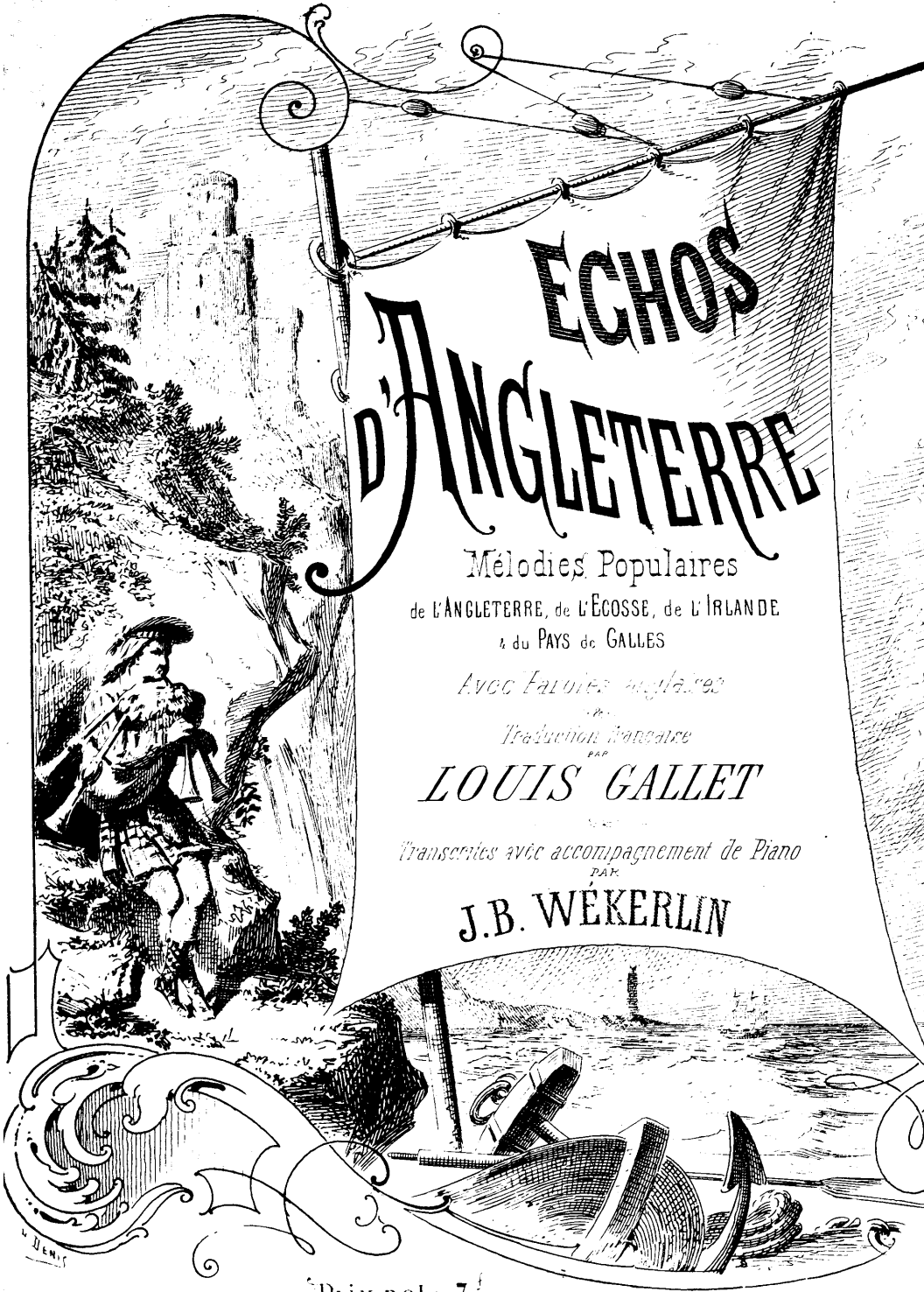




ECHOS D'ANGLETERRE

Mélodies Populaires
de L'ANGLETERRE, de L'ÉCOSSE, de L'IRLANDE
et du PAYS de GALLES

Avec Paroles Anglaises

Traduction Française

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Transcrites avec accompagnement de Piano

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JE L'AIME ENCORE

(ONCE I LOV'D A MAIDEN FAIR)

BALLADE ANGLAISE

(1650)

Cl 8h 971
M
1738
W38
copy 2

Allegretto non troppo. (M. $\text{♩} = 80$.)

CHANT.

Elle a_vait des
Once I lov'd a

Allegretto non troppo. (M. ♩ = 80)

PIANO.

yeux charmants A damner les an - ges, Des yeux aux re - flets changeants, .
mai - den fair, *But she did de - ceive me;* *She with Ve - nus might com - pare,*

Plains d'ardeurs étran-ges. Ses cheveux dé-rou-lés, Que le so- leil
In my mind be-lie-ve-me. She was young and a-mong crea-tures of temp-

mf *p* *poco rit:*

_do - re, E-taient blonds com-me les blés!... Je la vois en - to - re!
 - ta - tion; Who will say but maidens may Kiss for re - cre - a - tion.

2^{me} STROPHE.

Je l'aimais, et
 Three times I did

p *f* *p*

fol-le-ment, A sa voix si ten-dre, A son a-mou-reux serment
 make it known To the con-gre-ga-tion; That the church should make us one, As

Je me lais-sai pren-dre. Comme un rê-ve en-vo-lé Aux feux de l'au-
 priest had made re-la-tion. Mar-ried we straight must be, Al-though we go a -

mf *p* poco rit:

- ro - re, Mon espoir s'en est al - lé Et je pleure en - co - re!
 - begg - ing; Now, a - las! 'tis like to prove A ve - ry hope - less wed - ding.

3^{me} STROPHE.

p *f* *p*

Je me plains, mais
 Hap - py he who

ne sau - rais Pour - tant la mau - di - re... Pour la voir je su - bi - rais
 ne - ver knew What to love be - long - ed; Mai - dens war - ring and un - true,

Un nou - veau mar - ty - re. Vai - nement la rai - son Vent que je l'ab -
 Mu - ny a man have wrong - ed. Fare - thee - well! faithless girl, I'll not sor - row

mf *p* poco rit:

- hor - re... Oui, malgré sa tra - hi - son, Ah! je l'aime en - co - re!
 for thee; Once I held thee dear as pearl. Now I do ab - hor thee.

mf *p* poco rit:

LES TROIS CORBEAUX.

(THE THREE RAVENS)

BALLADE ANGLAISE du 16^{me} SIÈCLE.

Moderato. (M. ♩ = 66)

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in G minor, 3/4 time. It begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and features a melody in the right hand with eighth-note patterns and a bass line with sustained chords. The tempo is marked Moderato with a metronome indication of ♩ = 66. The piece concludes with a piano (p) dynamic.

Un peu plus vite. (M. ♩ = 84)

CHANT.

a tempo.

The vocal melody is in G minor, 3/4 time, marked 'a tempo'. The piano accompaniment is in G minor, 3/4 time, marked 'p' (piano). The lyrics are in French and English. The French lyrics are: 'Trois corbeaux, noirs com-me la nuit, Sont là dans un ché-ne, Tan-'. The English lyrics are: 'There were three ra-vens sat on a tree, Down a down, hey down, hey down, They'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

poco cresc.

The vocal melody continues in G minor, 3/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G minor, 3/4 time, marked 'rit' (ritardando) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are: 'dis qu'àu loin le jour s'enfuit, Deri-don! Af-fa-més et guet-'. The English lyrics are: 'were as black as they might be, With a down And one of them said'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

decrease e rit:

The vocal melody continues in G minor, 3/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G minor, 3/4 time, marked 'decrease e rit:' (decrease and ritardando). The lyrics are: 'tant sans bruit U-ne proie in-cer-tai-ne, Deri-don! deri, deri,'. The English lyrics are: 'to his mate: "Where shall we now our breakfast take? With a down, derry, derry,'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

deri don don.
derry down, down.

2^{me} STROPHE.

Soudain, là-bas, sur le pré vert Ils ont vu dans l'her - be Un
Ah! down in you - der gre - en field, Down a down, hey down, hey down, There

che - va - lier vê - tu de fer, Deri - don Un flot de sang bouil -
lies a knight slain under his shield; With a down His wounds they lie down

lant et clair Rougit son front su - per - he, Deri - don, deri, deri, deri don don!
at his feet, So well do they their master keep, With a down, derry, derry, derry down, down.

5^{me} STROPHE.

Au-
His

p *p* rit.

- tour de lui ses chiens da-nois Vont, meute ef-fa-ré-e, Lu-gu-brement son-
harks they fly so ea-ger-ly, Down a down, hey down, hey down: There is no foul may

p

- ne leur voix, Deri-don! Voi-ci que vient de-vers les bois U-
come him nie, With a down Down their comes a fal-low doe And

poco cresc. rit. *sf*

- ne biche é-ga-ré-e, De-ri-don, deri, deri, deri don don.
to the knight she straight doth go: With a down, derry, derry, derry down down.

decrease e rit: decrease e rit: *mf*

4^{me} STROPIE.Elie
She

p *p* *rit*

p

poco cresc. *rit:* *sfz*

decrease e rit: *decrease e rit:*

O MA BIEN AIMÉE

Tiré de la 12^e NUIT
de SHAKESPEARE.

(O MISTRESS MINE.)

(1599)

Allegretto moderato (M. ♩=88.)

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Allegretto moderato* (♩=88). It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

CHANT.

p

The first vocal entry is marked *p* (piano). The lyrics are: "Où courez-vous, Ma tou-te bel-le? Où courez-vous, O mistress mine, where are you roaming? O mistress mine, de-cree-se sem-pre." The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

The second vocal entry continues the melody. The lyrics are: "Ma tou-te bel-le? Au-près de nous Ve-nez cru-el-le Un ins-tant where are you roaming? O stay and hear; your true lov-er's co-ming, That can sing". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous section.

poco rit:

a tempo.

The final vocal entry concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "vous re-po-ser. Il faut ma bel-le, vous a-pai-ser; A-vec nous both high and low; Trip no fur-ther, pret-ty swee-ting: Jour-neys end". The tempo markings *poco rit:* and *a tempo.* are indicated above and below the staff. The piano accompaniment follows the vocal line, ending with a final chord.

rit:
 sous la tonnel.le Ve-nez gai-ment de-vi-ser.
in lov-er's meet-ing, Ev'-ry wise man's son doth know.

rit: *mf*

2^{me} STROPHE.
p
 La-mour n'est rien
What is love?

decres sempre. p

Qu'un jo-yeux rê-ve, La-mour n'est rien Qu'un jo-yeux rê-ve, Or, sachez bien,
'tis not here-aft-er, What is love? 'tis not here-aft-er, Pre-sent mirth

Que l'heure est brève, Pour ai-mer n'at-tendez pas! La — jeunes se
has pre-sent laughter; What's to come is still un-sure In — de-lay there

poco rit: a tempo rit:
 sen-fuit, hélas! La tem-pête est sur la grève, Et — l'hiver vient à grands pas.
lies no plen-ty, Then come kiss me, sweet one and twenty. Youth's a stuff will not en-dure.

poco rit. a tempo rit:

LE CHANT D'ARIEL

(WHERE THE BEE SUCKS)

AIR ANGLAIS.

Tiré de la TEMPÊTE de
SHAKESPEARE.

Musique d'**ARNE**
1710-1778.

Allegretto moderato (M. ♩ = 88)

PIANO. *f*

p *f*

p *f*

CHANT. *p*

Je som-meille, Fils du ciel, Où l'a-beil-le Prend son
Where the Bee sucks, there lurk I: In a Cow-slip's bell. I

miel: Dans la fleur au sein ver-meil, Pour m'é-veil-ler vient le so-
 lie: There I couch, when Owls do cry, when Owls do cry, when Owls do

p

-leil! Sous les as-tres d'or je pas - - -
 cry. On a Bat's back do I fly

f

cresc. *poco rit:*
 - se Dans l'es - pa - ce, Plus lé-ger que le vent, Et je chan-te ten-dre -
 — Af-ter sun-set, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, af-ter sun-set mer-ri-

cresc. *tr* *tr* *suivez.*

p
 - ment. De la mousse Des grands bois, Claire et
 - ly. Where the Bee sucks, there lurk I, In a

f *p*

p

Mon amour, mon amour, c'est une en - fant, Blonde et ri -
 Mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly shall I live now, Un - der the

- an - te, au front ra - yon - nant. Mes baisers, mes baisers vont l'effleu -
 blossom that hangs on the bough, mer - ri - ly mer - ri - ly shall I live

cresc poco a poco. *rall:*

- rant; Ma lèvre ar - dente Lui par - le tout bas, Mais l'in - no - cente Ne me comprend
 now, Un - der the blossom, that hangs on the bough, Un - der the blossom that hangs on the

cresc poco a poco. *rall:*

pas.
bough.

f *tr* *tr* *tr* *8-*

ANNIE LAURIE.

(ANNIE LAWRIE)

MÉLODIE ÉCOSAISE.

Andante. (M. ♩ = 80.)

PIANO.

