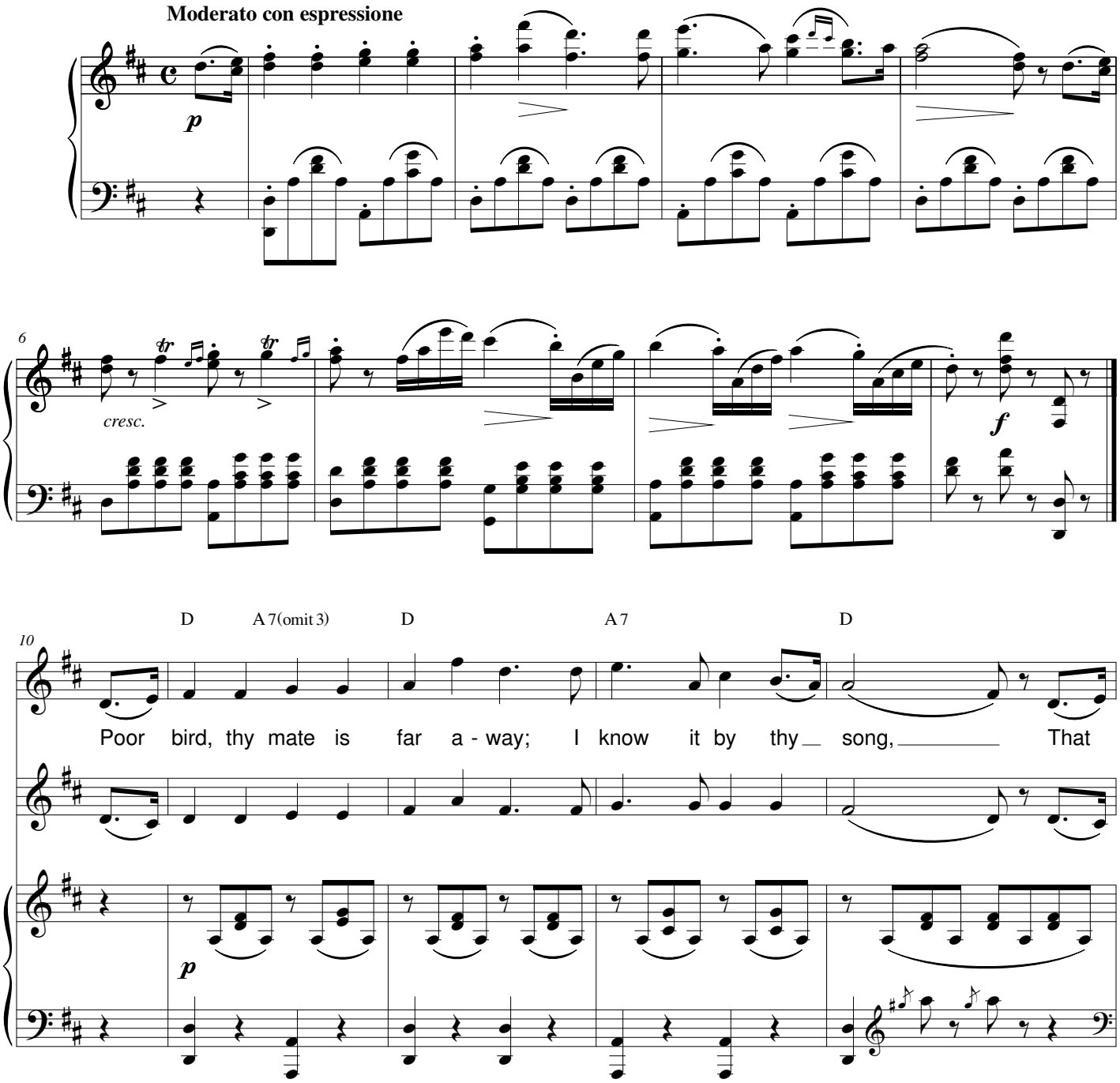
Vocal Duet

The Lonely Bird

Words by
J. E. Carpenter

Music by
Stephen Glover

It is said, that if a male nightingale be taken after his song has won
him a partner, he hardly ever survives in a cage. He dies broken hearted.



