

 THE
SONGS OF ENGLAND.

A COLLECTION OF
200
ENGLISH MELODIES,
INCLUDING THE MOST POPULAR
TRADITIONAL DITTIES,
AND THE
PRINCIPAL SONGS AND BALLADS
OF THE LAST THREE CENTURIES.

EDITED, WITH
NEW SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS,
BY
J. L. HATTON.

In Two Volumes; each containing 100 Songs.

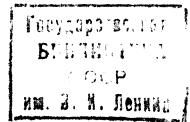
VOL I.

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P R E F A C E.

THE great success which has followed the publication of "The Songs of England" has induced me to make another search among the stores of old popular ballads, with the view of producing a second and companion volume to the book that is so universally popular. The result has more than answered my expectations. I could hardly believe so many good songs were still available, and I have therefore been able to collect a second selection hardly less interesting and valuable than the first. The two volumes together form a not unworthy monument to the composers of our Standard Songs and Ballads.

J. L. HATTON.



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I attempt from Love's sickness to fly.

H. PURCELL. 17th Century.

Andante ma non troppo.

PIANO.

I at - tempt from Love's sick - ness to
fly..... in vain,.. Since I am my - self, my own
fe - ver, Since I am my - self, my own fe - ver and pain. No
more now, no more now, fond heart, with pride should we swell, Thou

ad lib.

canst not raise for - ces, thou canst not raise for - ces e - enough to re -

colla voce.

- bel, I at - tempt from Love's sick - ness to fly..... in

pp

cresc.

vain,.. Since I am my - self, my own fe - ver, Since I am my -

p

-

self, my own fe - ver and pain.

dim.

dim.

mf

mf

For love has more

f

p

mf

pow'r and less mer - ey than fate, To make us seek ru - in, To

ad lib.

make us seek ru - in, and love those that hate. I at - tempt from Love's

colla voce.

sick - ness to fly..... in vain... Since I am my -

ad lib.

- self, my own fe - ver, Since I am my - self, my own fe - ver and

dim.

pain...

f>

The Wolf.

SHIELD.

Andantino.

PIANO.

At the peace - ful

mid-night hour, Ev - 'ry sense and ev - ry pow'r, Fet - ter'd lies in dow - ny sleep,

Then our care - ful watch we keep, Then our care - ful watch we keep.

Andante.

While the wolf in night-ly prowl, Bays the moon with hid-eous howl,.....

..... While the wolf, in night-ly prowl, Bays the moon with hid-eous howl,

cresc.

While the wolf, in night-ly prowl, Bays..... the moon with

cresc.

Allegro.

hid-eous howl. Gates are barr'd, a vain re - sist - ance,

colla voce. *mf*

Fe - males shriek but no as - sist - ance; Si-lence,

sf

si-lence, or you meet your fate, si-lence, or you meet your

sf

fate,..... Your keys, your

f

p.

jew-els, cash, and plate, your keys, your jewels, your

jew-els, cash, and plate, your jew-els, cash, and plate, your jew-els, cash, and

plate.

f il basso ben marcato.

Locks, bolts, and bars soon fly a - sun-der, Locks, bolts, and bars soon fly a -

- sun-der, Then to ri - fle, rob, and plun-der, Then to ri - fle, rob, and plun-der,.....

THE WOLF

7

Locks, bolts, and bars soon fly a -

- sun - der, Then to ri -

fle, rob, and plun - der, to ri - fle, rob, and plun - der, to ri - fle, rob, and

plun - der.

ritard.

colla voce.

ben marcato.

ff > > > > > > >

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the second and third staves use a bass clef, and the bottom staff uses an alto clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time. The music includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and dynamic markings like forte (ff), piano (p), and ritardando (ritard.). The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with words like 'Locks, bolts, and bars', 'soon fly', 'sun - der', 'Then to ri -', 'fle, rob, and plun - der', 'ritard.', 'colla voce.', 'plun - der.', 'ben marcato.', and dynamic markings like 'ff' and 'sf' placed above or below the staves. The score is divided into sections by vertical bar lines and measures.

Hearts of Oak.

Words by DAVID GARRICK.

DR. BOYCE.

Maestoso.

LANO. {

1. Come cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To add something new to this
2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They nev - er see us but they

won-der-ful year, To hon-our we call you, not press you like slaves, For who are so free as the
wish us a-way, If they run, why we fol - low, and run them a-shore, And if they won't fight us, we

sons of the waves. { Hearts of oak are our ships, jolly tars are our men, we always are ready, steady, boys, steady, We'll
cannot do more. {

ad lib.

tempo.

{

3.
They swear they'll invade us these terrible foes,
They frighten our women, our children and beaus,
But should their flat bottoms in darkness get o'er,
Still Britons they'll find to receive them on shore
Hearts of oak, &c.

Now Phœbus sinketh in the west.

(FROM "COMUS.")

DR. ARNE.

RECIT.

The star that bids the shepherd fold, Now the top of Heav'n doth
 hold, And the gild-ed car of day, His glow-ing ax-le doth al-lay, In the
 steep At-lan-tic stream, And the slope sun his up-ward beam, Shoots a-gainst the dusk-y
 pole, Pa-cing towards the o-ther goal, Of his cham-ber in the
 east, Mean - while wel-come joy and feast.



S AIR.

Now Phœbus sinketh in the west, Wel-come song and wel-come jest,
p

sempre leggiero.

Three staves of musical notation in G major, 6/8 time. The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords. The lyrics are: "Now Phœbus sinketh in the west, Wel-come song and wel-come jest," followed by a repeat sign and "sempre leggiero."

Midnight shout and re-vel-ry, Tip-sy dance and jol-li-ty, Mid-night shout and

Three staves of musical notation in G major, 6/8 time. The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords. The lyrics are: "Midnight shout and re-vel-ry, Tip-sy dance and jol-li-ty, Mid-night shout and"

re - vel-ry, Tip - sy dance and jol - li - ty. Now Phœbus sink-eth

f *p*

Three staves of musical notation in G major, 6/8 time. The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords. The lyrics are: "re - vel-ry, Tip - sy dance and jol - li - ty. Now Phœbus sink-eth"

in the west, Welcome song and wel-come jest, Mid-night shout and re-vel-ry,

f

Three staves of musical notation in G major, 6/8 time. The vocal line is accompanied by piano chords. The lyrics are: "in the west, Welcome song and wel-come jest, Mid-night shout and re-vel-ry," followed by a repeat sign and "f".

Tip-sy dance and jol-li-ty. Braid your locks with ro-sy twine,

Drop-ping o-dours, dropping wine, Braid your locks.....with ro-sy twine,

più lento. *tempo.* *2nd time* *FINE.*

Drop-ping o-dours, dropping wine, Drop-ping o-dours, drop-ping wine.

pp colla voce. *f*

Andante.