CHANT.

p

Chan - son toujours non - vel - le; Les
 Mar - well - ton's banks are bon - ny, Where

a tempo.

poco rit: a tempo.

prés verts, les grands bois, Tout i - ci me par - le
 car - ly falls the dew, And 'twas there that An - nie

poco rit: a tempo.

d'el - le, Oui tout prend u - ne voix. Par -
 Law - ric, Gare me her pro - mise true, Gare

- tout je la re - vois, Par - tout je la re -
 me her pro - mise true, And ne'er for - get will

mf

vois, Et je veux res - ter fi - dèle Aux
 I, But for bon - nie An - nie Lan - vie I'd

p

a - mours d'au - tre - fois.
 lay me down and die.

rit:

suivez.

a tempo.

2^{me} STROPHE.

p Dun
 Her

rit:

a tempo.

seul regard d'An - ni - e Me vint tout mon mal -
 brow is like the snow - drift, Her throat is like the

rit: a tempo.

- leur, Je vou - lais donner ma vi - e Pour
 swan; Her face it is the fai - rest, That

rit: a tempo.

prix de mon bon - heur. Ri - ant de ma dou -
 c'er the sun shone on, That c'er the sur - shone

mf

- leur, Ri - ant de ma dou - leur, Nom - mant
 on, And dark blue is her c'e, And for

p

mon a - mour fo - li - e, El - le a bri - sé mon
 bon - nie An - nie Law - rie I'd lay me down and

rit.

cœur.
 die. a tempo

rit.

3e STROPHE

a tempo

Mais j'ai gardé mon rê - ve, Tré -
 Like dew on the gov - an - ly - ing Is the

rit.

rit. a tempo

- sor, cher en - tre tous Le pas - sé s'en vient sans
 fa' o' her fai - ry feet And like winds in sum - mer

poco rit. a tempo

trè - ve Chan - ter au - tour de nous.... O
 sigh - ing, Her voice is low and sweet, Her

p

sou - ve - nir si doux Que nul pouvoir ja -
 voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to

p

- lous Loin de mon cœur ne t'en - lè - ve, O
 me, And for bon - nie An - nie Law - rie I'd

cresc.

decrease. rit.
 sou - venir si doux!
 lay me down and die.

decrease. rit. decres. pp

MARCHE DES HOMMES DE HARLECH

(MARCH OF THE MEN OF HARLECH)

AIR POPULAIRE DU PAYS DE GALLES

Tempo di marcia (♩ = 88)

PIANO

CHANT

f Fils des Cel - tes
Dauntless sons of

rall. *f.* a tempo

in - domp - ta - bles, Tou - jours prêts aux grands com - bats, Ras - sem - blez - vous, chefs
Cel - tie sires, Whose souls the lo - ve of free - dom fires; Hark, ev' - ry harp to

re_dou_ta_bles Et vail_lants sol_dats! Fils des Cel_tes
war_ins_pires On Cader Id_ris' side. Daunt_ less sons of

in_domp_ta_bles, Tou jours prêts aux grands combats, Ras_sam_blez-vous, chefs
Cel_tic sires, Whose souls the lore of free_dom fires; Hark, ev'ry harp to

re_dou_ta_bles Et vail_lants sol_dats. C'est la mort qui guide
war_ins_pires On Cader Id_ris' side. See the brave ad_vancing!

energico

Vo_tre trait ra_pi_de, Guer_riers d'Harlech ne
See the bra_ve ad_vancing! Each well tried spear, which

tar - dez pas, Et mar - chez vers la plai - ne! Là -
 Sax - ons fear, In war - like splen - dour glan - cing! Proud

bas, au - tour du vieux do - mai - ne Est le san - glant rendez-vous: De -
 Har - lech from her frown - ing tow'rs Pour's forth her ne - ver fail - ing pow'rs: Rouse,

rit

- bout pour la lut - te pro - chai - ne Où nous se - rons tous!
 he - roes, glo - ry shall be ours: March on your coun - try's pride!

f

2^e STROPHE.

Hon - te à ce - lui qui se ca - che, Et dé - ser - te les com - bats! Mais
 Shall hear - Len - ding sounds of woe Be heard where Con - way's wa - ters flow? Or

par - mi vous au - cun n'est lâ - che O vail - lants sol - dats! -
 shall a rude and ruth - less foe Find here one wil - ling slave? -

energico

Les harpes guer-riè-res Sui-vent nos ban-niè-res; Guer-
 From mountain and val-ley, From mountain and val-ley, From

mf

-riers d'Harlech courez là bas, A leur ap-pel so-no-re! De-
 Snow-don, from Plin-lin-moñs brow, A-round your Prince ge-val-ly. Let

-main, à la nais-san-te au-ro-re, Le sa-xon se-ra dompté; Mar-
 co-wards kiss th'op-pres-sor's scourge, Hume to his heart your wea-pons urge, Or

rit.

-chons u-nis, marchons en-co-re Pour la li-ber-té! —
 uhelw him in th'a-ven-ging surge, To vic-to-ry, ye bra-re!

PRÈS DE WOODSTOCK

(NEAR WOODSTOCK TOWN)

ANCIENNE CANTILÈNE ANGLAISE

Andantino (♩ = 72)

CHANT

Loin des 'ci -
Near Woodstock

PIANO

p *sf* *p* *p*

-tés, dans u - ne plaine, Où descen - dait l'ombre du soir, Pour ou - bli -
town, in Ox - ford - shire, As I walk'd forth to take the air, To view the

- er la foule hu - maine, Aubord des flots j'ai - lai m'as - soir. Je vis a -
fields and meadows round, Methought I heard a mourn - ful sound. Down by a

-lors sur le ri - vage Une enfant pâle, aux longs cheveux... Des pleurs glis -
 cris - tal ri - ver side, A gallant bow - er I es - pied, Where a fair

-saient sur son vi - sage, Un som - bre feu brû - lait ses yeux.
 la - dy made great moan, With many a bit - ter sigh and groan.

2^e STROPHE *p*
 Hé - las! dit - el - le, il m'aban -
 A - las! quoth she, my love's un -

-donnel Il est par - ti, mon bien ai - mé! Mon tris - te cœur en vain se
 - kind, My sighs and tears he will not mind; But he is cru - el un - to

p

donne Au cœur in-grat qui m'est fer-mé. Funèbre et len-te a pas-sé
 me, Which cou-ses all my mi-se-ry. Soon af-ter he had gain'd my

p

l'heure Où j'es-pé-rai en son re-tour... Il ne vient pas!... Et je vous
 heart, He cru-el-ly did from me part; A no-ther maid he does pur-

pleure, O ma jeu-nes-se, ô mon a-mour!
 - sue, And to his vows he bids a - dieu.

p *sfz*

3^e STROPHE

p

Et loin des siens, devers la plaine, El-le s'en
 The la-ly round the mea-dow ran, And gather'd

p

fut toujours en pleurs, Et je la vis, disant sa peine Aux clairs ruis-
flow — ers as they sprung, of ev'ry sort she there did pull, 'n'til she

p

-seaux, aux prés en fleurs. Quand la nuit vint, dans l'her-be verte, Où s'é-veil-
got her a-pron full. The greenground serv'd her as a bed, And flow'rs a

-laient des chants con-fus, El-le dor-mait, de fleurs cou-
pit — low for her head; she laid her down, and no-thing

-verte, Et ses beaux yeux ne pleuraient plus.
spoke, A — las! for love her heart was broke.

LE FOYER

(HOME! SWEET HOME!)

Andante. (♩=52) MÉLODIE ANGLAISE

PIANO

p

CHANT

p

O char - mant a - si - le, O — doux fo - yer, — De
 'mid plea - sures and pa - la - ces though we may roam, — Be it

quel éclat tran - quill - le Je te — vois bril - ler! — A cet - te de -
 e - ver so hum - ble there's no place like home; A charm from the

— meu - re Je bor - ne mes vœux; — Qu'on chan - te ou qu'on pleu - re, On
 skies seems to hal - low us there, Which seek through the world, is ne'er

s'y trou - ve heureux! — C'est — là — sous mes
 met with else - where — Home! — home! — sweet, sweet

yeux — Que vient à toute heu - re L'i - mage des aï - eux! —
 home! — There's no place like home, There's no place like home!

rit

2^e STROPHE.

Eu
 Au

p

vain — on m'ap - pel - le Dans — les pa - lais, — Leursplen -
 ex - - ile from home, splendor daz - zles in vain, — oh!

p

-deur - vou - drai - el - le L'ombre où je me plais? — Non rien ne rem -
 gi - ve me my love - ly thatch'd cot - tage a - gain! — The birds sing - ing

- pla - ce La blan - che mai - son — Où char - man - te pas - se La
 gai - ly that came at my call, — Give me them with the peace of mind

ver - te sai - son. — Ah! — com - ment l'ou - bli -
 deaver than all. — Home! — home! — sweet, sweet

- er.... — Lais - sez - moi, de grâ - ce mon hum - ble fo - yer! —
 home! There's no place like Home There's no place like home!

SUZANNE AUX YEUX NOIRS

(BLACK EYED SUSAN)

MÉLODIE ANGLAISE

Musique de

LEVERIDGE (1720)

And^{no} con moto (♩=66)

CHANT

PIANO

p
Près du ri - va - ge est la cor -
All in the downs the fleet was

-vette Aux mâts plus fins que des fa-seaux, El-le s'en
moor'd, The streamers wa - ving in the wind, When black-eyed

poco rit.
va fuir sur les eaux, Quand vient Su - zan - ne, la pau -
Su - san came on board: 'O where shall I my true love

suivez.

- vret - te... Ah! mon Wil - liam, il est sans doute i - ci... Le cœur en
find? — Tell me, ye jo - vial sai - lors, tell me true If my sweet

fê - te Va-t-il par - tir et m'ou - bli - er — ain -
Wil - liam, if my sweet Wil - liam sails a - mong — your

2^e STROPHE *p*

- si? Dans les hu - niers, ser - rant la
c'est! p Wil - liam, who, high u - pon the

toile, Il se ber - çait sur les flots bleus... Sou - dain bon -
yard, Rock'd with the bil - lows to and fro, Soon as her

poco rit:

- dit son cœur jo - yeux.... Il a - ban - donne au vent sa
well - known voice he heard, He sighed, and cast his eyes be -

rit:

voile, — Il a com - pris cet - te char - man - te voix.... Vers son é -
- low; — The cord slides swift - ly through his glow - ing hands, And (quick as

- toi - le William ac - court, son - mis comme au - tre -
lightning) on the deck he stands, and on the deck he

5^{me} STROPHE. *p*

- fois. "O ma Su - zanne, ô toi que
stands "O Su - san, Su - san, love - ly

p

j'aime, E - coute en - cor mon doux ser - ment! Le ciel mau -
 dear, My ears shall e - - ver true re - main: Let me kiss

- dit ce - lui qui ment! Crois à mon cœur comme à Dieu
 off that fall - ing tear, We on - ly part to meet a -

poco rit:
 rit:

mê - me; Oui, ma ten - dresse à l'heu - re du re - tour Se - ra la
 - gain. — Change as ye list, ye winds; my heart shall be The faithful

mê - me: Tout peut fi - nir, mais ja - mais notre a - mour.
 com - pass That still points to thee, that still points to thee.

CHLOË

(THE THORN)
MÉLODIE ANGLAISE

Musique de
WILLIAM SHIELD

1754-1829.

Andantino. (M. $\text{♩} = 58$.)

PIANO.

CHANT.

p

Eo - do - rant pru - ne - lier montrait ses grap - pes blan - ches Par -
From the white blossom'd sloe my dear Chlo - e re - quest - ed, A

- mi les ra - meaux é - pi - neux: "Cueillez - moi, dit Chlo - é, quelques
sprig her fair breast to a - dorn, From the white blossom'd sloe my dear

decrease. *p*

fleurs de ces branches, Que j'en puisse or - ner mes che - veux."
Chlo - e re - quest - ed, A sprig her fair breast to a - dorn.

Non, la fleur sans ces - se Cache un trait cru - el qui nous bles - se, N'y
 "No, by Heavens" I ex - claim'd, "may I pe - rish, if e - ver I plant in that

toucher jamais; Non, prenez ce ga - ge, Cet anneau pour
 "bo - som a thorn?" "No, by Heavens" I ex - claim'd "may I pe - rish, if

ma - ri - a - ge, Que je vous pro - mets.
 e - ver I plant in that bo - som a thorn?"

p *p* *p* *cresc.*

2^{de} STROPHE.
 Son front prit les couleurs de l'au -
 Then I shew'd her a ring and im -

mf *marcato.* *p*

- ro - re naissante, Sa pâ - le main tou - cha ma main.... "Je le
 - plor'd her to mar - ry, She blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn. When I

veux, oui, dit-elle" Et sa voix ca - ressan - te A - vait comme un ac - cent di -
she'd her the ring, and im - plo'd her to marry. She blush'd like the dawn - ing of

- vin!
morn. Ah! mon âme est sou - mi - se, J'attends de toi
"Yes, I'll con - sent," she re - plied, "if you'll promise, that

l'heu - re pro - mi - se, L'in - tant du bonheur! Va, mon cœur pleind'i -
no jealous ri - val shall laugh me to scorn? No, by Heav'n's? I ex -

- ves - se N'aura point de trait qui te bles - se, Ain - si que la fleur!
- clund, may I pe - rish, if e - ver I plant in that bo - som a Thorn?

