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PEQUET BRAVE

The Words by OWEN G. WARREN.

The Music by H. S. SARON.

Con Spirito

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a common time signature (C). The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords in the left hand and a melodic line in the right hand. The first system of piano accompaniment is marked *pp* (pianissimo). The second system is marked *f* (forte). The third system is marked *ff* (fortissimo). The lyrics are: "Arm thee my brave for fight. Haste for the de-lay." The melody is written in a treble clef and is marked *f* (forte) for the first part and *ff* (fortissimo) for the second part.

Arm thee my brave for fight. Haste for the de-lay.

fray, For the pale face sleeps in the mountain wood, A-way, a-way, a-

p

way, For the pale face sleeps in the wood, And the spi-rits that watch over the

Poco lento e dolce

deep: midnight, And the red man's feet shall guide thee right, A-way, a-way, a-

A Tempo.

- way, a-way, a-way!

ff



2
 Arm thee my brave, the foe,
 Now sleep in their plumed array,
 Let the ambush burst upon their ranks,
 Away, away, away!
 Let the ambush break their ranks,
 A And the scalps thou bringest by thy side,
 Shall claim for thee thy Pequet bride,
 Away, away, away, away, away!

3
 Go, but remember well,
 The horror of that day
 When the strangers pierced thy father's heart,
 Away, away, away!
 When they pierced thy father's heart,
 And for every drop of thy father's blood,
 Let a white heart bleed in the silent wood,
 Away, away, away, away, away!

4
 Arm, for the hour is come,
 And our race ere an other day,
 From the beautiful shade of the wood may fade,
 Away, away, away!
 For our race from the wood may fade,
 And the great Maniton shall guide thy Band,
 To sweep the strangers from the land,
 Away, away, away, away, away!

5
 Forth silently and slow,
 They crept to that midnight fray,
 And soon from that maidens eyes they passed,
 Away, away, away!
 And ere the morn that band of Braves
 In the forest deep had found their graves,
 That band, that band of Braves had found their graves.

NOTE— The first three lines of the fifth verse should be sung a little slower, and with a subdued voice.