

THE SECOND CLASS TUNE-BOOK.

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IN the selection and adaptation of the following vocal pieces, we have not confined ourselves to the task of giving expression to sentiments, suitable only to a state of childhood. Education should take a prospective aim, and youth is the period when the mind may be impressed with the feelings and principles which should govern the individual when he arrives at an age to take a part in the active business of life. Hence it will be observed, that several of the songs written for this work, have reference to a time when the boy will become a man, and have duties to discharge in reference to his family, his country, and his kind, of which in childhood he could not have a very clear perception. Throughout the whole, our object has been to make music subservient to higher objects than that of merely pleasing the ear, and to promote cheerfulness of mind, kindly feelings, content; a love of industry, honesty, and integrity, and a spirit of self reliance and independence, combined with that of universal brotherhood.

Most of the songs may be sung without the accompanying parts, but the effect will of course be better with them. In a school the bases may be omitted, or may be taken by the teachers: in a family by the father, or elder brother. In some cases where there are three vocal parts, they may all be sung by treble voices, but not invariably.

SECOND CLASS TUNE BOOK.

Count 6  M. 160.

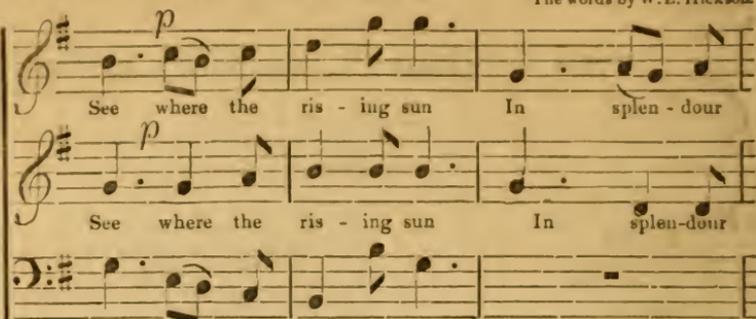
No. 1.—SUNRISE.

Mozart.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p*
See where the ris - ing sun In splen - dour

2nd Voices. *p*
See where the ris - ing sun In splen - dour

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.



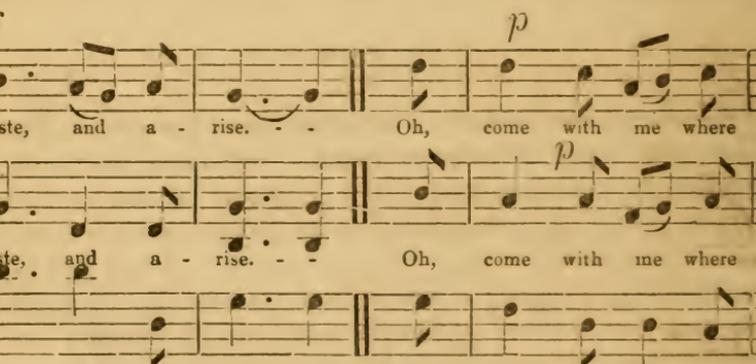
decks the skies, His dai - ly course be - gun,

decks the skies, His dai - ly course be - gun,



f Haste, and a - rise. - - *p* Oh, come with me where

f Haste, and a - rise. - - *p* Oh, come with me where



vio - lets bloom And scent the air with sweet per - fume; And

vio - lets bloom And scent the air with sweet per - fume; And



where, like diamonds to the sight, Dewdrops spar-kle bright.

where, like diamonds to the sight, Dewdrops spar-kle bright.

See where the ri-sing sun In splen-dour decks the skies,

See where the ri-sing sun In splen-dour decks the skies,

His dai-ly course be-gun, Haste, and a-rise.

His dai-ly course be-gun, Haste, and a-rise.

3.

Fair is the face of morn ;
 Why should your eyelids keep
 Closed when the night is gone ?
 Wake from your sleep !

4.

Oh, who would slumber in his bed
 When darkness from his couch has fled ;
 And when the lark ascends on high,
 Warbling songs of joy ?

5.

Fair is the face of morn ;
 Why should your eyelids keep
 Closed when the night is gone ?
 Wake from your sleep !

No. 2.—BELLS RINGING.

Count 4 ♩.

* Caller Herring.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *f* Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil-lage church, How

2nd Voices. *f* Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil-lage church, How

3rd Voices. *f* Hark! hark! 'tis the

plea-sant-ly they strike on the ear, How mer-ri-ly they ring.

plea-sant-ly they strike on the ear, How mer-ri-ly they ring.

bells; hark! hark! How mer-ri-ly they ring.

p Come let us join and im-i-tate their me-lo-dy, Let

p Come let us join and im-i-tate their me-lo-dy, Let

p Come, come let us join,

each take a part in har-mo-ny and sing. I

each take a part in har-mo-ny and sing. I

come, join in har-mo-ny and sing. I

love a mer-ry peal of bells; Of hope and joy their mu-sic tells; When

love a mer-ry peal of bells; Or hope and joy their mu-sic tells; When

love a mer-ry peal of bells; Of hope and joy their mu-sic tells; When

p trav'ling homewards wear-i-ly, They greet us cheer-i-ly.

p trav'ling homewards wear-i-ly, They greet us cheer-i-ly.

They greet us cheer-i-ly.

f Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil-lage church, How pleasant-ly they

f Hark! 'tis the bells of a vil-lage church, How pleasant-ly they

f Hark! hark! 'tis the bells,

strike on the ear, How mer-ri-ly they ring.

strike on the ear, How mer-ri-ly they ring.

Hark hark! How mer-ri-ly they ring.

No. 3.—THE LOVE OF TRUTH.

Count 6 ♩ M. 60.The air of Begone, dull care.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p*
My days of youth tho' not from fol - ly

2nd Voices. *p*
My days of youth tho' not from fol - ly

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte. *p*

p
free, I prize the truth the more the world I see.

p
free, I prize the truth the more the world I see.

f *p*
I'll keep the straight and nar - row path, and lead where - e'er it

f *p*
I'll keep the straight and nar - row path, and lead where - e'er it

f
may, The voice of truth I'll fol - low and o - bey.

f
may, The voice of truth I'll fol - low and o - bey.

2.

My footsteps lead, O truth, and mould my will,
 In word and deed my duty to fulfil:
 Dishonest arts, and selfish aims to truth can ne'er belong,
 No deed of mine shall be a deed of wrong.

3.

The strength of youth, we see it soon decay,
 But strong is truth, and stronger every day:
 Though falsehood seem a mighty power which we in vain assail,
 The power of truth will in the end prevail.

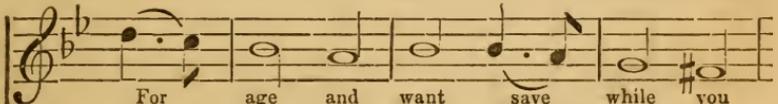
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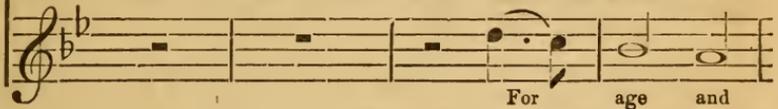
The friends of youth, Oh! let them always be
 The friends of truth, and, therefore, dear to thee:
 Let others love duplicity, and on them fortune smile,
 But the truth for me, and the heart that's free from guile.