ALICE GRAY.

BALLADE ANGLAISE

par
M^{me} PHILIP MILLARD.

Andantino con moto (M. ♩ = 80.)

PIANO. *f* *decrease.* *p* *poco rit.*

CHANT. *p*

A - dieu mes chas - tes rê - ves! A - dieu, mon pur tré -
She's all my fan - cy pain - ted her, She's love - ly she's di -

a tempo. *p*

poco cresc.

- sor! — Vaine - ment, heures trop brè - ves, Je vous rap - pelle en -
- vine, — But her heart it is an - o - ther's, She ne - ver can be

poco cresc.

p

- cor! D'un autre elle est é - pri - se, El - le que j'a - do -
 mine. Yet lo' d I as man ne - rer lo' d, A love without de -

p

rit: 3 a tempo

- rai... Ah! mon cœur, mon cœur se brise Pour l'a - mour d'A - li - ce
 - ray, — Oh! my heart, my heart is breaking For the love of A - lice

poco rit:

Gray! — Ah! mon cœur, mon cœur se bri - se Pour l'a - mour d'A - li - ce
 Gray! — Oh! my heart, my heart is breaking For the love of A - lice

p suivez.

Gray!
 Gray!

f *decrease.* *p* *poco rit:*

2nd STROPHES

p

Ses yeux bleus com - me l'on - de, Ri - ants com - me les
Her dark brown hair is braid - ed O'er a brow of spot - less

p a tempo.

poco cresc.

cieux — Nont pour moi, douleur pro - fon - de, Qu'un regard dé - dai -
white, — Her soft blue eye now lan - guishes, now flashes with de -

poco cresc.

p

- gneux! Ah! dis - lui, fol - le bri - se, Dis - lui, ciel a - zu -
- light; The hair is braid - ed not for me, The eye is turn'd a -

p

rit: 3 a tempo.

- ré — Que mon cœur, mon cœur se bri - se Pour l'a - mour d'A - li - ce
- nay, — Yet my heart, my heart is breaking For the love of A - lice

a tempo.

poco rit.

Gray! — Que mon cœur, mon cœur se bri-se Pour l'a-mour d'A-li-ce
 Gray! — For my heart, my heart is breaking For the love of A - lice

p suivez:

Gray!
 Gray!

f *decrease.* *p* *poco rit.*

5^{me} STROPHE.

p

Mais non, l'heure est pro-chai - ne, Où vont ta - rir mes
 I've sunk be - neath the sun - mer's sun, And trem - bled in the

p

poco cresc.

pleurs; — La mort peut briser ma chai - ne, Et fi - nir mes dou -
 blast; — But my pil - grimage is near - ly done, The near - by con - flicts

poco cresc.

- leurs. Dis - lui, ter - re fleu - ri - e, Où
past; And when the green sod wraps my grave, May

rit: ³ a tempo.
je re - po - se - rai: Ce - lui - là donna sa
pi - ty hap - ty say: Oh! his heart, his heart is

vi - e Pour l'a - mour d'A - li - ce Gray! Ce - lui -
broken For the love of A - lice Gray! Oh! his

poco rit:
- là donna sa vi - e Pour l'a - mour d'Ali - ce Gray!
heart, his heart is broken For the love of A - lice Gray!

p suivez.

SI J'ÉTAIS PAPILLON

(I'D BE A BUTTERFLY)

MÉLODIE ANGLAISE.

par

THOMAS H. BAYLY.

Moderato. (M. ♩ = 63)

PIANO.

CHANT.

p

Ah! je pourrais voler dans le sil - lon, Par -
I'd be a but - terfly born in a bow'r, Where

p

- mi les fleu - ret - tes, Si j'étais pa - pil - lon! Ô vi - o -
ro - ses and li - lies and vi - o - lets meet; Bor - ing for

- let - tes, A vous si dis - cre - tes A - lors je di - rais Le plus
e - ver from flow - er to flow - er And kiss - ing all buds that are

p

cher de mes se - crets... Et je vou - drais que de sa main char -
pret - ty and sweet; I'd ne - ver lan - guish for wealth or for

p

rit:

- man - te Ma douce a - man - te, Cueil - lant chaque fleur, -
no - ver; I'd ne - ver sigh to see slaves at my feet: —

poco rit:

Dans son par - fum sen - tit pas - ser mon cœur... Ain -
I'd be a but - ter - fly born in a bon'r, And

rit. a tempo.

- si vers mon a - man - te Sex - ha - le - rait mon cœur!
kiss - ing all buds that are pret - ty and sweet. —

rit. ten. a tempo.

mf

2^{de} STROPHE.

p

Ah si j'é - tais le ray - on de so - leil
Oh! could I pil - fer the wand of a fai - ry,

Qui vient do - rer son vi - sa - ge ver - meil, — Pour ser - vir en —
I'd have a pair of those beauti - ful wings; — Their sum - mer day's

— co - re Le feu qui dé - vo - re Mon cœur dis - cret, Ce ray -
— can - ble ts spor - tive and ai - ry, They sleep in a rose when the

on l'em-brâ-se-rait; Puis je vou-drais que d'une â-me brû-
 night-in-gale sings. Those who have wealth must be watch-ful and

p

lan-te, Ma belle a-man-te, Dé-voilant l'ar-deur, —
 na-ry, Pour-er, a-las! nought but mi-se-ry brings.... —

rit:

poco rit.

Sûr de-vi-ner ma joie ou ma dou-leur.... —
 I'd be-a-but-ter-fly, spor-tive and ai-ry.

tr.

8

Ain-si vers toi, ma charman-te, Va mon cœur! —
 Rock'd in a rose, When the night-in-gale — sings.

rit: a tempo.

rit: ten. a tempo.

8

SOUVENIR

(OH NO! WE NEVER MENTION HER.)

BALLADE ANGLAISE.

Andante. (M. ♩ = 50)

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in G minor, 4/4 time, marked Andante (♩ = 50). It features a melody in the right hand with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and a supporting bass line in the left hand with a piano (p) dynamic. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass line uses a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

CHANT.

p

The first vocal entry is in G minor, 4/4 time, marked piano (p). The lyrics are: "Per - sonne i-ci ne par - le d'elle; Ou Oh no! we ne-ver men - tion her, Her". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and a more active right hand.

The second vocal entry is in G minor, 4/4 time, marked piano (p). The lyrics are: "croit mon cœur fer - mé, Comme un foyer sans é - tincelle, Ou name is ne-ver heard, My lips are now for - bade to speak that". The piano accompaniment continues with the same eighth-note bass line and a more active right hand.

tout s'est con - su - mé. Si par - fois un sou - ri - re Sur
 once fa - mi - liar word; From sport to sport they hurry me To

mestraits vient bril - ler, Tout bas on o - se di - re Que
 ba - nish my re - gret, And when they win a smile from me, They

rit. *a tempo.*

j'ai pu l'ou - bli - er.
 think that I for - get.

mf

2^{me} STROPHE.

On me conseille, on m'en - courage, On
 They bid me seek in change of scene The

p

veut que j'aïlle un jour Cher - cher sur un au - tre ri - vage Un
 charms that o - thers see, But were I in a foreign land, They'd

moins cruel a - mour. Non, je tiens la pro - mes - se, Qui
 find no change in me, 'Tis true that I be - hold no more the

nous de - vait li - er... O ma douce maî - tres - se, Je
 valley where we met, I do not see the haw - thorn tree, But

rit a tempo.

ne puis tou - bli - er!
 how can I for - get,

mf

3^e STROPHE*p*

On dit aussi quel-
They tell me she is

-le est heu - reuse Aux bras d'un au - tre é - poux, Fer - mant son â - me in-
happy now, The gay - est of the gay; They hint that she for-

-sou - ci - euse Aux sou - venirs ja - loux. Non, ai - mant com - me j'ai - me, Son
- gets me, But he'd not what they say. Like me perhaps she struggles with each

cœur sa - cri - fi - é Se ren - ferme en lui mê - me Et n'a rien ou - bli - é
feeling of re-gret, But if she loves as I have lov'd She ne-ver can for-get, -
rit.

SOUVENIRS D'ENFANCE

(A NORTH COUNTRY LASS)

MÉLODIE ANGLAISE

Un poco mod^{to} (♩ = 66)

PIANO

The piano accompaniment for the first system is written for a grand piano. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Dynamic markings include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *p* (piano). The tempo is indicated as 'Un poco mod^{to} (♩ = 66)'.

CHANT

The second system includes the vocal melody (CHANT) and the piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with lyrics in French and English. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines. Dynamic markings include *pp* (pianissimo) and *p* (piano).

Lu - cy, pauvre fil - le, Loin de sa fa - mil - le
A North - Coun - try lass Up to Lon - don did pass, Al -

The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'Loin du beau ciel bleu rê - vait Et disait: Ah! seu - le, à cette heu - re, Com -' and the English translation ' - though with her na - ture it did not agree, Which made her re - pent, And so'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

Loin du beau ciel bleu rê - vait Et disait: Ah! seu - le, à cette heu - re, Com -
 - though with her na - ture it did not agree, Which made her re - pent, And so

- bien je vous pleu - re, Mon - ta - gnes, ho - rizons bé - nis Du pays! Ah!
 of - ten lament, still wish - ing a - gain in the North for to be. Oh! the

seu - le, à cette heu - re Com - bien je vous pleu - re, Mon - ta - gnes, ho - rizons bé -
 oak, and the ash, and the bon - ny i - vy tree No flou - rish at home in my

- nis Du pays!
 own coun - try.

rall.
rit. *mf* *p*

2^e STROPHE. *p*

Dans la grande vil - le, Où le sort m'exi - le,
 Since that I came forth from the pleasant North, There's

pp *p*

Meurt a _ vec ma li _ ber _ té Ma gaité! La bri _ se est si dou _ ce, Les
no _ thing delight _ ful I see doth abound, They ne _ ver can be half so

fleurs dans la mous _ se Bro _ daient de si ri _ ants ta _ pis Au pays! La
mer _ ry as we, When we are a dancing of Sel _ lin _ ger's Round Oh! the

bri _ se est si dou _ ce, Les fleurs dans la mous _ se Bro daient de si ri _ ants ta _
onk, and the ash, and the bon _ ny i _ ry tree do flou _ rish at home in my

_ pis Au pays!
orn coun _ try.

3^e STROPHE.*p*

Je ne veux en_tendre Ni pa_ro-le ten_dre
When I had the heart from my friends to depart, I

Ni doux serments, jusqu'au jour Du retour. Mon â-me e-xi-lé-e Se-
thought I should be a la_dy at last, But now do I find, that it

_ra con-so-lé-e, L'a-mour que j'at_tends m'est pro-mis Au pays. Mon
trou-bles my mind, Be-cause that my joys and plea-sures are past Oh! the

âme exi-lé-e Se-ra con-so-lé-e, L'amour que j'attends m'est pro-mis Au pays.
oak, and the ash, and the bonny i-ry tree Do flou-ri-sh at home in my own coun-try.

SOUS LE CHÊNE VERT

(UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE)

Paroles de
SHAKESPEARE

AIR ANGLAIS

Musique
d'ARNE

Un poco all.^{to} (♩ = 50)

PIANO

CHANT

p

Quel _ qu'un veut-il i _ ci Char_

En _ der the green_wood tree, Who

_mer son noir sou _ ci? Qu'il vien_ne, qu'il vien _ ne! A

loves to live with me, And tune his merry note, his

l'ombre du vieux chêne, Qu'il se re - po - se i - ci; A
 mer-ry, mer-ry note Un - to the sweet bird's throat, And

l'om-bre du vieux chô - ne Qu'il se re - po - se i -
 tu - ne his mer-ry note Un - to the sweet bird's

- ci, Là l'ombre nous ten-te, Et
 throat; Come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come

la dou-ce paix con-so - lan - te En - dort no-tre cœur qu'elle en-
 hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come

—chante!
hi _ther.

Pourvu qu'il soit con - tent de peu, Loin des bruits de la _____
Hereshall he see no e - ne - my But win - ter and rough _____
p

vil - le, Cha_cun doit cher - cher en ce lieu Un
wea - ther, Hereshall he see no e - ne - my But

sé_duisant a - si - le. On y peut lais - ser voir à Dieu Son
winter and rough wea - ther Hereshall he see no e - ne - my but

â - me.... Dé - fi - ant l'ô - ra - ge Dans l'ombre doit
win - ter, But win - ter and rough weather, rough weather, but

se plaire le sa - ge.
win - ter and rough weather.

f *poco rit.*

p Quelqu'un veut-il i - ci Char - mer son noir sou - ci? Qu'il
Un - der the green - wood tree who loves to live with me, And

p a tempo

vien ne, qu'il vien - ne Et se re - po - se i - ci; Oui
tune his merry note Un - to the sweet bird's throat, And

sous l'an - ti - que ché - ne Qui s'é - tend i - ci. Là
tune his mer - ry note Un - to the sweet bird's throat, Come

l'ombre nous tente, l'ombre, sombre, Et
hi - ther, come hi - ther, hi - ther, hi - ther, come

la douce paix con - so - lante Endort notre cœur, notre cœur qu'elle en - chante.
hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come

rit.

suivez

f

TOM BOWLING

(TOM BOWLING)

CHANSON MARITIME ANGLAISE

Par

CHARLES DIBDIN

And^{te} con moto (♩ = 68)

PIANO

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It begins with a forte (f) dynamic and features a series of chords and moving lines. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, playing a steady bass line. The tempo is marked 'And^{te} con moto (♩ = 68)' and there is a 'rit' (ritardando) marking towards the end of the introduction.

