

BASS SONGS.

IMPERIAL EDITION.

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BASS SONGS.

I WOULD I WERE A KING.

Words by

SIR ALEXANDER COCKBURN, Bart G.C.B.

Music by

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Allegro con brio.

Piano:

ff

sf sf

f dim.

I would I were a King, fair maid, As

mf

Kings there were of old,- My scip - - tre and my

cha - riots, And my slaves on bend-ed knee,- My

scap - tre, my cha - riots, And my slaves on bend - ed
cresc.

knee, My mar - ble baths, my

f *sforzando* *p*

Pa - la ces, My di - - - a - dem of gold, My

cresc.

migh - ty hosts, my na - vies, Which the sea could scarce-ly hold, I'd
cresc. *f*

give them with my Kingdom For a look of love from thee!

And were I Jove, the earth, the air, The
dim. p

Du. *

wa - ter's wide do - main, - The Ti - - tans chain'd in

cresc.

dark - ness, And th'Im - mor - - tals in their bliss, The

dim.

fir - mament, its count-less stars, And all that they con-

cresc molto.
- tain,- And time and space, and Heavn it-self,- My
cresc molto.

vast and boundless reign,- I'd give them all,- I'd give them all,- I'd give them
vast and boundless reign,- I'd give them all,- I'd give them all,- I'd give them

all; And were I Jove, the earth, the air,- The
con gran forza. *ff* a tempo.
rit. *ff* a tempo. *menof*

water's wide do - main,- The Ti - - tans chain'd in
 dark - ness And th'Im- mor - - tals in their bliss,- I'd give them
 all,- I'd give them all,- I'd give them all..... to thee, my Love, In
 bar-ter for..... a kiss!

MAVOURNEEN.

Words by
GEORGE WEATHERLY.

Music by
FLORENCE AYLWARD.

Andante.

Voice. 

Piano. 

cresc.

Sweet is your ma - - gic pow'r, for

cresc.

lo, I see you where - - so-e'er I go,
 I see you where - so-e'er I go.
dim.
 Light of my life, my star, my sun, Ma-vour-neen,
 dear - est one, Ma-vour-neen, dear - est one. Light of my life, my star, my
 sun,..... Ma-vour-neen, dear - est one, Ma-vour-neen,

rit.

dear - est, dear - est one.

colla voce.

Oh true pure

wo - man's heart and mind, In which earth's good - - ness is.... en-

- shrined,.... Sweet is your ma - - - gic

cresc.

cresc.

pow'r, for lo, You guide me where - so-e'er I

dim.

go,
You guide me where - so - e'er..... I go.

Light of my life, my star, my sun, Ma-vour-neen,

dear - est one, Mavourneen, dear - est one, Light of my life, My star, my sun, Mavour-neen, dear - est one, Mavour-neen,

dear-est, dear-est one.

colla voce.

THE MONK WITHIN HIS CELL.

(From the Opera "ROBIN HOOD")

Words by
JOHN OXFORD.

Music by
G. A. MACFARREN.

Tempo giusto.

The musical score consists of five staves of piano music. Staff 1 (treble clef) starts with dynamic ff, followed by f and ff. Staff 2 (bass clef) shows sustained notes. Staff 3 (treble clef) has a crescendo. Staff 4 (bass clef) has a crescendo. Staff 5 (bass clef) ends with ff.

dim.

dim.

The Monk within his cell Lives

p

p

mer - ri - ly, lives mer - - ri - ly but not so well,

but not so well... As the

cresc.

Sompnour* who at.... large can roam, And al - ways makes himself at home,

For where's the churl who dares.... refuse To....

give his best To the aw - ful guest, Who

comes to.... claim the Ab - bey dues.

*Summoner.

Oh gentle Sompnour, pray be kind,

We're in arrear we own it,

Pry - thee do not be se-

- vere, A lit - tle res - pite pray afford And then we shall not

fail, Just taste this Capon smoking on the board,... And quaff this

cup of foam-ing Ale, Just taste this Ca-pon smoking on the

a piacere. *a tempo.*

board,... And quaff this cup.... of.... foam - ing Ale."

colla parte. *f a tempo.* *pp*

(In falsetto.)

"Good Mas-ter Somp - nour, do..... not frown,.....

Good Master Somp-nour, do not frown,"..... Says some fair

dam - sel look-ing down, And then she wears a win - ning smile, The heart of

cresc.

i - ron to be - guile, Then where's the churl that dares re -

f

sf

- fuse To give his best To the aw - ful guest Who comes to claim the

sf

sf

a piacere.

Ab - - bey dues.

ff

ff

Allegro.

The Sompnour hath a liqu'rish taste, The Sompnour doats on

boil'd and roast, He loves strong Ale with a swimming toast, He joys to clasp

a slen - der waist, He joys to clasp a slen - der waist. *a tempo.*
colla voce.

stringendo al fine.

Search all the world and find a man To match the Sompnour if you
p *cresc.*

a piacere. *a tempo.*
can, Search all the world and find a man To match the Somp -
f *sf* *colla voce.* *p cresc.*

più mosso.

nour if you can, Searchall the world and find a

man To match the Sompnour if you can, Search all the

world and find a man To match the Sompnour if you

can, To match the Sompnour if you can, if you

can.

FROM RUSHY BEDS OF SILVER NILE.

(From the Opera "KEOLANTHE.")

Words by
EDWARD FITZBALL.Music by
BALFE.

Allegro moderato.

Voice.

From rush - y beds of sil - ver
How man - y thou-sand years I've

Nile seen..... A wand-ring Sprite come I; Thro'
These sil - ly mor-tals still Trudge

bound - less time I laugh at men..... When born and when they
round the globe a-round, a - round, Like blind mules in a

die.
mill.

At
For

kings or beg-gars all a - like, At kings and beg-gars all a -
 clods of earth or dust they fight, For clods of earth or dust they

pianissimo
 (C: b)

- like, That joy, that joy or sor-row quaff, Frail
 fight, And yield, and yield their ten-der span, In

mor-tals blind-er far than moles, Still, still at you I
 love, in war, or peace they're fools, We spi - rits laugh at

f
 (C: b)

laugh, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
 man, Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

pianissimo
 (C: b)

ha! at you I laugh, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
ha! we laugh at man, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

ha! at you I laugh, at you I laugh, at you I
ha! we laugh at man, we laugh at man, we laugh at

laugh, at you I laugh.
man, we laugh at man.

A PLEADING.

Words by
F. J. WHISHAW.

Music by
TSCHAÏKOWSKY.

Andante sostenuto.

Voice. *espress.*

Piano

a piena voce

'Tis Spring and ev - ry

beat - ing heart re - joi - ces, All na - ture throbs

cresc.

mf

with rust-ling ec - stacy. Yet still thou'rt si - lent,

dear- est of all voi - ces, And oh! the earth's a voice-less waste for
 me! Ah! speak, for love is not so soon for -

- got - ten, So dear a Past in Mem 'ry's heart must
 lie, Like some sweet strain, by thoughts of love be - got - ten,

That throbs and lin - gers on, too sweet to die!

ff a tempo.

Poco stringendo.

Like some sweet
cre - scen - do.

dim.

strain by thoughts of love be - got - ten, That throbs and lin - gers

dim.

on, too sweet..... to die.

espress.

THE BELL RINGER.

Words by
JOHN OXFORD.

Music by
W. VINCENT WALLACE.

Andante ma non troppo.

Piano.

dolce.

I set the bell a - ring - ing When the
I set the bell a - toll - ing When the

decrease pp

fz

bride to the al - tar was led, And I lov'd to hear it
bride to the churchyard was borne, And the dis - mal notes went

ff

swing - ing So mer - ri - ly o - ver my head. The
roll - ing To tell.... of a heart.... for - lorn; The

fz

p

chil - dren flung gay gar - lands round, While I sent forth the
won-dring chil - dren stood a - ghast, As sa - ble mourn - - ers

2nd. Verse.

jo - - cund sound; Then ma - ny... tears were shed, but yet, The
by them pass'd; And she is.... gone, so fair, so young." Thus

rall un poco.

young lip smil'd while the cheek was wet. Ah.....
loud la - ment - ed the i - ron tongue. Ah.....

cresc.

a tempo.

me! ah..... me! ah
me! ah..... me! ah

mf

mel..... a song of joy..... and hope Was heard a - far as I
 mel..... a song of per - ishid hope Was heard a - far as I

p sotto voce.

pull'd my rope, as I pull'd my
 pull'd my rope, as I pull'd my

rope.
 rope.

I set the bell a - peal - ing When in

sha - dow is bur - ied the day, And a won - drous spell is

steal - ing O'er the hearts of the grave.... and gay; The

a - ged hear the fu - n'al chime Of slow - ly, sure - ly

animandosi.

dy - ing time, The youth - ful hear a cheer - ing.... strain That

rall un poco. a tempo con espress.

tells them day will re - vive a - gain. Ah.....

colla voce. *p a tempo.*

me! ah..... me! ah

me!..... a song of grief.... and hope Is heard.... a far as I

cresc.

pull my rope, A song of grief and

a piacere. molto rall.

hope..... Is heard a - far.... as I pull..... my

p colla voce.

rope.

rall e dim.

OH, BUT TO HEAR THY VOICE.

Words by
F. J. WHISHAW.

Music by
TSCHAÏKOWSKY.

Allegro agitato.

Piano.

Oh would but Heavn in pi - ty grant a

boon to me! I should not ask for life, for

praise or emp - ty glo - ry. Oh,
 let those pray for life whose days are full of joy, Let
 those who will have fame, a name to live in sto - ry!
 For me, I'd bart - er all that men have held most dear,
 All, all the bliss that Heavn can lend to mor - tal keep - ing, To

see thy sweet eyes light as in the days of old,.....

cre - scen - do.

Light ra diant as the dawn that ends a night of

weep - ing! Oh, once a - gain to see thy dear lips

part and smile, To know that in thy heart faith

stirr'd a - gain to wa - king. Oh,

but to hear thy voice,..... which grief has hush'd a -

poco ritard.

- while,..... And see in thy sweet soul the dawn of hap - pi -

poco ritard.

a tempo.

-ness new break - ing. >

dim.

sf

> > > >

pp

AH! WEEP NO MORE.

Words by
F. J. WHISHAW.

Music by
TSCHAÏKOWSKY.

Moderato assai.

Voice. 

p cresc.
 The sky that's marr'd by clouds to - night, to -
cresc.
 mor - row Will smile se - rene, my dar -
sempr. cresc.
 ling, do not sor - - - row! *poco string.*
mf
 Nay, chide no lon - ger, see,
rall.

p riten.

I have re - pent ed, Dear heart tor - ment -

ed!

Ah,

weep no more! a word in haste that's spo - ken

By lov ing lips, should be in haste for - got!

The sud - den show'r a sum - mer day that's

bro - ken, Of sun's sweet reign the end.

..... doth not be - to - - - - ken. *poco stringendo.*

Ah, chide no lon - ger,

p riten.

see, I have re - pent - ed,

Dear heart tor - ment -

- ed!

espress.

p

p p

THE DRUM- MAJOR'S SONG.