No. 4.—FOR AGE AND WANT.

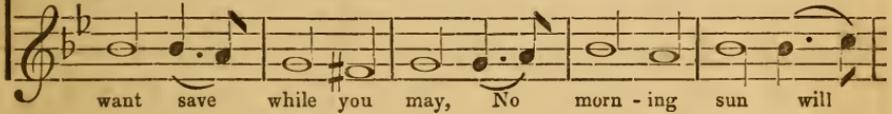
A Canon, W. E. Hickson.
 The words by Franklin.

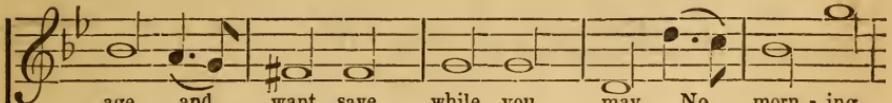
Count 4;

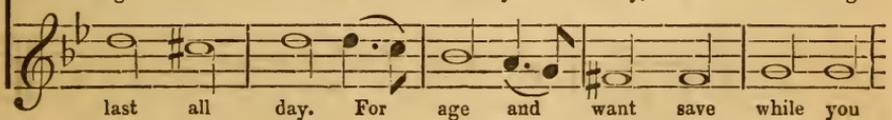
1st Voices.  For age and want save while you

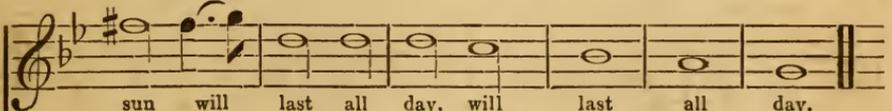
2nd Voices.  For age and

 may, No morn - ing sun will last all day. For

 want save while you may, No morn - ing sun will

 age and want save while you may, No morn - ing

 last all day. For age and want save while you

 sun will last all day, will last all day.

 may, No morn - ing sun will last all day.

No. 5.—IN THE COTTAGE.

Count 2 ♩ M. 104.

The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p*
In the cot - tage where we dwell, We have

2nd Voices. *p*
In the cot - tage where we dwell, We have

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

led a peace - ful life ; Ours are joys which

led a peace - ful life ; Ours are joys which

none can tell Who en - gage in anx - ious strife.

none can tell Who en - gage in anx - ious strife.

p

Though but low - ly be our state, Yet con -

Though but low - ly be our state, Yet con -

f

tent - ed with our lot, We en - vy not the

tent - ed with our lot, We en - vy not the

proud and great, Hap - py in our hum - ble cot.

proud and great, Hap - py in our hum - ble cot.

3.

Blest with life, and blest with health,
 We desire no splendid home;
 Nor, to be the slaves of wealth,
 Do we ever wish to roam.

4.

All its sweets would quickly pall—
 Honest hearts and liberty
 In our own cot are worth them all—
 Home is home where'er it be.

No. 6.—THE CRICKET SONG.

Count 4 ♩ M. 144.

'The Parisienne,'
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices.

2nd Voices.

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

Come, join our sports, o - bey - ing The laws that rule the

Come, join our sports, o - bey - ing The laws that rule the

game; A no - ble game is play - ing, And crick - et is its

game; A no - ble game is play - ing, And crick - et is its

name. The ball aim'd at the wick - et, Will from the bat re -

name. The ball aim'd at the wick - et, Will from the bat re -

bound; Then run, boys, run, start ev' - ry one To catch the ball be -

bound; Then run, boys, run, start ev' - ry one To catch the ball be -

fore it fall, So take your sta-tions round, So take your sta-tions
 fore it fall, So take your sta-tions round, So take your sta-tions

round. Then run, boys, run, start ev'-ry one To catch the ball be -
 round. Then run, boys, run, start ev'-ry one To catch the ball be -

fore it fall, So take your stations round, So take your stations round.
 fore it fall, So take your stations round, So take your stations round.

2.

And now, secure of winning,
 Another youth is seen,
 His turn is just beginning,
 The best bat on the green.
 The wicket, from our bowler,
 Is long with skill defended,
 But run, boys, run, start every one
 To catch the ball before it fall:
 He's out, the game is ended,
 And we the game have won.
 But run, boys, run, &c.

Count 4 ♯ M. 76.

No. 7.—ABSENT FRIENDS.

A Welch Air.—The words
by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p* Friends, and old com - pan - ions dear, *f* Though far, far a -

2nd Voices. *p* Friends, and old com - pan - ions dear, *f* Though far, far a -

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

p way, *f* In our dreams you oft ap - pear, *f* Though far, far a - way.

p way, *f* In our dreams you oft ap - pear, *f* Though far, far a - way.

p Think not we can e'er for - get The pleasant hours when last we met; In -

p Think not we can e'er for - get The pleasant hours when last we met; In -

f deed, dear friends, we love you yet, *p* Though far, far a - way.

f deed, dear friends, we love you yet, *p* Though far, far a - way.

3.—Time steals on, and you remain,
Still far, far away;
But we hope to meet again,
Though far, far away.

4.—Yes, we hope again to meet,
And then our joy will be complete;
For now, dear friends, the thought is sweet,
Though far, far away.

No. 8.—WHEN WE GO OUT TOGETHER.

Count 4 ♩

A March.

1st Voices.

When we go out to - ge - ther, In bright or gloomy

2nd Voices.

When we go out to - ge - ther, In bright or gloomy

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

wea - ther, The same good friends as e - - ver, We'll sing to cheer the

wea - ther, The same good friends as e - - ver, We'll sing to cheer the

way: And when our jour-ney end - - ing, Our steps are homeward

way: And when our jour-ney end - - ing, Our steps are homeward

bend - ing, Our cheer-ful voi - ces blend - ing, Shall close the hap - py day.

bend - ing, Our cheer-ful voi - ces blend - ing, Shall close the hap - py day.

No. 9.—COME, LET US MARCH AND SING.

Count 4 ♯ M. 144.

The air of 'Le Petit Tambour.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *f* Come, let us march and sing, And

2nd Voices. *f* Come, let us march, come, march and sing, And

3rd Voices. *f* Come, let us march, come, march,

mu - sic's voice o - bey, We can - not tire if

mu - sic's voice o - bey, We can - not tire if

And mu - sic's voice o - bey, Let us march,

Fine. all con - spire With songs to cheer the way. *Fine.* The

Fine. all con - spire With songs to cheer the way. *Fine.*

march, march, march, come, let us march a - way. The

p pleasures of this hour, No dis - cord shall al - loy, With

p The pleasures of this hour, No dis - cord shall al - loy, With

p pleasures of this hour, No dis - cord shall al - loy, With

Da Capo

one de-sign we all com-bine, And raise a song of joy. *Da Capo.*

one de-sign we all com-bine, And raise a song of joy. *Da Capo.*

one de-sign we all com-bine, And raise a song of joy.

No. 10.—FORGIVENESS.