CHANT

f

Tom Bowling en ce lieu re-po - se, Tom le gai ma - te - lot A -
 Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bow-ling, The dar-ling of our crew No

a tempo

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a forte (f) dynamic and a 'CHANT' marking. The lyrics are in French and English. The piano accompaniment starts with a 'a tempo' marking.

-moureux a - vant tou - te cho - se De la bri-se et du flot, Il
 more he'd hear the tem - pests howl - ing, For death has broach'd him to; His

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melodic line with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

ni - ra plus dans la tem - pête Bra - ver le ciel en feu.....
 form was of the man - liest beauty, His heart was kind and soft

p

The third system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line ends with a long note. The piano accompaniment features a 'p' (piano) dynamic marking towards the end.

Il dort en paix, sa tâche est fai - te, Son â - me est près de Dieu, — Son
Faithful, be - low, he did his du - ty, But now he's gone a - loft — But

â - me est près de Dieu!
now he's gone a - loft.

2^e STROPHE

Il comptait dans no - tre é - qui - pa - ge Bien
Tom - ne - ter from his word de - part - ed, His

rit *a tempo*

des a - mis pour - tant! — Sa fi - an - cée é - tait si sa - ge, Si
vir - tues were so rare; — His friends were ma - ny, and true - heart - ed, His

bel-le et l'ai - mait, tant! Ah! pour-quoi faut-il qu'il nous quitte, Lui
Poll was kind and fair; And then he'd sing so blithe and jol-ly, Ah!

le meilleur de tous! — Il nous a de - van - cés trop vi - te Au
na - ny's the time and oft, — But mirth is turn'd to mel - ancho - ly, For

der - nier ren - dez - vous! — Au der - nier ren - dez - vous!
Tom is gone a - left, — For Tom is gone a - left.

3^e STROPHE.

Pourquoi ver-ser des
Yet shall poor Tom find

pleurs de fem-mes? Un jour ar - ri - ve - ra — OÙ pour ju - ger aus -
 plea - sant wea - ther When He who all com - mands — Shall give; to call life's

- si nos â - mes, Dieu nous ap - pel - le - ra. A - lors une é - ter -
 crew to - ge - ther; The word to pipe all hands, Thus Death, 'who kings and

- nel - le au - ro - re Vien - dra tou - cher nos fronts — Et nous le re - ver -
 tars dis - patches, In vain Tom's life has doff'd — For though his bo - dy's

- rons enco - re, Ce - lui que nous pleu - rons, — Oui, nous le re - ver - rons. —
 un - deratches, His soul has gone a - left — His soul has gone a - left. —

LA FIANCÉE D'ÉCOSSE

(THE BLUE BELL OF SCOTLAND)

MÉLODIE ÉCOSSAISE

Andantino (♩ = 76)

poco rit.

PIANO

mf

decrease.

CHANT

p

Ce - lui que l'on pleure Où donc s'en est-il al -
 Oh! where and oh! where is your High-land lad-die

a tempo

p

-lé? Loin de ta de - meure Hé - las! s'est-il ex - i -
 gone? Oh! where and oh! where is your High-land lad-die

lé? Non il est à la guerre, Il com-bat pour no-tre
gone? He's gone to fight the foes of King George u-pon the

sf

Roi. En lui mon cœur es-père, Et je gar-de-rai ma
throne, And it's oh! in my heart how I wish him safe at

f *p*

decrease. *sf* *p*

foi.
home.

poco rit.

mf *decrease.*

2^e STROPHE. *p*

Il est dans la plai-ne, Où fleu-ris-sent sous les
oh! where, and oh! where does your Highland lad-die

a tempo.

p

cresc. **p**

cieux Et la mar-jo-lai-ne Et la per-venche aux yeux
 dwell? oh! where and oh! where does your High-land lad die

cresc. **p**

mf

bleus. Dans l'E-cos-se fi-dè-le Il combat pour no-tre
 dwell? He dwells in mer-ry Scot-land, at the sign of the Blue

mf

f **p**

Roi. Ah! que la mort cru-el-le, A-mi, pas-se loin de
 Bell; And it's oh! in my heart that I love my High-land

decresc. **f** **p**

toi!
 lad.

mf *poco rit.* *decresc.*

3^e STROPHE. *mf*

De lui je suis fiè - re, Il com - bat pour son pa -
 Sup - pose, oh! sup - pose that your Highland lad should

a tempo.

p

- ys, Et sous sa ban - niè - re Il vain - cra nos en - ne -
 die? Sup - pose, oh! sup - pose that your Highland lad should

cresc.

cresc.

- mis. Ah! s'il faut qu'il suc - com - be En dé - fendant no - tre
 die? The bag - pipes shall play o'er him, I'll lay me down and

fz

Roi... Il au - ra dans la tom - be Et mon amour et ma foi!
 cry; And it's oh! in my heart, that I wish he may not die.

fz *p*

decresc. *fz* *p*

LE VIEUX ROBIN GRAY.

(AULD ROBIN GRAY)

ANCIENNE BALLADE ÉCOSAISE.

Larghetto. (M. ♩ = 54)

CHANT

PIANO

*p*Tandis
When the*mf**p*

que sommeille Mon vieux ma_ri — Robin Gray, Seu — le, je veille: Mon cœur
 sheep are in the fauld, and the kye — at home, And a' the weary world to

est — na — vré... Et dans l'ombre Un rê_ve sombre Me surprend..En
 rest — are gane, The wae's of my heart fa' in showers frae my e'e, When

Andantino. (♩ = 56)

rit.

vain mon cœur, mon cœur s'en défend! D'une ar - dente tendresse Mai -
 my gudeman lies sound by me. Young Ja - mie lo'ed me weel, and

p

suivez.

- mait le bon Jamy — Mais plein de tristes - se E -
 sought me for his bri - de, But sa - ving a crown he had

- tait mon doux a - mi! — Il n'a - vait en parta - ge Qu'un
 naething else be - side, — To make that crown a pound, My

pauvre écu d'argent Sur la plage il er - rait tris - te et son - geant, Il
 Ja - mie went to sea, And the crown and the pound, were baith for me He

me dit: O Jane, A — m'en aller là-bas L'in — for-
 had na been gane a — week but on — ly twa, When my

- tu — ne me con — dam — ne Mais toi, tu m'at — tendras? Il
 fa — ther brak his arm, and our cow was stown a — wa,.... My

quitta le riva — ge, Et je pleurai longtemps — J'ap-
 mither she fell sick, And Ja — mie at the sea, — And

rit.
 - pris son naufra — ge Le der — nier printemps!
 auld Ro — bin Gray came a court — ing to me.

suivrez. *mf*

2^e STROPHE.

Bien - tôt mon pauvre pè-re Per - dit la vue, hélas! A -
My fa - ther could na work, my mi - ther could na spin, I

- lors la misè - re Vint sur nous à grands pas.... Voy -
toil'd day and night, but their bread I could na win; Auld

- ant tant de détres - se, Le vieux Robin, un jour, Pa -
Rob maintain'd them baith, And wi' tears in his e'e, Said

- rait, s'empresse Et me fait la cour. On me dit: 'ma fil - le, Il -
'Jamie for their sakes, oh mar - ry me! My heart it said nae, I....

est riche pour tous, Eh bien! son-ge à ta fa-mil-le, Et
look'd for Ja-mie back, But the wind it blew high and the

qu'il soit ton époux! La faim frappe à la porte Mon Dieu, comment lutter Que
ship it was awrack. The ship it was awrack, Why did na Ja-mie dee? And

ne suis-je mor-te N'o-sant re-sister,
why do I live to say nae's me,

5^e STROPHE.

A-près mon ma-ria-ge, Sen-tant mon co-ur lassé — Je
My fa-ther urged me sair, my mo-ther did na speak, But she

vins — au riva — ge, É — voquer le passé... Quand
look'd in my face till my heart was like to break, So they

sou — daïn sur la grè — ve Mon Ja — my m'ap — parut! — E —
gied — him my hand, tho' my heart was at the sea — And

- tait-ce un rêve? Non, il — ac — cou — rut. Il me dit: «ô Jane, A —
auld Robin Gray he was gude — man to me. I had na been his wife, A —

re — tourner là-bas, Tout à pré — sent — me condam — ne, Car
neck but on — ly four, When sit — ting sac — mourn — ful — ly

tu n'atten - dis pas! Je gar - dai le silen - ce, Il
at my ain door, I saw my Ja - mie's wraith; I

dit: 'malheur à moi! De - puis quand j'y pen - se Je
could na think it he — Till he said: I'm come hame lore, To

pâ - lis d'effroi!
mar - ry thee.

Oh sair did we greet, and mickle did we say,
We took but ae kiss and we tore ourselves away;
I wish that I were dead, but I'm no like to dee;
Oh why do I live to say wae's me.
I gang like a ghaist, and I carena much to spin,
I darena think o' Jamie, for that wad be a sin:
But I will do my best, a gude wife aye do be,
For auld Robin Gray is a kind man to me.

RÊVE MATINAL.

(I'VE BEEN ROAMING.)

Paroles Anglaises de
GIBSON STOTT.

MÉLODIE ANGLAISE.

Musique de
C. E. HORN.

Poco allegretto. (♩ = 65)

CHANT.

PIANO.

p

Ma-ti-
I've been

mf

p

- na - le, L'aube pâ - le Ma sur - prise aux frais vallons, — La ro -
roaming, I've been roaming, Where the mea-dow dew is sweet, And I'm

- sé - e I - ri - sé - e A bai-gné mes che - veux blonds! Ma - ti -
coming, and I'm coming, With its pearls u - pon my feet; I've been

p

- na - le, Eau - be pâ - le Ma sur - prise aux frais vallons, La ro -
 roaming, I've been roaming Where the meadow dew is sweet, and I'm

- sé - e I - ri - sé - e A bai - gné mes cheveux blonds.
 coming, and I'm coming, With its pearls u - pon my feet.

Fleurs é - closes, Fleurs é - closes Aux premiers rayons du jour, Lys et
 I've been roaming, I've been roaming, O'er the rose and lil - ly fair, And I'm

ro - ses, Lys et ro - ses M'ont long - temps par - lé d'amour.... Ma - ti -
 coming, And I'm coming, With their blossoms in my hair. I've been

poco rit.
 rit.

a tempo.

na - le, l'au - be pâ - le Ma sur - prise aux frais vallons, La ro -
 roaming, I've been roaming, Where the mea - dow dew is sweet, And I'm

a tempo.

sé - e l - ri - sé - e A bai - gné mes cheveux blonds.
 coming, And I'm coming, With its pearls u - pon my feet.

Les ra - mures, les ramures S'emplis -
 I've been roaming, I've been roaming, Where the

- saient de chants d'oiseaux, Des mur - mu - res, Des murmu - res Flottaient
 ho - ney - suc - kle creeps, And I'm co - ming, And I'm co - ming, With its

p

sur les claires eaux. Ma - ti - na - le L'au - be pâ - le M'a sur -
 kisses on my lips. I've been roaming, I've been roaming Where the

p

- prise aux frais val - lons, La ro - sé - e I - ri - sé - e A bai -
 meadow dew is sweet, And I'm coming, And I'm coming, With its

Poco più mosso.

- gné mes cheveux blonds. Dans mon â - me, dans mon â - me J'ai sen -
 pearls upon my feet. I've been roaming, I've been roaming, O - ver

- ti se ral - lu - mer Cet - te flamme, Cet - te flamme Qui fait
 hill and o - ver plain, And I'm coming, And I'm coming, To my

vivre et fait ai - mer. Ah! je re - viendrai souvent E - cou -
 bow - er back a - gain. O - ver hill and o - ver plain, To my

- ter l'onde et le vent Qui se parlent sur la grè - ve A l'au -
 bow - er back a - gain, And I'm coming, and I'm coming, To my

- le je re - viendrai, Pour - sui - vant ce ten - dre rê - ve Dont mon
 bow - er back a - gain, to my bow - er back a - gain, to my

rit.
 cœur est en - i - vré!
 bow - er back a - gain.

suivez. *f*

LE BON VIEUX TEMPS.

AULD LANG SYNE

MÉLODIE ÉCOSSAISE.

Poco moderato. (M ♩ = 66)

PIANO.

mf marcato.

CHANT.

p

Ces heu - res me sont ché - res Qui
Should auld acquaintance be forgot, And

p

nous ont ré - u - nis!
ne - ver brought to mind!