(AIR DU TAMBOUR MAJOR.)

The English Words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
AMBROISE THOMAS.

Moderato. *RECIT.*

Voice.

Piano.

*Yes, 'tis plain as the day! All la - dies love a
Je com - prends que la belle ai - me le mi - li -*

*sol - dier! What feel - ing heart could blame so fine a
- tai - re, on ne peut pas blâ - mer ce noble es -*

*taste? No maid, sure, could re - sist..... a gal - lant gay Drum -
- sor leur fille est le vrai lot..... du beau tam - bour ma -*

Andante sostenuto.

dolce.

*major!**jor!*Court-ed by
en - fant ché-all, be they low - - ly or might - - y, Prompt at the
- ri des da - mes des gri - set - - tes, en - fant gâ -call of the coy or the flight - - y, Those threads of
- té des boudoirs des guin - gret - - tes, les filsgold on his coat... gleaming brightly Are few - er far, are few - er far
dor de ses é - pau - let - tes sont moins brillants et moins nombreux

cresc.



Than his triumphs in Cu-pid's pret-ty war,
que..... ses..... tri- om-phes amou - reux,

Those threads of
les fils.

gold
dor on his coat gleaming bright - ly
de ses é - pau - let - les

cresc.
Are few - er
sont moins nom -

far..... Than his triumphs in Cupids war Ah!
breux que sestriom - phes amou - reux Ah!

riten.

rit. dim.

rit. dim.

Allegro moderato ♩=112.

Blaz-ing all in gold, who so fine as a gay Drum - Ma - jor!
Le tambour ma - jor tout ga-lonné dor a par-tout la pom - me,



Ne'er a man, ill wag - er, Half so gal-lant, half so bold!.....
cest un su-perbe hom - me, rempli de va - leur, de cœur et d'hon - neur.....



Who so fine as a gay Drum-Ma - jor!
le tam - bour ma - jor a par - tout la pom - me,



Ne'er a man, ill wag - er, Half so gal-lant, half so bold!
cest un su-perbe hom - me, rempli de va - leur, de cœur et d'hon - neur.



When his cane he rais - es, Then you'll sing his prais - es!
de sa canne un si - gne comme u - ne con - si - gne

At his slight-est sign
met en mou - ve - ment

For-ward moves the line! March a-way!
tout le ré - gi - ment à l'instant,

March a-way!
à l'instant,

At his slight-est sign For-ward moves the line! Ah!
met en mou - ve - ment tout le ré - gi - ment! Ah!

Blaz - ing all in
le tam - bour ma -

gold, Who so fine as a gay Drum-Ma - jor! Ne'er a man, I'll wager, Half so
- jor tout galonné d'or a partout la pom - me, partout l'on re - nom -

gal-lant, half so bold! Ne'er a man, ne'er a man so gallant
 - me le tambour ma-jor pour le cœur la va-leur, à lui la

or..... so bold!
 pomme et l'hon-neur

p grazioso.

Sun-day is the time to see our he-ro in his splen-
 mais c'est le di-man-che quand il pen-che sur la han-

- dour!
- che,

Now
Ah,

mark with what a no - ble air he swag - gers up the street!
vo - yez que de grâ - ce, que de grâce et de fier - té,

And if he chance a pret - ty girl to
et si le ca - ma - ra - de à la pa -

meet, See how he aims his glan - ces shy and ten - der,
- ra - de en ta - pi - nois lui lan - ce une œil - la - de

Till beau - ty's heart will beat..... And beau - ty's
 le cœur de la beau - té..... tout a - gi-

eyes pro - claim a will - ing glad sur - ren - der.
 - té sou - dain va bat - tre la cha - ma - de.

For not a maid - en in the land Can the call of love with -
 car..... ja.mais, ja.mais, ja - mais..... un cœur n'a ré - sis -

- stand, When our he-ro gives command. No, not a maid-en can with -
 - té à son a.ma.bi.li - té, ja - mais un cœur n'a ré - sis -

a tempo.

- stand, When our he - ro gives com - mand, Ah! Blaz - ing all in
- té à..... son a - ma - bi - li - té. Ah! le tam - bour ma -

gold, Who so fine as a gay Drum - Ma - jor!
jor tout ga - lonné d'or a par - tout la pom - me,

Neer a man, I'll wag - er, Half so gal - lant, half so
c'est un su - perbe hom - me rempli de va - leur, de coûr et d'hon -

bold!
- neur!

Who so fine as a gay Drum-Ma - jor!
le tambour ma - jor a par - tout la pom - me,

Neer a man, I'll wag-er, Half so gal - lant, half so bold!
 par-tout lon re - nom - me le tam - bour ma - jor!

Hark!
 quest - ce

'Tis the sig - nal! The post must be ta - ken!
 u-ne re - dou - te à pren - dre sans dou - te

Dou - ble, sol - diers, dou - ble! Swift to the fray! Our
 met - tons nous en route au pas redou - blé,
 pour

hearts high are beat - ing! We shall win the
 nous quel - le flé - te! rien ne nous ar -

day!
 rè - te! Sol - diers
 la ba -

love the din of bat - tle,
 - taille est u - ne flé - te,

Hap - piest 'mid the can - non's rat - tle!
 oui, pour nous c'est u - ne flé - te!

The e - ne - my yield!
l'en-ne-mi cri - blé

They fly from the
a bien - tôt trem

field!
blé,

Yes, the e - - ne - my
l'en - ne - mi
a bien-

fly from the field! And high on the tow - ers, where shot falls in
tôt..... trem-blé et sur la mu - rail - le per - cés de mi -

show - - - ers,
trail - - - le

Flung wide to the
ces no - bles lam

skies, Our flag proudly flies! yes, our flag proud - ly
 - beaux ce sont nos dra - peaux, nos dra -

flies! 'Tis the flag of glo - ry, Famed in song and
 - peaux! sa - lu - ons leur gloi - re, cest no - tre vic -

sto - ry! Now home - ward, my men!.... Home - ward once a -
 - toi - re, al - lons, mes en - fants,... bat - tons vile aux

cresc.

gain!
 champs

Blaz-ing all in gold, who so fine as a gay Drum-Ma-jor!
le tambour ma-jor tout galon-né dor à par-tout la pom-me

ff

Ah!
 Ah!

Ah!
 Ah!

None so fine! Ah!
lui l'hon-neur Ah!

... Ah! none so fine, no,
... Ah! lui l'honneur oui,

none so gallant,... none so bold,
pour le cœur et la va - leur,

No, none so gallant, none so bold!
à lui la pomme et l'honneur.

SIMON THE CELLARER.

Words by
W. H. BELLAMY.

Music by
J. L. HATTON.

Allegretto.

Piano.

Old Si-mon the cel-lar - er keeps a rare store Of Malmsey and Mal - voi -
Dame Mar-ge - ry sits in her own still room, And a ma - tron sage is

- sie, And Cy - prus, and who can say how ma - ny more! For a
she; From thence oft at cur -few is waft - ed a fume, She

cha - ry old soul is he,..... A cha - ry old soul..... is
says it is Rose - ma - rie,..... She says it is Rose - ma -

he..... Of Sack and Ca - na - ry he nev - er doth fail, And
- rie..... But there's a small cup-board be - hind the back stair, And the

ad lib.

all the year round there is brewing of ale; Yet he nev - er ail - eth he
maids say they of - ten see Mar - ge - ry there. Now Mar - ge - ry says that she

leggiere: *colla voce sosten.*

a tempo.

quaint - ly doth say, While he keeps to his so - ber six fla - gons a day: But
grows ve - ry old, And must take a something to keep out the cold! But

a tempo.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics:

ho! ho! ho! his nose doth show How oft the black Jack to his
ho! ho! ho! old Si-mon doth know Where ma-ny a flask of his

The second staff continues the lyrics:

lips doth go. But ho! ho! ho! his nose doth show How
best doth go. But ho! ho! ho! old Si-mon doth know Where

The third staff concludes the lyrics:

oft the black Jack to his lips doth go.
ma-ny a flask of his best doth go.

Musical markings include dynamic changes (mf, f), slurs, and grace notes.

Old Simon reclines in his high-back'd chair,
And talks about taking a wife;
And Margery often is heard to declare
She ought to be settled in life.
But Margery has (so the maids say) a tongue,
And shew's not very handsome, and not very young;
So somehow it ends with a shake of the head,
And Simon he brews him a tankard instead,
While ho! ho! he will chuckle and crow,
What! marry old Margery! no, no, no!

I AM A ROAMER.

Words by
CHORLEY. Allegro vivace.

Music by
MENDELSSOHN.

Piano.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing chords and rhythmic patterns. The subsequent four staves alternate between vocal parts and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts feature lyrics in a bold, sans-serif font. The piano parts provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The score concludes with a final piano section at the bottom.

Vocal Part 1:

I am a
roamer bold and gay Who thro' the world have danc'd my way!

Vocal Part 2:

Aye..... who thro' the world have danc'd my way. From

Po - land to the I - rish Sea, Do I know all, and all know me, and

all know me; From Po - land to the I - rish Sea, Do I know all and

all know me, and all know me, and all know me.

The Tarantelle,

With French vi - elle, The

p staccato.

min - u - ets With ca - sta - nets, The rig - a - doon, The

A - rab tune, The pol - ka hop, The new ga - loppe, The Ta - ran - telle, With

French vi - elle, The min - u - ets, With ca - sta - nets, The rig - a - doon, The

A - rab tune, The pol - ka hop, The new ga - loppe, I know 'em

all from A to Z, And by my heels can save my head,

f

Aye, by my heels can save my head; I know 'em

all from A to Z, And by my heels can save my head, And by my

cresc.

heels can save my head, can save my

ff

head.

ff

I am the man, what e'er they play, Can put you in the pro-per
p staccato.

way, Aye, can put you in the pro-per

way, Where ev - 'ry clown a - mong ye all Would

stum - ble o'er his leg and fall, o'er his leg and fall! Where

ev'-ry clown a - mong ye all Would stumble o'er his leg and fall, o'er his leg and

fall, o'er his leg and fall. You

know not yet The pirouette, Nor

p staccato.

Scot - tish reel With toe and heel, For a quad - rille You

have no skill, A bear could do A *Valse* like you, You know not yet The

pi - rou - ette, Nor Scot - tish reel With toe and heel, For a quad - rille You

have no skill, A bear could do A *Valse* like you; But pi - ty

I am come to show And teach you rus - tics all I know,

Aye, teach you rus-tics all I know, But pi - ty

I am come to show And teach you rus-tics all I know, But pi - ty

I am come, am come, am come to

show, But pi - ty I am come to show, And teach you rus-tics all I

know, But pi - ty I am come, am come to show.

Maestoso.

65

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and common time. The bottom staff is for the voice, featuring a soprano clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and common time. The vocal part begins with "Thank the good stars, who, you..... to", followed by "teach, Have put a mas - ter in your reach.", "What pro - fits arm, or..... leg, or.....", "span? Save one can use..... them like a.....", and "man, Save one can use..... them like.... a". The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. The vocal line includes several melodic phrases with eighth-note patterns and grace notes. The score is marked with dynamic changes such as **f** (fortissimo), **p** (pianissimo), and **ff** (fortississimo). The page number 65 is located in the top right corner, and the letter E is at the bottom left.