Ri-gour now is gone to bed, And ad-vice with scrup'lous head; Strict age and sour se-

p *f* *p*

ad lib. *Da capo al segno, § al Fine.*

- ve - ri - ty, With their grave saws in slum-ber lie, With their grave saws in slum-ber lie.

sf *sf* *p* *colla voce.*

Safely follow him.

Words by D. TERRY.

T. COOKE.

Andante maestoso.

PIANO.

1. Fol - low him, nor fear - ful deem, Dan - ger lurks in gip - sy guile,
 2. From rus - tie swains the pet - ty bribe, Pet - ty spoil from cot or farm, Con -

Rude and law - less tho' we seem, Sim - ple hearts we bear the while:
 - tent the wan-d'ring gip - sy tribe, Who the trav' - ler nev - er harm.

Rob - ber fierce nor thief is here, Who shroud by night in sav - age den;
 Then, nor thief, nor rob - ber fear, Who shroud by night in sav - age den;

Fear - less, then, o'er moss - es drear, Gloom - y thick - et, dark-some glen,
But thro' moss - es dank and drear, Bar - ren wilds and dark-some glen,

Safe - ly fol - low him, Safe - ly fol - low him, Safe - ly, safe - ly fol - low him,

fol - low him, Safely fol - low him, Safely fol - low him,

low, fol - low him, Safe - ly fol - low, fol - low him.

him.....

SAFELY FOLLOW HIM.

1. Fear - less, then, o'er moss - es drear, Gloom - y thick - et, dark-some glen,
But thro' moss - es dank and drear, Bar - ren wilds and dark-some glen,

2. Safe - ly fol - low him, Safe - ly fol - low him, Safe - ly, safe - ly fol - low him,

fol - low him, Safely fol - low him, Safely fol - low him,

3. low, fol - low him, Safe - ly fol - low, fol - low him.

him.....

SAFELY FOLLOW HIM.

The Vicar of Bray.

17th Century

PIANO.

f e marcato.

1. In good King Charles's gold - en days, When loy - al - ty no harm meant, A
 2. When roy - al James ob - tain'd the crown, And Pop - iy came in fa - shion, The

mf

zea - lous High Church-man was I, And so I got pre - fer - ment; To
 pe - nial laws I hoot - ed down, And read the De - clar - a - tion; The

teach my flock I nev - er miss'd, Kings were by God ap - point - ed, And
 Church of Rome I found would fit Full well my con - sti - tu - tion; And

damn'd are those that do re - sist, Or touch the Lord's a - noint - ed. } And
had be - come a Je - suit, But for the Re - vo - lu - tion. } And

this is law, I will main-tain, Un - til my dy - ing day, Sir, That what - so - e - ver

King may reign, Still I'll be the Vi - car of Bray, Sir.

3.

When William was our King declar'd,
To ease a nation's grievance,
With this new wind about I steer'd,
And swore to him allegiance;
Old principles I did revoke,
Set conscience at a distance;
Passive obedience was a joke,
A jest was non-resistance.
And this is law, &c.

4.

When gracious Anne became our Queen,
The Church of England's glory,
Another face of things was seen,
And I became a Tory;
Occasional Conformists base,
I damn'd their moderation,
And thought the church in danger was,
By such prevarication.
And this is law, &c.

5.

When George in pudding-time came o'er,
And moderate men looked big, sir,
I turned a cat-in-a-pan once more,
And so became a Whig, sir;
And thus, preferment I procured,
From our new faith's defender,
And almost every day abjured
The Pope and the Pretender.
And this is law, &c.

6.

The illustrious house of Hanover,
And Protestant succession,
To these I do allegiance swear,
While they can keep profession—
For in my faith and loyalty
I never more will falter,
And George my lawful King shall be,
Until the times do alter.
And this is law, &c.

Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen.

SUNG IN "THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL."

R. R. SHERIDAN,

Allegro moderato.

1. Here's to the maid - en of bash - ful fif - teen, Here's to the wi - dow of
 2. Here's to the charm - er, whose dim - ples we prize, Now to the maid who has

fif - ty; Here's to the flaunt - ing ex - tra - va - gant quean, And
 none, Sir; Here's to the girl with a pair of blue eyes, And

here's to the house-wife that's thrif - ty. Sir. { Let the toast pass,

drink to the lass;— I war - rant she'll prove an ex - cuse for the glass.

CHORUS.

Let the toast pass, drink to the lass;— I war - rant she'll prove an ex -

ff

- cuse for the glass.

brillante.

3.

Here's to the maid with a bosom of snow,
 Now to her that's as brown as a berry,
 Here's to the wife with a face full of woe!
 And here's to the damsel that's merry.
 Let the toast pass, drink to the lass;—
 I warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.
Chorus.—Let the toast pass, &c.

Oh! say not woman's heart is bought.

Words by ISAAC POCOCK.

J. WHITAKER.

Andante con moto.

PIANO.

1. Oh! say not wo-man's heart is bought With vain and emp - ty
2. Oh! say not wo-man's false as fair, That like the bee she

treasure! Oh! say not wo - man's heart is caught By ev - 'ry i - dle pleasure! When
ran - ges, Still seek - ing flow'rs more sweet and rare, As fic - kle fan - cy chan - ges. Ah!

first her gen - tle bo - som knows Love's flame, it wan - ders nev - er; Deep in her heart the
no! the love that first can warm, Will leave the bo - som nev - er; No se - cond pas - sion

pas-sion glows, Deep in her heart the pas-sion glows, She loves, and loves for ever! She
e'er can charm, No se-ond pas-sion e'er can charm,

loves,..... and loves for ever! She loves, and loves for ev-er! She

loves, and loves for ev-er! Deep in her heart the pas-sion glows, She

ad lib.

loves, and loves for ev-er!

O willow, willow.

(A POOR SOUL SAT SIGHING.)

Words and Music in Shakspeare's time.

*Andante.*Sung by DESDEMONA in *Othello*.

PIANO.

1. A poor soul sat
2. He sigh'd in his

sigh - ing by a sy - ca - more tree, Sing wil - low, wil - low,
sing - ing, and made a great mean, Sing wil - low, wil - low, wil - low,

wil - low, With his hand in his bo - som, and his head.. up - on his
wil - low, I am dead to all plea - sure, my true.... love she is

knee! Oh! wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, Oh! wil - low, wil - low, wil - low,
 gone! Oh! wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, Oh! wil - low, wil - low, wil - low,

wil - low, My gar - land shall be, Sing all a green wil - low,
 wil - low, My gar - land must be, Sing oh! the green wil - low,

ad lib.

wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, Ah! me,... the green wil - low my gar - land must
 wil - low, wil - low, wil - low, Ah! me,... the green wil - low my gar - land must

colla voce.

be.
be.

Drink to me only.

Words by BEN JONSON.

Andantino.

PIANO.

Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, And I will pledge with mine,....
I sent thee late a ro - sywreath, Not so much hon'ring thee,....