Count 6 ♩ M. 66.'Ye banks and braes,'
The words by W. E. Hickson

1st Voices. *p*

In peace with all the wise would live, And

2nd Voices. *p*

In peace with all the wise would live, And

3rd Voices. *p*

In peace with all the wise would live, And

p

long their an-ger will not burn, But when they suf-fer

p

long their an-ger will not burn, But when they suf-fer

p

long their an-ger will not burn, But when they suf-fer

they for-give, And good for e-vil they re-turn.

they for-give, And good for e-vil they re-turn.

they for-give, And good for e-vil they re-turn.

f
And we'll for - give, and we'll for - get, And
And we'll for - give, and we'll for - get, And
And we'll for - give, and we'll for - get, And

p
con - quer ev' - ry sul - len mood, Un - kind - ness shall with
con - quer ev' - ry sul - len mood, Un - kind - ness shall with
con - quer ev' - ry sul - len mood, Un - kind - ness shall with

love be met, And e - vil o - ver - come with good.
love be met, And e - vil o - ver - come with good.
love be met, And e - vil o - ver - come with good.

2.

It is not pride, it is not strife,
Nor bitter thoughts, nor angry deeds,
That gild with joy the days of life,
Resentment still to sorrow leads.
Then love shall triumph, love alone
Within our hearts shall live and reign;
Our foes subdued, its power shall own,
And once loved friends, be friends again.

No. 11.—ERE AROUND THE HUGE OAK.

Count 3 ♪

Voices.

Ere a - round the huge oak which o'er sha - dows yon

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

hill, Where my fore - fa - thers used to re - cline;

Ere the church was a ru - in that stands on the hill,

Or the rook built its nest on yon pine,

or the rook built its nest on yon pine.

2.

I can trace back the time to a far distant date,
When my forefathers toil'd in yon field,
And the farm I now hold on your honour's estate,
Is the same that my grandfather till'd.

3.

He died, and bequeath'd to his son a good name,
Which unblemish'd descended to me,
And I will preserve it, unsullied by shame,
That it still from a spot may go free.

M

No. 12.--WELCOME.

Count 2 ♯

F. X. Eisenhofer.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *f* Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come is this meet - ing,

2nd Voices. *f* Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come is this meet - ing,

3rd Voices. *f* Wel - come, wel - come wel - come is this meet - ing,

p Which with joy has fill'd our breast; Friends, ac -

p Which with joy has fill'd our breast; Friends, ac -

p Which with joy has fill'd our breast; Friends, ac -

f cept our ho - nest greet - ing, Wel - come

f cept our ho - nest greet - ing, Wel - come

f cept our ho - nest greet - ing, Wel - come

p here be eve - ry guest. Life has

p here be eve - ry guest. Life has

p here be eve - ry guest. Life has

not a great - er trea - sure, Than the
 not a great - er trea - sure, Than the
 not a great - er trea - sure, Than the

friend whose love we gain; Ab sence pains, but
 friend whose love we gain; Ab - sence pains, but
 friend whose love we gain; Ab - sence pains, but

sweeter is the plea - sure, When at last we meet a -
 sweeter is the plea - sure, When at last we meet a -
 sweeter is the plea - sure, When at last we meet a -

gain. Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come,
 gain. Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come,
 gain. Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come,

f *ff* *fff*

We will all re-joice with cheer-ful hearts and voice, For here at
 We will all re-joice with cheer-ful hearts and voice, For here at
 We will all re-joice with cheer-ful hearts and voice, For here at

last we meet a - gain; May we e - ver
 last we meet a - gain; May we e - ver
 last we meet a - gain; May we e - ver

join to - ge-ther, and on - ly part to meet a - gain.
 thus u - nite to - ge-ther, and on - ly part to meet a - gain.
 thus u - nite to - ge-ther. and on - ly part to meet a - gain.

No. 13.—A MAN'S A MAN FOR ALL THAT.

Count 4 ♪

The words from Burns, anglicised.

1st Voices.
 We will not blush for po - ver - ty, Nor hang our heads and

2nd Voices.
 We will not blush for po - ver - ty, Nor hang our heads and

Violoncello,
 or
 Piano-forte.

all that, Tho' wealthy folks may pass us by, A man's a man for all
all that, Tho' wealthy folks may pass us by, A man's a man for all

that, For all that, and all that, Our toils obscure, and all that. Their
that, For all that, and all that, Our toils obscure, and all that. Their

rank is but the guinea's stamp, A man's a man for all that.
rank is but the guinea's stamp, A man's a man for all - - that.

2.

3.

The king may make a knight, or lord,
A marquis, duke, and all that;
But honesty needs no reward,
And kings can never buy that.
For all that, and all that,
The pride of birth and all that;
Good sense and worth o'er all the earth,
Are nobler things than all that.

And let us pray, that come it may,
As come it will for all that;
When with the right, shall be the might,
And truth shall reign, and all that.
For all that, and all that,
'Tis coming still for all that;
When man with man the wide world o'er
Shall brothers be, and all that.

No. 14.—HARVEST HOME.

Count 4 ♯

1st Voices. *p* *f*
 Har-vest home, harvest home, Hail the fruits of la - bour;

2nd Voices. *p* *f*
 Har-vest home, harvest home, Hail the fruits of la - bour;

3rd Voices. *p* *f*
 Har-vest home, harvest home, Hail the fruits of la - bour;

p *f* *Fine.*
 Har - vest home, har - vest home, Wel-come, friend and neigh - bour.

p *f*
 Har - vest home, har - vest home, Wel-come, friend and neigh - bour.

p *f*
 Har - vest home, har - vest home, Wel-come, friend and neigh - bour.

p *f*
 Har - vest home, har - vest home, Hail the fruits of la - bour;

p *f*
 Har - vest home, har - vest home, Hail the fruits of la - bour;

p *f*
 Har - vest home, har - vest home, Hail the fruits of la - bour.

p *f* *Da Capo.*
 Har-vest home, har-vest home, Welcome, friend and neigh - bour.

p *f*
 Har-vest home, har-vest home, Welcome, friend and neigh - bour.

p *f*
 Har-vest home, har-vest home. Welcome, friend and neigh - bour.

No. 15.—MARCH, AND LIFT UP YOUR VOICES.

Count 4 ♪

* Suone la tromba.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p* *f*
March, and lift up your voi - ces, re - joi - cing as

2nd Voices. *p* *f*
March, and lift up your voi - ces, re - joi - cing as

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

p *f* *Fine.*
bro - thers, Each hand within an - o - thers, And love in each heart. *Fine.*

p *f* *Fine.*
bro - thers, Each hand within an - o - thers, And love in each heart. *Fine.*

p
March thus with joy and mu - sic, To smooth the path be - fore us,

p
March thus with joy and mu - sic, To smooth the path be - fore us,

f *Da Capo.*
While friendship watch - ing o - ver us, Bids ev' - ry fear de - part. *D.C.*

f *D.C.*
While friendship watch - ing o - ver us, Bids ev' - ry fear de - part. *D.C.*

No. 16.—WHEN THE ROSY MORN APPEARING.

Count 4 ♩ M. 116.

For three equal Voices,
or two Trebles and a Base.

1st Voices.

When the ro-sy morn appearing, Paints with gold the ver-dant lawn,

2nd Voices.

Bees on banks of thyme dis-port-ing, Sip the sweets and hail the dawn.

2nd Voices.