Tempo I.

man..... a man.....

pp staccato. *cresc.*

a man; What pro - fits,

cresc.

pro - fits arm, or leg, or span? Save one can use 'em like a man, Save

mf

one can use 'em like a man, Save one can, one can use 'em,

cresc.

A musical score for piano and voice, consisting of four staves. The top staff is for the voice (soprano) in G clef, with lyrics: "use 'em like a man.". The second staff is for the piano right hand in G clef. The third staff is for the piano left hand in C clef. The fourth staff is for the piano bass in C clef. The score includes dynamic markings such as *ff* (fortissimo) and grace notes.

O PURE AND TENDER STAR OF EVE.

(O DU MEIN HOLDER ABENDSTERN)

English words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

From "Tannhäuser"

Music by
RICHARD WAGNER.

Moderato.

Voice.

Moderato.

Voice. Like death's grim sha - dow
Wie Tö - des - ah - nung dark - ness round me
Dämm'rung deckt die

Piano.

Like death's grim sha - dow
Wie Tö - des - ah - nung dark - ness round me
Dämm'rung deckt die

ho - vers;
Lan - de, A mist - y shroud the som - bre val - ley
um - hüllt das Thal mit schwärz - li - chem Ge -

co - vers;
wan - de, The spi - rit that would soar to yon - der
der See - le, die nach je - nen Höhn ver -

height
langt, Doth shrink in dread be - fore that aw - ful
vor ih - rem Flug durch Nacht und Grau - sen

flight.
bangt.

There shin - est thou, the
Da schein-est du, o

fair-est star in heav-en,
lieb-lichster der Ster-ne,

Whose gen - tle beams to mor - tal eyes are
dein sanf - tes Licht ent - sen - dest du der

giv - en,
Fer - ne,

Be - fore thy ra - diance night's dim ter - rors fail, For
die nächt - ge Däm - mung theilt dein lie - ber Strahl, und

thou dost point me the way through the vale.
freund - lich zeigst du den Weg aus dem Thal.

*O pure and
O du mein*

*ten - der star..... of eve, Sweet is the com - fort
hol - der A - bend-stern, wohl grüß'ich im - mer*

*thou..... dost give! This faith - ful heart's un - heed - ed
dich..... so gern; vom Her - zen das sie nie..... ver-*

p espress.

*sigh - rieth Bear to her when she shall pass..... thee by;
grü - sse sie, wenn sie vor - bei..... dir zieht,*

cresc.

When, borne a - loft on an - gel pin - ions, Her
wenn sie ent - schwelt dem Thal der Er - den, ein

soul shall en - - ter heav'n's..... do - min - ions,
sel' - ger En - - gel dort zu wer - den,

p un poco ritard.

più p

When, borne a - loft on an - gel der
wenn sie ent - schwelt dem Thal

tremolando.

più ritard.
cresc.

pin - ions, Her soul shall
Er - den, ein sel' - ger

poco cresc.

dim.

en - - ter..... heav'n's..... do -
 En - - gel..... dort..... zu

- min - ions.
 wer - den.

espress.

p a tempo.

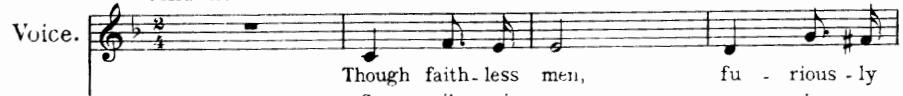
THOUGH FAITHLESS MEN.

(SE IL RIGOR.)

Cavatina from "LA EBREA"

The English Words by
PAUL ENGLAND.Music by
HALÉVY.

Andante.

Voice. 

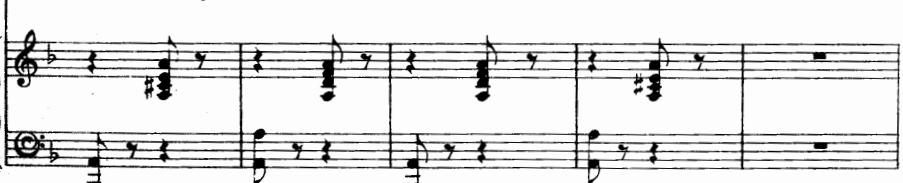
Though faith-less men, fu - rious - ly
S e il ri - gor e la ven -

Piano. 

ra - ging, Turn from the light they can - not see,
- det - la lor fun scor - dar la san - ta fê,



Yet may Thy voice, proud thoughts as - sua - ging, Thy voice, O
che il per - don, che la clé - men - za, o Ciel, o



vibrato.

Lord, may lead them once more to Thee.
Ciel, in tal dì li gui - dia te,

Yet may Thy voice, proud
che il per - don, che

senza rigore.

thoughts as - suaging, O Lord, lead them home to Thee. O Lord,..... O
la cle - men - za, o Ciel, li gui-di a te, o Ciel, o

Lord, let Thy voice lead them home to Thee!
Ciel, li gui - di, li gui - dia te!

Trust in the
Non ci scor-

Lord! He is gra - cious and mild;
 -diam del suo san - to vo - ler,

He op - ens His
 al sen strin -

arms to the wan - dering child. Trust in the Lord! He is gracious and
 -giam lo smar - ri - to fi - gliuol, non ci scor - diam del suo san - to vo -
 ler,

mild; He op - ens His arms to the wan - dering child.
 -ler, strin - giam al sen lo smar - ri - to fi - gliuol!

Though faith - less men, fu - riou s - ly ra - ging,
 Se il ri - gor e la ven - det - ta

Turn from the light they can - not see,
 lor fan scor - dar la san - ta fe,

Yet may Thy voice, proud thoughts as - sua - ging, Thy
 che il per - don, che la cle - men - za, o

voice, O Lord, may lead them once more to Thee.
 Ciel, o Ciel, in tal di li gui - dia te,

senza rigore.

Yet may Thy voice, proud thoughts as-suaging, O Lord, lead them home to Thee. O Lord,
che il per-don, che la clemenza, o Ciel, li guidi a te, o Ciel,

.... O Lord, let Thy voice lead them home to Thee, Let Thy
.... o Ciel, in tal dì li guidi - dia te, in tal

pp

voice, O Lord, lead them home, lead them home once more to
dì li guidi il per - do - no, li guidi a

Thee!
te!

p smorz:

WITHIN THESE SACRED BOWERS.

(QUI SDEGNO.)

(IN DIESEN HEIL'GEN HALLEN.)

(Air from the Opera "The Magic Flute")

MOZART.

Larghetto.

Voice.

With - in these sa - cred bow - ers The
Quì sde - gno non sac - cen - de e
In die - sen heil' gen Hal - len, kennt

Piano.

wretch shall find re - pose; No gloo - my ven - geance low - ers, Soft
sog - gior - nar non sa,... la col - pa non of - fen - de, tro -
man die Ra - che nicht, und ist der Mensch ge - fal - len führt

pi - ty heals his woes;
- va l'per - ror pie - tâ;
Lie - be ihn zur Pflicht;

While friend ship's hand his steps shall
Frater - no a - mor u - ni - sce i
Dann wan - delt er an Freun - des



hand hissteps shall stay, And hope shall point to brighter day, While friendship's
mor u - ni-scr i cor, in pa - ce i dì pas - siam co - si, in pa - ce i
er an Freunde's Hand, vergnügt und froh ins bes - sre Land, dann wan - delt

hand his steps shall stay, And hope shall point to bright-er day, to
di pas siam co - si, fin - chè si vien d'O - si - ri in sen, pas -
er an Freun-des Hand, vergnügt und froh ins bes - sre Land, ins

bright-er day, bright - er day. Here,
siam..... pas - siam co - si. Lin
bes - sre, ins bes - - sre Land. In

bright-er day, bright - er day.

far - from noise and fol - ly, Fra - ter - nal love pre -
 gan - no qui non ri - de nel ma - sche - ra - re il
 die - sen heil' gen Mau - ern, wo Mensch den Menschen....
p

sides,... And sweet - est me - lan - cho - ly A
 ver:..... fra noi cia - scun di - vi - de laf -
 leibt,... kann kein Ver - rä - ther lau - ern, weil

hal - low'd guest re - sides.
 - fan - no ed il.... pia - cer.
 man dem Feind_ "ver - giebt."

If scenes like
 In pa - ce i
 Wen sol - che

these thy heart..... could share,
 di pas - siam co - si, Then bide a will - ing pil - grim
 Leh - ren nicht..... er - freun fin - chè si vien d'O - si - ri in
 ver - die - net nicht ein Mensch zu

here, If scenes like these thy heart can share, Then bide a
 sen, in pa - ce i dì pas-siam co - si..... fin-chè si
 seyn, wen sol - che Leh - ren nicht er - freun, ver-die - net

will - ing pil - grim here, If scenes like these thy heart can
 vien d'o - si - ri in sen, in pa - ce i dì pas-siam co -
 nicht ein..... Mensch zu seyn, wen sol - che Leh - ren nicht er -

share, Then bide a wel-come pil - grim here, a wel - come
 - si, fin-chè si vien d'O - si - ri in sen, d'O - - si - ri, d'O -
 - freun, ver - die - net nicht ein Mensch zu seyn, ein Mensch, ein

pil - - grim here.
 - si - - ri in sen.
 Mensch zu seyn.

THE ERL KING.

DER ERLKÖNIG.

English words by M. X. HAYES.
German words by GOETHE.Music by
SCHUBERT.

Vivace;

Piano

Who rides there so late through
Wer reitet so spät durch

night so wild? A
 Nacht und Wind? Es

lov - - - ing fa - - - ther with his young
 ist der Va - - - ter mit sei - - - nem

child; He clasp'd his boy close
 Kind; er hat den Kra - - - ben

with his fond arm, And clo - - - - ser,
 wohl in dem Arm, er fasst ihn

clo - - - - to keep him warm.
 si - cher, er hält ihn warm.



My son, what makes thy sweet
 "Mein Sohn, was birgst du so
 bang" grow so white?"
 "See,
 Ge - sicht?" — "Siehst,

Piano accompaniment (three staves) in common time, C major. The dynamic is ff.

face grow so white?"
 bang dein Ge - sicht?" — "See,
 "Siehst,

Piano accompaniment (three staves) in common time, C major. The dynamic is pp.

fa - - - ther, 'tis the Erl - King in
 Va - - - ter, du den Erl - - kö - nig

Piano accompaniment (three staves) in common time, C major.

sight!
nicht?

The Erl - - - King
den Er - - - len -

stands there with crown and.... shroud!
- kö - nig mit Kron und.... Schweif?"

"My son, it is some mist - y cloud"
"Mein Sohn, es ist ein Ne - bel-streif!"

