

THE TREASURES OF THE DEEP,

A Ballad

The Words by

MRS HEMANS,

The Music by

HER SISTER.

Ent. Sta: Hall.

Pric 2s

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where may be had by the same composer

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The Sleeper..... D ^o 2	Ave Sanctissima, or
The Homes of England..... D ^o 2	Evening Hymn to the Virgin] Duet..... 2
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THE TREASURES OF THE DEEP.

WORDS BY MR^S HEMANS.

MUSIC BY HER SISTER.

ESPRESSIVO.

VOCE.

PIANO-
FORTE

What hid'st thou in thy treasure-caves and cells, Thou e-ver

sounding and mysterious main? Pale glist'ning pearls, and

rainbow-col'rd shells, Bright things which gleam unreck'd of, and in vain.

espress:

Keep, keep thy riches, melancholy sea, We ask not, we ask not, we

ask not such from thee. Yet more, the billows and the depths have more!

espress:

High hearts and brave are gather'd to thy breast. They hear not

R.H. *p*

now, the booming wa - - ters roar, The

Cres *ff*

ra - ging Bat-tle's thunders will not break their rest.

con forza. *dim:*

p espress:

Keep thy red gold, and gems, thou stormy grave! Give back, give back, give

back the true and brave. Give back the lost and love - - ly, Those for

Affettuoso. *p espress:*

whom, the place was kept At board and hearth so long, The

p
prayer went up, through midnight's breathless gloom, And the vain

Animato.
yearn - - ing, woke 'midst fes - tal song. Hold fast thy buried isles, thy

Animato.

towers o'erthrown, But all, but all, but all is not thine own.

ad lib.
To thee the love of woman hath gone down,

a tempo

Dark flow thy tides o'er manhood's noble head. O'er youth's bright locks, and

Beauty's flow'ry crown— Yet must thou hear a voice— Re_store the Dead!

risoluto

Earth shall re_claim her precious things from thee— Re-

store, Restore, Restore, The Dead, thou Sea!