See con-tent the hum-ble gleaner, Picks the scatter'd ears that fall;

Na-ture all her child-ren viewing, Kind-ly bounteous cares for all.

Warbling birds the day pro-claim-ing, Ca-rol sweet their live-ly strain;

Warbling birds the day pro-claim-ing, Ca-rol sweet their live-ly strain;

Warbling birds the day pro-claim-ing, Ca-rol sweet their live-ly strain;

They for-sake their lea - fy dwell - ing, To se - cure the gold - en grain.

They for-sake their lea - fy dwell - ing, To se - cure the gold - en grain.

They for-sake their lea - fy dwell - ing, To se - cure the gold - en grain.

No. 17.—THE MIGHT WITH THE RIGHT.

Count 4 ♩ M. 160.

Callcott.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *f* May ev' - ry year but draw more near The time when strife shall

2nd Voices. *f* May ev' - ry year but draw more near The time when strife shall

3rd Voices. *f* May ev' - ry year but draw more near The time when strife shall

cease, And truth and love all hearts shall move, To live in joy and peace.

cease, And truth and love all hearts shall move, To live in joy and peace.

cease, And truth and love all hearts shall move, To live in joy and peace.

p
 Now sor-row reigns, and earth com-plains, For fol-ly still her
p
 Now sor-row reigns, and earth com-plains, For fol-ly still her
p
 Now sor-row reigns, and earth com-plains, For fol-ly still her

f
 power main-tains; But the day shall yet ap-pear, When the
f
 power main-tains; But the day shall yet ap-pear, When the
f
 power main-tains; But the day shall yet ap-pear,

p
 might with the right, and the truth shall be, With the right, - - -
p
 might with the right, and the truth shall be, When the might with the right, and the
 When the might with the right, and the

f
 - - - And come what there may, to stand in the way, That
f
 truth shall be, And come what there may, to stand in the way, That
f
 truth shall be. And come what there may, to stand in the way, That

day the world shall see, When the might with the right, and the

day the world shall see, When the might with the right, and the

day the world shall see,

truth shall be, With the right, - - - - - And

truth shall be, When the might with the right and the truth shall be, And

When the might with the right and the truth shall be, And

come what there may, to stand in the way, That day the world shall see.

come what there may, to stand in the way, That day the world shall see.

come what there may, to stand in the way, That day the world shall see.

2.

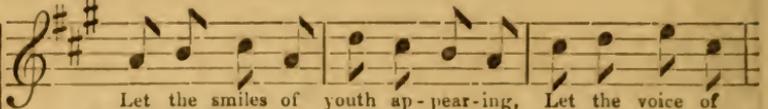
Let good men ne'er of truth despair,
 Though humble efforts fail;
 Oh give not o'er, until once more
 The righteous cause prevail.
 In vain, and long, enduring wrong,
 The weak may strive against the strong;
 But the day shall yet appear,
 When the might with the right, &c.

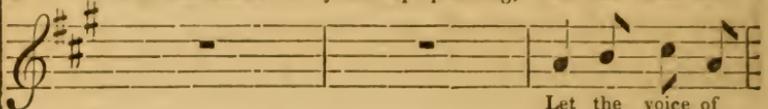
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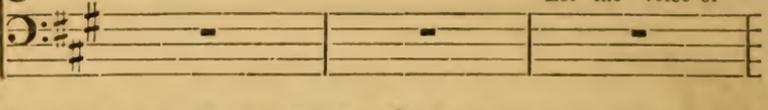
Though interest pleads, that noble deeds
 The world will not regard;
 To noble minds, that duty binds,
 No sacrifice is hard.
 The brave and true may seem but few,
 But hope has better things in view;
 And the day will yet appear,
 When the might with the right, &c.

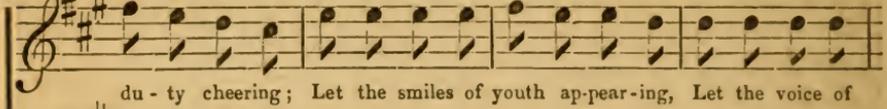
No. 18.—LET THE SMILES OF YOUTH APPEARING.

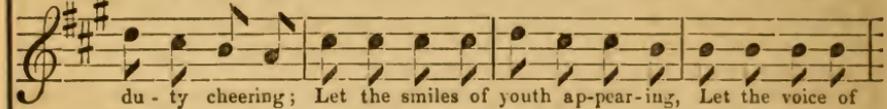
Count 4  M. 160.

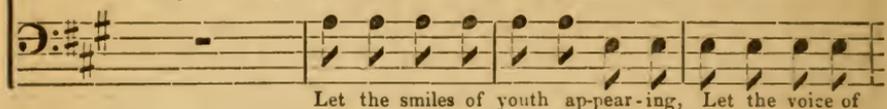
1st Voices.  Let the smiles of youth ap-pear-ing, Let the voice of

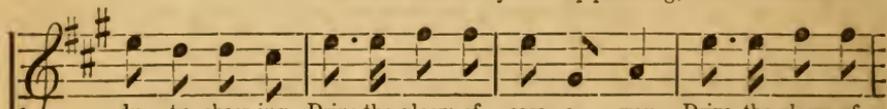
2nd Voices.  Let the voice of

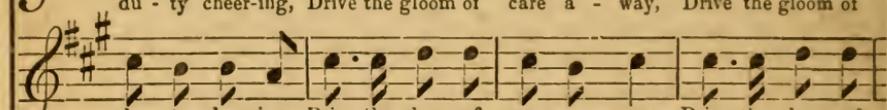
3rd Voices. 

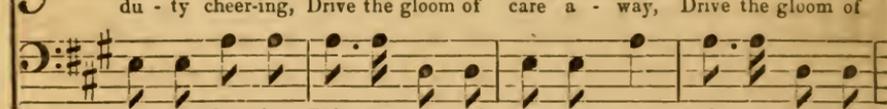
 du - ty cheer-ing; Let the smiles of youth ap-pear-ing, Let the voice of

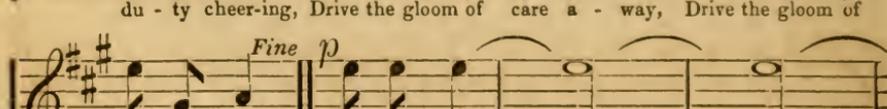
 du - ty cheer-ing; Let the smiles of youth ap-pear-ing, Let the voice of

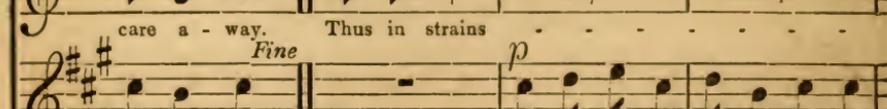
 Let the smiles of youth ap-pear-ing, Let the voice of

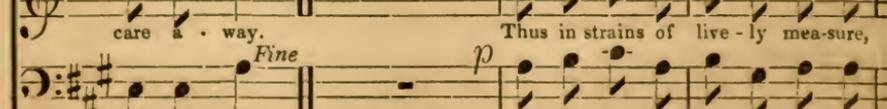
 du - ty cheer-ing, Drive the gloom of care a - way, Drive the gloom of

 du - ty cheer-ing, Drive the gloom of care a - way, Drive the gloom of

 du - ty cheer-ing, Drive the gloom of care a - way, Drive the gloom of

 care a - way. *Fine* *p* Thus in strains

 care a - way. *Fine* *p* Thus in strains of live - ly mea-sure,

 care a - way. *Fine* *p* Thus in strains of live - ly mea-sure,

care a - way. Thus in strains of live - ly mea-sure,

Lengthen out each hap-py day.