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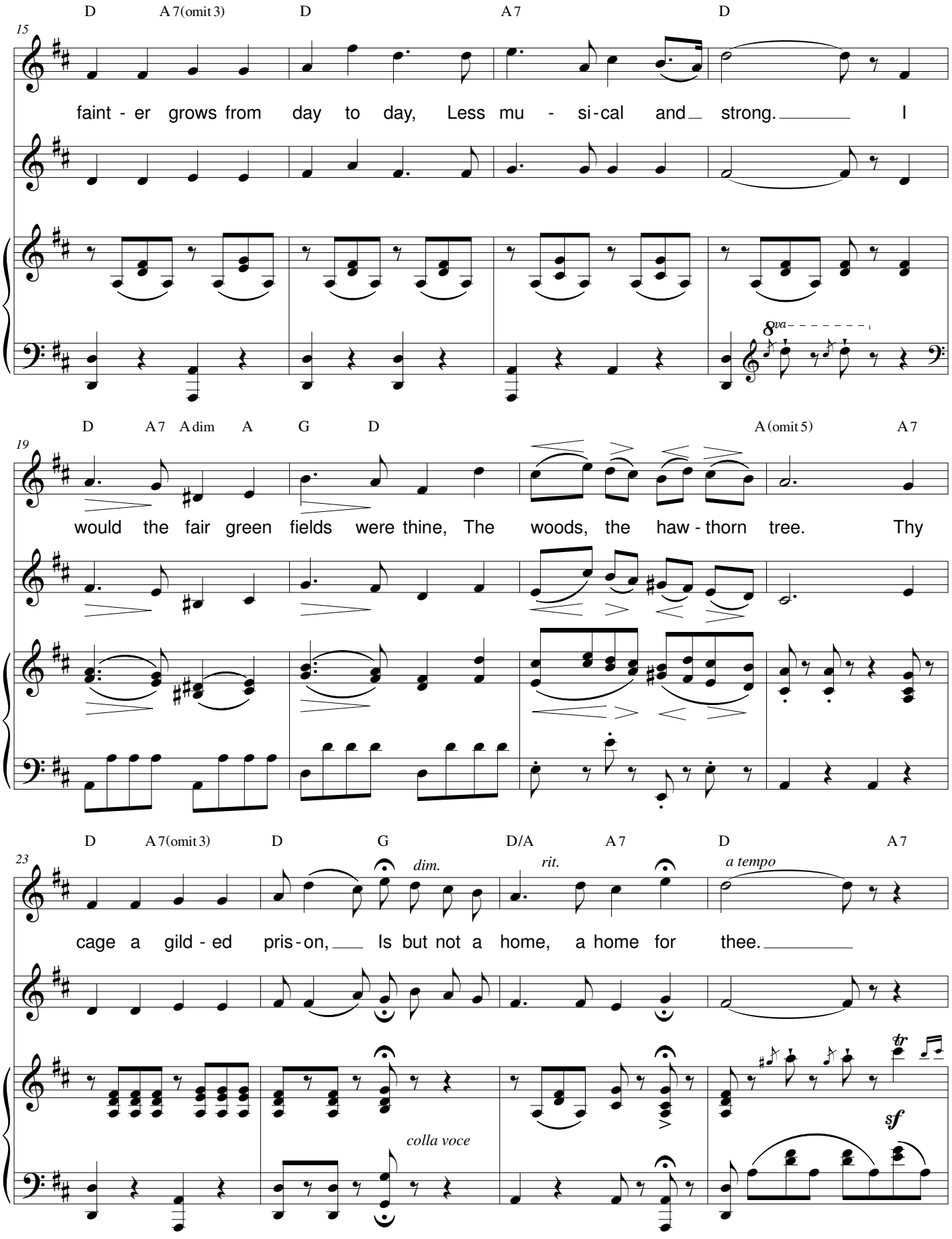
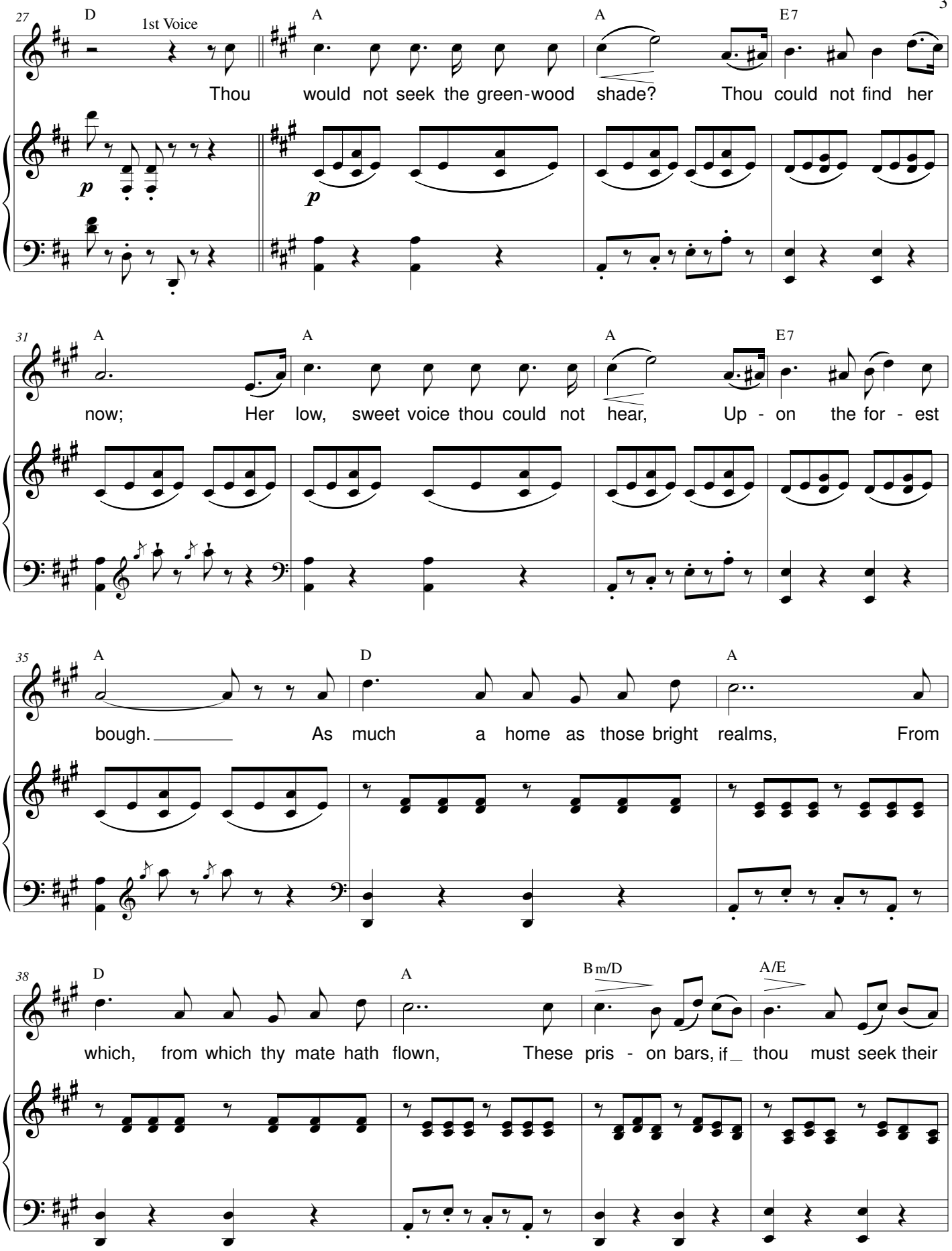
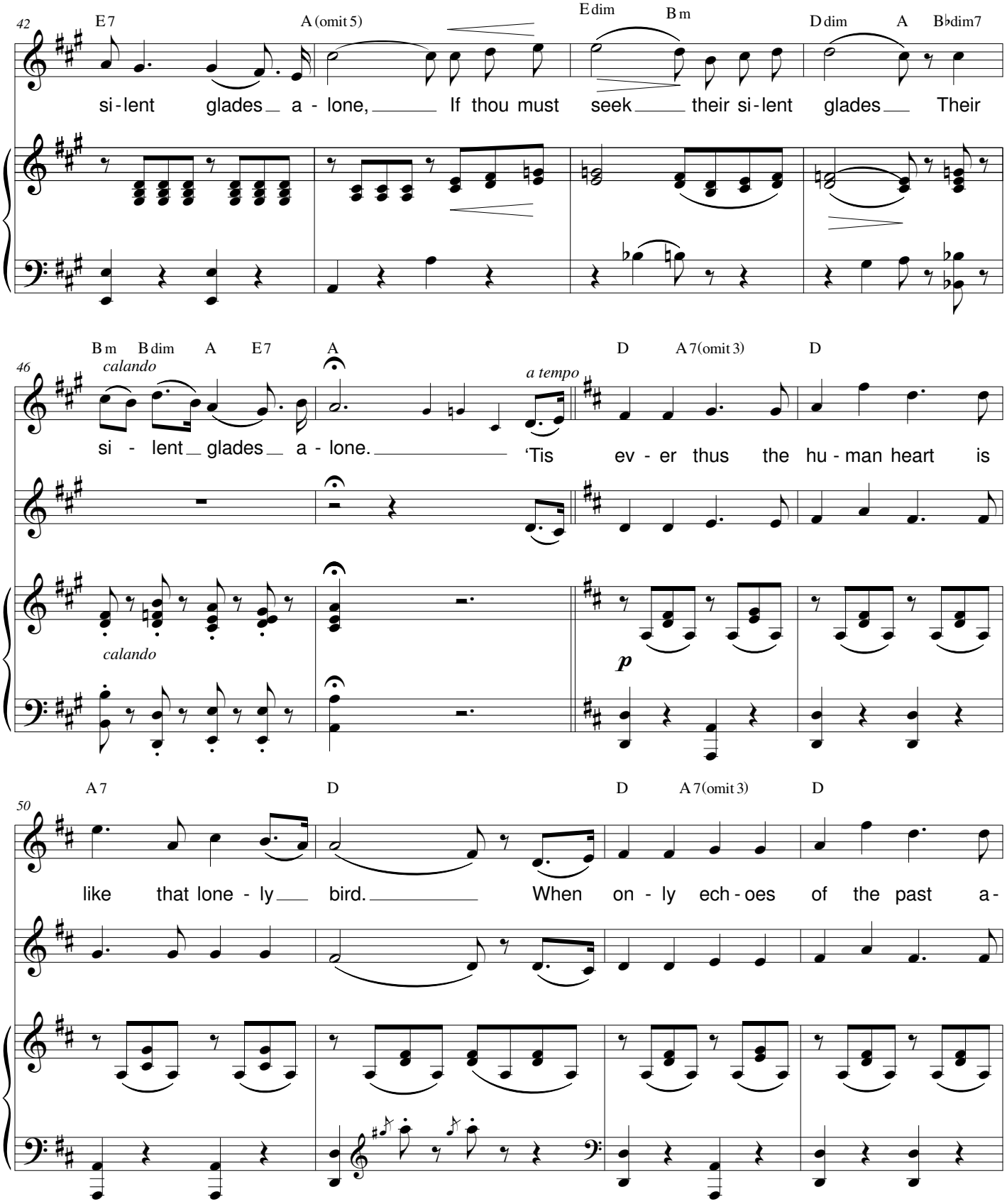
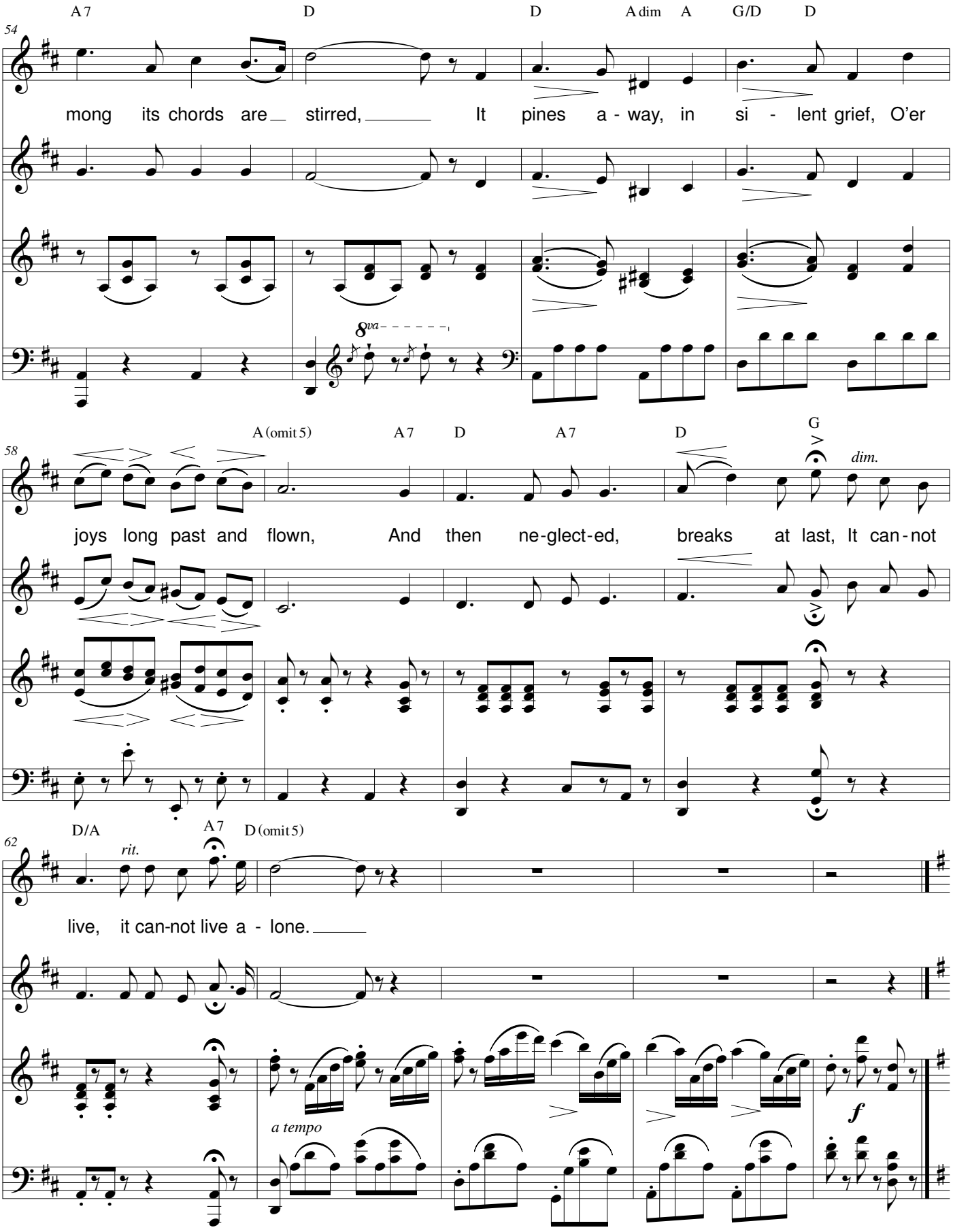
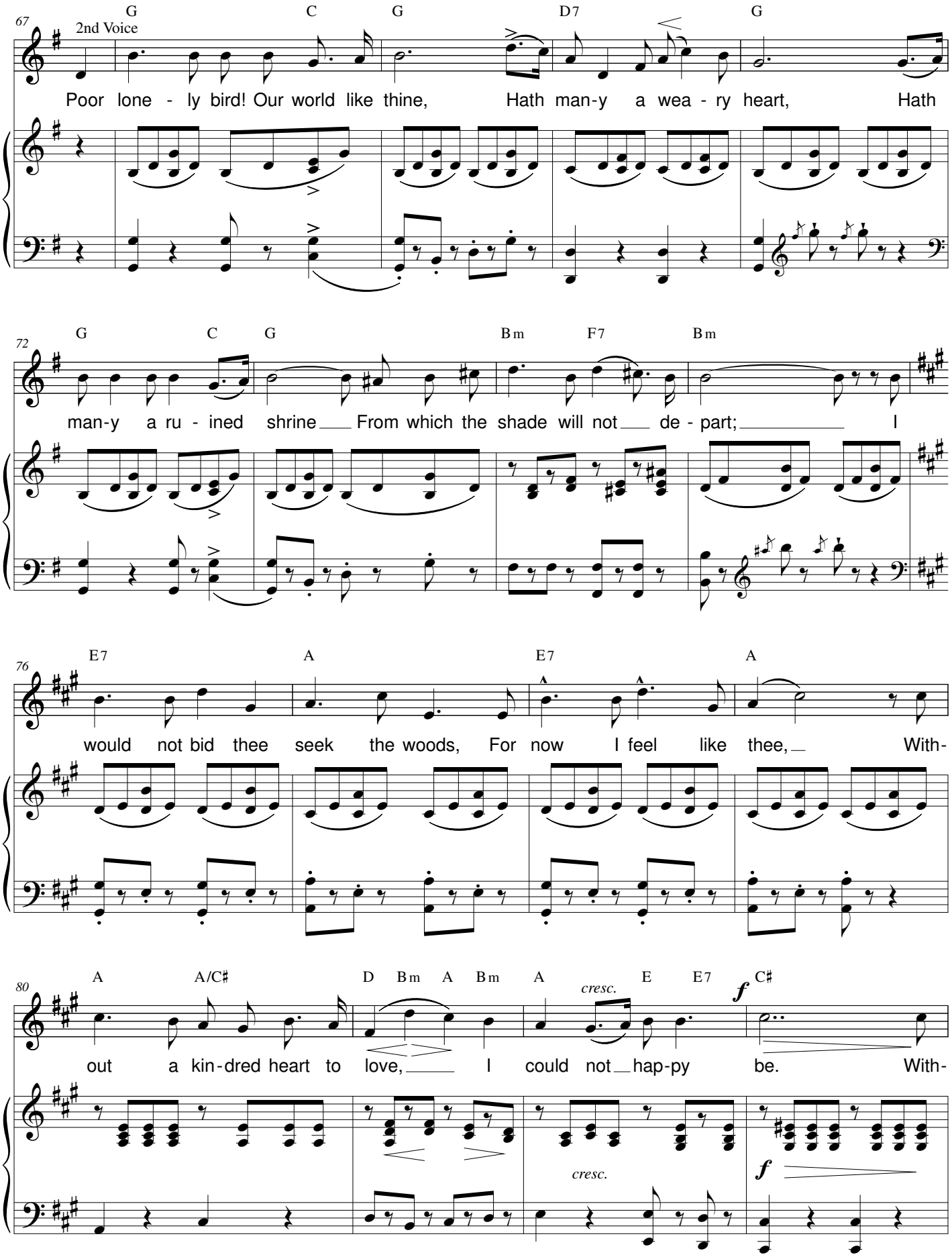
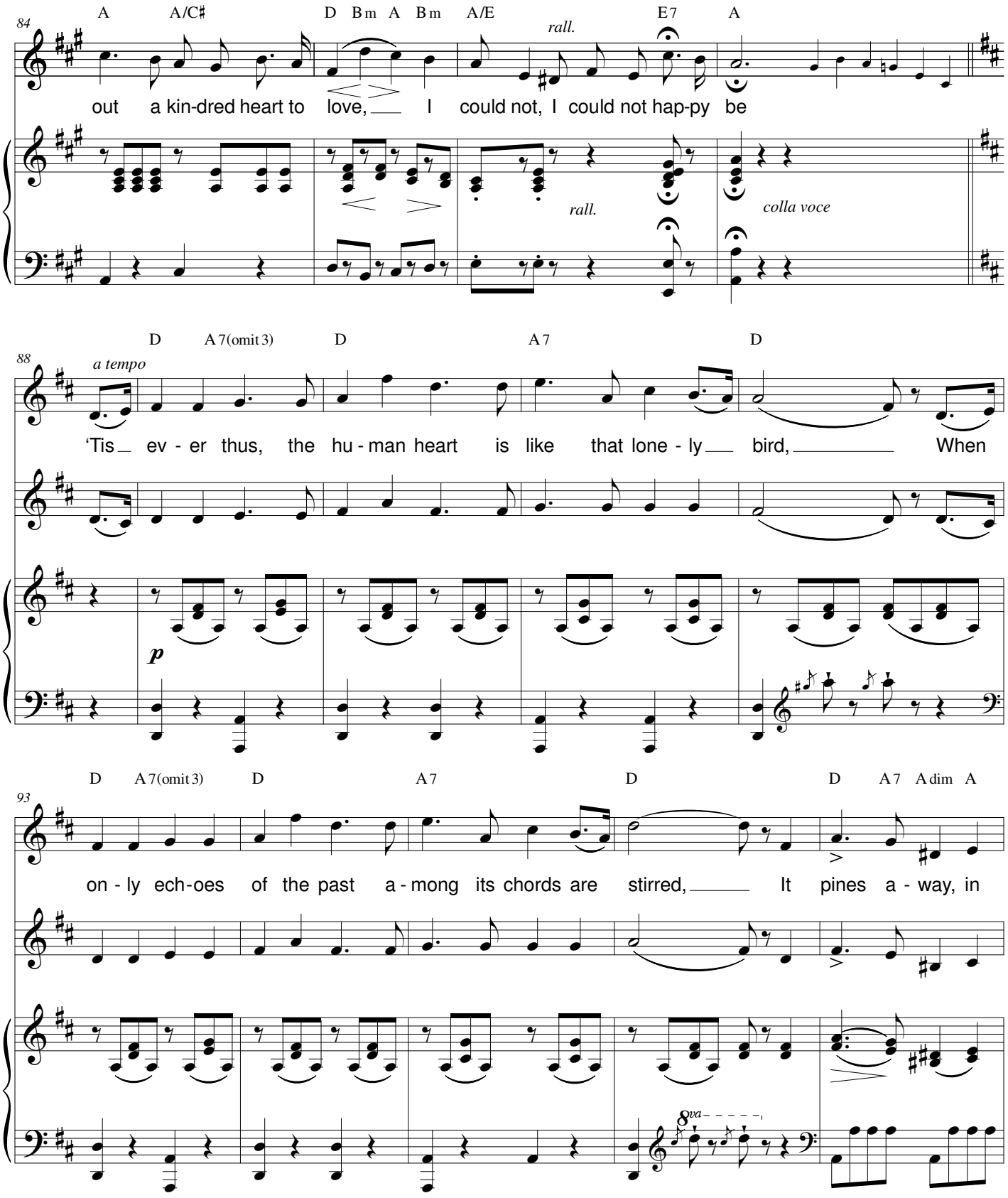

D A 7(omit 3) D A 7 D
15
faint - er grows from day to day, Less mu - si - cal and strong. I