"Thou
"Du

dear - - - est boy; wilt come with
 lie - - - bes Kind, komm' geh' mit

 me? And ma - - - ny games I'll
 mir! gar schö - - - ne Spie - - - le

 play..... ich with thee; Where va - - - ried
 spel' manch' bun - - - te

 blos - - - soms grow on the wold,
 Blu - - - men sind an dem Strand;
 And my
 mein-e

mo - - - mother hath ma - - - ny a robe of gold" "My
Mut - ter hat manch' gül - - - den Ge-wand." "Mein

fa - - - father, my fa - ther, say, didst thou not
Va - - - ter, mein Va - ter, und hö - - rest du

hear nicht The Erl - King whis - per so low in mine
was Er - len - kö - nig mir lei - - se ver -

p

decresc.

ear?" "- spricht?"

"Be
"Sei

tran - quil, then be tran - quil, my child, 'Mong with - er'd
 ru - hig, blei - be ru - hig, mein Kind; in dür - ren

leaves the wind bloweth wild." "Wilt
 Blät - tern säu - seit der Wind!" "Willst,

come, proud boy, wilt thou come wilh me, Where my beauteous daugh-ter doth
 fei - ner Kna - be, du mit mir gehn? mei - ne Töch - ter sol - len dich

wait for thee? With my daugh-ter thoult join in the dance ev -'ry night, She'll
 war - ten schön; mei - ne Töch - ter..... füh - ren den nacht - li - chen Reih'n und

lull thee with sweet songs to give thee delight, And lull thee with sweet songs to
wie - gen und tan - zen und sing - en dich ein, *Sie wie - gen und tan - zen und*

give thee delight!" "My fa - - ther, my
sing - en dich ein! "Mein Va - - ter, mein

fa - - ther, And canst thou not trace The Erl -
Va - - ter, und siehst du nicht dort

Erl - King's daugh - ter in yon dark place?"
- kö - nigs Töch - ter am düs - - tern Ort?"

"My son, my son, the
 "Mein Sohn, mein Sohn, ich
 form you there see is on - ly the hol - low
 seh' es ge - nau: es scheinen die al - ten
 grey wil - low tree!"
 Wei - den so grau."
 "I love thee well, with
 "Ich lie - be dich, mich

H. 4401.

me thou shal ride on my course, And if thou'rt un -
 reizt dei - ne schö - ne Ge - stalt; und bist du nicht

will - - ing, I seize thee by force!" "Oh,
 wil - - lig, so brauch' ich Ge - walt!" "Mein

fa - ther! my fa - ther! thy child clo - ser clasp, The
 Va - ter, mein Va - ter, jetzt fasst - er mich an! Der

Erl - King hath seiz'd me with i - - cy
 Erl - kö - nig hat mir ein Leid's ge -

grasp!" than!" His fa - ther shudder'd, His
Den Va - ter grausets, er

accel.

pace grew more wild, He held to his
rei - tet ge - schwind, er hält in den

cresc.

bo - som his poor moan - ing child.
Ar - men das äch - - zen - de Kind.

He reach'd that house with toil and
er reicht den Hof mit Müh' und

RECIT.

dread - But in his arms lo! his child lay dead!
Noth; in seinen Ar - men das Kind war tod! Andante.

f *p* *f*

THE WANDERER.
DER WANDERER.

English words by M. X. HAYES.
German words by SCHMIDT.

Music by
SCHUBERT.

Lento $\text{♩} = 63$

Piano.

pp $\frac{3}{8}$

cresc.

I come here from my mountains
Ich kom-me vom Ge-bir-ge

lone,
her,

The vale
es dampf

is dim,
das Thal,

The sea
es braust

doth moan,
das Meer,

The
es

cresc.

sea doth moan.
braust das Meer.

I wan - der.....
Ich wand - le.....

still with pain and care,
still, bin we - - nig froh,

And e - - - ver ask, while sigh - - - ing,
und im - - - mer fragt der Seuf - - - zer,

"where?" "wo?" e - - - ver "where?" The
 im - - - mer "wo?" Die



sun to me....seems dim and cold, The flow'rs are pale, and life seems old; Their Son - ne dünkt mich hier so kalt, die Blü - the welk, das Le - ben alt, und



speech doth seem but emp - ty sound, A stran - ger I.....on for-eignground.
was sie re - den, lee - rer Schall, ich bin ein Fremdling a - ber-all.



poco più mosso.

Where art thou, where art thou, Mine own dear - est
Wo bist du? wo bist du, mein ge-lieb - tes



land? I seek.....in vain.....thy
Land? ge - sucht.....ge - ahnt.....und



Allegro

far... off strand. That land, that land so
nie... ge - kannt! Das Land, das Land so

pp

fp

fresh and green,
hoff-nungsgrün, so fresh and green, Where rich- est ro - ses
so hoff-nungsgrün, das Land, wo mei - ne

p

may be seen; Where dwell the friends I love to see, Where sleep the dead so
Ro - sen blüh'n, wo mei - ne Freun-de wan-delndgeh'n, wo mei - ne Tod - ten

cresc.

f

dear to me, That land where they my lan-guagespeak; O land..... where
auf - er-steh'n, das Land, das mei - ne Spra - che spricht, O Land..... wo

fp

Tempo I. lento.

art thou?
bist du?

I wan-der still in pain and
Ich wand-le still, bin we - nig

fp

dim.

care,
froh,

And ev - er ask, with sigh - ing,
und im - mer fragt der Seuf - zer,

"where?" ev - er"where?"
"wo?" im - mer "wo?"

A spi - rit-voice doth whisper near,
Im Gei-ster-hauch tönt mir zu - rück,

"There, where thou art not, all joy is there!"
"Dort, wo du nicht bist, dort ist das Glück."

MAIDS MAY BOAST.

(SI LES FILLES D'ARLES)

English Words by PAUL ENGLAND.

French Words by M. CARRÉ.

GOUNOD.

Andantino quasi allegretto, e risoluto.

Voice.

Piano.

Maids may boast their sov' reign pow - er,
Si les fil les d'Ar les sont rei nes

Bloom ing fair as a ny flow er,
Quand le plaisir les ras sem ble aux a rè nes,

Maids may boast their sov' reign pow - er;
Si les fil les d'Ar les sont rei nes

Yet each gal-lant lad, I ween,
Les bou-viers aus-si je crois
Lords it o'er his dain-ty queen,
Dans la lande en feu sont rois,

With a ring Plays the king, plays the king!....
Oui, là-bas ils sont rois, ils sont rois.....

cresc.

Ev-ry maid that's worth the winning; Proud and coy at love's be-gin-ning,
Et s'ils veu-lent pren-dre fem-me La plus fière au fond de l'à-me

fp

When she's wed Bows her head, bows her head!
Se sou-met à leur choix, à leur choix.....

p

Then the hap - py man,
Mais fier à son tour

thrall to love and beau - ty,
de son doux ser - va - ge,

From his throne de - scends,
Et quittant pour toi

all to do her du - ty,
son dé - sert sau - va - ge

Proud of such sweet hom - age,
De - vant tous, ô bel - le,

plays a sub - ject's part,
Our - ri - as vain - queur.

At his la - dy's feet lays his will - ing heart.
Se courbe à tes pieds pour ga - gner ton cœur.

Cresc.

pp

ff

Would he seek to
Our - ri - as, to
bou -

shun dis - as - ter, Man must prove him -
vier de Ca - mar - gue N'est point de ceux qu'on dé -

- self the mas - ter, Would he seek to
dai - gne et qu'on nar - gue Our - ri - as, to
bou -

shun dis - as - ter, He must wield the scep - tre well;
vier de Ca - mar - gue, Son tri - dent de fer en main;

Each re - bell - ion firm - ly quell, Claim his right,
 Peut bra - ver le genre hu - main Et suit droit

tr

cresc.

Rule by might, rule by might!.....
 son che - min, son che - min,

tr

f

But when all re - volt is ov - er, Let him turn from
 Le domp - teur que rien ne dompte Pour par - ler à

f

king to lov - er, Hum - bly sue, Sweet - ly woo,
 qui l'af - fron - te N'at - tend pas à de - main,

sweet - ly woo!
à de - main,

Then, you hap - py
Mais fier à son

man,
tour

thrall to love and... beau - - ty,
de son doux ser - va - - ge,

From your throne de - scend,
Et quit - tant pour toi

all to do her...
son dé - sert sau - -

du - - ty;
va - - ge,

Proud of such sweet hom - - age,
De - vant tous, ô..... bel - - le,

play a sub - ject's part,..... At your la . dy's
Our - ri - as vain - queur..... Se courbe à tes

cresc.

feet..... lay your will - ing heart!..... At her
pieds pour ga - gner ton cœur..... De - vant

pp

feet lay your will - ing heart!..... O hap - py
tous Our - ri - as vain - queur..... Se courbe à tes

p plus len!

man,... At her dear feet lay your will - ing heart....
pieds,... Se courbe à tes pieds pour ga - gner ton cœur.....

dim.

p pp

ff

VULCAN'S SONG.

(From the Opera "Philemon et Baucis.")

English words by
PAUL ENGLAND.

Music by
CH. GOUNOD.

Allegro moderato.

Piano.

Where loud my hea - vy ham - mers
Au bruit des lourds mar - teaux d'ai -

sound.
- rain.....

And bright my fur - nace fires are
Au sombre é - clat de la four -

glow - - ing,..... With - in my king - dom un-der - ground, I reign su -
 nai - - se..... Dans mon em - pi - re sou-ter - rain . Je marche et
cresc. cresc.

- preme, no ri-val know - - - - ing; No
 je res-pire à l'ai - - - - se; Je
sf *ff*
Un poco più mosso.

great - er mon-arch can be found..... But when a-bove I
 règne en mai - tre sou - ve - rain..... Mais chez vous j'en ai
dim.

ven-ture, O - lym - pus' halls to en - ter, My gri - my form and
 hon - te, Cha - que fois que j'y mon - te J'en - ra - ge de me

face Quick-ly bring me to dis-grace, As I... go limping slowly, I can
 voir Si dif-forme et si noir, Mon as-pect vous fait ri-re Et tout

hear them whis-per low - - - ly: "No won-der Beau - ty's
 bas j'en-tends di - - - re: "Vé - nus n'a - vait pas

Queen tort, With him would not be seen!" L.... dare no lon - ger
 Il mé - ri - te son sort" Sans é - cou-ter le....

stay, But with heavy hurried steps I haste a - way..... So
 res - te, Loin du sé-jour ôt - les - te Moi, je - fuis..... Voi-

now you know..... So now you know,..... So
 - là pour - quoi..... voi - là pour - quoi..... voi -

now you know Why I re - main be - low!.....
 - là pour - quoi J'aime à res - ter chez moi.....

cresc.

Be
Sous les

-low, in realms of end-less night..... A val - iant
 monts fer - més au ciel bleu..... Je comande

ar - my I as sem - - - ble,..... My swarthy slaves of.... gi-ant
 à toute une ar - mé - - - e..... De noirs gé-ants maîtres du

might, Who at my faint-est nod will trem - - - - -
 feu Au sein de l'ar-den-te fu - mé - - - - -

cresc.

