

APACHE MEDICINE CHANT

Recorded and Harmonized by
CARLOS TROYER

A Tribal "Medicine Chant" is generally connected with a kind of a slow round-dance, executed by a number of Medicine-priests, if the ailing of the patient is not of a serious nature.

In more protracted cases the ceremonial attendance of the Great MEDICINE-CHIEF himself is called into service. He always begins his performance by "chanting" a solemn prayer, followed by incantations, sleep-potions or medicines to effect either a physical or mental change of the patient, and ending with more "chanting" and telling of stories or legends to cheer the patient and divert his mind from his illness.

Medicine Chants are not found exclusively among the Apaches, but are known to exist among most aboriginal races as a universal practice and panacea.

The special name given the Chant is "Tja-halla" or Spirit cure, (Mind cure). This is the most favored and best known of the Medicine-songs. It is employed by both the Chiefs and women - nurses of the tribe, and is claimed to possess the most remarkable virtue in relieving pain and mental distress, and curing nervous diseases.



No 11995

To Miss Enid Watkins of New York City

APACHE MEDICINE-CHANT

Recorded and Harmonized by
CARLOS TROYER*Largo grave (with pathos and sympathy.)**

Nev-er de-spair, Ban-ish all fear, Clouds in the sky, Soon they pass by,

Watch for the Sun - light with joy and de - light, Moth - er Sun is our guide.

Nev - er de - spair, Ban - ish all fear, Be of good cheer, Help will be here.

*) The first part of the song should be rendered with a slightly tremulous voice, the middle part in a cheerful manner, the ending, with an expression of assuring faith.

Cheerful

Sing with us, sing with us, Laugh with us, smile with us,
Sing with us, sing with us, Laugh with us, smile with us,

p

Ad. *

Tell - ing a fun - ny tale: Hounds lost a rabbit-trail, Sing with us, sing with us, laugh with us, smile with us
Think! that a pig would try, Jump in the air to fly, Sing with us, sing with us, laugh with us, smile with us

Ad. *

Watch a bear climb a tree, Try - ing to catch a bee. Bee stings his nose, Down the bear goes.
What did the owl fore-tell: Three hoots would make you well All in a spell, You will be well,

p *ritard*

pp

Drop, drop, drop.
hoot, hoot, hoot.

Cheer - ful and bright, look for the light,

pp *fz* *fz*

*Red. **

sotto voce

Hope for the best, Take a good rest. All will be well, all will be well,

sotto voce

fz *fz* *p*

p *rallentando*

Doubt and fear, you must dis-pel, All will be well, All will be well.

perdendosi

p *pp* *ppp*

VOCAL PUBLICATIONS

No. 8896
Grade III
THY WILL BE DONE
SACRED DUET FOR ALTO AND TENOR
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT
GEO. NOYES ROCKWELL
Price, 60 Cents

Alto
mp a tempo
TENOR If Thou shouldst call me to re-sign What
mp a tempo
mp a tempo
most I prize. It never was mine; I on-ly yield Thee
cresc.
cresc.

No. 8883
Grade III
ROBERT BURNS
A RED, RED ROSE
Price, 40 Cents
Theme by F. G. Rathbun
JAMES H. ROGERS
O my love's like a red, red rose That's
rit. e dim.
new-ly sprung in June, O my love's like the mel-o-dy That's
dim. *piu dim.*

No. 8858
Grade III
WILL YOU COME TO ME?
Price, 25 Cents
BERTHA REMICK
Moderato e espressivo
Will you come to me? Just for
get our an-gry part-ing; For my heart is lone-ly now, and the

No. 9034
Grade III
BE MY LOVE, MY LADY
Price, 60 Cents
MARK GORDON INGRAM
J. E. LUDWIG
mp gioioso
Blithe my heart, and but-ter-ly As the lark a-wing
mp gioioso
When the dais-ies, sweet and gay, Op-en in the spring.

No. 8979
Grade III
On the Roll of the Open Sea
RENE BRONNER
Price, 60 Cents
H. W. PETRIE

mp cresc.
Out on the roll of the wide, o-pen sea,
mp cresc.
rall. a piacere
Rock'd on its bo-som so bound-less and free, As we
colla voce

Grade IV
No. 9018
CUPID'S WEB
CONCERT WALTZ SONG
JAS. M. REILLY
Price, 60 Cents
H. W. PETRIE

Birds are sing-ing, flow'rs are swing-ing, In a glad-some song of love, My heart's
wait-ing love de-bat-ing, For you love me, love me true, Bell's are

No. 9084
Grade III
A SONG OF THE SEA
HENRY W. ROCKWELL
Price, 50 Cents
GEO. NOYES ROCKWELL

Animato
A bold brave crew, and an o-ccean blue, And a ship that loves the blast; With a
good wind pip-ing mer-ri-ly, In the tall and gal-lant mast, Ha!

No. 8965
Grade IV
GOOD-BYE
Price, 25 Cents
L. G. MOBERLY
HORTON CORBETT

mp scintillando
Three things I ask of you be-fore we part, One lit-tle
molto
cor-ner for me in your heart; One thought of me in
colla voce

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