8va
D A 7 A dim A G D A (omit 5) A 7
19
would the fair green fields were thine, The woods, the haw - thorn tree. Thy
D A 7(omit 3) D G D/A A 7 D A 7
23
dim.
rit.
a tempo
cage a gild - ed pris - on, Is but not a home, a home for thee.
colla voce
sf

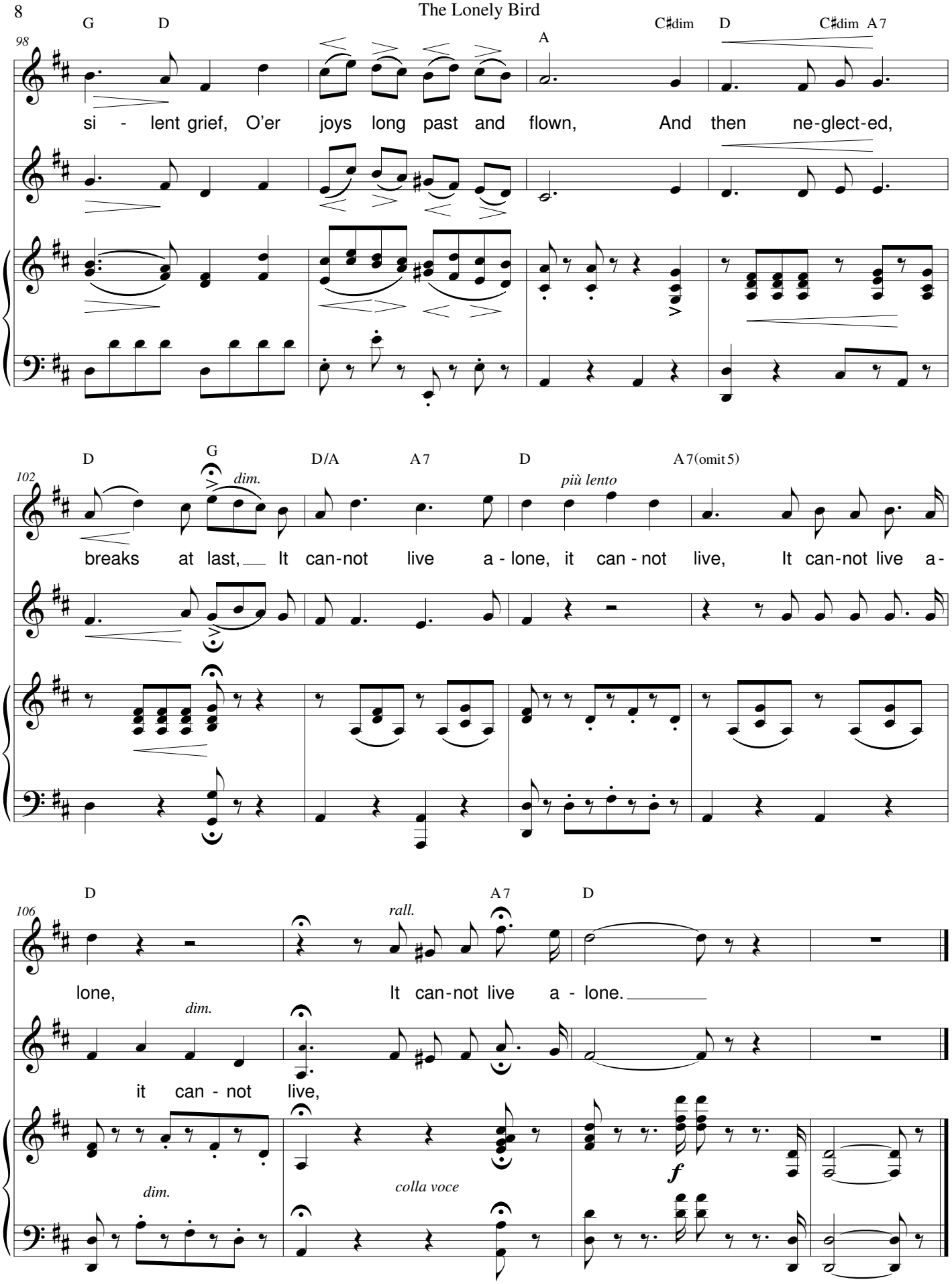

27
D
1st Voice
A
A
E7
Thou would not seek the green-wood shade? Thou could not find her