- ble. There I reign a god..... in my
 - e. Com - me vous là-haut..... je suis

Up poco più mosso.

right,..... But when a - bove I ven-ture, O
 Dieu!..... Mais quand Ju- non m'in - vi - te A

dim

lym-pus' halls to enter, My gri-my form and face.... Quick-ly
 lui ren-dre vi-si-te, J'en-ra-ge de me voir.... Si dif-

bring me to dis-grace, As I... go limp-ing slow-ly, I... can
 - forme et si noir, Mon as-pect la fait ri-re, Et tout

hear them whisper low-ly: "No won-der Beau-ty's
 bas j'en-tends di-re: "Vé-nus n'a-vait pas

Queen tort, With him would not be seen!" L..... dare no lon-ger
 Il..... mé-ri-te son sort" Sans é-cou-ter le

stay, But with hea - vy hur - ried steps I... haste a - way
res - te, Loin du sé-jour cé - les - te Moi, je suis.

pp

So now you know,
Voi - là pour - quoi, So now you
voi - là pour -

know,... So now you know Why I re - main be -
- quoi, voi - là pour - quoi J'aime à res - ter chez

cresc.

- low! moi.

f

I WILL NOT GRIEVE.

(ICH GROLLE NICHT.)

The English words by
M. X. HAYES.Music by
SCHUMANN.

Moderato.

Voice. *Mf*

I will not grieve al - though my
Ich grol - le nicht und wenn das

Piano.

Mf

heart should break, Tho' thou art lost to
Herz auch bricht, Ewig ver - lor - nes

me, Tho' thou couldst thus de - ceive! ich
Lieb, e - wig ver - lor - nes Lieb,..... ich

will not grieve, I will not
grol - - - le nicht, ich grol - - - le

grieve. Tho' diamonds deck, and boundless wealth be thine, No ray of
 nicht. Wie du auch strahlst, in Di - a - man - tenpracht. es fällt kein

fritard.

joy up-on thy heart shall shine, Nor will I grieve.
 Strahl in dei-nes Her - zens Nacht, das weiss ich längst.

I will not grieve al - tho' my
 Ich grol - le nicht und wenn das

heart should break. I dreamt it long a -
 Herz auch bricht. Ich sah dich ja im

- go, That thou wouldst cause me cru-el grief and woe. I've seen the
 Trau-me und sah die Nacht in dei-nes Her-zens Rau-me, und sah die

ritard.

serpent on thy heart that preys,..... And known thy hapless hours and wea-ry
 Schlang'die dir am Her-zen frisst,..... ich sah mein Lieb, wie sehr du e-lend

cresc.

days. I will not grieve, I will not grieve.....
 bist. Ich grol-le nicht, ich grol-le nicht

f

I TRIUMPH! I TRIUMPH!

(VITTORIA! VITTORIA!)

The English words by
PAUL ENGLAND

Music by
GIACOMO CARISSIMI

Allegro con brio.

Voice.

Piano.

I
Vit -
tri - umph! I tri - umph! I tri - umph! The last word is - to - ria!
spo - - ken. Fare - well to my sighs! Fare - well to my co - - re!
tears! At length I have bro - ken The bond - age of years! I - più, È sciol - ta d'A - mo - re La ser - - vi - tu; Vit -

tri - umph! The last word is spo - - ken. Fare - well to my
 to - ria! Vit - to - ria, mio co - - re! Non la - gri-mar

cresc.

tears! At length I..... have bro - ken The... bond - age of
 più, È sciol - ta d'A - mo - re La ser - - vi -

cresc.

p cresc.

years! At last.....
 - tu; È sciol - - - -

cresc.

I have bro - ken The bond - age of years.
 - ta d'A - mo - re La ser - - vi - - tu!

Though beau - ty to con - quest With ar - dor ad - van - ces, And mar - shals a -
Gia l'em - pia a tuo i dan - ni Fra stu - lo di sguar di, Con vez - zi bu -

p

cresc.

-against me Her ten - der - est glan - - ces, Her fol - ly, her false-hood, No
-giar - di Di - spo - se gl'in - gan - - ni; Le fro - de, gli af - fan - ni Non

cresc.

more can de - ceive me, Her fraud and her cruel-ty No long - er can
han - no più lo - - co Del cru - do suo fo - co, E spen - to lar -

mf

mf

grieve me. I tri - umph, I tri - umph, I tri - umph! The last word is
-do - - re! Vit - to - ria! Vit - to - ria! Vit - to - ria! Vit - to - ria, mio

spo - - - - - ken. Fare - well to my sighs! Fare - well to my tears! At
 co - - - - - re! Non la - grimar più, Non la - grimar più, È
 length I have bro - ken The bond - age of years! At last
 sciol - ta d'A - mo - re La ser - - vi - tu; È sciol - - - - -
 I have bro - ken The
 ta d'A - mo - re La
 bond - age of years.
 se - - - - - vi - tu.

Fair eyes false - ly smi-ling, Now cease your pur - su-ing, No more your be -
 Da lu - ci ri - den-ti Non e - sce più stra-le, Che pia - ga mor-

cresc.

- guil-ing Shall work my un - do - - ing, My pain and my tor-ment For
 - ta - le Nel pet - to m'av - ven - - ti; Nel duol ne' tor - men - ti Jo

cresc.

ev - er are ban - - ished, O'er-thrown are love's for - ces, And all fear hath
 più non mi sfac - - cio, È rot - to o-gni lac-cio, Spa - ri - to il ti -

mf

van - - ish'd. I tri-umph, I tri-umph, I tri-umph! The last word is
 - mo - - re! Vit - to - ria! Vit - to - ria! Vit - to - ria! Vit - to - ria, mio

f

f

cresc.

spo - - ken. Fare - well to my sighs! Fare - well to my tears! At
co - - re! Non la - grimar più, Non la - grimar più, È

length I have bro - ken The bond-age of years! At last...
sciol - ta d'A - mo - re La ser - - vi - tù; È sciol - - -

I have bro - ken The
ta d'A - mo - re La

bond - age of years.
ser - - vi - tù.

NAZARETH.

Words by
HENRY F. CHORLEY.

Music by
CHARLES GOUNOD.

Moderato quasi Andante.

Voice.

Piano.

Tho' poor be the chamber, Come here, come and a -

dore; Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven

Hath to mor-tals giv - en Life for e + ver-more,

Life for e - ver - more..... Life for e - ver - more.....

cresc.

dim. p

mf

Shep - herds who

p

cresc. dim. p p

fold - ed your flocks be - side you, Tell what was

told by an - gel voi - ces near: "To you this

night..... is born He who will guide you Thro' paths of

p dim. ff

peace to liv - ing wa - ters clear".....

colla voce.

p
Tho' poor be the cham - - ber, Come here, come and a -

- dore: Lo! the Lord of Hea - - ven

cresc. *dim.*

Hath to mor - tals giv - - en Life for e - ver -

cresc. *dim.*

more

p *p* *cresc. dim.* *p*

Kings from a far land, draw near, and be -

- hold Him, Led by the beam whose

warn - ing bade ye come; Your crowns cast

down with robe ro - al en -

- fold Him; Your King des -

- cends to earth from bright - er home.....

colla voce.

rit.

pp

Tho' poor be the cham - ber, Come here, come and a -

ma tempo.

<>

- dore,..... Lo! the Lord of Hea - ven

cresc.

dim.

<>

Hath to mor - tals giv - en Life for e - ver -

cresc.

dim.

<>

- more.....

p

p

cresc.

dim.

p

p

Wind to the ce - dars pro - claim the joy - ful

p

sto - ry, Wave of the sea, the

ti - dings bear... a - far The night is

gone!..... Be - hold, in all..... its glo - ry, All

cresc

broad and bright ri-ses thE-ter - nal Morn - ing

molto.

rit.

Star... Tho' poor be the cham - ber, Come

ff

here, come and a - dore; Lo! the Lord of

Hea - - ven Hath to mor - tals giv - - en

dim.

Life for e - ver - more, Life for e - - ver.

cresc. rit.

more, Life for e . ver . more.....

trem.

cresc. rit. *dim.* *p*

Fine.

H. 4401.

CLOUDS MAY RISE.

(SORGE INFESTA.)

Recit. and Air from "ORLANDO".

HANDEL.

Recit.

Voice.

he-ro in his mad-ness, For..... vic - to - ry ere long shall crown our
 - ro - e si - ate - ne at - tenti che fra po - chi momen - ti av - ro vit-

ef-forts,- To his mind shall re-turn Reason in its glo - ry.
 - to - ria, e l'E - roe ren-de - rò sa - no al - la glo - ria.

AIR.

Allegro. (♩=100)

S.

Clouds may rise, and tem - pests dark - ling, Sea and sky in
Sor - gein-fau - stau - na pro - cel - la! Che o - scu - rar fà il

dim.

p

mfp

System 2: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature B-flat major. Vocal line: 'gloom.... ar - ray - ing; Soon a star, with splen - dor spark - ling, Cie - lo eil ma - re; Splen - de fau - sta poi la stel - la,' (crescendo). Piano accompaniment: bass line, treble line with sixteenth-note patterns, dynamic cresc.

gloom.... ar - ray - ing; Soon a star, with splen - dor spark - ling,
Cie - lo eil ma - re; Splen - de fau - sta poi la stel - la,

cresc.

System 3: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature B-flat major. Vocal line: 'May appear to.... greet oureyes, Che ognicor ne.... fa go - der,' (dynamic ff). Piano accompaniment: bass line, treble line with eighth-note patterns, dynamic ff.

May appear to.... greet oureyes,
Che ognicor ne.... fa go - der,

ff

System 4: Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature B-flat major. Vocal line: 'May ap - pear. Che ognicor.' (dynamic ff). Piano accompaniment: bass line, treble line with eighth-note patterns, dynamic ff.

May ap - pear.
Che ognicor.

ff

A musical score for voice and piano in F major, 2/4 time. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes bass and harmonic support. The score consists of four systems of music.

System 1: The vocal line begins with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "to ne". A dynamic marking "cresc." appears above the piano staff.

System 2: The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment includes eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "greet our eyes: fä go - der." The piano dynamic is marked "f". The vocal line concludes with "Clouds may rise, and Sor - gein - fau - stau".

System 3: The vocal line begins with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment includes eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "tem - pests dark-ling, na pro - cel - lu," followed by "Sea and sky in gloom Sor - gein-fau - - sta u-na array - ing, procel - la,"

System 4: The vocal line begins with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment includes eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: "Sea and sky in gloom ar - ray - Cheo - scur-ar fail ciel eil ma - - - - re;" A dynamic marking "cresc." appears above the piano staff.

Soon a star, with splen-dor spark-ling, May ap-pear to greet our
Splen-de fau-sta poi la stel - la, Ch'o-gni cor ne fà go-

cresc.

eyes, to greet our eyes...
- der, Ne fà go - der.

Adagio.

Soon a star, with splen-dor spark-ling, May appear to greet our eyes.
Splende fau-sta poi la stel - la Ch'o-gni cor ne fà go - der.

Adagio.

dim.

cresc.

Great and good men, oft times straying, May re-trace their steps to
Pud ta - lor il for-teer - ra - re, Ma, ri - sor - to dall' er -

Fine. *p*

mor - - row, And from that which caus'd their sorrow, Joy's bright star may yet a -
ro - - re Quel che pria gli diè do - lo - re, Cau sa im - men - so il

CRES.