We would still with joy and pleasure Lengthen out each hap-py day.

We would still with joy and pleasure Lengthen out each hap-py day.

Thus in strains We would still,

Thus in strains We would still,

Of live-ly mea-sure, with joy and pleasure,

Thus in strains of live-ly measure, We would still with joy and pleasure

Thus in strains of live-ly measure, We would still with joy and pleasure

Thus in strains of live-ly measure, We would still with joy and pleasure

Lengthen out each hap-py day, Lengthen out each hap-py day.

Lengthen out each hap-py day, Lengthen out each hap-py day.

Lengthen out each hap-py day. Lengthen out each hap-py day.

Count
3 0
M. 66.

Far from the tu - - mult of am - bi - tious

Far from the tu - - mit

Of am - bi - tious

strife, Ea - sy, con - tent - ed may we glide thro' life;

Ea - sy, con - tent - ed may we glide thro' life;

strife may we glide thro' life;

Time can im - pair - - the lus - tre of our youth, But

Time can im - pair - - the lus - tre of our youth, But

Time can im - pair,

Da Capo.

not of - - friend - ship, love, nor sa - cred truth.

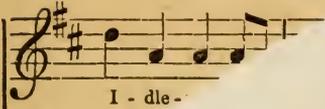
not of - - friend - ship, love, nor sa - cred truth.

But not of - - friend - ship, love, nor sa - cred truth.

No. 19.—IDLENESS AND KNAVERY

Count 4 ♩

1st Voices.



2nd Voices.



No. 20.—LULLABY.

p
... bring on the ocean,
the ocean,
.

The image shows a musical score for a lullaby. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The lyrics are: "... bring on the ocean,". The second staff continues with the lyrics: "the ocean,". The third staff has a period "." below it. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The paper is aged and has a large white tear on the left side.

lul - la - by, Soothe them with their lul - la - by.

lul - la - by, Soothe them with their lul - la - by.

2.

Is the wind tempestuous blowing?
 Still no danger they descry;
 The guileless heart its boon bestowing,
 Soothes them with its lullaby.
 Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby, lullaby,
 Soothes them with its lullaby.

No. 21.—THE HOUR IS COME OF TWILIGHT GRAY.

Count 6!

A Canon for four voices.

The hour is come of twi - light gray,

2nd voice begins.

The hour is come of, &c,

3rd voice begins.

The hour is come of, &c

And even - ing veils the face of day; The shades of night be -

4th voice begins.

The hour is come of, &c.

gin to fall. And dark - ness soon will co - ver all.

No. 22.—THE STORMY WINDS.

Count 4 ♯

Dr. Callout.

1st Voices. *f*
Hark! how the rain is fall - ing, And loud - ly roars the

2nd Voices. *f*
Hark! how the rain is fall - ing, And loud - ly roars the

3rd Voices. *f*
Hark! how the rain is fall - ing, And loud - ly roars the

p
blast; What torrents pour, Shut to the door, And close the shut - ters

p
blast; What torrents pour, Shut to the door, And close the shut - ters

p
blast; What torrents pour, Shut to the door, And close the shut - ters

f
fast. On such a rough and bit - ter night, How plea - sant 'tis to

f
fast. On such a rough and bit - ter night, How plea - sant 'tis to

f
fast. On such a rough and bit - ter night, How plea - sant 'tis to

p
know We have here nought to fear, We have

p
know We have here nought to fear, We have

p
know We have here nought to fear, We have

here nought to fear, We have here nought to fear, When the

here nought to fear, We have here nought to fear, When the

here nought to fear, We have here nought to fear, When the

stormy winds do blow, - - - When the stormy winds do blow, - - - When the

stormy winds do blow, - - - When the stormy winds do blow, - - - When the

stormy winds do blow, - - - When the stormy winds do blow, - - - When the

stor-my winds do blow, - - - When the stor-my winds do blow.

stor-my winds do blow, - - - When the stor-my winds do blow.

stor-my winds do blow, - - - When the stor-my winds do blow.

2.

Oh! pity the poor sailor,
 And all who cross the seas;
 What fears are their's,
 What toils and cares,
 While here we sit at ease.
 May they in safety reach their port,
 Nor wreck nor danger know;
 And on shore,
 Fear no more,
 When the stormy winds do blow.

No. 23.—OUR NATIVE LAND.

Count 4 *f*The music by Webbe.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p*
Land of our fa - thers! where-so - 'er we roam,

2nd Voices.
Land of our fa - thers! where-so - 'er we roam,

3rd Voices.
Land of our fa - thers! where-so - 'er we roam, . . .

f Our na - tive coun - try is still our home; Long may pros - *p*

Our na - tive coun - try is still our home; Long may pros -

Our na - tive coun - try is still our home; Long may pros

f pe - ri - ty on thy sons at - tend, And to pos -

pe - ri - ty on thy sons at - tend, And to pos -

pe - ri - ty on thy sons at - tend, And to pos -

p te - ri - ty its gifts de - scend. Thus then u - ni - ting,

te - ri - ty its gifts de - scend. Thus then u - ni - ting,

te - ri - ty its gifts de - scend. Thus then u - ni - ting,

f

hearts and voi - ces join - ing, Sing we in har - mo - ny our na - tive

hearts and voi - ces join - ing, Sing we in har - mo - ny our na - tive

hearts and voi - ces join - ing, Sing we in har - mo - ny our na - tive

p *f*

land, our na - tive land, our na - tive

and, our na - tive land, our na - tive

land, our na - tive land, our na - tive

p *f*

land, our na - tive land, our na - tive land.

land, our na - tive land, our na - tive land.

land, our na - tive land, our na - tive land.

2.

Though other climes may brighter hopes fulfil,
 * "England, with all thy faults I love thee still."
 Heav'n shield Britannia from each hostile band,
 And peace and plenty crown our native land.
 Thus then uniting, hearts and voices joining,
 Sing we in harmony our native land.

* The sons of Erin may substitute "Ireland" for "England, or the Scotch, "Scotland."

No. 24.—TO THE GOOD CAUSE.

Count 3 ♩

A Polish National Air.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *f* To the good cause: to the cause for which we'll e - ver bat - tle

2nd Voices. *f* To the good cause: to the cause for which we'll e - ver bat - tle

3rd Voices. *f* To the good cause: we'll bat - tle

man - ful - ly. To the good cause: may it pros - per more, and

man - ful - ly. To the good cause: may it pros - per more and

man - ful - ly. To the good cause:

f more, and speed *p* con - tin - ual - ly. To the brave few, the

f more, and speed *p* con - tin - ual - ly. To the brave few, the

f may it speed con - tin - ual - ly. *p* To the brave few, the

p good and true, Who for it strug - gled un - suc - cess - ful - ly; And may its tri -

p good and true, Who for it strug - gled un - suc - cess - ful - ly; And may its tri -

p good and true, Who strug - gled un - suc - cess - ful - ly; And may

f umph now be speed - i - ly, And to the right, the vic - to - ry. *ff*

umph now be speed - i - ly, And to the right, the vic - to - ry. *f*

it triumph speed - i - ly, And to the right, the vic - to - ry.