Or leave a kiss with -
As giv-ing it a

- in the cup, And I'll not ask for wine;.. The thirst that from the soul doth rise, Doth
hope that there It could notwith-er'd be;.... But thou there-on didst on - ly breathe, And

dim. mf

ask a drink di - vine,... But might I of Love's nec - tar sip, I would not change for
sent'st it back to me,.... Since when it grows, and smells, I swear. Not of it-self but

pp

thine...
thee...

mf p pp

Gaily the Troubadour.

Words and Music by T. H. BAYLY.

PIANO.

Lively.

p e dolce.

1. Gai - ly the Trou - ba - our touch'd his gui - tar,.... When he was hast-en-ing
home from the war: Sing-ing "from Pa - les-time, hith - er I come, Ladye love!"
legato.

Ladye love! welcome me home." Sing-ing "from Pa - les-time hith - er I come,
Ladye love! Ladye love! welcome me home."

2.
She for the Troubadour hopelessly wept,
Sadly she thought of him when others slept:
Singing "in search of thee, would I might roam,
Troubadour! Troubadour! come to thy home."

3.
Hark! 'twas the Troubadour breathing her name.
Under the battlement softly he came:
Singing "from Palestine, hither I come,
Ladye love! ladye love! welcome me home."

The Leather BottéL.

17th Century.

Allegro.

PIANO.

1. When I sur - vey the world a-round, The
2. Now what do you say to these cans of wood? Oh,

wond'-rous things that do a-bound, The ships that on the sea do swim, To
no, in faith, they can-not be good, For if the bear - er fall by the way, Why

keep out foes that none come in; Well, let them all say what they can, 'Twas
on the ground your li-quor doth lay; But had it been in a leather bot-téL, Al-

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The top staff uses soprano C-clef, the middle staff alto F-clef, and the bottom staff bass G-clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

for one end—the use of man, So I wish him joy wher - e'er he dwell, That
-though he had fal - len all had been well, So I wish him joy wher - e'er he dwell, That

The second section of lyrics is:

first found out..... the lea - - ther bot - tél.....
first found out..... the lea - - ther bot - tél.....

Dynamic markings 'sf' (sforzando) and 's' (sforzando) appear under the bass staff. The third section of lyrics is:

> > >

3.
Then what do you say to these glasses fine ?
Oh, they shall have no praise of mine,
For if you chance to touch the brim,
Down falls the liquor and all therein ;
But had it been in a leather bottél,
And the stopper in, all had been well.
So I wish him joy where'er he dwell,
That first found out the leather bottél.

4.
Then what do you say to those black pots three ?
If a man and his wife should not agree,
Why they tug and pull till their liquor doth spill;
In a leather bottél they may tug their fill,
And pull away till their hearts do ache,
And yet their liquor no harm can take.
So I wish him joy where'er he dwell,
That first found out the leather bottél.

5.
At morn the haymakers sit them down,
To drink from their bottles of ale nut-brown ;
In summer, too, when the weather is warm,
A good full bottle will do them no harm.
Then the lads and lasses begin to tattle,
But what would they be without this bottle ?
So I wish him joy where'er he dwell,
That first found out the leather bottél.

6.
And when the bottle at last grows old,
And will good liquor no longer hold,
Out of the sides you may make a clout,
To mend your shoes when they're worn out ;
Or take and hang it up on a pin,
'Twill serve to put hinges and odd things in.
So I wish him joy where'er he dwell,
That first found out the leather bottél.

The British Grenadiers.

16th Century.

Allegro con spirito.

PIANO.

1. Some talk of Al-ex - an - der, And some of Her-eu -
2. When - e'er we are com-man-ded To storm the pa - li -
cresc.
- les, Of Hec-tor and Ly - san - der, And such great names as these; But of all the world's brave
- sades, Our leaders march with fu-sees, And we with hand-gre-nades; We throw them from the
cresc.
p.
he - roes There's none that can com - pare With a tow row row row row row To the Bri - sh Gre - na
gla - cis A - bout the e - ne - mies' ears, Sing tow row row row row row The Bri - sh Gre - na
- dier.
- diers.
cresc.

3.
Then let us fill a bumper,
And drink a health to those
Who carry caps and pouches,
And wear the loup'd clothes:
May they and their commanders
Live happy all their years,
With a tow row row row row row,
For the British Grenadiers.

Sally in our alley.

Andante.

PIANO.

17th Century.

1. Of all the girls that are so smart... There's none like pret - ty Sal - ly; She
 2. Of all the days with - in the week... I dear - ly love but one day; And

pp

is the dar - ling of my heart, And lives in our al - ley: There is no la - dy
 that's the day that comes be - twixt The Sat - ur-day and Mon-day: Oh, then I'm dress'd all

p

in the land That's half.... so sweet as Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my
 in my best, To walk.... a - broad with Sal - ly; She is the dar - ling of my

heart, And lives.. in our al - ley...
 heart, And lives.. in our al - ley...

ten. dim. p

My master, and the neighbours all,
 Make game of me and Sally;
 And but for her I'd rather be
 A slave, and row a galley.
 But when my seven long years are out,
 Oh, then I'll marry Sally;
 And then how happily we'll live!
 But not in our alley

Meet me by moonlight.

Words and Music by J. A. WADE.

Andante allegretto.

PIANO.

1. Meet me by moonlight a - lone,..... And
2. Daylight may do for the gay,..... The

then I will tell you a tale,..... Must be told by the moon-light a -
thoughtless, the heart-less, the free;..... But there's something a - bout the moon's

- lone,..... In the grove at the end of the vale;..... You must
ray,..... That is sweet - er to you and to me:..... Oh! re

pro - mise to come for I said..... I would show the night-flow - ers their
 mem - ber be sure to be there,..... For though dear - ly a moon-light I
legato.

p
 queen,..... Nay, turn not a - way that sweet head,..... 'Tis the
 prize,..... I care not for all in the air,..... If I
stacc.

lov - li - est ev - er was seen!..... Oh! meet me by moon - light a -
 want the sweet light of your eyes!..... So meet me by moon - light a -

lone,..... Meet me by moon - light a - lone!.....
 lone,..... Meet me by moon - light a - lone!.....
rall. tempo.

mf sf sf

Away to the mountain's brow.

ALEXANDER LEE.

Andante quasi Allegretto.

PIANO.

1. A - way, a - way..... to the mountain's brow,..... Where the trees.....
 2. A - way, a - way..... to the rock - y glen,..... Where the deer.....

... are gen - tly wav - ing; A - way,..... a -
 ... are wild - ly bound - ing; A - way,..... and the

cresc.

- way, a - way..... to the moun - tain's brow,..... Where the stream.....
 hills shall e - - cho in glad-ness a - gain,..... To the hunt - -

cresc.

.... is gent - ly la - - ving;..... And beau - - ty, my love, on thy
 - er's bu - gle sound - ing;..... While beau - - ty, my love, on thy

cheek shall dwell, Like the rose,..... as it opes to the day;
 cheek shall dwell, Like the rose,..... as it opes to the day;

While he ze - - - phyr that breathes thro' the flow' - ry dell,.....
 While the ze - - - phyr that breathes thro' the flow' - ry dell,.....