Qu'on emplis - se nos ver - res, Bu -
Should auld acquaintance be forgot And

-vons, buvons, a - mis; Le vin ruis - sel - le, Il a - cent -
days o' lang syne; For auld lang syne, my friends, for auld lang

ans! — En — fants, qu'il nous rap — pel — le Le bon vieux temps! Je
 syne, — We'll tak a cup of kind_ness get, For auld lang syne, An'

2^{me} STROPHE.

nè — tais pas au mon — de Qu'il dor — mait, dé —jà
 her'e a hand my trus — ty Friend, An' gîs a hand o'

vieux, Dans la ca — ve pro — fon — de, Si chère aux aï —
 thim, An' we'll toom the stoup to friend_ships growth, An' days o' lang —

— eux! — Par lui — s'ef — fa — ce Le poids des
 syne. — For auld — lang — syne, my friends, For auld — lang —

ans, — Bu — vons à plei — ne tas — se Au bon vieux temps!
 syne, — We'll tak a cup of kind — ness get, For auld lang syne.

3^{me} STROPHE

p
mf marcato.

Ain —
 An'

— si qu'étaient vos pè — res, Soy — ez u — nis tou — jours; Vos la — beurs, vos mi —
 sure — ly you'll be your pintstoup An' surely I'll be mine, An' we'll tak a right gude

p

— sè — res Sem — ble — ront moins lourds. Ver — sez en — co — re, Il
 mil — lyvacht, For auld — lang syne. — For auld lang syne, my friends, For

p

faut, en - fants, Fè - ter jusqu'à l'au - ro - re Le bon vieux temps! Ces
 auld lang syne; We'll tak a cup of kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne. Should

lieu - res me sont ché - res Qui nous ont ré - u - nis! Qu'on em-plisse nos
 auld acquaintance be forgot, And ne - ver brought to mind! Should auld acquaintance

ver - res, Bu - vons, buvons, a - mis! — Le vin ruis - sel - le, Il
 be - forgot And days o' lang syne; — For auld lang syne, my friends For

a cent ans! Enfants, qu'il nous rap - pel - le Le bon vieux temps!
 auld lang syne, We'll tak a cup of kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne!

No. 21.

ROBIN ADAIR.

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE.

And^{no} con moto. (M. ♩ - 65)

CHANT.

PIANO.

*p*Prê - tant son
What's this dull*mf*

decrease.

*p*om - bre A ma dou - leur, La nuit est
turn to me, Ro - bin's not near? What was't Isom - bre Com - me mon cœur.
wish'd to see, What wish'd to hear?

mf

Ma voix se mê - le Aux voix tristes de la mer,
 Were's all the joy and mirth, Made this town a heav'n on earth?

mf

p

Tou - jours m'ap - pel - le Ro - bin A - dair!
 oh! they're all fled with thee, Ro - bin A - dair.

p

2^{me} STROPHE.

p

De - puis cette
 What made the as -

mf

decresc.

p

heu - re Où s'est en - fui Ce - lui que
 - som - bly shine? Ro - bin A - dair... What made the

pleu - re Mon cœur flé - tri, Ma vie est
 ball so fine? Ro - bin was there? What, when the

mf

tel - le Qu'un im - men - se désert... Tout me rap -
 play was over, What made my heart so sore? Oh! it was

- pel - le Ro - bin A - dair.
 part - ing with Ro - bin A - dair.

p

mf

3^{me} STROPHE.

En sa pré - sen - ce
 But now thou'rt cold to me,

p

decrease.

Tout ray - on - nait, Et l'es - pé -
 Ro - bin A - dair: What hast thou -

- ran - ce Me re - ve - nait.
 told to me, Ro - bin A - dair.

mf
 Quand il m'ou - bli - e, Son a - mour en - cor m'est cher,
 Yet him I love so well, still in my heart shall dwell,

p
 A toi ma vi - e: Ro - bin A - dair!
 Oh! I can ne'er for-get Ro - bin A - dair.

N^o 22.

LORD GRÉGORY.

(OH! OPEN THE DOOR.)

BALLADE ÉCOSSAISE.

Andantino (M. ♩ = 69)

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked Andantino (M. ♩ = 69). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a half note B3. The piece is marked with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic.

CHANT.

p

The vocal entry is marked piano (p). The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "Je pleure! ou-vre-oh! o - - - pen the". The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked piano (p). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a half note B3.

The vocal entry is marked piano (p). The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "moi, Lord Gré - - go - ry! Le - door, Lord Gre - - go - ry, oh -". The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked piano (p). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a half note B3.

The vocal entry is marked piano (p). The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are: "Ciel o - ra - geux sen - flam - me, Eef - e - - pen and let me in; The". The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked piano (p). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a half note B3.

- froi pé - nè - tre dans mon
 rain rains on my scar - let

âme, Et j'im - ploie un a - bri.
 robes, the de - drops o'er my chin.

mf
 De grâce! ou - vre-moi! je viens fi - dèle A l'a -
 "If you are the lass that I love once as I

- mour par - toi ju - ré... Hé - las! en
 trour you are not she. Come gite me

vain je rap - pel - le, Cru - el, qui t'es
some of the - to kens that past between

par - ju - ré!
you and me.

2^{me} STROPHE.

f Mau -
Ah!

- dit! sois mau - dit, Lord Gré - - go -
moe be to you, Lord Gre - - go -

- ry! Le — Ciel ser - vi - ra ma —
- ry, An — ill death may you

hai — ne! Ton deuil doit ex — — pi —
die! — — — You will not be the

- er ma peine Et — mon bon —
death of one, But — you'll be

- heur flé — tri. — — — E — coute!... il est
death of three. — — — Oh! don't you

temps! ton cœur en - core, A ma voix pour -
 mind, Lord Gre - go - ry, 'Twas down at

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the lyrics 'temps! ton cœur en - core, A ma voix pour -' with French and English translations below. The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with chords and a left hand with a simple bass line.

-rait Sou - vrir... Hé - las! en
 you Burn side We chang'd the

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics '-rait Sou - vrir... Hé - las! en' and their translations. The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures in the right hand.

vain je t'im - plo - re, Cru -
 ring of our fin - - - gers, Aid

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'vain je t'im - plo - re, Cru -' and translations. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythmic pattern.

- el, Je me sens mou - rir!
 I put mine on thine.

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics '- el, Je me sens mou - rir!' and translations. The piano accompaniment features a final flourish in the right hand.

N^o 23.

SIMPLICITÉ.

(AND YE SHALL WALK IN SILK ATTIRE.)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE.

Andante. (M. $\text{♩} = 88$)

CHANT.

p Vous
And

mf *p*

au - riez des - ha - bits, ma belle, De soie et d'or - et
ye shall walk - in silk at - tire, And sil - ver hae - to

de ve - lours, A - vec un sur - tout de - den - tel - le, Et
spare - Gin ge'll con - sent - to be - his bride, Nor

poco cres.

tant de beaux a - tours!.. Je tiens à mon man-
 think o' no - nald more. o - wha wad buy - a

poco cres.

- teau de bure, A - mon noir cha - pe - ron Plus qu'à cet te - vai -
 silk - en gown, Wi' a poor bro - ken heart? Or - what's to me - a

- ne pa - ru - re Dont rou - gi - rait - mon front.
 sil - ler crown, Gin frae my love - F - part.

2^{me} STROPHE.

J'ai choi - si Do - nald, il m'a do - re! De
 The mind whose ev - ry wish is pure, Far

vos fa - veurs dis - pen - sez-moi Pauvre on peut être heu - reux en - core: Je
 dea - rer is to me, ... And ere I'm forc'd to break my faith, I'll

po - co e - res.

veux gar - der ma foi. Je - ne puis son - ger à re - prendre Un
 lay me down and dee; For - I have pledg'd my vir - gin troth, Erase

po - co e - res.

p

coeur que j'ai don - né! Sei - gneur, à quoi bon faire en - tendre Un
 ho - nold's fate to share, And he has given to me his heart, wi'

p

a - mour dé - dai - gné?
 a' its vir - tues rare

mf

3^{me} STROPHE.

p Al - lez au - près des châ - te - laines, Chanter vos a - mou -
His gen - tle man - ners won my heart, He grate - ful took the

- reux tourments, Al - lez et je - tez à mains pleines Vos tré - sors, vos ser -
gift... Could I but think to seek it back, It would be wair than

poco cresc.
- ments. Je - suis de cel - les qu'on oublie, Il suf - fi - ra d'un
thft; For lang - est life can ne'er re - pay The love he bears to

poco cres.

p jour. Lais - sez - moi con - sa - crer ma vie A qui m'aime - d'amour.
me, And ere I'm forc'd to break my troth, I'll lay me down and dee.

p *m*

70. 24.

LE LAC D'ALLAN.

(ALLAN WATER)

MÉLODIE ANGLAISE

Andantino (♩ = 66)

CHANT

p

Au prin_
on the

PIANO

mf *p*

temps, dans les bru - yè - res, Sur le bord des eaux d'Al - lan, — La fil -
banks of Al - lan wa - ter, When the sweet spring time did fall, — Was the

- lette al - luit na - guè - res Au bras de son ga - lant. Là trou -
mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter, the fair - est of them all. For his

-vant les heures brè - ves, Ils juraient d'aimer toujours.... Ah! com-
 bride a sol-dier sought her, And a win - ning tongue had he; on the

- bien d'aussi doux rè - ves Ont trompé d'a - mours! —
 banks of Al-lan wa - ter, None so gay as she. —

2^e STROPHE

p Au déclin d'un jour plus
 on the banks of Al-lan

som - bre, Sur le bord des eaux d'Al - lan, — Je la vis seule et dans
 wa - ter, When brown au - tunn spreads its store, — There I saw the miller's

l'om-bre, Errer d'un pas trem-blant. Ou-bliant sa folle i-
 daugh-ter; But she smil'd no more. For the summer, grief had

-vres-se, L' amoureux s'était en-fui... Elle al-lait en sa tris-
 brought her, And the sol-dier false was he; On the banks of Al-lan

-tes-se Ne son-geant qu'à lui.
 tra-ter None was sad as she.

3^e STROPHE

p L'âpre hi-ver parmi les
 on the banks of Al-lan

bran_ches, Sur le bord des eaux d'Allan — Sus_pendit dentel_les
 wa - ter, When the win - try snow fell fast, — Still was seen the miller's

blan_ches, Le givre é_tin - ce - lant. La bru_yère é_tait fa -
 daugh - ter, chil - ling blerr the blast! But the mil - ler's love ly

- né - e, Pour tou_jours dormait l'en_fant! — Dans sa
 daugh - ter both from cold and care was free; — On the

tombe a_bandon_né - e, Près du lac d'Al - lan! —
 banks of Al_lan wa - ter There a corse lay she. —

70. 25.

LA FLEUR DU SOLEIL

(THE SUN FLOWER.)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE.

Poésie de

THOMAS MOORE.

All^o con moto (M ♩ = 126)

PIANO

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked 'All^o con moto' with a tempo of 126 beats per minute. It features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand, both in a key with one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The melody is marked 'mf'.

CHANT

p

The first system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is marked 'p' and begins with the lyrics 'Mi-gnon-ne, S'il faut que ta jeunesse un jour T'a-ban-'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

Be-lieve me, if all those en-dear-ing young charms, Which I

The second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'don-ne, Hé-las! sans re-tour; Si ta grâ-ce Doit se fa-ner'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

gaze on so fond-ly to-day Were to change by to-mor-row, and

The third system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'comme une fleur Dont pas-se La fraî-cheur con-leur... Ne ver-'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

flit in my arms; Like fair-ry gifts fa-ding a-way. Thou would'st

-se point de lar-mes, Vainement tes charmes S'en-vo-leront a-vec le
 still be a-dor'd as this mo-ment thou art, Let thy love-liness fade as it

temps, — Dans mon â-me Re-vi-vra ton premier printemps, Et ma
 rill; — And a-round the dear ru-in, Each wish of my heart Would en-

flamme Brave-ra les ans.
 trine it-self ver-dant-ly still.

2^e. STROPHE

p Pa-reil-le Au tournesol, fleur du so-leil, Qui s'é-
 It is not while beauty and youth are thine own, And thy

veil - le Dès le jour ver - meil, Ma ten - dres - se S' anime au feu
cheeks un - profan'd by a tear, That the fer - vour and faith of a

de tes beaux yeux, I - vres - se D'un cœur amou - reux! Vers l'as -
soul can be known, To which time will but make the more dear! Oh! the

- tre qui dé - cline De - vers la col - line, La fleur d'or se tourne tou - jours - Va, de
heart that has tru - ly lov'd, ne - ver forgets, But as tru - ly loves on to the close; As the

mè - me Du - reront nos jeunes amours, Car je t'aime Sans compter les jours.
sun - flower turns on her god when he sets, The same lock which she turn'd when he rose!

LA HARPE DE TARA.

(THE HARP THAT ONCE THRO' TARA'S HALLS)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE.

Poésie de

THOMAS MOORE

Andante (M ♩ = 50)

PIANO

mf

CHANT

p Elle
The*p*

est si-len-ci-eu-se, La har-pe de Ta-ra! O
 harp that once, thro' Ta-ra's halls, the soul of mu-sic shed Now

voix mélo - di eu - se, Qui te ré - veil - le - ra? Dans
 hangs as mute on Ta - ra's walls, As if that soul were fled; So

ta courbe d'i - voi - re, E - vo - quant un ac - cord, Quel -
 sleeps the pride of for - mer days, So glo - ry's thrill is o'er, And

- que souffle de gloi - re Doit - il pas - ser - encor?
 hearts that once beat high for praise, Now feel that pulse no mo - re.

mf

2^e STROPHE.