No. 25.—FILIAL AFFECTION.

'The miser thus.'

The words by W. E. Hickson

Count 4 |

1st Voices. My mo-ther she was kind to me, When

2nd Voices.

yet these limbs - - were weak, - - - She

took me smi - ling on her knee, And -

taught my lips - to speak. *Second voices repeat.*

The above having been sung by the first voices, alone, the second voices repeat the air, singing it also alone, to the following words:—

My father he was kind to me,
When yet these limbs were weak;

He took me, smiling, on his knee,
And taught my lips to speak.

First and second voices then join in the following chorus:—

1st Voices.

And pa-rents dear, when you are old, Your

2nd Voices.

And pa-rents dear, when you are old, Your

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

love we'll not - - - for - get, - - - You

love we'll not - - - for - get, - - - You

shall not find - - our hearts are

shall not find - - our hearts are

cold, Nor - - slow to own the debt.

cold, Nor - - slow to own the debt.

No. 26.—SEE, HE COMES, THE HERO COMES.

Count 4 $\frac{4}{4}$ M. 116.Handel.
Arranged for two trebles and a base.

1st Voices. See, he comes, the he - ro comes,

2nd Voices. See, he comes, the he - ro comes,

3rd Voices. See, he comes, the he - ro comes,

Sound - - the trum - pets, beat - - the drums;

Sound - - the trum - pets, beat - - the drums;

Sound the trum - pets, beat - - the drums;

Sports - - pre - pare, and gar - lands bring,

Sports - - pre - pare, and gar - lands bring,

Sports pre - pare, and gar - - lands bring,

Songs - - of tri - umph to - - him sing.

Songs of tri - umph to him sing.

Songs of tri - umph to - - him sing.

See, he comes, the he - ro comes,
 See, he comes, the he - ro comes,
 See, he comes, the he - ro comes,
 Sound - - the trum - pets, beat - - the drums.
 Sound - - the trum - pets, beat - - the drums.
 Sound the trum - pets, beat - - the drums.

2.

He was tried and faithful found,
 And with laurel shall be crown'd,
 Since he duty's call obeys,
 He deserves our honest praise.
 See, he comes, the hero comes,
 Sound the trumpets, beat the drums.

No. 27.—THE PEASANT'S SONG.

Count 3 ♩ M. 84.

The words by W. E. Hickson

Though for - tune may frown, and pass by my
 door, On mansions of pride her gifts to be - stow, I

will not re - pine, for though I am poor, This hand earns my

bread and pays all I owe. In life there are

blessings, no wealth can im - part, The friend whose af - fec - tion will

ne - ver grow cold ; The best joys of all, those which spring from the

heart, Can ne - ver be bought with sil - ver nor gold.

3.

Though sickness or sorrow may sometimes o'ertake me,
 With wealth, and with power, those ills would befall;
 Though Heaven may afflict, it will not forsake me,
 The rich and the poor, one God made them all.

4.

Though rank and distinction by thousands are sought,
 The highest is that which few care to find,
 But mine, be it ever to act as I ought,
 And leave, when I die, a good name behind.

No. 28.—THE LABOURERS' SONG.

Count 4 ♩

A. Marast.

The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p*

Let none but those who live in vain, The use - ful arts of

2nd Voices.

Let none but those who live in vain, The use - ful arts of

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

f

life disdain, While we an honest liv - ing gain, Of labour we will not complain.

f

life dis - dain, While we an honest living gain, Of labour we will not complain.

p

Tho' some for riches dai - ly mourn, As if their lot could not be borne, With

Tho' some for riches dai - ly mourn, As if their lot could not be borne, With

f

ho - nest pride from them we turn, No bread's so sweet as that we earn.

f

ho - nest pride from them we turn, No bread's so sweet as that we earn.

Count 4 ♩ *forte and quicker.*

Bright shines the sun to cheer the sons of la - bour, Thro' the field and

Bright shines the sun to cheer the sons of la - bour, Thro' the field and

workshop let your voi - ces ring, Night, when we've done, will

workshop let your voi - ces ring, Night, when we've done, will

bring a friend and neighbour Who will join the chorus, so re-joyce and sing.

bring a friend and neighbour Who will join the chorus, so re-joyce and sing.

2.

With food by our own hands supplied
 We'll be content, whate'er's denied;
 The world could not improve the store
 Of him who feels he wants no more.
 Among the rich, among the great,
 For all their wealth, and all their state,
 There's many a heart not half so free
 From care, as humble honesty.

Bright shines the sun, &c. &c.

No. 29.—HUMBLE FARE.

Count 6 ♪

Hook.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p* Here, bro - thers, here, *p* Here, bro - thers,

2nd Voices. Here, bro - thers,

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

here Shall joy at - tend our con - stant guest, Though

here Shall joy at - tend our con - stant guest, Though

p hum - ble our fare; *p* Here bro - thers,

p hum - ble our fare;

here, Here, bro - thers, here Shall

Here, bro - thers, here Shall

f joy at-tend our con-stant guest, Tho' *p* hum - ble our

f joy at-tend our con-stant guest, Tho' *p* hum - ble our

f fare; - - Spi - rits and wine, and vi - ands rare,

fare; - -

f Who would with health and peace compare? The crys - tal stream will

f Who would with health and peace compare? The crys - tal stream will

best en - sure The head that's clear, the heart that's pure.

best en - sure The head that's clear, the heart that's pure.

p

And thus what-e'er kind Heav'n has sent, Through life we'll al - ways

And thus what-e'er kind Heav'n has sent, Through life we'll al - ways

live content; Discharge our du - ty, dis - charge our

live con - tent; Dis - charge our

du - ty, nor think our lot is hard, - A

du - ty, nor think our lot is hard, - - A

f

life well spent needs no re - ward, A life well spent needs no re - ward.

life well spent needs no re - ward, A life well spent needs no re - ward.

No. 30.—HOME.

Count 3

From the German.
'Du, du, liegst mir im Herzen.'

1st Voices. *p* Home, home, can I for - get thee? *f* Dear, dear,

2nd Voices. *p* Home, home, can I for - get thee? *f* Dear, dear,

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

p dear - ly loved home; No, no, still I re - gret thee, *f* Far,

dear - ly loved home; No, no, still I re - gret thee, *f* Far,

far, tho' I may roam. *p* Home, home, there would I be,

far, tho' I may roam. *p* Home, home, there would I be,

f Dear, dear, art thou to me.

f Dear, dear, art thou to me.

2.

Home, home, why did I leave thee?
Dear, dear friends do not mourn:
Home, home, once more receive me,
Soon, soon, I will return.
Home, home, quickly I come,
Dear, dear, dearly loved home.

No. 31.—DULCE DOMUM.

