

99/83
A New Edition, revised

THE LAST MAN,

A Scene,

as Sung by Mr Phillips.

THE POETRY BY THO^S CAMPBELL ESQ^R

The Music Composed & Inscribed to

George Macdonald Esq^r
BY

WILLIAM HUTCHINS CALLCOTT.

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L O N D O N,

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THE YOUNG LADY



THE LAST MAN,

The Poetry by Tho.^d Campbell Esq.^r — The Music by W.^m H. Callcott.

VOCE. **LARGO.**

PIANO **FORTE.** **Andante**

tremando fz pp*

pp *>*

All world-ly shapes shall melt in gloom, The Sun him-self must

pp

dol:

die, Be-fore this mortal shall as-sume Its Immor-ta-li-ty!

cres: fz pp p

Original Key, D Minor.

I saw a vi-sion in my sleep, That gave my spi-rit

strength to sweep A-down the gulph of Time! I

saw the last of hu-man mould, That shall Cre-ation's death be hold, As

A-dam saw her prime! The Sun's eye had a sick-ly

RECIT: *dim: p*

glare,
tremando. The Earth with age was

AGITATO.
wan, The ske-le-tons of na-tions were A-round that

cres:

for lone - - ly man!
for

ALLEGRO.

fz fz fz fz

RECIT:
Yet, prophet-like, that lone one stood, Saying, This

fz pp

pia

ANDANTINO.

spirit shall re - turn to Him That gave its heavhly spark; Yet

pp

cres: think not, Sun, it shall... be dim When thou thy -

cres:

... self art dark! When thou when thou

cres:

dim: ... when thou thy self art dark! No! it shall live a -

ALLEGRO.

dim: pia *cres:* *fz* *ff*

-gain, and shine. In bliss un-known to beams of

thine..., By Him recall'd to breath, Who cap-tive led cap-

-ti-vi-ty, Who robb'd the grave of Vic-to-ry- And took... the

sting from Death!

RECIT: *ad lib.*

Go, Sun, while Mer_cy holds me up On Na_ture's aw_ful

RECIT:

waste To drink this last and bit_ter cup Of grief that man shall taste—

cres: *fz*

Go, tell the night that hides thy face, Thou saw'st the last of A_dam's

fz

MAESTOSO.

race, On Earth's se_pul_chral clod, The dark'ning

pp *Trombe.* *dim.* *fua*

u - - ni - verse de - fy To quench . . . his

cres. *for* *ff*

Im - mor - ta - li - ty, Or shake . . . his

trust in God! Or shake . . .

tr *ff*

... his trust in God!

fz *ff* *fz*