Non, tu restes mu - et - te, Et
No more to Chiefs and La - dies bright The

seu - le loin du jour. A - dieu les chants de fê - te Et les concerts d'amour! Ta
harp of Ta - ra swells The chord, a - lone, that breaks at night, its tale of ru - in tells: Thus

voix nous fut ra - vi - e A - vec la li - ber - té, Quand
free - dom now so sed - dom wakes, The on - ly throb she gives Is

pleu - rait la pa - tri - e, Qui donc au - rait chanté?
when sou heart in - dignant breaks, To show that still she lives

UNE LARME

(HAS SORROW THY YOUNG DAYS SHADED)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE

Poésie de

THOMAS MOORE

Andantino (♩ = 92)

PIANO

mf

The piano introduction is in G major, 6/8 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is played in the right hand, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

CHANT

p

The first vocal entry is in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a series of eighth notes. The lyrics are in French and English.

Dans ton regard plein de char - me, De
Has sor - row thy young days sha - - ded, As

The second vocal entry is in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a series of eighth notes. The lyrics are in French and English.

mon âme doux vain-queur J'ai vu briller u - ne
clouds o'er the mor - ning fleet? Too fast have those young days

The third vocal entry is in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, starting with a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, and then a series of eighth notes. The lyrics are in French and English.

lar - - me, Qui m'est tombée au fond du cœur. Dis -
ful - - ed, That e - ten in sor - row were sweet. Does

- moi tes dou-leurs a - mè - - res Bel-le enfant, cè-de à mes
 time with his cold wing wi - - ther Each feel-ing that "once was

Veu-x... Les pei - nissent plus lé - gè - - res Lors-
 dear? Come, child of mis-for - - tune hi - - ther, I'll

- qu'on les sup-por - te à deux.
 weep with thee, tear for tear.

pf

2^e STROPHE. *p*

En
 Bas

p

ton âme si can - di - de, Dis, l'a-mour est-il ve -
 lore to that soul so ten - der, Been like our La - ge - nian

- nu, Pa - reil au ray - on splen - di - de E -
 mines Where a spar - kle of' got - den splen - der All

- clai - rant un monde in - con - nu? Cro - yant à ce doux mi -
 o - ver the sur - face shines, But if in pur - suit you go

- ra - ge, Ton cœur sans doute es - pé - rait... Il
 deep - er, Al - lured by the gleam that shone, Ah!

fuit comme un vain nu - a - - ge, Et ton rê - ve dis - pa -
false as the dream of the sleep - - er, Like love, the bright ore is

- raît
gone.

3^e STROPHE *p*

Oui, c'est l'histoire é - ter -
Has hope, like the bird in the

- nel - - le Des cœurs purs comme le tien; D'un
sto - - ry, That flit - ted from tree to tree With the

frô - lement de son ai - le L'a - mour t'a ra - vi ton seul
 ta - lisman's glit - ter - ing glo - ry Has hope been that bird to

bien. Ce bien c'est la paix di - vi - ne, Le
 ther? on branch af - ter branch a - light - ing, The

doux re - pos en - vo - lé!.. Tes douleurs je les de -
 gem did she still dis - play, And then near - est and most in -

- vi - ne, O mon pauvre ange e - xi - té!
 - ri - ting, Then waft the fair gem a - way?

LE JEUNE MÉNESTREL

(THE MINSTREL-BOY)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE

Poésie anglaise de

THOMAS MOORE

Andantino (♩ = 56)

CHANT

PIANO

*p*Il
The*mf**p*

mar - che, le ménes - trel char - mant, Ré - pé -
 min - strel - boy to the war is gone, In the

- tant nos cris de guer - re, Ses
 ranks of death you'll find him; His

frè - les mains por_tent bra - - ve - - ment La clay-
 fu - ther's sword he has gir - - ded on, And his

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, with a melody that rises and then falls. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex, flowing pattern in the left hand.

- mo - - re metur - - tri - è - - re. Sa
 wild harp slung be - hind him.

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues the melody from the first system. The piano accompaniment features a prominent triplet pattern in the right hand, which is mirrored in the left hand.

har-pe, ja-dis so-no - - re Sommeille, hélas! à son còté! Ah!
 "Land of song!" said the war-rior bard, "Tho' all then world be - trays - - thee, One

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line has a more complex melody with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex pattern in the left hand.

dors, dit-il, dors en-so - - re, At
 sword, at least, thy rights shall guard, One

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes the phrase with a final note. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex pattern in the left hand.

_tends nos jours de li - berté!
 faith - - - ful Harp shall praise thee!"

2^e STROPHE. *p*

Il tom - be, le mé - nes -
 The min - strel fell! but the

_trel char - mant, L'œil voi - le de noirs nu -
 foe - man's chain Could not bring that proud soul

_a - - ges; Mais sous ses doigts gémit tris - te - ment Cet - te
 un - - der; The harp he lov'd ne - ver spoke a - - gain, For he

har - - pe aux chants sau - va - ges. Et
ture its chords a - sun - der; And

la bri - sant; Sois mu - et - te, Puisqu'en vain nous a - vons lut - té! Ah!
said "no chains shall sul - ly thee, Thou soul of lo - ve and bra - ve - ry! Thy

meurs aus - si, tu n'étais fai - - - te Qu'à chan -
tours were made for the pure and free, They shall

- ter la sain - - - te li - berte!
ne - - - ter sound in sla - - - te ry!

RÊVE SANS ESPOIR.

(HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE

Poésie anglaise de

THOMAS MOORE

Andantino (♩ = 50)

PIANO

marcato. *p*

CHANT

p

Quand sur les flots descend l'é - toi - le dor, Et
 How dear to me the hour when day - - light dies, And

p

rit.

que s'endort Le bruit de la grè - ve, Mon oeil se perd dans les splen -
 sun beams melt a - long the si - lent sea; For then sweet dreams of o - ther

rit.

deurs _____ du soir Et je poursuis mon rê - ve Sans es - poir! Le
 days _____ a - rise, And mem'ry breathes her tes - per sigh to thee! For

flot _____ se plaint _____ aux pieds du vieux _____ ma_noir, Et
 then _____ sweet dreams of o - - ther days _____ a - rise, And

je poursuis mon rê - ve Sans _____ es - poir! —
 mem'ry breathes her tes - per sigh _____ to thee! —

marcato

2^e STROPHE. *p*

Et
 And

je voudrais avec les flots rouler Et m'en aller Au gré de
as I watch the line of light that plays A long the smooth wave tow'rd the

cet te on de, Et dans les plis de son mou vant lineul, Me
burn ing nest, I long to tread that gol den path of rays, And

rit.

sen tir loin du mon de Li bre et seul, Et dans les plis de son mou -
think'twould lead to some bright isle of rest! I long to tread that gol den

vant lineul Me sen tir loin du mon de Li bre et seul.
path of rays, And think'twould lead to some bright isle of rest!

CHANSON D'AVRIL

(OH! DOUBT ME NOT)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE

Poésie de

THOMAS MOORE

And^{no} con moto. (♩ = 138)

CHANT

PIANO

*p*En-
oh!*mf**p*

-fant douce et jo - li - e, Ain - si que l'au - be d'un beaujour, Ne
doubt me not, the sea - son is o'er, ah! Fol - ly made me rove, And

crains pas que j'ou - bli - e, Ne dou - te plus de mon amour. Jeu -
now the res - tal Bea - son shall watch the fire a - wak'd by love. Al -

-ne, j'ai su la fol - le ivres - se Qu'u - ne fu - gi - ti - ve ardeur Nous
 _tho' this heart was car - ly blown, And fai - rest hands dis_turb'd the tree, They

lais - se... Un tré - sor de ten - dres - se Est dans moncœur! En -
 on - ly shook some blos - soms down, its fruit has all been kept for thee, Then

-fant douce et jo - li - e, Pour toi je veux vi - vre toujours! Ne
 doubt me not, the sea - sen is o'er when Fol - ly made me row, And

crains pas que j'ou - bli - e, Ne dou - te plus de nos a_mours!
 now the res - tai Bea - son Shall watch the fire a - wak'd by love.

2^e STROPHE.

p O
And

chaste enfant que j'ai - me, Pen - che vers moi ton front charmant, Et
tho' my lute no long - er may sing of pas - sion's ar - dent spell, oh

dou - te du ciel mê - me Plu - tôt que de mon doux serment. I -
trust me all the strong - er I feel the bliss I do not tell. The

-ci fi - nit ma lon - gue route, En - sem - ble soy - ons heureux, E -
bee thro' many a gar - den - rotes, And huns his lay of court - ship o'er. But,

rit. **a tempo.**

- cou - tel Chas - sant ton der - nier dou - te, En -
 when he finds the flow'r he loves, He set - tles there and

rit. **a tempo.**

rit.

- tends mes vœux! Oui, viens, ô toi que j'ai - me, Pen -
 hums no more. Then doubt me not the sea - - son is

rit.

- che vers moi ton front charmant, Et dou - te du ciel
 o'er, when Fol - ly kept me free, And now the ves - tal

mê - me Plu - tôt que de mon doux serment.
 Rea - son Shall guard the flame a - wak'd by thee.

VERS TOI, SEIGNEUR!

(AGAIN MY MOURNFUL SIGHS)

AIR ANGLAIS.

Musique de

BATTISHILL 1738-1801.

Tempo di siciliano. (M. = 50)

PIANO.



CHANT.

p



flam - me Mon cœur sans re - tour. Dans nos fai -
 eyes Look out for his re - turn. I creep and

-bles - ses Ah! viens nous se - cou - rir, Car si tu nous dé -
 lan - quish, And long my Lord to find, And long my Lord to

-lais - ses, A qui re - cou - rir? A - pai - se nos a -
 find, And long my Lord to find; But wake, a - las! to

-lar - mes, Tu vois couler nos lar - mes; En - tends nos cris d'ef -
 all my grief, But wake, a - las! to all my grief, And load I left be -

_ froi Nous pr - rissons sans toi.
 - hind And load I left be - hind.

p 2^{me} STROPHE.
 Seigneur, qui vois les-

hom - mes, Et comp - tes leurs dou - leurs, Dans l'exil où nous

som - mes, Mets ta force en nos cœurs. Ah! des écueils de la vi - e

Toi — seul nous — dé — fends! — Ta main — bé — ni — e,

Re — doutable aux mé — chants, — D'une grâ — ce in — fi — ni — e Comble tes en —

poco più mosso.

— fants; — E — car — te de leur rou — te Et l'er — reur et le don — te, Fais

qu'ils gardent par toi — leur courage et leur foi!

LA DERNIÈRE ROSE.

(THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.)

MÉLODIE IRLANDAISE.

Poésie de

THOMAS MOORE.

Andante. (M. ♩ = 58.)

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked Andante (♩ = 58). It begins with a melody in the right hand, marked *mf*, and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The melody features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a crescendo leading to a *pp* (pianissimo) section towards the end of the first system.

CHANT.

p

C'est la der - niè - re
Tis the last rose of

The piano accompaniment for the first line of the song consists of a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The right hand melody is marked *p* (piano). The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

ro-se! Dans le frais jar-din Tar - dive elle est é -
summer, left bloom - ing a - lone, All her love - ly com -

The piano accompaniment for the second line of the song continues the melody and bass line from the first line. The right hand melody is marked *p* (piano). The bass line features a steady eighth-note accompaniment.

_clo-se Des pleurs — du ma-tin. — Sur — l'ar — bus-te
 - poutons Are fā — ded and gone, — No — flow'r of her

frêle, Où — tout — est flé-tri... Hé — las! ro — se nou-
 kindred, No — rose — bud is nigh... To re-lect back her

2^e STROPHE.

_velle, Triste — elle — a fleu-ri! Pauvre fleur so — li —
 blushes, or — give — sigh for sigh. I'll not leave thee, thou

_taire, Eh — bien! — lais-se moi — T'effeuil-ler sur — la —
 lone one To — pick — on the stem; — Since the love — ly — are —

terre... Je souf - fre pour toi. Que le vent t'em -
sleep-ing, Go sleep thou with them; Thus kind - ly I

-porte Où dor - ment tes - soeurs. Etant seule, è - tre -
scatter Thy leaves o'er the bed Where thy mates of the

mortel! Quels des - tins - meil - leurs! Ah! -
garden live - scent - less and dead. So

5^e STROPHE.

je vou - drai te sui - vre Et mou -
soon may fol - low, When

-rir ain si... Ma dou-
friend ships de- cay, And from

-leur est de vi- vre Sans a-
love's shi- ning cir- cle, The

-mour aus si. Rien
gems drop a way, When

ne me con- so- le, Seul ou
true hearts lie wi- ther'd And

de - dai - gné - Ain -
fond - ones are flown oh!

- si que - ta co - rol - le Mon -
who would in ha - bit This -

cœur - s'est fa - né -
blink - world a - lone?

MON CŒUR EST EN ÉCOSSE.

(MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS.)

MÉLODIE ÉCOSSAISE.

Andantino. (M. ♩ = 63)

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked Andantino (M. ♩ = 63). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody starts on a whole note G4, followed by a half note F4, and then a quarter note E4. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment: G3, A3, B3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4. The piece ends with a final chord of G4, B3, and E3.