-rise, Joy's star,
suo pia - cer,

ad lib.

Joy's bright star may yet a - rise.
Cau sa im - men so il suo pia cer:

Dal Segno.

D. S.

LOVE THAT'S TRUE WILL LIVE FOR EVER.

(SI, TRA I CEPPI.)

From "BERENICE"

The English Words by PAUL ENGLAND.

HANDEL.

Andantino con moto ben marcato. ♩=138.

Piano.

Lovethat's true will live for e - ver, Nought on
Si, tra i cep - pi e le ri - tor - te La mia

earth its course can stay,... Nought on earth its....course can
fè ris - plen - de - ra; La mia fè ris - plen - de -

stay, Nought on earth, nought on earth its....course can stay.
ra, La mia fè, la mia fè ris - plen - de - ra....



Love that's true.... will live for e - ver, Nought on
Si, tra i ceppi e le ri - tor - te La mia

earth its course can stay.
ris - plen - de - ra.

Love that's
Si, tra i

true will live for e - ver, Nought on earth its course can stay....
 cep - pi e le ri - tor - te La mia se ris - plen - de - ra.....

Nought on earth its course can stay, Nought..... its course can
 La mia se ris - plen - de - ra,..... ris - plen - de -

stay. Love that's true will live for e - ver, Love that's
 - ra, La mia se tra le ri - torte, Si, tra i

true will live for e - ver, Nought on earth its course can.... stay,
 cep - pi e le ri - tor - te, La mia se ris - plen - de - - ra,



Nought on earth its.... course can stay; No, nought its...course can stay.....

La mia fè ris - plen - de - ra, ris - plen - de - ra.....



adagio.

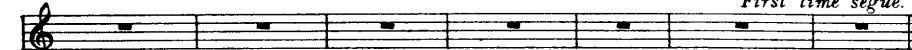
Tempo I.



'Twill live for e - ver, Nought on earth its course can....stay.
tra le ri - tor - te, *La mia fè ris-plen-de - ra.*



First time segue.



Second time fine.



Cru - el death our lives may.... se - ver, Love will
 No, ne pur l'is - tes - sa..... mor - te Il mio

p

still en dure for aye, will still.
 fo - co es - tin - gue - rà

en-dure for aye, Cru - el death our
 Nò, ne pur l'is -

Adagio.

D.C.

lives... may... se - ver, Love will still... en - dure for aye.
 - tes - sa mor - te Il mio fo - co es - tin - gue - rà.

p Adagio.

BORN AMID THE RUGGED WILDWOOD.

139

(NASCE AL BOSCO)

From the opera "Ezio."

English words by M. X. HAYES.

Allegro moderato. (♩ = 84)

HANDEL.

Piano

*Born a - mid the rug - ged wild-wood,
Na - sce al bo - sco in roz - za cu - na,
ten*

cresc.

*Bred a shep - herd from ... my childhood, Fortune gave to me as dow-er
Up fe - li - cr pa - sto - rel - lo, E...con lau - re di...for - tu - na*

ten

O-ver kingdoms vast to reign,
Giun-ge i re - gni a do - mi - nar,

Viol.

cresc.

For - tune gave to
E con l'au - re

p

cresc.

me as dow - er O-ver king - doms vast to reign.
di for - tu - na Giun-ge i re - gni a do - mi - nar.

mf

cresc.

f

tr.

Born a - mid the rug - - ged wild-wood, Bred a shep - herd
Na - sceal bo - sco in roz - - za cu - na, Un fe - li - ce

from my child-hood, For - tune gave to me.... as dow - er
pa - sto - rel - lo, E con l'au - re di..... for - tu - na

cresc.

O - ver king-doms vast to reign..... Ah,...
Giun - gei re-gnia do - mi - nar..... Ah,

For - tune gave to me as dow - er O - - over king - doms
E con l'au - re di for tu - na Guin - ge i re - gni a

cresc.

vast to reign,
do - mi - nar,

O - ver king-doms vast to reign.
Guin - ge i re - gni a do - mi - nar.

Those who are born 'mid pur - ple splendour
Pres - so al tro - no in re - gie fa - sce

Fine. *p*

Oft are wretched
Spen-tu - ra-to

in all their grandeur,
un al - tro na - sce,

Forc'd, by fate's re - lent - less power,
E fra li - re del - la sorte,

Herds to tend up-on the plain,
Va gliar-men - ti a pa - sco - lar.

Forc'd, by fate's re -
E fra li - re

L

- lent-less pow-er, Herds to tend up - on the plain,
del - la sor - te, Va gliar-men - ti a pa - sco - lar.

Adagio.

Forc'd by fate's re-lent-less pow-er, Herds to tend up - on the plain.
E fra li - re del - la sor - te, Va gliar-men - ti a pa - sco - lar.

D.C.

IT MUST BE SO,
and
Pour forth no more unheeded Prayers.

Recit. and Air from "JEPHTHA".

HANDEL.

Recit:- ZEBEL.

Voice. Largo e staccato. It must be so;

Piano.

man As Gilead's son, our brother, valiant Jeph-tha? True we have

slighted, scorn'd, ex-pell'd him hence, As of a stran- ger born.

But well I know him: his gen-tous soul dis - dains a mean re -

- venge, When his dis-tress-ful coun-try calls his aid. And, perhaps, heav'n may

fa-vour our re-quest, If with re-pen-tant hearts we sue for mercy.

POUR FORTH NO MORE UNHEEDED PRAYERS.

AIR:- Vivace.

A musical score for a solo instrument and piano. The score consists of four systems of music, each starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The time signature varies between common time and 3/4. The first system begins with a forte dynamic (f). The second system begins with a piano dynamic (p) and a forte dynamic (f). The third system begins with a forte dynamic (f). The fourth system concludes with lyrics: "Pour forth no more un-". The piano part features harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

heed - - ed pray'r's, Pour forth no more un-

This musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a quarter note followed by a half note. The second staff is for the piano, featuring a continuous eighth-note pattern. The third staff is also for the piano, showing a similar eighth-note pattern. The fourth staff is for the voice, starting with a quarter note followed by a half note.

- heed - - ed pray'r's, To i-dols deaf and

This section continues the musical score from the previous page. The top staff shows a quarter note followed by a half note. The piano parts remain consistent with the eighth-note patterns established earlier. The lyrics "To i-dols deaf and" are written below the vocal line.

vain, To i-dols

p

This section continues the musical score. The top staff shows a quarter note followed by a half note. The piano part includes dynamic markings "pp" (pianissimo) and "p" (piano). The lyrics "vain, To i-dols" are written below the vocal line.

deaf and vain,

pp

This section continues the musical score. The top staff shows a quarter note followed by a half note. The piano part includes dynamic markings "pp". The lyrics "deaf and vain," are written below the vocal line.

To

i - - dols deaf and vain.

Pour forth no more un -

heed - - - ed pray'r's, Pour forth no

more un - heed - - - ed pray'r's, un - -

- heed - - - ed pray'r's To i - dols

deaf, To

idols deaf and vain,.....

To i - - dols.... deaf and

vain; Pour forth no more un-heed-ed pray'rs, Pour forth no

more un-heed-ed pray'rs To i-dols deaf, To i-dols

vain: To i - -

Adagio.

- dols deaf and vain, To i - dols deaf and

Tempo I.

vain.

Fine.

Fine.

No more with vile un - hal - low'd airs,

The sa - cred rites pro - fane, No more, no

more, no more, no more The sa - cred

rites pro - fane, With vile un - hal - low'd

airs, No more the sa - - - cred

rites pro - - fane, No more with

vile un - - hal - low'd airs, The sa -

Adagio.

Da capo sino al Fine.

-cred rites pro - fane, The sa - cred rites pro - fane.

Da capo sino al Fine.

I RAGE, I MELT, I BURN!

and

O Ruddier than the Cherry.

(Recit. and Air from "ACIS and GALATEA.")

HANDEL.

Furioso.

Voice. 

Piano.

Furioso.

Recit.





stabb'd me to the heart. Thou trus-ty pine, prop of my god-like

steps, I lay thee by. Bring me a hun-dred reeds, of de-cent growth, To make a

pipe for my ca - pa - cious mouth. In soft enchant-ing

Adagio e piano.

ac-cents let me breathe, Sweet Ga-la-te-a's beauty, and my love.

O RUDDIER THAN THE CHERRY.

Air.

Voice.

Piano.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and common time. The second staff is for the Piano, also in treble clef and one flat. The third staff continues the vocal line, and the fourth staff continues the piano accompaniment. The vocal part begins with the lyrics "O ruddier than the cherry! O sweeter than the". The piano part features eighth-note chords. The vocal part continues with "berry! O ruddier than the cherry! O sweeter than the", followed by a piano solo section with sixteenth-note patterns. The vocal part then resumes with "berry! O nymph, more bright than moon-shine night, Like kid-lings, blithe and", and the piano part returns with a rhythmic pattern. The final section starts with "mer-ry!", followed by a piano solo with a sustained note and a fermata, and concludes with a piano accompaniment.

O ruddier than the cherry! O sweeter than the

berry! O ruddier than the cherry! O sweeter than the

berry! O nymph, more bright than moon-shine night, Like kid-lings, blithe and

mer-ry!

A musical score for "The Little Shepherd Girl" in G minor. The score consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics: "nymph, more bright than moon-shine night, Like kid-lings, blithe and merry! Like". The second staff contains: "kid-lings, blithe and merry! Like kid-lings, blithe and merry! O". The third staff contains: "ruddier than the cherry! O sweeter than the berry! O ruddier than the cherry! O". The fourth staff contains: "sweeter than the berry! O ruddier than the cherry! O sweeter than the berry! O". The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The piano accompaniment is indicated by a bass staff at the bottom of each page.

nymph, more bright than moon-shine night, Like kid-lings, blithe and mer -
 ry, blithe and merry! O nymph, more bright than
 moon-shine night. Like kid-lings, blithe and merry!

Ripe as the melt - ing clus - ter, No li - ly has such

Fine. *p*

lustre, Yet hard to tame as raging flame, And fierce as storms that bluster, Yet hard to tame as

raging flame, And fierce as storms that blus -

ter, Yet hard to tame as raging flamc, And fierce as storms that

bluster.

O

p D.C.

MY LODGING IS THE CELLAR HERE.

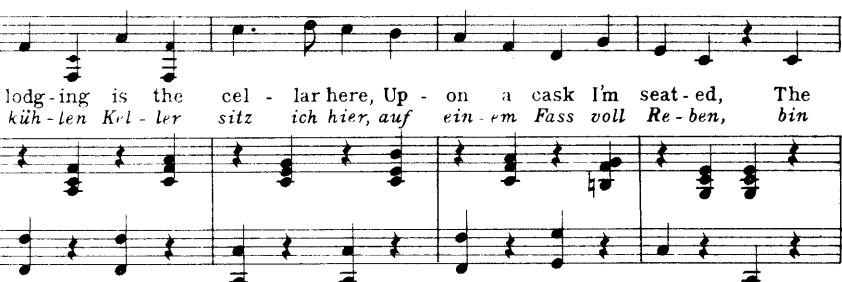
(DER MANN IM KELLER)

English Words by
JOHN OXFORD.

