

A Song of Steel

Verse by

Howard S. Neiman

Music by

Charles Gilbert Spross

7K

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Kling! Klang!
The ring of the iron on the anvil,
Is the music most sweet to my ear;
The sound of the blow of the hammer,
As it gives out its tones strong and clear;
And the glow of the fire in the furnace
Drives the shadows of sorrow away;
And the flash of the sparks on the rafter
Are the stars that are born in the day.
Kling! Klang! Don't you hear?
Kling! Klang! Loud and clear.
The music of the hammer on the anvil.

Klang! Kling! Klang! Kling!
That's the sweetest music
That the morning echoes bring!
Kling! Klang! Klang! Kling!
The music of the hammer on the anvil.

Kling! Klang!
Its music of mind and of muscle,
All the forces of nature are there,
The trees seem to dance to its timing
As the notes pierce the clear morning air;
And my heart beats with joy and with gladness,
To the chords that I strike on the steel,
And my life, from the glow of the metal,
Takes a warmth that is lasting and real.
Kling! Klang! Don't you hear?
Kling! Klang! Anvil clear.
The music of the hammer on the anvil.

—Howard S. Neiman.

To William D. Tucker

A Song of Steel



HOWARD NEIMAN

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

With spirit

Kling!

Klang! The ring of the iron on the an - vil, Is the

mu - sic most sweet to my ear The sound of the blow of the

ham - mer, As it gives out its tones strong and clear And the

rall. *a tempo* *rall.* *a tempo*

glow of the fire in the fur-nace Drives the shad-ows of sor-row a -

way And the flash of the sparks on the raft - - er Are the

rall.

stars that are born in the day Kling! Klang! Don't you hear? Kling! Klang!

a tempo

(colla voce)

a tempo

Loud and clear The mu - sic of the ham - mer on the an - - -

rall.

rall.

vil. *a tempo* Kling! Klang! Kling! —

Kling! Klang! Kling! — That's the sweet-est mu-sic that the morn-ing e-choes

rall.

bring Kling! Klang! Kling! — Kling! Klang! Kling! — The

a tempo

mu-sic of the ham - mer on the an - vil —

rall. *a tempo*

Kling!

Kling! Its mu-sic of mind and of mus - cle All the

forc-es of na-ture are there, — The trees seem to dance to its

time-ing As the notes pierce the clear morn-ing air; And my

rall.

heart beats with joy and with glad-ness, To the chords that I strike on the

steel, — And my life, from the glow of the met — al Takes a

rall. warmth that is last-ing and real *a tempo* Kling! Klang! Don't you hear?

Kling! Klang! Loud and clear. The mu-sic of the ham - mer on the an - -

a tempo

vil. *Kling! Klang! Kling!—*

a tempo

Kling! Klang! Kling!— That's the sweet-est mu-sic that the morning e-choes

rall.

bring. *Kling! Klang! Kling!—* *Kling! Klang! Kling!—* The music of the

rall.

ham - mer on the an - - vil.