Shakes the spark - ling dew - drops a - way, a - way,..... A -
 Shakes the spark - ling dew - drops a - way, a - way,..... A -

colla voce.

- way, a - way..... to the mountain'sbrow,..... Where the trees.....
 - way, a - way..... to the rock - y glen,..... Where the deer.....

are gent - ly wav - ing; A - way,..... a -
 are wild - ly bound - ing; A - way,..... and the

A musical score for a vocal piece with piano accompaniment. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes bass and harmonic support. The score consists of six staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal line begins with "way, a-way..... to the moun-tain's brow,..... Where the stream..... hills shall e-cho in glad-ness a-gain..... To the hunt -". The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. The vocal line continues with "... is gent-ly la-ving, Where the stream..... is gent-ly er's bu-gle sound-ing, To the hunt - - - er's bu-gle". The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic and rhythmic support. The vocal line concludes with "la-ving, Where the stream..... is..... gent-ly sound-ing, To the hunt - - - er's..... bu-gle". The piano accompaniment ends with a final dynamic instruction "dim. e rall. al fine. Ppp". The vocal part ends with a final note on the letter 'D'.

Bid me discourse.

Poetry by SHAKSPEARE.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

Allegro moderato ma con anima.

PIANO.

cresc.

ff

p

tr....

cresc.

f

Bid me dis - course, I will en -

tr.....

cresc.

ff

pp stacc.

>>> ten.

>>> tm.

chant thine ear, Or like a fai - ry trip.... up-on.... the green;
 I will en - chant thine ear, Or like a fai - ry trip.... up - on the
 green.
 Or like a nymph,
 with bright and flow-ing hair, Or like a nymph, or like a
 nymph, with bright and flow-ing hair, with bright and flowing hair Dance,

This page contains six staves of musical notation for voice and piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The vocal line includes lyrics such as "dance on the sands, dance, dance on the sands, on the sands, Dance,...", "And yet no foot-ing seen, and yet no foot-ing seen...", and "Bid me dis-course, I will en-chant thine ear,". The piano accompaniment features various dynamics including *cresc.*, *f*, *ff*, *rf*, *pp*, and *scherzoso*. The vocal part consists of soprano-like melodic lines, often with grace notes and slurs. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass notes.

dance on the sands, dance, dance on the sands, on the sands, Dance,.....

cresc. f

..... And yet no foot-ing

seen, and yet no foot-ing seen....

cresc. *f cresc.* *ff*

Bid me dis-course, I will en-chant thine ear,

rf rf rf *pp*

scherzoso.

Or like a fai - ry trip up - on the green, trip,

tr

trip up - on..... the green. Bid me dis-

colla voce. *f* *pp stacc.*

- course, I will en - chant thine ear, Or like a fai - ry

trip up-on the green, I will en - chant thine ear,

ff *pp*

or

trip up on the

Or like a fai - ry trip up-on the green; Or like a

f *f* *colla voce.* *p*



nymph, or like a nymph, with bright and flowing hair, with bright and flowing



hair, Dance, dance on the sands, dance, dance on the



sands, on the sands, Dance,.....



cresc.

f

tr

tr

..... and yet no foot-ing seen, and yet no foot-ing

cresc.

sf

sf

2nd time.

seen, Dance,... dance,... dance....

sf p *stacc.*

..... on the sands, and yet no foot-ing seen, and

foot-ing seen....

1st time. 2nd time. *ad lib.*

cresc. *mf* *f* *p* *colla voce.* *cresc.*

ff *rf* *rf* *rf*

Begone! dull Care.

17th Century.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

1. Be-gone! dull Care... I pri-thee be-gone from me,.... Be-
2. Too much care.... Will make a young man turn grey,... And

- gone! dull Care, You and I shall nev-er a - gree.... Long time hast thou been
too much care..... Will turn an old man to clay.... My wife shall dance and

tarrying here, And fain thou wouldst me kill,... But i' faith, dull Care,... Thou
I will sing, So mer-ri-ly pass the day,... For I hold it one of the wis-est things To

cresc.

nev-er shall have thy will....
drive dull care a - way....

Then farewell! my trim-built wherry.

DIBBIN.

Andante.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, marked 'P express.' and 'Andante.' It features a basso continuo line with sustained notes and harmonic support. The bottom staff is for the voice, marked 'DIBBIN.' The vocal line follows the lyrics throughout the piece.

1. Then fare-well! my trim-built wher-ry, Oars, and coat, and badge fare - well! Nev-er - more at Chelsea
2. But to hope and peace a stran-ger, In the bat - tle's heat I'll go, Where ex - pos'd to ev - ry

fer - ry, Shall your Tho-mas take a spell; Then fare-well! my trim-built wher-ry, Oars and dan - ger, Some friendly ball may lay me low, But to hope and peace a stran-ger, In the

coat, and badge fare-well; Nev-er - more at Chelsea fer - ry, Shall your Tho - mas take a bat - tle's heat I'll go,... Where ex - pos'd to ev - ry dan - ger, Some friendly ball.. may lay me

spell,..... Shall your Tho-mas take a spell.
low,... Some friendly ball may lay me low.

cresc.

p riten.

colla voce.

dim. e rall.

3.
Then mayhap when homeward steering,
With the news my messmates come;
Even you my story hearing,
With a sigh may cry "poor Tom."
Then mayhap when homeward steering,
With the news my messmates come;
Even you my story hearing,
With a sigh may cry "poor Tom."

While the Lads of the Village.

Words and Music by DIBDIN.

Moderato.

PIANO.

While the lads of the vil-lage shall mer- ri- ly, ah!
Sound their ta-bours I'll hand thee a

- long;.. And I say un-to thee that ve - ri - ly ah!
ve - ri - ly ah!

ve - ri - ly ah! ve - ri - ly ah! ve - ri - ly ah!
Thou and I will be first in the

ad lib.
throng,..... thou and I.... will be first in the throng.

colla voce.

Just then when the youth who last year won the dow'r, With his mate shall the sports have begun, When the

Repeat first part from §

gay voice of glad-ness is heard from each bow'r, And thou long'st in thy heart to make one.....

Those joys that are harm-less, what mor-tal can blame? 'Tis my max-im that youth should be

free,... And to prove that my words and my deeds are the same, to

cresc. *Repeat first part from §*

prove that my words and my deeds are the same. Be - lieve thou shalt pre - sent - ly see.

colla voce. *mf*

I am a Friar of Orders Grey.

Words by JOHN O'KEEFE.
Con spirito.

REEVE

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for the piano, also in treble clef and common time. The vocal part begins with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line, with some words appearing below the staff. The score includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *f*, and *p*.

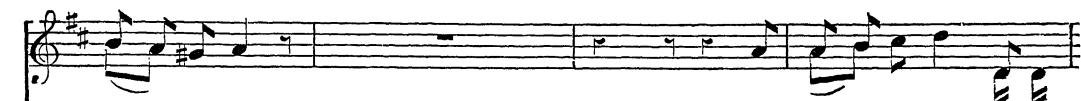
PIANO.