CHANT.

p

Mon — âme est par —
My — heart's in the

The vocal line continues with a half note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The piano accompaniment features a treble clef with a melody of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The bass line continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment as the introduction. The piano part includes a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking and a *p* (piano) dynamic.

- ti - e Sur — l'ai - le des — vents, Vers — toi ma pa —
High - lands, My — heart is not — here; My — heart's in the

The vocal line continues with a half note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3. The piano accompaniment features a treble clef with a melody of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The bass line continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment as the introduction. The piano part includes a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking and a *p* (piano) dynamic.

-tri_e, Vers tes cieux ri_ants! Si loin que m'en - châ - ne Le
High-lands, A cha-sing the deer. A - cha - sing the wild deer, And

des - tin ja - lous, — J'ou - blie - rai ma pei - ne, En
foll' - wing the roe, — My heart's in the High - lands Wher -

peu - sant à vous!
- e - rer I go

2^e STROPHE.

A - dieu, fo - rêts ver - tes, Et —
Fare - well to the Highlands, fare -

vallons om - breux, Mon - ta-gnes cou - ver - tes D'un man-teau nei -
 well to the North, The birth-place of va - lour, The coun-try of

-geux! A - dieu, ru - des pen - tes, Où fuy - aient en vain Les
 worth; Wher - e - ver I rean - der, Wher - e - ver I rove, The

bi - ches trem - blan - tes, Sur l'é - troit che - min.
 hills of the High-lands for e - ver I love.

3^e STROPHE.
 A -
 Fare -
 decrease.
 p

_ dieu les veil - lé - es Et les gais dis - cours! Gloi -
 - well to the High - lands high co - ver'd with snow; Fare -

_ res ré - veil - lé - es, Con - tes des vieux jours! Plus
 - well to the straths and green val - lies be - low; Fare -

longue est la rou - te Où s'en vont mes pas, — Mieux
 - well to the fo - rests and wild hang - ing woods; — Fare -

je vous é - cou - te, E - chos de là — bas!
 - well to the tor - rents and loud - pour - ing — floods. —

DORS ENFANT.**Berceuse.****(THE WIDOW'S LAMENT.)****MÉLODIE DU PAYS DE GALLES.****Moderato. (M. ♩ = 80)****PIANO.****CHANT.**

p

In - nocen - te cré - a - tu - re! Dors, en - fant
 What a - wails thy plaintive cry - ing Hush, ba - by

p

 The vocal melody is on a single staff, starting with a whole note rest followed by a half note. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, with the right hand playing a melody and the left hand providing a simple accompaniment. Dynamics are marked *p* (piano).

dors! Pas un bruit, pas un murmure, Dors, en - fant dors!
 hush! Though a - corse thy fa - ther's ly - ing: Hush, ba - by hush.

 The vocal melody continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves, featuring more complex chords and textures. Dynamics are marked *p* (piano).

Au réveil que ta voix chère Ne demande plus ton poir
Tears and sobs in vain en-dea-vour Back to call the mourn'd for e-ter

Hé-las! il est sous la terre, Dors, en-fant dors!
Ne-er wilt thou see him, never! Hush, ba-by, hush

p *pp*

2^e STROPHE.

p Toi, mon seul es-
See! my grief no

-poir au monde! Dors, en-fant dors! Sourd à ma dou-
tears are telling: Hush, ba-by, hush! Hark! my breast no

leur profon- de: Dors, en- fant dors! Dans mes yeux tu
sighs are swelling; Hush, ba- by, hush! No complaint or

ne peux li- re, Et quand mon cœur se dé- chi- re, De- vant toi je
murmur making; Nought betrays my heart is ach- ing; Yet it's breaking,

dois souri- re: Dors, en- fant dors! —
sweet one, breaking: Hush, ba- by, hush! —

p *pp*

3^e STROPHE.

p On entend gron-
Did the light'ning's

- der l'o-ra-ge: Dors, en - fant dors! Lef - froi trouble
flash alarm you? Hush, ba - by, hush! While I hold you,

ton vi - sa - ge, Dors, en - fant dors! Va, ne crains rien
nought shall harm you; Hush, ba - by, hush! Close, and clo - se,

et re - po - se, Ma lèvre est sur ton front ro - se, Gar - de ta pau -
still I'll press thee; soothe thee still, and still caress thee! See! he smiles! oh!

- piè - re clo - se: Dors, en - fant dors! ———
bless thee! bless thee! Hush, ba - by hush ———

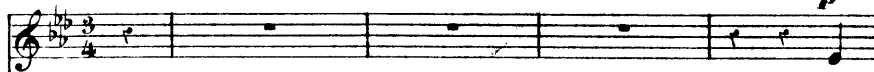
MATINÉE DE PRINTEMPS.

(LLWYN ONN. — THE ASH GROVE)

MÉLODIE DU PAYS DE GALLES.

Andante (M. ♩ = 66)

CHANT



O

(Texte gaélique) En

Andante. (M. ♩ = 66)

PIANO.



flamme, ô lu - mière, Au - be prin - ta - nière; Sa - lut, mes - sa -
 rhod - io gr ydwyf yn is - el fy nghalon Hyd las - wellt a

- gè - re De l'as - tre du jour. De tiè - des ha -
 mars - og eys - god - ion Llwyn Onn; Er tryd - ar mân

- lei - nes Glis - sent dans les frê - nes, Les fo - rêts sont pleines De
ad - ar a mir - sig a - we - lon, Mae gof id a thristyd yn

chansons d'a - mour. La vive a - lou - et - te Prend
lleth - u fy mron. Fan ym - a mi we - lais y

son vol et jet - te Vers le ciel en fê - te Son jo - yeux ap -
frinneu an - wyl - af, A phlethiad o flodau'n co - ro - ni ei

- pel... Comme elle, en un rê - ve, Mon à - me s'é - lè - ve, Et
phen; Ym - iklith y bri - all - u hi rod - iai yn ar - af Me -

pla - ne sans trè - ve Dans l'a - zur du ciel! —
 - d'yliais mai duv - ies a uel - ais is uen. —

2^e STROPHE. *p*

Sur la prime - ro - se Fraî -
 Mae'r haul et - to'n grênu ar

decresc. *p*

- chement é - close, A - moureux se po - se Le blanc papil -
 - dlys - ni y tewlwyn, A'r aw - el yn chwâr - en ar del - yn y

- lon; Et les coc - ci - nel - les, Dans les her - bes frê - les, En -
 - dail; Mae'r ad - ar yn tryd - ar i lon - i y gwyrddlwyn, A

- tr'ouvrent leurs ai - les Au premier ray - on — Au - rore bé -
 Min - nou mewn breuddwyd heb syl - wedd na sail, — Yn gofyn i'r.

- ni - e, La terre é - blou - i - e, O joie in - fi - ni - e! Re -
 blod - au, y coed, a'r a - vel - ou Yn is - el, ac ofn - us, ac

- dit ta splen - deur La même al - lé - gresse Me ra - vit sans
 ys - iŷ fy mron; Pa le mac y ffrinwrn a swgnodd fy

ces - se, Et sa pu - re i - vresse Rem - plit tout mon cœur.
 ngha - lon? Mae'n hun - o — yn — daw - el yn monent Uoŷn Onn.

LE VIEUX ROI CHOU.

(OLD KING COLE)

ANCIENNE CHANSON ANGLAISE.

Moderato. (M ♩ = 69)

PIANO.

Piano introduction in G major, 3/4 time. The music is marked 'Moderato' with a tempo of 69 beats per minute. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The piece ends with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking.

CHANT.

First line of the song. The vocal part is in G major, 3/4 time, marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The piano accompaniment is in G major, 3/4 time, marked 'mf a tempo'. The lyrics are: 'Au-trefois, ne saurais di-re où, Vi-vait le vieux roi Chou... Il de-'. The English translation is: 'old King Cole was a merry old soul, And a merry old soul was he; And he'.

Second line of the song. The vocal part is in G major, 3/4 time, marked 'cresc.' (crescendo). The piano accompaniment is in G major, 3/4 time, marked 'cresc.'. The lyrics are: '-mande un vin blanc, aux plai-san-tes pâleurs, Et sa ban-de de viel-'. The English translation is: 'call'd for his pipe, And he call'd for his bowl, And he call'd for his fiddlers'.

Third line of the song. The vocal part is in G major, 3/4 time, marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The piano accompaniment is in G major, 3/4 time, marked 'mf'. The lyrics are: '- leurs. Tout en buvant, il prê-te l'o-reil-le'. The English translation is: 'three. Ev-ry fid-dler he had a fine fiddle, A'.

p *cresc.*

Au con_cert des compa_gnons.. Puis il s'en_dort, ordonnant qu'on l'éveil_le, Pour ou_
 very fine fiddle had he, Then twee twee-dee, twee-dee went the fiddler, And so

p *cresc.*

ir d'autres chan_sons. _____
 merry ne'll all be. _____

2^e STROPHE. *mf*

E_tait-il sage, é_tait-il fou, Le roi, le vieux roi
 Old King Cole was a merry old soul, And a merry old soul was

rit. mf a tempo.

p *cresc.*

Chou? Il demande un vin jaune, aux ri_an-tes couleurs, Et sa ban-de de har_
 he; And he call'd for his pipe, and he call'd for his bowl, And he call'd for his harpers

p *cresc.*

mf

-peurs. _____ Tout en buvant il prê-te l'o-reille Aux doux accords des instru-
 three. _____ Ev'-ry har-per he had a fine harp, And a ve-ry fine harp had

p *eresc.*

-ments... Puis il sou-rit, et pro-longeant la veil-le, Veut é-cou-ter d'autres
 he, Then twang, twang a twang, twang a twang, Went the harper, And so mer-ry we'll all

p *eresc.*

gens. _____
 be. _____

f *rit.*

3^e STROPHE.

mf *p*

Ah! vraiment! c'est le nom d'un fou, Ce-lui du vieux roi Chou! Il de-
 old King Cole was a merry old soul, And a merry old soul was he, And he

mf a tempo. *p*

cresc.

- mande un vin rouge aux puis - san - tes ardeurs, Et sa ban - de de chan -
call'd for his pipe, And he call'd for his bowl, And he call'd for his pi - pers

cresc.

mf

- teurs. _____ Tout en buvant, la fa - ce ver - meil - le,
three. _____ Ev' - ry pi - per he had a fine pipe,

mf

p

Il rit et se moque de tous, Et va di - sant: le vin
and a re - ry fine pipe had he, Then tootle tootle doo, tootle

p

cresc.

dans la bouteil - le chante en - cor mieux que vous! _____
doo went the piper, And so mer - ry we'll all be. _____

cresc.

L' AUBE DU JOUR.

(THE DAWN OF DAY.)

MÉLODIE DU PAYS DE GALLES.

Andantino con moto (M. ♩ = 100)

PIANO.

 m_f

— 22 —

cresc.

CHANT.

μ

Dans l'azur, dans l'es - pa - ce, Mes yeux suivent sou-
t gaze upon those mountains, that mingle with the

decresc. rit.

p

- vent ____ Le nuage qui pas - se Sur les ai - les du vent. Pre -
sky, ____ And if my wishes were but wings be - yond them I would fly; For

Pre

For

- nez aussi des ai - les, O désirs de mon cœur, — Sur des ri - ves neu -
far beyond the moun - tains that look so distant here — To fight his country's

- vel - les Vous sui - vrez mon bon - heur! — Ja - my, mon bien su -
but - tles, last May - day went my dear, — Ah! well do I re -

- prè - me, Ne re - vien - dra - t'il - pas? — Loin de cel - le qu'il
- mem - ber with bit - ter sighs the day — Why, O - ven, didst thou

ai - me Qui le retient là - bas? —
leave me, at home why did I stay? —

mf *p*

2^e STROPHE.

Ja - dis Pleure était
In short and broken

cresc. *decresc.* *rit.* *p*

brè - ve, Qu'elle est lente aujour - d'hui! — Je pleure mon beau rè - ve, Je
slum - bers I dream of thee a - lone, — And when my mother calls me, I

ne songe qu'à lui, Ma mère voit mes lar - mes, Et dit: travaille, en -
start, and find thee gone; When thinking of my O - wen, my eyes with tears they

- fant — De ces vaines a - lar - mes Le tra - vail nous dé -
fill — And then my mother chides me, be - cause my wheel stands

- fend! — Vai - nement pour lui plai - re, Je reprends mon fu -
 still: — How can I think of spin - ning whilst O - ven's far a -

- seau, — Ja - my, ton ombre chère Re - parait de nou -
 nay — Why, O - ven, didst thou leave me, At home why did I

- veau —
 stay. —

mf *p* *crsc.*

3^e STROPHE *p*

Est - il vivant en - co - re, Ou dois-je le pleu -
 And oft in asking vi - sions I see some danger

decresc. *rit.* *p*

- rer? — O ra - dieuse au ro - re; Tu me dis d'espé - rer Tout
near, — To fright my troubled fan - cy, that hovers round my dear! O!

le ciel s'illu - mi - ne Des premiers feux du jour, — Et la splendeur di -
may it please kind hea - ven to shield my love from harm; — To clasp him to my

- vi - ne Sourit à mon a - mour! — Voi - ci les hi - ron - del - les, Et
bos - som would ev' - ry care dis - arm; — But ah! I fear it's dis - tant far that

les fleurs du printemps, — Dieu ramène avec el - les L'exi - lé que j'at - tends!
happy, happy day — Why, Owen, didst thou leave me, at home why did I stay.