Old German. Air.

Con spirito.

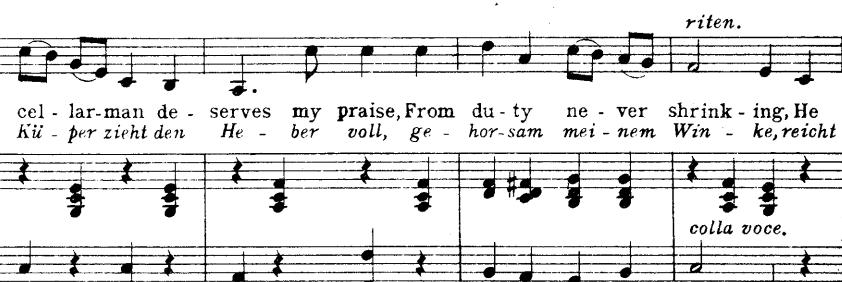
Voice. 

Piano. 

lodg-ing is the cel - lar here, Up - on a cask I'm seat-ed, The
küh-ten Kel-ler sitz ich hier, auf ein - em Fass voll Re-ben, bin



choi-cest wine that heart can cheer, To me is free-ly met-ed; The
fro - hen Muth's und las - se mir vom al - ler - be - sten ge - ben. Der



cel - lar-man de - serves my praise, From du - ty ne - ver shrink - ing, He
Kü - per zieht den He - ber voll, ge - hor-sam mei - nem Win - ke, reicht

riten.

colla voce.

deft - ly fills the glass I raise When drink-ing, drink-ing, drink-ing.
mir das Glas, ich halt's em - por, und trin - ke, trin - ke, trin - ke.

Im
Mich

haunt - ed by a de - mon grim, The fiend of thirst they call him, And
plagt ein Dä - mon, Durst ge - nannt, doch, um ihn zu ver - scheuchen, nehm

fill my tank - ard to the brim When - e'er I ... would ap - pal him. The
ich mein Deck - el - glas zur Hand und lass mir Rheinwein rei - chen. Die

riten.

world to one vast bro - ther-hood One chain of ro - ses link - ing, I
gan - ze Welt er - scheint mir nun in ro - sen-ro - ther Schmin - ke, ich

colla voce.

a tempo.

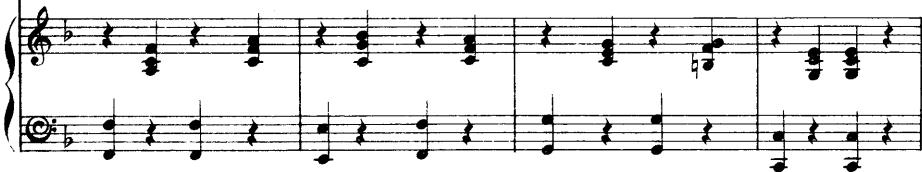
ne- ver feel my heart so good As when drinking, drinking, drinking.
könn - te Nie - mand Leid - es thun, ich trin - ke, trin - ke, trin - ke,

To
Al -

ban - ish thirst I vain - ly haste, It comes back all the quicker, Such
lein mein Durst ver - mehrt sich nur bei je - dem vol - len Bech - er, das



ist die lei - di - ge Na - tur der ech - ten Rheinwein - zech - er. Doch



can - not see what harm is done If to the floor I'm sink - ing, I
tröst ich mich, wenn ich zu - letzt vom Fass zu Bo - den sin - ke, ich



a tempo.

ne - ver in - jure an - y one When I'm drinking, drinking, drinking!
ha - be kei - ne Pflicht ver - letzt, ich..... trin - ke, trin - ke, trin - ke.



TYRANNIC LOVE!
and
Ye Verdant Hills.

Recit: and Air from "Susanna"

HANDEL.

Voice. 

Piano.

Tyrannic Love! I feel thy cruel dart,
Nor age pro-tects me from the burn-ing smart. What!
seat-ed with the El-ders of the land To guide stern Jus-tice' un-re-lent-ing
hand, Shall I sub-mit, shall I submit to feel the ris-ing'

fires! Youth pleads a war-rant for his fond de-
 sires, But when the blood should scarce attempt to flow, I
 feel the purple torrents fierce-ly glow: Love conquers all, a-
 las! I find it so. Bear me re-

- sist - less down the rap - id tide; No faith . ful

pi - lot shall my ves - sel guide, No friendly star her gen - tle light sup-

- plies, But pitch - y clouds in - volve the dark - end'

skies,— The tempest howls! the foaming sur - ges

roar! While I, un - hap - py, quit the sa - fer shore.

YE VERDANT HILLS.

AIR.

Larghetto. ($\text{J} = 80$)

Voice.

Piano.

ver-dant hills, ye balm-y vales, Bear wit-ness of my pains! How

oft have Shi - nar's flow'r - y dales Been taught my am'rous strains! The

wound-ed oaks in yon-der grove Re-tain the name of her I love; the wounded

oaks in yon - der grove retain the name of her..... I love.

The

stream that mur - murs through the plains, The breeze that soft - ly blows, My

love songs min - gle in your strain, My heart knows no re - pose. By

mossy fount and grot I rove, And gently murmur songs of love; by mossy

fount and grot I rove, and gently murmur songs of love.

And

ev - er as I wan - der forth Thy name I breathe a - round; From

east to west, from south to north, Thy prais - es still re - sound. Oh

fair-est of thy love-ly race, Let me adore that angel face; Oh fair-est

of thy love - ly race, Let me a - dore that an - gel face.

LOVE LEADS TO BATTLE.

(PUPILLE NERE.)

Music by
BUONONCINI.

Allegro maestoso.

Voice.

Piano.

Love leads to bat - tle, who
Pu - pil - le ne - re, Se

dares op - pose him? The re - bel squad - rous his pre - - sence
voi guar - da - te, Ce - der voi fa - - te Tor - ri e cit -

cresc.
fly, - tå, fly, ... Tor - - ri e fly, cit - fly, - tå,

Love leads to bat - tle, who dares op - pose him? The re - bel
 Pu - pil - le nu - re, Se voi guar - da - te, Ce - der voi

squad - rons his pre-sence fly. See how the He - ro drives all be -
 fa - - te Tor - ri e cit - tà. Il mio cor de-bo - le fra - cil qual

- fore..... him, Arm-ed with light - ning shot from her eye.
 cre - - ta Co - me re - si - ste - re A voi po - trà?

See how the He - ro drives all be - fore.... him, Arm - ed with light-ning
 Il mio cor de-bo - le fra - cil qual cre - ta Co - me re - si - ste-re

dolce

shot from her eye, Love leads to bat - tle, who dares op - pose him?
A voi po - trà? *Pu - pil - le ne - re, Se voi guar - da - te*

The re - bel squad - rons his pre - - - sence fly, fly,
Ce - der voi fa - - te..... Tor - rie cit - tà, *Tor - - rie*

cresc.

fly,..... fly,..... Love leads to bat - tle, who dares op -
cit - - - tà, *Pu - pil - le ne - re, Se voi guar -*

rall. 1. 2.

- pose him? The re - - - bel squad - rons his pre - sence fly. fly.
- da - te, Ce - der voi fa - - te Tor - rie cit - tà. *tà.*

rall.

THE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN.

CHARLES H. PURDAY.

Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano.

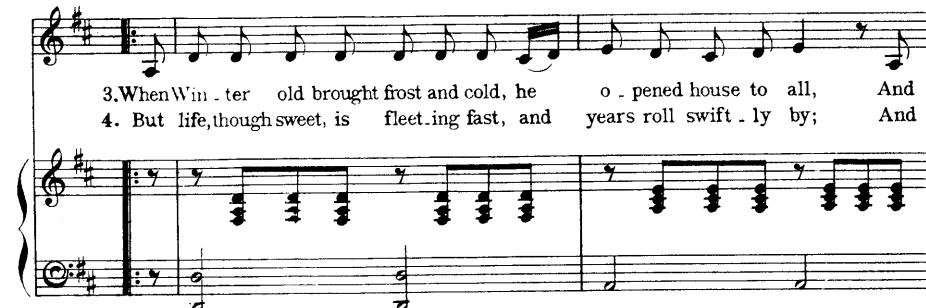
The musical score is composed of two staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a single note (E) followed by a rest. The bottom staff is for the Piano, starting with a forte dynamic (f) and a series of eighth-note chords. Both staves continue with a pattern of rests and eighth-note chords.

1. I'll sing you a good old song that was made by a good old pate, Of a
 2. His hall so old was hung about with pikes, and guns, and bows, And

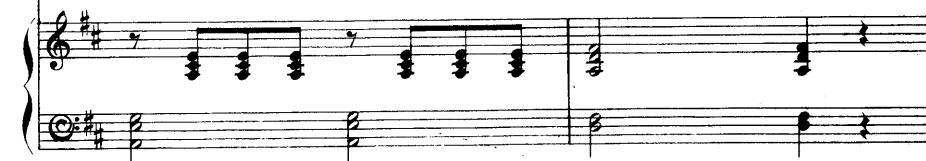
fine Old Eng .lish Gen .tle man who had an old es .tate; And who
 swords, and good old buck .lers which had stood some tough old blows; 'Twas

kept up his old man .sion at a boun .ti .ful old rate, With a
 there "His Wor .ship" sat in state, in doub .let and trunk hose, And

good old por .ter to re .lieve the old poor at his gate, Like a
 quaff'd his cup of good old sack to com .fort his old nose, Like a



au . tumn's fall . ing leaf pro . claim'd this good Old Man must die; He



was the house-less wan-der - er e'er dri . ven from his hall, For
laid him down right tran-quil - ly, ex - pired with-out a sigh; A

while he feast-ed all the great, he ne'er for . got the small; Like a
sol . emn sil . ence reign'd a . round, and tears be . dew'd each eye, For this

fine old Eng . lish Gen . tle . man, One of the Old . en Time.
fine old Eng . lish Gen . tle . man, One of the Old . en Time.

HEART OF OAK.

Words by
DAVID GARRICK.

Music by
DR. BOYCE.

Moderato.

Piano.

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in C major, common time, with a dynamic of *f*. The second system begins with a vocal entry in G major, common time, marked with a treble clef and a sharp sign. The lyrics "Come cheer up my lads, 'tis to" are followed by "We never see our foes but we". The third system continues the vocal line with "glo - ry we steer, To add something new to this won-der-ful year, To wish them to stay, They nev - er see us but they wish us a-way, If they". The fourth system shows the piano accompaniment again. The fifth system concludes the vocal part with "hon - our we call you, not press you like slaves, For who are so free as the run, why we fol - low, and run them a-shore, And if they ont' fight us, we". The piano accompaniment continues throughout all systems.

Sons of the waves.) Heart of oak are our ships, jol - ly
can not do more.}

ad lib.

tars are our men, we al - ways are ready, stea-dy, boys, steady, We'll
colla voce.

a tempo.

fight and will con-quer a - gain and a - gain.

cresc.

ff

sf

ff

sf

They swear they'll invade us, these terrible foes,
They frighten our women, our children and beaus;
But should their flat bottoms in darkness get o'er,
Still Britons they'll find to receive them on shore.