1. I am a friar of
2. Af-ter sup-per of

orders grey, And down the val-ley I take my way, I pull not black-ber-ry,
heav'n I dream, But that is fat pul-lets and clout-ed cream; My-self by de-ni-al I

haw, nor hip, Good store of ve-ni-son fills my scrip; My long bead-roll I
mor-ti-fy, With a good dain-ty bit of war-den pie; I'm cloth'd in sack-cloth

mer-ri-ly chant, Where-e-ver I go no mo-ne-y I want, Where-e-ver I go no
for my sin, With old sack wine I'm lin'd with-in, With old sack wine I'm



And why I'm so plump, the
A chirp-ing cup is my

f >> p

ad lib.

rea-son I'll tell, Who leads a good life is sure to live well, Who leads a good
ma-tin song, And the ves-per bell is my bowl, ding, dong, And the ves-per

colla voce.

life is my sure to live well... } What ba-ron or squire, or knight of the shire, Lives
bell is my bowl, ding, dong... }

mf

half so well as a ho-ly friar? Lives half so well, half so well, Lives

mf

half so well as a ho - ly friar,..... as a ho - - -

mf

p

ly friar, a friar.....

ad lib.

Lives half so well as a ho - ly friar?.....

voca voce.

cresc.

sf sf sf sf >

Should he upbraid.

Words by SHAKSPEARE.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

PIANO.

Moderato ma brillante.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, with the right hand playing melody and the left hand providing harmonic support. The vocal parts begin on the third staff, with lyrics appearing below the notes. The vocal parts consist of a soprano (upper) and a bass (lower). The piano parts continue on the fourth staff, followed by another section of vocal parts on the fifth staff. The final staff concludes the piece.

Moderato ma brillante.

PIANO.

tr *tr* *cresc* *mf*

f *cresc.* *ff* *p p stacc.*

Should he up - braid I'll
own that he pre - vail,... And sing as sweet-ly as the night-in - gale;..
Say that he frown, I'll say his looks I view,... As morn-ing ro - ses newly

tipp'd with dew, As morn-ing ro - ses tipp'd with dew.

cresc. *pp* *mf* *cresc.* *f*

Say that..... he frown, I'll
pp *stacc.* *f*

say his looks I view As morn-ing ro - - ses tipp'd with dew,.....

p

As..... ro - ses tipp'd with dew,..... tipp'd with dew, As

morn - ing ro - ses tipp'd with dew.

cresc. *f* *cresc.* *ff*

Say he be mute, I'll
rf rf pp

answer with a smile, And dance, and play, and wrinkled care be - guile,
3

And dance, and play,..... dance,.. and play, and wrin - led

care... be-guile. Should he up -
ff
p e semper stacc.

ritard. un poco.
 - braid I'll own that he pre - vail,... And sing as sweet-ly as the night-in -
colla voce.

tempo.

- gale;... Say that he frown, I'll say his looks I view,.. As morning.

ro - ses new - ly tipp'd with dew, Say he be mute, I'll an-swer with a

cresc. mf pp

smile, And dance,... and play,.. and dance,..... and play, dance,..... and

play, dance,... and play, And wrink-led care be - guile, and care..... be-

ad lib.

mf pp colla voce. mf sf

- guile, I'll dance,... play,..... dance,... play,..... dance,..... and

sf pp cresc.

play, and wrinkled care,.. be - guile,.... dance,..... and play,... I'll dance,..... and

f p mf f pp

play, dance,..... and play, dance,.... and play, and wrink-led care be -

mf pp colla voce.

- guile, and care..... be - guile, I'll dance.... play,..... dance,....

cresc. sf sf pp

play,..... dance,..... and play, and wrink-led care.... be - guile.

cresc. colla voce. ff

d

rif rif rif

Flow, thou regal purple Stream.

Words by JOHN O'KEEFE.

Moderato e con spirto.

ARNOLD.

PIANO.

p

tr

cresc.

8ves.....

Flow, thou re - gal pur - ple stream, Tint - ed by the so - lar beam,

In my gob - let sparkling rise, Cheer my heart and glad mine eyes. Flow, thou

re - gal pur - ple stream, Tint - ed by the so - lar beam, In my gob - let sparkling

The musical score consists of five systems of music, each with two staves: treble and bass. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature varies between common time and 6/8. The vocal line is in the treble staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line. The score includes dynamic markings such as trills, ff (fortissimo), f (forte), cresc., p (pianissimo), sf (sforzando), and slurs. The vocal part features several melodic phrases, some with eighth-note patterns and others with sustained notes. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and rhythmic patterns. The lyrics describe a joyful scene with "Cheer my heart and glad mine eyes," "My brain ascend on fancy's wing," and "Noint me, Wine, a joc - vial king."

rise, Cheer my heart and glad mine eyes, In my gob - let spark-ling
 rise,.... Cheer my heart and glad mine eyes, Cheer my heart and glad mine
 eyes.
 My brain as -
 cend on fan - ey's wing, 'Noint me, Wine, a jo - vial king, My brain as - cend on fan - ey's
 wing, 'Noint me, Wine, a jo - vial king, My brain, as - cend on fan - ey's

wing, 'Noint me, Wine, a jo - vial king, 'Noint me, Wine, a jo - vial

sf *sf* *sf*

king, a jo - vial king, a jo - vial king, a jo - vial king. While I

mf

live I'll lave my clay, When I'm dead and gone a - way, Let my

thirs - ty sub - jects say, "A month he reign'd and that was May."

cresc.

While I live I'll lave my clay, When I'm dead and gone a-way, Let my
mf *f*

thirst-y sub-jects say, "A month he reign'd and that was May," Let my
> > > > >

thirst-y sub-jects say, "A month he reign'd, and that was May," Let my thirsty sub-jects
> > > > >

say, "A month he reign'd, and that was May, but that was May, but
f *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

that was May."
sf *sf* *> > > >* *sf* *> > ien.*
colla voce.

O, bid your faithful Ariel fly.

T. LINLEY.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

O, bid your faith - ful A - riel fly,... To the far - tr

the st In - dian sky! And then, at thy a -

- fresh com - mand, I'll tra - - - - verse o er.....

p

the sil - ver sand. I'll

climb the mountains, plunge the deep, I'll climb the mountains, plunge the deep, I like mortals

f p

nev - er sleep, I like mortals nev - er sleep, I like mor -

p

tal s nev - er..... sleep.

tr cresc. f

O, bid your faith - ful A - riel fly.... To the far - - thest

S p tr

In - dian sky, And then at thy a - fresh com -
- mand, I'll tra-verse o'er the sil-ver sand, I'll tra-verse o'er the sil - ver sand, I'll
climb the mountains, plunge the deep, I'll climb the mountains, plunge the deep.
I like mor - tals nev - er sleep, I like mor - tals nev - er sleep,
I like mor - - - - - tals

nev - er..... sleep.