No. 38.

LE VICAIRE DE BRAY.

(THE VICAR OF BRAY.)

ANCIENNE CHANSON ANGLAISE

Risoluto (M. ♩ = 96)

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes, while the left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece concludes with a forte (f) chord.

CHANT.

p

Quand le roi Char-les gou-ver-nait, Je
In good King Char-les' gol-den days, When

*decresc.**p*

prê-chais sa doc-tri-ne; Tou-jours ma voix le sou-te-nait, Sa
loy-al-ty no harm meant, A zealous High Church-man was I, And

mf

cause é-tant di-vi-ne. Quand le roi Jacques nous re-vint, Je
so I got pre-fer-ment. To teach my flock I ne-ver mis'd kings

p

le mis à la mo - de: Au pou - voir on ré - siste en vain.. Pru -
were by God ap - poin - ted, And lost are those that dare re - sist, Or

p

mf

-dente est ma mé - tho - del! Je suis vi - caire au bourg de Bray, Et
touch the Lord's a - noin - ted. And this is law that I'll main - tain 'n -

mf

cresc. *f*

veux res - ter vi - cai - re. Que le mon - de tourne à son gré,
-til my dy - ing day, sir; That, what - so - e - ver King shall reign,

cresc. *f*

rit.

Moi je ne m'en émeus guè - re.
I'll be the vi - car of Bray, sir.

rall. *mf* *f*

2^m STROPHE.

p Guil - laume après fut nommé roi, Je
When roy - al James ob - tain'd the crown And

decrease. *p*

mf
dis: Dieu le bé - nis - se! J'aurais é - té bien sot, ma foi! De perdre un bé - né -
po - pery came in fash - ion, The pe - nal laws I hoo - ted down, And read the De - cla -

mf

p
- fi - ce. Qui veut res - ter in - dé - pendant, A la faim se con - dam - ne. La -
- ra - tion, The church of Rome I found would fit full well my con - sti - tu - tion, And

p

mf
reine An - ne vint cependant. Soit! Vi - ve la reine An - ne! Je suis vi - caire au
had be - come a Je - su - it, But for the re - vo - lu - tion; And this is love that

mf

cresc. *f*

bourg de Bray, Et veux res-ter vi - cai - re. Que le monde tourne à son gré,
I'll maintain En - til my dy - ing day, sir: That, what-so - e - ver King shall reign,

cresc. *f*

rit.

Moi je ne m'en émeus guè - re!
I'll be the vi-car of Bray, sir.

rall. *mf* *f*

3^{me} STROPHE.

p En - fin, Georges le bien nourri Dé -
When Wil - liam was our King de-clard, To

decrease. *p*

mf

- bar-qua dans notre î - le. J'ou - bli - ai que j'é - tais To-ry: E - tre Wigh est fa -
ease the na-tion's grie-vance, With this new wind a - bout I steer'd And swore to him al-

mf

p

- ci - le. Et c'est ain - si que tour à tour, Blâmant la ré - sis - tan - ce, Je me rallie au
- le - giance. Old prin - ciples I did re - toke, Set con - science at a distance. And passive obedience.

p

mf *cresc.*

roi du jour: Hon - ni qui maly pen - se! Je suis le vicai - re de Bray, Et veux rester vi -
vous a joke, A just was non re - sis - tance: And this is law that I'll maintain 'till my dy - ing

mf *cresc.*

f *rit.*

- cai - re, Que le monde tourne à son gré, Moi je ne m'en émeus guè - re.
day, sir; That, what, so - e - ver King shall reign, I'll be the ri - car of Bray, sir.

f *rall.*

6
When gracious Ann became our Queen,
The church of England's glory,
Another face of things was seen,
And I became a Tory.
Occasional conformists base,
I blam'd their moderation;
And thought the church in danger was,
By such prevarication. And this is &

5
When George in pudding time came o'er
And mod'rate men look'd big, sir,
I turn'd a catinpan once more,
And so became a whig, sir,
And thus preferment I procur'd
From our new faith's defender,
And almost every day abjur'd
The Pope and the Pretender. And this is &

6
The illustrious house of Hanover,
And Protestant succession
To these I do allegiance swear,
While they can keep possession:
For, in my faith and loyalty,
I never more will flatter,
And George my lawful king shall be,
Until the times do alter. And this is &

No. 39.

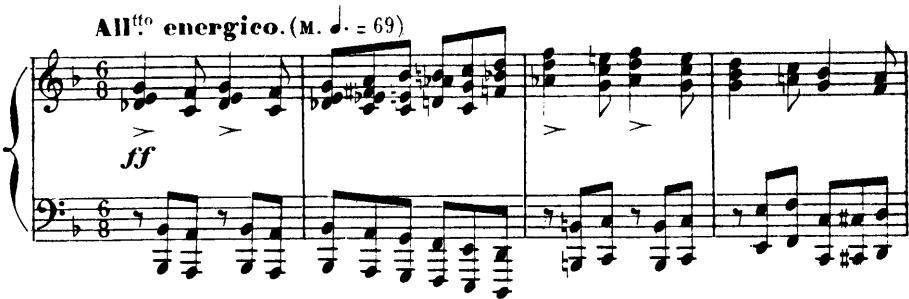
CRI DE GUERRE ÉCOSSAIS.

(PIBROCH OF DONUIL DHU.)

Paroles de

WALTER SCOTT.

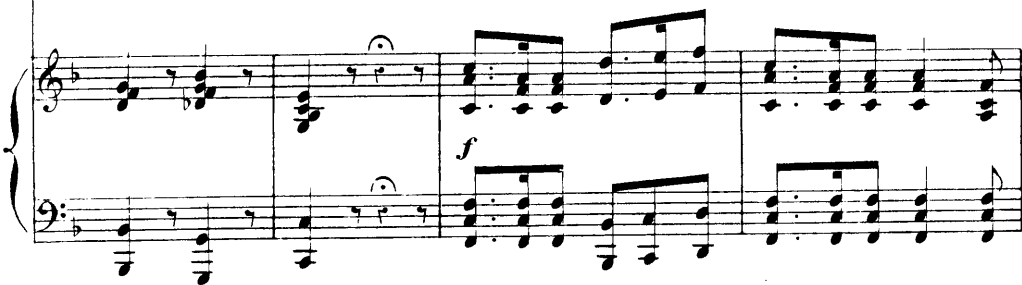
PIANO. *All^{to} energico. (M. ♩ = 69)*



CHANT.



Voi - ci la guer - re! La plai - ne s'é-clai - re,
Pi - broch of Do - nuil Dhu, Pi - broch of Do - nuil,



Ve - nez tous! A nos cris le clan se lè - ve! Ar - mez-vous De la clay -
Wake thy wild voice a - new, Summon clan Co - nuil! Come a - way Come a - way




- more ou du glai - vel Que vos coups Frap-pent sans pi-tié sans trè - ve!
Hark to the sum-mons! Come in your war ar-ray, gent-les and com-mons.

sf

2^{me} STROPHE.

f Brillante et fiè-re Est no-tre banniè-re! En avant! Que l'honneur soit no-tre guide!
Come as the winds come when Forests are rend-ed; Come as the waves come when Navies are stranded;

Que le vent Pas-se moins que vous ra-pi - de, Et de sang que vo-tre
Fas-ter come, fast-er come, Fast-er and fast-er, chief vas-sal, page and groom,

fer soit a_vi-del
Te-mant and mas-ter.

5^{me} STROPHE.

Le sang ruis-sel-le! Le fer é-tin-cel-le!
Fast they come, fast they come; See how they go-ther

Ils sont là, Com-bat-tant cent contre mil-le, Et dé-jà l'en-ne-mi
Wide waves the ca-gle-plume, Blen-ded with hea-ther. Cast your plaid, draw your blades,

fuit vers la vil-le Eh! hourrah! La tombe est son seul a-si-le!
For-ward each man set! Pi-broch of Do-nuil Dhu, Knell for the on set.

No. 40.

HONNEUR A TOI, FIÈRE ALBION

(RULE BRITANNIA)

CHANT NATIONAL ANGLAIS.

Musique de

TH. A. ARNE. 1740.

Moderato. (M σ = 60)

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a fortissimo (*sfz*) and forte (*f*) section. The second system continues the piano accompaniment, featuring a crescendo (*cresc.*) and a piano (*p*) section. The music is marked with various dynamics and includes a repeat sign with first and second endings.

CHANT.

The vocal introduction is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a crescendo (*cresc.*) and a forte (*f*) section. The music is marked with various dynamics and includes a repeat sign with first and second endings.

Hon-neur à toi! fière
When Bri-tain first at

The vocal and piano accompaniment consists of two systems of music. The first system is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a fortissimo (*sfz*) and forte (*f*) section. The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment, featuring a crescendo (*cresc.*) and a piano (*p*) section. The music is marked with various dynamics and includes a repeat sign with first and second endings.

Al-bi-on! Toi la reine du
Hearns com-mand A-rose from out the

mon - de! As - tre res-plen-dis - sant au sein de
a - zure main, A - rose, a - rose a - rose from out the

fon - de... Oui, sur le mon-de Bre -
a - zure main; This was the char-ter, the

- ta-gne, fais bril - ler ton no - ble pa - vil-lon, Ton pa - vil -
char-ter of the land, And guar - dian an - gels sung - this

- lon! Rè - gne, rè-gne, par-cours les vastes mers, -
strain: Rule, Bri - tan-nia, Bri - tan - nia, rule the waves: -

Va don - ner des lois à l'u - ni - vers! —
 Bri - tons ne - ver ne - ver will — be slaves —

2^{me} STROPHE.

f Noble
 The

Al - bi - on — Tout Po - cé - an — Ça fait —
 un - tons not — so blest as thee, — Must in —

— u - ne cein - tu - re, Pour te gar - der in - é - branlable et
 — their turns to ty - rants fall, Must in their turns, must in their turns to

pu - re De toute in - ju - re Con -
ty - rants full; while thou shalt flou - rish,

-tre tes en-ne - mis ta gloi - re te dé - fend, Qui te dé -
flou - rish great and free, The dread and en - - ry of them

- fend! Rè - gne, rè - gne, par - cours les vas - tes mers,
all. Rule Bri - tan - nia, Bri - tan - nia rule the waves

Va don - ner des lois à l'u - ni - vers.
Bri - tous ne - ver ne - ver will be slaves.

5^{me} STROPHE.

f Ja -
still

- mais les tiens — ne gé — mi — ront Sous les
more ma — jes — tic shalt thou rise, More dread —

— chaines d'un mai — tre! La li — ber — té sous leur pas doit re —
— ful from each fo — reign stroke, More dread, ful dread, ful dread, ful from each

- naî — tre! — Pour la con — naî — tre Les
fo — reign stroke; — As the loud blast, loud

peu - ples tour à tour dans tes ci - tés viendront, Qui
blast that tears the skies, Seres but to root to root thy

tous vien - dront. Rè - gne, rè-gne, par - cours les vas - tes
na - tive oak. Rule Bri - tan - nia, Bri - tan - nia rule the

mers, Va don - ner des lois à l'u - ni - vers. mares, Bri - tons ne - ver, ne - ver will be slaves.

4

The haughty tyrants n'er shall tame,
All their attempts to bend thee down
Will but arouse the generous flame;
But work their woe, and thy renown,
Rule Britannia, &

5

To thee belongs the rural reign,
Thy cities shall with commerce shine;
All thine shall be the subject main,
And every shore it circles thine.
Rule Britannia, &

6

The mases, still with freedom found,
Shall to thy happy coast repair;
Blest Isle with matchless beauty crown'd,
And manly hearts to guide the fair
Rule Britannia, &

No. 41.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN

Musique attribuée HENRI CAREY.

HYMNE NATIONAL ANGLAIS

Moderato. (M. ♩ = 72)

PIANO.

Piano introduction in G major, 3/4 time. The music features a series of chords in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand. The tempo is Moderato, marked as 72 beats per minute.

CHANT.

First system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a piano (p) dynamic. The lyrics are: "Sei-gneur, du haut des cieux En-tends nos chants pi-eux, God save our no-ble queen! God save our gra-cious Queen!"

Second system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics continue: "Nos chants pi-eux! Bé-nis la rei-ne, La sou-ve-raineté de nos Hap-py and God save the Queen. send her ric-torious."

Third system of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics conclude: "rai-ne, Di-gue de ses aïeux, De ses aïeux. glo-ri-ous Long-to reign o-ver us, God save the Queen." The system includes triplets in both the vocal and piano parts.

2^{ME} STROPHE.

p Que son nom bien - ai - mé Par - tout soit pro - cla - mé!
O Lord our God, a - rise, Scatter her e - ne - mies,

Soit pro - cla - mé! Que pour sa gloi - re, De notre his -
And make them fall. Con - found their po - li - tics, Frustrate their

- toi - re Ja - mais le - li - vre d'or ne - soit fer - mé!
Kna - vish tricks, On Thee our - hopes we fix: God - save the Queen!