

A Noble's Daughter
The Popular Romance

Sung in

MORRIS BARNETTS

Drama of

Monsieur Jacques.

Music Composed by

JOHN BARNETT.

Copyright
Piano, 25 Cts. Nett.

NEW YORK -

Published by HORACE WATERS - 333 Broadway.

Entered according to act of Congress, in 1854, by Horace Waters, in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

316.

Deposited in Clerk's Office S. Dist. N.Y. Dec. 23, 1854.

ROMANCE.

"A NOBLE'S DAUGHTER."

J. BARNETT.

VOICE.

Poco Andantino Non Troppo.

PIANO.

p

cres

f

A Noble's Daughter lov'd to mad... ness, A stran... ger

youth of low de...gree;.... He lov'd, but 'tis a tale of

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in D major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are "youth of low de...gree;.... He lov'd, but 'tis a tale of". The piano accompaniment consists of a right hand with eighth-note chords and a left hand with a simple bass line.

sad...ness, Told thro'... out all Si...ci...ly. The

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "sad...ness, Told thro'... out all Si...ci...ly. The". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

Sire pursues the tru...ant mai...den, And soon a...las! his steps they

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Sire pursues the tru...ant mai...den, And soon a...las! his steps they". A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present at the beginning of the piano accompaniment.

hear. The youth is cast.... with i...rons la...den, With-in Pa...

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "hear. The youth is cast.... with i...rons la...den, With-in Pa...". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout the system.

ler... mos dungeon drear With-in Pa... ler... mos dungeon

drear. Still cheer thee youth, She watches

thee..... Believe her truth.... she'll set thee free!.... Still cheer thee

youth.... she watches thee..... Believe her truth.... she'll set thee

free Believe her truth she'll set thee free Believe her

truth she'll set thee free.

ritard. *tempo.* *p*

cres *f*

2nd Verse.

Fly thy path is free from danger,
 Cries the maid, nor cries in vain;
 "This purse—this letter take, in stranger
 Climes we soon shall meet again!"
 Dread surrounds him, gloom is o'er him,
 Life to him no more is dear:
 When soon a mantled form before him,
 Stands within his dungeon drear.
 Now cheer thee youth,
 She watches thee;
 Believe her truth,
 She sets thee free!