FINE.

I'll do your task, what - e'er it

be, Not with ill will, but mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, what - e'er it

be, Not with ill will, but mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly,

mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, Not with ill wi^m,..... but mer - ri - ly.

a piacere. tr

colla voce. D.C. al Fine.

Love has Eyes.

Words by C. DIBBIN.

Allegretto moderato.

SIR HENRY R. BISHOP.

PIANO.

scherzoso.

1. Love's blind, they say,
2. Love's swing'd, they cry,

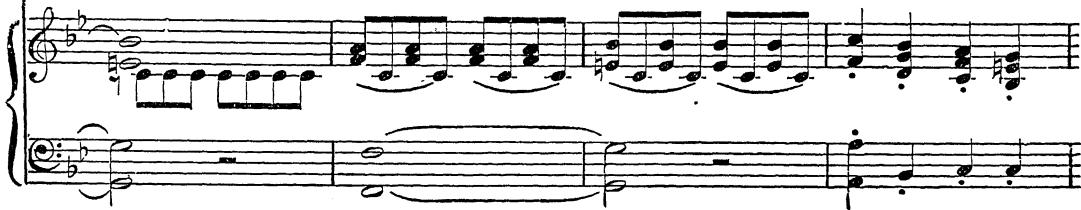
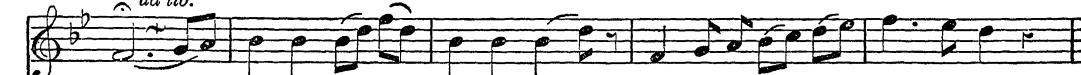
Oh! nev-er! nay, Can words Love's grace im - part? The fan - cy weak, The
Oh! nev-er! I,... No pin - ions have to soar; De - cei - vers rove,

dolce.

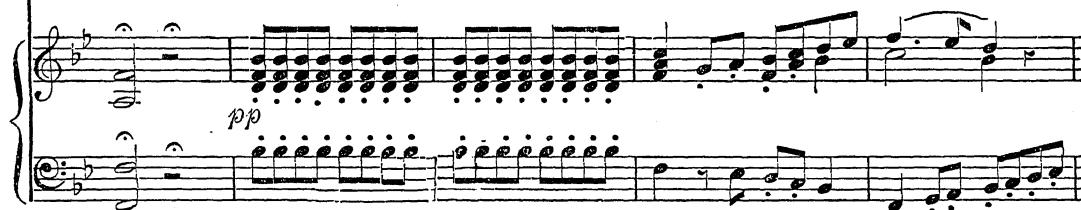
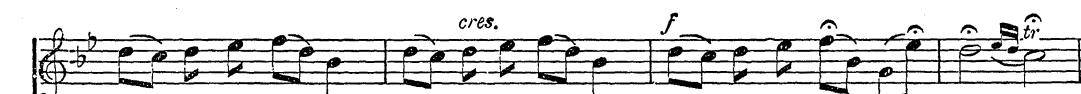
tongue may speak, But eyes a - lone the heart, In one soft
But nev-er Love,.. At - tach'd, he roves no more: Can he have



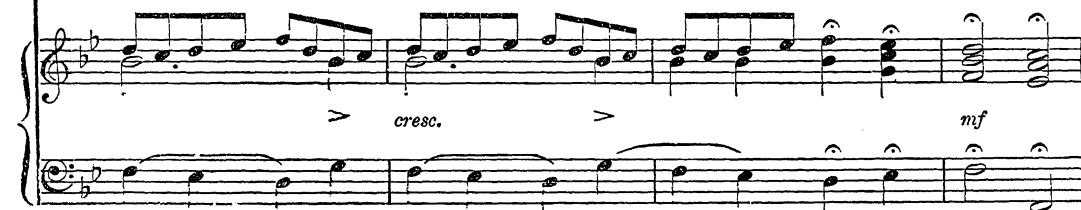
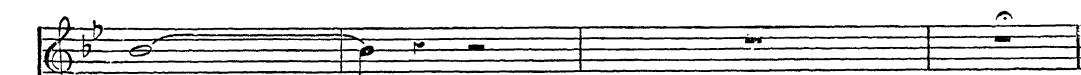
look what lan - guage lies, Oh, yes, be - lieve me, Love has eyes,} Oh, Love has
wings who nev - er flies? And yet, be - lieve me, Love has eyes,

*ad lib.*

eyes,.... Love has eyes, Oh, Love has eyes, Oh yes, be-lieve me, Love has eyes,

*cres.**f**sf*

Oh, yes, be-lieve me, Oh, yes, be-lieve me, Oh, yes, be-lieve me, Love has

*mf*

eyes.....



Pretty Mocking Bird.

Poetry by T. Morton, Esq.

Andantino con moto.

Sir H. R. Bishop.

PIANO.

ff

espress.

f

tr

Liv - ing e - cho, liv - ing e-cho, bird of

>>>

pp

eve, Hush, hush thy wail - ing, cease, cease to

8va...

grieve; Pretty warbler, wake the grove, Pretty warbler, wake the
 8va.....

mf dim. cresc.

grove, To notes of joy,..... to songs of
 8va.....

f pp dolce.

love,..... To notes of joy, to songs of
 8va.....

mf dolce.

lento. dolce. tr

love, to songs of love,..... to songs,..... 8va.

f

to songs of love, to songs..... of
 8va.....

cresc. f ff colla voce. p

Allegro moderato.

love..... Pret-ty mock-ing bird, pret-ty mock-ing bird, pret-ty,
8va.....

pp

pret-ty, pret-ty mock-ing bird, thy form I see! Pret-ty mock-ing bird, pret-ty
8va.....

pp mf

mocking bird, pret-ty, pret-ty mock-ing bird, thy form I see! Pret-ty,
8va.....

pret-ty, pret-ty mock-ing bird, thy form I see! Pret-ty mock-ing bird, thy form I
8va...

see..... Swing - ing with the breeze,.. swing -
8va.....

f pp

ing with the breeze on the man - grove tree, on the man - grove
8va..... *cresc.*

dolce. tree; Pret-ty warb-ler, pret-ty warb-ler, wake the grove, wake the grove, wake the
8va..... *f* *p* *mf* *cresc.*

grove, Pret-ty mock-ing bird, pret-ty mock-ing bird, pret-ty
8va..... *f* *pp*

pret-ty, pret-ty mocking bird, thy form I see! Pret-ty mocking bird, pret-ty mocking bird, pretty
8va..... *8va.....* *mf*

pret-ty, pret-ty mock-ing bird, thy form I see! Pret-ty, pret-ty, pret-ty mock-ing bird, thy
8va.....

PRETTY MOCKING BIRD.

ritardando.

form I see! Pretty, pretty, pretty, pret-ty, pretty, pretty mocking bird, thy
8va.....

cresc. *colla voce.* *p cresc.*

cadenza.

form,
8va....

8va....

a tempo.