Heart of oak, &c.

THE BRAVE OLD OAK.

Words by
H. F. CHORLEY.

Music by
E. J. LÖDER.

With boldness and animation.

Piano {

A song for the Oak, the brave old Oak, Who hath
ru'd in the green-wood long; Here's health and renown to his broad green crown, And his
fif-ty... arms so strong! There's fear in his frown when the sun goes down, And the
fire in the west fades out, And he sheweth his might on a

ad lib.

pp *a tempo:*

And.....

cresc. *f*

ff

D. C. al Fine. §

In the days of old when the spring with gold
Was lighting his branches grey,
Through the grass at his feet crept maidens sweet
To gather the dew of May;
And all that day to the rebeck gay
They frolick'd with lovesome swains—
They are gone—they are dead—in the churchyard laid,
But the tree he still remains.

Then sing to the Oak, &c.

He saw the rare times when the Christmas chimes
Were a merry sound to hear,
And the squire's wide hall and the cottage small
Were full of good English cheer;
Now gold hath the sway we all obey,
And a ruthless king is he;
But he never shall send our ancient friend
To be toss'd on the stormy sea.
Then here's to the Oak, &c.

DOWN AMONG THE DEAD MEN.

Words by
DYER.Music
About 1700.

Allegro vigoroso.

Voice.

Piano.

Here's a health to the King, and a last - ing peace, To
Let charm - ing beau - ty's health go round, In

fac - tion an end, to wealth in - crease; Come, let's drink it
whom ce - les - tial joys are found, May con - fu - sion

while we have breath For there's no drink - ing af - ter death, And
still pur - sue The sel - fish wo - man - ha - ting crew, And

he that will this health de - ny,
they that wo - men's health de - ny, Down among the dead men,

cresc.

Down a - mong the dead men, Down, down, down, down,

cresc.

Down among the dead men let him lie.

In smil - ing Bac - chus' joys I'll roll, De - ny no pleasure
 May love and wine their rites main - tain, And their u - nit - ed

mf

to my soul; Let Bac - chus' health round brisk - ly move, For
 plea - sure reign, While Bac - chus' trea - sure crowns the board, We'll

Bac - chus is a friend to Love, And he that will this health de - ny,
 sing the joys that both af - ford, And they that won't with us comply,

cresc.

Down among the dead men, Down among the dead men, Down, down, down,
 Down among the dead men let him lie.

SCOTS, WHA HAE WI' WALLACE BLED!

BURNS

Andante moderato.

Piano.

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled, Scots wham Bruce has af - ten led, Wel-come to your
 go - ry bed, Or to vic - to - rie! Now's the day an' now's the hour,
 See the front of bat-tle lour; See approach proud Edward's pow'r, Chains and slave - rie!

2.

Wha would be a traitor knave?
 Wha would fill a coward's grave?
 Wha sae base as be a slave?
 Let him turn an' flee!
 Wha, for Scotland's king an' law,
 Freedom's sword would strongly draw.
 Freeman stand, an' freeman fa;
 Let him on wi' me!

3.

By oppresion's woes an' pains,
 By your sons in servile chains,
 We will drain our dearest veins,
 But they shall be free.
 Lay the proud usurpers low!
 Tyrants fall in evry foe!
 Liberty's in every blow!
 Let us do or dee!

THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND.

Words and Music by LEVERIDGE.

Allegro.



1. When mighty roast beef was the Eng-lishman's food, It en - no-bled our hearts, and en -
2. But since we have learnt from ef - fec - in - ate France To eat all their rag - outs as
3. Our fa-fthers of old were ro - bust, stout, and strong, And kept o - pen house, with good



rich-ed our blood, Our sol-diers were brave, and our cour-tiers were good.
well as to dance, We're fed up with no-thing but vain com-plais-ance.
cheer all day long, Which made their plump ten-ants re-joice in this song,-



O! the Roast Beef of old England! And O! for old England's Roast Beef!
O! the Roast Beef of old England! And O! for old England's Roast Beef!
O! the Roast Beef of old England! And O! for old England's Roast Beef!





4. When good Queen E - liz - a-beth sat on the throne, Ere cof - fee, and tea, and such
 5. In those days, if fleets did pre-sume on the main, They sel - dom or ne-ver re-
 6. Oh, then we had stomachs to eat and to fight, And when wrongs were cooking to



slip-slops were known, The world was in ter- ror if she did but frown.
 - turn'd back a - gain, As wit- ness the vaunt-ing Ar - ma - da of Spain.
 set ourselves right, But now we're, a - hem! I could, but, good-night.



O! the Roast Beef of old England! And O! for old England's Roast Beef!.....
 O! the Roast Beef of old England! And O! for old England's Roast Beef!.....
 O! the Roast Beef of old England! And O! for old Englands Roast Beef!.....



THE HARP THAT ONCE THRO' TARA'S HALLS.

Words by
THOMAS MOORE.

(Air.—GRAMACHREE.)

Andante.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a single note followed by a rest. The second staff is for the piano, with the instruction *p con espressione.* The third staff is for the piano, showing harmonic changes and sustained notes. The fourth staff is for the voice, containing the lyrics. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part includes dynamics like *mf*, *cresc.*, and *f*.

The lyrics are:

harp that once thro' Ta - ra's halls The soul of mu - sic shed, Now hangs as mute on
Ta - ra's walls As if that soul were fled; So sleeps the pride of for - mer days, So
glo - ry's thrill is o'er, And hearts, that once beat high for praise, Now

feel that pulse no more.

No

cresc.

more to chiefs and ladies bright The harp of Tára swells: The chord alone that

breaks at night Its tale of ruin tells. Thus freedom now so seldom wakes, The

on - ly throb she gives Is when some heart in - dig - nant breaks, To

cresc.

show that still she lives.....

sf

cresc

dim.

Words by
THOMAS MOORE.

THE MINSTREL BOY.

(Air "THE MOREEN!")

With spirit.

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff shows the vocal line starting with a rest, followed by a melodic line. The second staff is for the piano, providing harmonic support. The third staff continues the vocal line. The fourth staff introduces lyrics: "Min-strel-boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll find him; His fa-ther's sword he has girded on, And his wild harp slung be - hind him." The fifth staff concludes the lyrics with "dim." The final staff shows the vocal line continuing with a melodic line.

The lyrics are:

The
 Min-strel-boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll find him; His
 fa-ther's sword he has girded on, And his wild harp slung be - hind him.
 dim.
 "Land of song!" said the war - rior bard, "Tho' all the world be - trays thee, One
 sword at least thy rights shall guard, One faith - ful harp shall praise thee!"

The Minstrel fell, but the

foeman's chain Could not bring his proud soul un - der; The harp he lov'd ne'er

spoke a-gain, For he tore its chords a - sun - der; And said, "No chains shall

sul - ly thee, Thou soul of love and bra - ve - ry! Thy songs were made for the

pure and free, They shall never sound in sla - very

BONNIE DUNDEE.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

SCOTCH.

Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano.

1. To the Lords of Con .ven .tion 'twas Cla .ver house spoke: Ere the King's crown go down there are
2. Dun .dee he is mounted, he rides up the street, The bells they ring back-ward, the

crowns to be broke, Then each ca .va .lier who loves hon .our and me, Let him
drums they are beat, But the pro .vost(douce man) said, "Just e'en let it be, For the

fol .low the bon .nets of Bon .nie Dun .dee. } Come fill up my cup, come
toun is weel rid o' that deil o' Dun .dee. }

fill up my can, Come saddle my horses, and call out my men; Un-

hook the west port, and let us gae free, For it's up wi' the bonnets of Bonnie Dundee.

mf

3.

There are hills beyond Pentland, and lands beyond Forth,
Be there lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north;
There are brave Duinnewassels, three thousand times three,
Will cry, "Hey for the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee!"

Come fill up my cup, *etc.*

4.

Then awa' to the hills, to the lea, to the rocks,
Ere I own a usurper I'll crouch with the fox;
And tremble, false whigs, in the midst o' your glee,
Ye hae no seen the last o' my bonnets and me.

Come fill up my cup, *etc.*

THE HUNDRED PIPERS.

Words by
LADY NAIRNE.

Piano.

Allegro.

Wi' a hun-dred pi-pers an' a;
an' a;
Wi' a hun-dred pi-pers an'
a;
an' a;
We'll up an' gie 'em a blaw, a blaw,
Wi' a hun-dred pi-pers an'
a;
an' a;
Oh it's ower the Bor-der a - wa', a-wa',
It's ower the Bor-der a - wa', a-wa';
We'll on an' we'll march to Carlisle Ha',
Wi' its yetts, its cas-tel an'
wa', a-wa;

f

a' an' a', Wi' a hun-dred pipers an' a, an' a', Wi' a hun-dred pipers an'

a', an' a', We'll up an' gie 'em a blaw, a blaw, Wi' a hun-dred pipers an'

a', an' a'.

rit e dim. ff a tempo.

Oh! our sodger lads look'd braw, look'd braw,
Wi' their tartans, kilts, an' a', an' a';
Wi' their 'bonnets, an' feathers, an' glitt'ring gear,
An' pibrochs sounding sweet an' clear.
Will they a' return to their ain dear glen?
Will they a' return—our Hieland men?
Second sighted Sandy look'd fu' wae,
And withers grat when they march'd awa'.
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a',
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a';
But they'll up an' gie 'em a blaw, a blaw,
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a'.

Oh wha is foremaist o' a; o' a'?
Oh wha does follow the blaw, the blaw?
Bonnie Charlie, the king o' us a', hurrah!
Wi' his hundred pipers an' a', an' a'!
His bonnet an' feather he's wavin' high!
His prancing steed maist seems to fly!
The nor'wind plays wi' his curly hair,
While the pipers blow in an unco flare!
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a',
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a';
We'll up an' gie 'em a blaw, a blaw,
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a'.

The Esk was swollen, sae red, sae deep;
But shoulther to shoulther the brave lads keep;
Twa thousand swam ower to fell English ground,
An' danc'd themselves dry to the pibroch's sound.
Dumfounder'd, the English saw, they saw!
Dumfounder'd, they heard the blaw, the blaw!
Dumfounder'd, they a' ran awa', awa';
Frae the hundred pipers an' a', an' a'
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a',
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a';
We'll up an' gie 'em a blaw, a blaw,
Wi' a hundred pipers an' a', an' a'.

AULD LANG SYNE.

BURNS.

Affettuoso.

Piano.

Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And ne- ver brought to min? Should auld acquaintance
be forgot, And days o' lang... syne? For auld lang... syne, my dear, For
auld lang syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet For auld lang syne.

We twa hae run about the braes
And pu'd the gowans fine;
But we've wander'd mony a weary foot
Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, &c.

We twa hae paidl't in the burn
Frae morning sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roard
Sin' auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, &c.

And there's a hand, my trusty frien';
And gie's a hand o' thine;
And we'll tak' a richt gude willy-waught
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, &c.

And surely ye'll be your pint stoup
And surely I'll be mine!
And we'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.
For auld lang syne, &c.

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