Count 4 ♯

1st Voices *p* Con - ci - na - mus O So - da - les, *f* E - ja quid si -

2nd Voices. *p* Con - ci - na - mus O So - da - les, *f* E - ja quid si -

3rd Voices. *p* Con - ci - na - mus O So - da - les, *f* E - ja quid si -

p le - mus, No - bi - le can - ti - cum dulce me - los do - mum,

p le - mus, No - bi - le can - ti - cum,

p le - mus, No - bi - le can - ti - cum dulce me - los do - mum,

f dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus. *p* Chorus. Domum, domum, dul - ce domum,

f dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus. *p* Domum, domum, dul - ce domum,

f dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus. *p* Domum, domum, dul - ce domum,

f dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus, Dul - ce, dul - ce,

f dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus, Dul - ce, dul - ce,

f dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus Dul - ce, dul - ce.

dul - ce, dul - ce do - mum, dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus.

dul - ce, dul - ce do - mum, dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus.

dul - ce, dul - ce do - mum, dul - ce do - mum so - ne - mus.

2.

Appropinquat ecce! Felix
 Hora gaudiorum:
 Post grave tedium
 Advenit omnium
 Meta petita laborum.
 Chorus, Domum, domum, &c.

3.

Concinamus ad Penates
 Vox et audiat
 Phosphore! quid jubar
 Segnis emicans
 Gaudia nostra moratur.
 Chorus, Domum, domum, &c.

No. 32.—OLD FRIENDS SHALL NEVER BE FORGOT.

Count 4 ♩ M. 108.

The air of 'Auld lang syne.'
 The words by W. E. Hickson

1st Voices. *p*
 Old friends shall ne - ver be for - got, Whose love was love sin -

2nd Voices.
 Old friends shall ne - ver be for - got, Whose love was love sin -

Violoncello,
 or
 Piano-forte.
f
 cere, And still, what e - ver be their lot, We'll make them welcome here.

f
 cere, And still, what e - ver be their lot, We'll make them welcome here.

The kind - ness they have oft - en shown, We

The kind - ness they have oft - en shown, We

long have borne in mind, And long we hope our

long have borne in mind, And long we hope our

friends have known, A wel - come where to find.

friends have known, A wel - come where to find.

3.

It shall not yet be said with truth,
That now our hearts are cold;
The friends who loved us in our youth,
We'll love when they are old.

4.

And if in ills which we withstand,
They kind assistance need,
We'll stretch them forth a helping hand,
And be a friend indeed.

No. 33.—HARK! THE LARK.

Dr. Cooke.

Count 6 ♪

1st Voices. *f*
 Hark! hark! the lark we hear on

2nd Voices.
 Hark! hark! the lark we hear on

3rd Voices.
 Hark! hark! the lark we hear on

high. Hark! hark! the lark we hear on

high. Hark! hark! the lark we hear on

high. Hark! hark! the lark we hear on

high, *f* With songs he hails the dawn; The sun be -

high, With songs he hails, he hails the dawn; The sun be -

high, With songs he hails, he hails the dawn; The sun be -

gins to gild the sky, And gloomy night is gone.

gins to gild the sky, And gloomy night is gone.

gins to gild the sky, And gloomy night is gone.

p
And now the flowers and buds ap-pear, With va-ried tints they

And buds ap-pear, With va-ried tints they

Now flow'rs ap - pear, And

f
greet our eyes; And now the flow'rs ap - pear, With

greet our eyes; And now the flow'rs ap - pear, With

now they greet our eyes; Now flow'rs ap -

va - ried tints they greet our eyes; A -

va - ried tints they greet our eyes;

pear, they greet our eyes;

f
wake, and lend a listen - ing ear, And with the sun a -

A listen - ing ear, And with the sun a -

And with the sun a -

p
 rise, And with the sun a - rise, And
 rise, a - rise, And
 rise, a - rise,

f with the sun a - rise. *p* A-wake, and lend a
 with the sun a - rise. A-wake, and lend a
 a - rise. A-wake and lend a

f
 listen - ing ear, And with the sun a - rise, a - rise, a -
 listen - ing ear, And with the sun a - rise, a - rise, a -
 listen - ing ear, And with the sun a - rise, a - rise, a -

f rise, And with the sun a - rise, *ff* a - rise.
 rise, And with the sun a - rise, a - rise.
 rise, And with the sun a - rise, a - rise.

No. 34.—REJOICE, REJOICE.

Count 4 ♪

A Chorus from 'Macbeth.'

1st Voices. *f*
Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce the

2nd Voices.
Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce the

3rd Voices.
Re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce, re - joi - ce the

hour at length will come, And soon a dear and well-known voice Will

hour at length will come, And soon a dear and well-known voice Will

hour at length will come, And soon a dear and well-known voice Will

p bid us wel - come home; Dear - ly loved home, Dear - ly loved

p bid us wel - come home; Dear - ly loved home, Dear - ly loved

p bid us wel - come home; Dear - ly loved home, Dear - ly loved

f home: Yes, we re - joi - ce at thoughts of home.

f home: Yes, we re - joi - ce at thoughts of home.

f home: Yes, we re - joi - ce at thoughts of home.

No. 35.—THE PATRIOT'S SONG.

Count 4 ♩ M. 96.

'Seots wha ha'e,'
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *f*

Friends, we bid you wel-come here, Who freedom's sa-cred

2nd Voices. *f*

Friends, we bid you wel-come here, Who freedom's sa-cred

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

p

cause revere; And dai-ly breathe a prayer sincere, For all who suf-fer wrong.

p

cause revere; And dai-ly breathe a prayer sincere, For all who suf-fer wrong.

f

Fear not, lest your hopes should fail, For truth is strong, and must pre-vail; Tho'

f

Fear not, lest your hopes should fail, For truth is strong, and must pre-vail; Tho'

p

hosts of foes our cause as-sail, They will not triumph long.

f

hosts of foes our cause as-sail, They will not triumph long.

2.

3

Who is he devoid of shame,
 Who justice for himself would claim?
 And yet deny to all the same,
 Through vain and selfish pride.
 Friends, our hearts you long have known,
 You are not left to fight alone;
 The good man's cause we'll make our own,
 For Heav'n is on our side.

Who would live, to live in vain,
 Like those who seek alone for gain?
 Or spend their days with care and pain,
 For some ignoble end.
 We would hope to leave behind
 A better world than here we find;
 A world the better for mankind,
 That we have lived their friend.

No. 36.—WELL DONE, WELL DONE.

Count 6]

Adapted to Purcell's
 'Make room, make room.'

1st Voices. *f*
 Well done, well done, well done, Well done, well done, Let

2nd Voices. *f*
 Well done, well done, well done, Let

Violoncello,
 or
 Piano-forte.

ev' - ry hon - our due, - - to the wor - thy, the

ev' - ry hon - our due, to the wor - thy, the wor - thy, the

wor - thy, be shown. *p* The tri - bute of praise we cheer - ful - ly pay, the

wor - thy, be shown. *p* We cheer - ful - ly pay the

tri-bute of praise: Well done, well done, let ev' - ry hon - our due, to the

tri-bute of praise: Well done, let ev' - ry hon - our due,

f wor - thy, the wor - thy, the wor - - thy, the

f to the wor - thy, the wor - - thy, the wor - - thy, the

wor - - thy be shown, to the wor - thy, the

wor - - thy be shown, to the wor - thy, the wor - thy, the

p wor - *p* - - - - - thy be shown.

wor - - - - - thy be shown.