p
p
31
A
A
A
E7
now; Her low, sweet voice thou could not hear, Up - on the for - est
35
A
D
A
bough. As much a home as those bright realms, From
38
D
A
B m/D
A/E
which, from which thy mate hath flown, These pris - on bars, if thou must seek their


42
E 7
A (omit 5)
E dim
B m
D dim
A
B♭dim7
si - lent glades a - lone, If thou must seek their si - lent glades Their
46
B m
B dim
A
E 7
A
D
A 7(omit 3)
D
calando
a tempo
si - lent glades a - lone. 'Tis ev - er thus the hu - man heart is
calando
p
50
A 7
D
D
A 7(omit 3)
D
like that lone - ly bird. When on - ly ech - oes of the past a -


A 7
D
D
A dim
A
G/D
D
54
mong its chords are stirred, It pines a - way, in si - lent grief, O'er
8va
A (omit 5)
A 7
D
A 7
D
G
58
dim.
joys long past and flown, And then ne-glect-ed, breaks at last, It can-not
D/A
A 7
D (omit 5)
62
rit.
live, it can-not live a - lone.
a tempo
f


67
2nd Voice
G C G D7 G
Poor lone - ly bird! Our world like thine, Hath man-y a wea - ry heart, Hath
72
G C G Bm F7 Bm
man-y a ru - ined shrine From which the shade will not de - part; I
76
E7 A E7 A
would not bid thee seek the woods, For now I feel like thee, With-
80
A A/C♯ D Bm A Bm A E E7 C♯
cresc.
f
out a kin-dred heart to love, I could not hap-py be. With-
cresc.
f


84
A
A/C♯
D
Bm
A
Bm
A/E
E7
A
rall.
out a kin-dred heart to love, I could not, I could not hap-py be
rall.
colla voce
88
D
A 7(omit 3)
D
A 7
D
a tempo
'Tis ev - er thus, the hu - man heart is like that lone - ly bird, When
p
93
D
A 7(omit 3)
D
A 7
D
D
A 7
A dim
A
on - ly ech-oes of the past a - mong its chords are stirred, It pines a - way, in
8va


G D A C♯dim D C♯dim A7
98
si - lent grief, O'er joys long past and flown, And then ne-glect-ed,
D G D/A A7 D A7(omit 5)
102
dim.
più lento
breaks at last, It can-not live a - lone, it can - not live, It can-not live a -
D A7 D
106
rall.
lone, It can-not live a - lone.
dim.
it can - not live,
dim.
colla voce
f