8va.....

rit. *8va.....*

8va.... *8va.....*

piu lento.

thy form I see.....

8va....

colla voce.

f *sf sf*

The Pilgrim of Love.

Words by DIMOND.

Andante con moto.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

PIANO.

RECIT.

RECIT.

Allegro.

RECIT.

A mi-mic voice repeats the name a - round! And with O-rynthia

AIRE. *Andante.*

all the rocks re - sound!

p dolce.

S

1. A Her-mit who dwells in these so-li-tudes, cross'd me,

As 2. "Yet tar - ry, my son, till the burning noon pass - es, Let

pp stacc.

way-worn and faint up the mountain I press'd, The a-ged man paus'd on his
boughs of the le-mon tree shel - ter thy head; The juice of ripe mus - ca - del



Ah! nay, courteous fa - ther, right on - ward I rove; No rest but the grave for the

Pil - grim of Love! for the Pil - grim of Love, for the Pil - grim of Love, No

rest but the grave for the Pil - grim of Love!

The Bay of Biscay.

Words by ANDREW CHERRY.

J. DAVY.

Moderato.

PIANO.

1. Loud roar'd the dreadful thun - der, The rain a de - luge
 2. Now dash'd up - on the bil - low, Her op 'ning tim - bers

show'r's, The clouds were rent a - sun - der, By light-ning's vi - vid pow'r's. The
 creak, Each fears a wa - try pil - low, None stop the dread-ful leak. To

night was drear and dark, Our poor de - vo - ted bark, Till next day, there she
 cling to slipp'ry shrouds, Each breath-less sea - man crowds, As she lay, till next

cresc. *f*

lay, In the Bay of Bis - cay, O!
day, In the Bay of Bis - cay, O!

3. At length the wish'd-for mor - row, Broke thro' the ha - zy sky,
4. Her yield-ing tim-bers sev - er, Her pitch - y seams are rent,

Ab -
When

- sorb'd in si - lent sor - row, Each heav'd a bit - ter sigh. The dis-mal wreck to -
Heav'n all bounteous ev - er, Its bound-less mer - cy sent. A sail in sight ap -

p

view, Struck hor - ror in the crew, As she lay, all that day, In the
- pears, We hail her with three cheers, Now we sail, with the gale, From the

p

Bay of Bis - cay, O!
Bay of Bis - cay, O!

mf

Lo! here the Gentle Lark.

Poetry by SHAKSPEARE.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

Allegro non troppo.

PIANO.

ff

p

tr.....

> >

ad lib. slentando.

pp

rest, From his moist ca - bi-net mounts up on

ad lib.

high; And wakes the morn - ing, from whose

or - ri - seth

tr
sil - ver breast . The sun..... a - ri - - seth

> >
in true ma - jes - ty, The sun..... a - ri - - seth
> >
in true ma - jes - ty, The sun..... a - - seth
f *sf* *p* *cresc.*
in true ma - jes - ty!

tr *sf*
in true ma - jes - ty!
f *ff* *sf* *sf*
in true ma - jes - ty!

Lo! here the gen - tle lark,..... wea - ry of rest,
 From his moist.. ca - bi-net mounts..... up..... on high.....
 8va.....
 ad lib.
 Lo! here the gen - tle lark,.....

 Lo! here the gen - tle lark..... wea - ry, wea - ry of

rest, wea

rest, wea

tr tr

tr

tr

cresc.

ry of rest, mounts,.....

tr

tr

cresc. f ff pp

on high, mounts..... on high, mounts.....

tr tr tr tr

f pp f pp

ad lib.

on high,.....

sf sf

tr tr *tr tr*

Lo! here the gen - tle lark,..... Lo! here the gen - tle lark,.....

p

tr

wea - ry, wea - ry of rest, wea - - -

il basso sempre stacc.

tr *tr*

tr *tr*

tr *tr*

ly of rest, mounts..... on

cresc. f ff tr tr tr

high, mounts..... on high, mounts,..... mounts on

ff pp f p f > > >

cadenza.

high,

sf

on high.....

f tr tr

The Banks of Allan Water.

Words by M. G. LEWIS.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment with dynamic markings *mf* and *p*. The second system begins with the lyrics "On the banks.. of Al-lan Wa-ter, When the sweet spring-time did fall... Was the mil-ler's love-ly daugh-ter Fair-est of them all. For his bride.. a sol-dier sought her, And a win-ning tongue had he;.... On the banks.. of Al-lan Wa-ter, None so gay as". The third system continues the lyrics with "None so gay as". The fourth system concludes with "None so gay as" and includes dynamic markings *ad lib.*, *f*, *colla voce.*, and *f*.

she.....

sf mf *f* *p*

On the banks.... of Al - lan Wa - ter, When brown au - tumn spreads its

store, There I saw.... the mil - ler's daugh - ter, But she smil'd no
dim.

more; For the sum - mer grief had brought her, And the sol - dier, false was

ad lib.

he;..... On the banks.... of Al-lan Wa-ter, none was sad as
colla voce.

p

she.....

sempre. p

pp

On the banks of Allan Wa-ter, when the win - ter snow fell fast,.. Still was

pp

seen the mil - ler's daugh - ter; Chil-ling blew the blast; But the mil - ler's love-ly

ad lib.

daugh - ter Both from cold.... and care was free;.... On the banks of Al - lan

colla voce.

p lento.

rall. molto.

Wa - ter, There a corse lay she!....

colla voce.

dim. e rall. al fine.

The Anchorsmiths.

DIBDIN.

Allegro con spirito.

PIANO.

1. Like Etna's dread vol - ca - no see the am - ple
2. Now, as more vi - vid and in - tense each splinter

riten.
ten.

forge Large heaps up - on large heaps of jet - ty fu - el gorge, While,
flies, The tem - per of the fire the skil - ful mas - ter tries; And,

f

Sa - la - man - der - like, the pond'rous an - chor lies, Glut - ted with vi - vid fire thro'
as the din - gy hue as - sumes a bri - liant red, The head - ed an - chor feeds that

mf sf sf sf

cresc.

all its pores that flies, With vi - vid fire thro' all its pores that flies. The
fire on which it fed, The an - chor feeds the fire on which it fed.

sf cresc. sf sf p

G

riten un poco.

din - gy an-chorsmiths, to re - no-vate their strength, Stretch'd out in death-like
huge sledge - ham-mers round in or - der they ar - range, And wa-king an-chor -

molto sostenuto.

This section features two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a dynamic of *molto sostenuto*. The lyrics describe the anchorsmiths working at their anvils. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and has a dynamic of *p*.

sleep, are snor-ing at their length, Wait-ing the mas-ter's sig - nal when the
smiths a - wait the look'd-for change, Long-ing with all their force the ar - dent

mf tempo. *cresc.*
mt

This section continues the narrative of the anchorsmiths waiting for their master's signal. The top staff has a dynamic of *mf tempo* and *cresc.*, while the bottom staff has a dynamic of *mt*.

accel.

tac - kle's force Shall, like split rocks, the an - chor from the fire di -
mass to smite, When is - suing from the fire, ar - ray'd in daz - zling

8va...
cresc. *cresc. molto.* *ff* *sf* *accel.* *sf* *sf*

This section shows the anchorsmiths' strength and the power of their work. The top staff has a dynamic of *accel.*, while the bottom staff has dynamics of *cresc.*, *cresc. molto.*, *ff*, *sf*, *accel.*, *sf*, and *sf*.

ad lib.