No. 37.—IF YOU GET INTO DEBT.

G. F. Flowers.

Composed for two trebles and a bass.

Count 4 ♪

1st Voices. If you get in - to debt, You'll have

2nd Voices. If you get in - to debt, You will have

3rd Voices. If you get in - to debt, You'll have

cause to re - gret. If you get in - to

cause to re - gret. If you get in - to

cause - - to re - gret. If you get in - to

debt, You'll have cause - - - - to re -

debt, You'll have cause, you will have cause to re -

debt, - - You'll have cause, you'll have cause to re -

gret. - - If you - - - get in - to debt, You

gret. - If you get in - to debt, You

gret. - -

will have cause to re - gret. If you get in - to debt, You'll have
 will have cause to re - gret. If you get in - to debt, You'll have

You'll have cause to re - gret. If you get in - to debt, You'll have

cause to re - gret. You will have cause,
 cause to re - gret. You will have cause, - - -

cause to re gret.

You will have cause, have cause to re - gret.
 You will have cause, you will have cause to re - gret.

You will have cause, have cause to re - gret.

No. 38.—BRITONS ARISE.

Count 3 |

Purcell.

1st Voices. Bri - tons a - rise, your coun - try calls; her

2nd Voices. Bri - tons a - rise, your coun - try calls; her

3rd Voices. Bri - tons a - rise, your coun - try calls; her

voice o - bey. Hear, hear the

voice o - bey. Hear the call, hear the

voice o - bey. Hear, hear the

call, hear, hear the call, Your

call, Hear the call, hear the call, Your

call, hear the call, hear the call, hear the call, Your

coun - try's voice o - bey. Hear

coun - try's voice o - bey. Hear

coun - try's voice o - bey. Hear the

your coun - try calls; Hear, her voice o -
 your coun - try calls; Hear, her voice o -
 call, Your coun - try calls, Her voice o - bey, - -
 bey, Su - pine - ness will her cause be - tray.
 bey, Su - pine - ness will her cause be - tray.
 - - Su - pine - ness will her cause be tray.

No. 39.—THE GOLDEN RULE.

Count 3

Lidierti.
A Canon for three voices.

1 Be you to o - thers kind and true, As you'd have
 2 And ne - ver do nor say to men The thing you
 3 Ne - ver do nor say to men The thing you
 1 o - thers be to you.
 2 would not take a - gain.
 3 would not take a - gain.

* When canons are written in this manner, it is intended that the first voice should sing to the end of the first part, and then sing the second part, after which the third part, and then the first part over again; so with the other voices: each voice alternately sings the other's part. The second voice begins when the first has got to the end of the first part.

No. 40.—RULE BRITANNIA.

Count 4 ♩ M. 98.

Arne.
The words by Thomson.

1st Voices. *p*
When Bri - tain first at Heav'n's com - -

2nd Voices. *p*
When Bri - tain first at Heav'n's com -

Violoncello,
or
Piano-forte.

mand, A - rose - - - from out the a - - - zure

mand, A - rose - - - from out the a - - - zure

f
main, A - rose from out - - - the a - zure main,

f
main, A - rose from out - - - the a - zure main,

f
A - rose from out the a - zure main.

f
This was the char - ter. the char - ter of the land, And

f
This was the char-ter, the char - ter of the land, And

guar - dian an - - - gels sang the strain :
 guar - dian an - - - gels sang the strain :

Rule, Bri - tan - nia, Bri - tan - nia rule the waves, For
 Rule, Bri - tan - nia, Bri - tan - nia rule the waves, For
 Rule, - - Bri - tan - nia, Bri - tan - nia rule the waves, - - For

Bri - tons ne - ver, ne - ver shall be slaves. *Repeat Forte.*
 Bri - tons ne - ver, ne - ver shall be slaves.
 Bri - tons ne - ver, ne - ver shall be slaves.

2.

The world a bright example give,
 ' And teach the nations how to live :'-
 Justice,—the spirit of thy laws,
 And freedom,—Britain's sacred cause.

Rule, Britannia, &c.

3.

Thy ships shall whiten every sea,
 Diffusing knowledge, liberty;—
 And while thy commerce they maintain,
 Let tyrants tremble at the strain.*

Rule, Britannia, &c.

* The second and third verses have been added by W. E. Hickson.

No. 41.—THE NATIONAL ANTHEM.

(The air should be sung first, by the first voices, alone, then repeat, forte, with all the parts.)

Count 3 ♩ M. 66.

The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. *p*
 God bless our na-tive land, May Heav'n's pro- tect - ing hand

2nd Voices. *p*
 God bless our na-tive land, May Heav'n's pro- tect - ing hand

3rd Voices. *p*
 God bless our na-tive land, May Heav'n's pro- tect - ing hand

Repeat forte. p
 Still guard our shore! May peace her power ex-tend, Foe be trans-

p
 Still guard our shore! May peace her power ex-tend, Foe be trans-

p
 Still guard our shore! May peace her power ex-tend, Foe be trans-

Repeat forte.
 form'd to friend, And Britain's rights de-pend On war no more!

3
 form'd to friend, And Britain's rights de-pend On war no more!

3
 form'd to friend, And Britain's rights de-pend On war no more!

2.

3.

4.

Through ev'ry changing scene,
 Oh Lord, preserve the Queen!
 Long may she reign!
 Her heart inspire, and move
 With wisdom from above;
 And in a nation's love
 Her throne maintain!

May just and righteous laws
 Uphold the public cause,
 And bless our Isle!
 Home of the brave and free,—
 The land of liberty,—
 We pray that still on thee
 Kind Heav'n may smile!

And not this land alone,
 But be thy mercies known
 From shore to shore!
 Lord, make the nations see
 That men should brothers be,
 And form one family
 The wide world o'er!

No. 43.—FAREWELL.

Count 2 ♩ M. 66.

'God preserve the Emperor,' Haydn.
The words by W. E. Hickson.

1st Voices. Fare - well, friends! a time of sor - row

2nd Voices. *p* Fare - well, friends! a time of sor - row

3rd Voices. *p* A time of sor - row

Is the mo - ment when we part; But, though

Is the mo - ment when we part; But, though

Is the mo - ment when we part; But, though

ab - sent on the mor - row, You'll be pre - sent

ab - sent on the mor - row, You'll be pre - sent

ab - sent on the mor - row, You'll be pre - sent

to my heart. There your i - mage I will

to my heart. There your i - mage I will

to my heart. There your i - mage I will

che - rish, And where - e'er my feet may stray,

che - rish, And where - e'er my feet may stray,

che - rish, And where - e'er my feet may stray,

f Ne - ver, ne - ver shall it pe - rish,

f Ne ver, ne - ver shall it pe - rish,

f Ne - ver, ne - ver shall it pe - rish,

p Or my love for you de - cay.

p Or my love for you de - - cay.

p Or my love for you de - cay.

2.

Farewell! and when thoughts depressing
 Rise for you within my breast,
 May my prayers bring down a blessing,
 Which on you and your's may rest.
 May another happy meeting
 All those doubts and fears dispel;
 Joyful, then, will be our greeting,
 And, 'till then, dear friends, farewell!