- vorce; Shall, like split rocks, the an - chor from the fire di - vorce,.... from the
white; When is - suing from the fire,.... ar - ray'd in daz - zling white,.. ar - ray'd in

8va...
sf *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *>* *colla voce.*

This section concludes the main narrative with a call-and-response style between the two voices. The top staff has a dynamic of *ad lib.*, while the bottom staff has dynamics of *8va...*, *sf*, and *>*.

p

fire di - vorce; While as old Vul - can's Cy - clops did the an - vil
daz - zling white; And as old Vul - can's Cy - clops did the an - vil

p

This final section provides a concluding image of the powerful and ancient nature of the anchorsmiths' work. The top staff has a dynamic of *p*, while the bottom staff also has a dynamic of *p*.

cresc.

bang, In deaf' - - ning con - cert shall their pond'rous hammers clang, Clang,
bang, To make..... in con - cert rude their pond'rous hammers clang, Clang,

 cresc. sf sf > >mf
 clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,Clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,And in - to
clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,Clang,clang,clang,clang,clang,So the mis -
 Ped. *p
 cresc. accel. riten.
 sym - me - try the mass in - congruous beat, To save from ad - verse winds and waves the gal-lant
sha - pen lump to sym - me - try they beat, To save from ad - verse winds and waves the gal-lant
 eresc. accel. riten. colla voce.
 ad lib.
 Bri - tish fleet.
 Bri - tish fleet.
 fftempo. sf sf
 3.

The preparations thicken! with forks the fire they goad;
 And now twelve anchormiths the heaving bellows load,
 While armed from ev'ry danger, and in grim array,
 Anxious as howling demons waiting for their prey,
 The forge the anchor yields from out its fiery maw,
 Which on the anvil prone, the cavern shouts—Hurraw!
 And now the scorch'd beholders want the pow'r to gaze,
 Faint with its heat, and dazzled with its pow'ful rays;
 While, as old Vulcan's Cyclope did the anvil bang,
 To forge Jove's thunderbolts, their pond'rous hammers clang;
 And, till its fire's extinct, the monstrous mass they beat,
 To save from adverse winds and waves the gallant British fleet.

We all love a pretty Girl under the Rose.

DR. ARNE.

Tempo moderato.

PIANO.

Od's, neighbour, ne'er blush for a tri-fle like this, What
harm with a fair one to toy and to kiss? The great-est, the gra-vest (a truce with grimace) Would
do the same thing, would do the same thing, Would do the same thing, were they in the same place. Od's,
neighbour, ne'er blush for a tri-fle like this, What harm with a fair one to toy and to kiss? The

great-est, the gra-vest (a truce with grimace) Would do the same thing, would do the same thing, Would
cresc.
 do the same thing, were they in the same place. No age, no pro-fes-sion, no sta-tion is free; To
mf
 sovereign beau-ty man-kind bends the knee! That pow-er re-sist-less, no strength can op-pose—We
ad lib.
 all love a pret-ty girl un-der the rose, un-der the rose, un-der the rose, We
colla voce.
pp
ad lib.
 all love a pret-ty girl un-der the rose.
colla voce.
f

The heaving of the lead.

Words by PEARCE.

SHIELD.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

SHIELD.

1. For Eng-land, when with
2. And bear-ing up to

fay'-ring gale, Our gal - lant ship up chan - nel steer'd; And scud - ding un - der
gain the port, Some well-known ob - ject kept in view; An Ab - bey Tow'r, a

ea - sy sail, The high blue west-ern land ap-peard;
ru - in'd Fort, Or Bea-con, to the ves - sel true;

To heave the lead the sea - man sprung, And to the pi - lot
While off the lead the sea - man flung, And to the pi - lot

ad lib.

cheer - ly sung, "By the deep nine! " By the deep nine!" To heave the lead the
cheer - ly sung, "By the mark seven! " By the mark seven!" While off the lead the

colla voce. f

pp

ad lib.

sea - man sprung, And to the pi - lot cheer - ly sung, "By the deep
sea - man flung, And to the pi - lot cheer - ly sung, "By the mark

cresc.

p colla voce.

nine!"
seven!"

mf

cresc. f

ten.

3.

And, as the much-loved shore drew near,
With transport we beheld the roof,
Where dwelt a friend, or partner dear,
Of faith and love, a matchless proof.
The lead, once more, the seaman flung,
And to the pilot cheerly sung,
"Quarter, less five!"

With lowly suit and plaintive ditty.

13

"NO SONG, NO SUPPER."

Andante sostenuto con espressione.

STURACE.

PIANO.

p e con espressione.

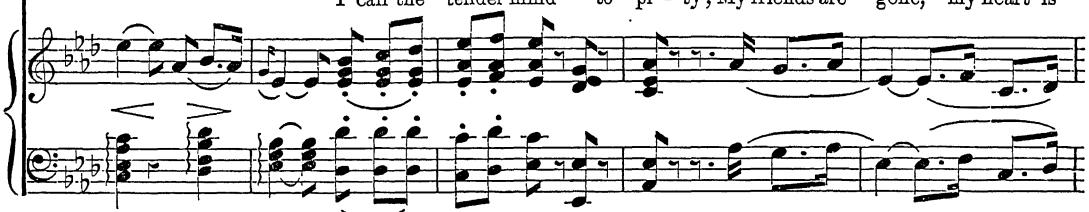
dim.



With low-ly suit, and plaintive dit - ty, I call the ten-der mind to pi - ty,



I call the tender mind to pi - ty; My friends are gone, my heart is



beat - ing, And chill-ing pov - er-ty's my lot; From pass-ing stran - gers aid en -



- treat-ing, I wan-der thus a - lone, for - got... Re-lieve my woes, my wants dis -



- tress-ing, And Heav'n re - ward you with its bless-ing.

Here's tales of love, and maids for - sa - ken ; Of bat-tles fought, and cap-tives
ten. *p* *mf cresc.* *f*

ta - ken; The jovial tar so bold-ly sail-ing, Or cast up - on some de - sert shore; The hapless
p *cresc.*

ad lib.
 bride his loss be - wail-ing, And fearing ne'er to see him more! Relieve my woes, my wants dis -
dim. *pp* *mf* *p*

- tress-ing, And Heav'n re - ward you with its bless-ing.

When Vulcan forg'd the bolts of Jove.

(THE ORIGIN OF GUNPOWDER.)

Words by T. DIBBIN.

Allegro maestoso.

BRAHAM.

PIANO.

1. When Vul - can forg'd the bolts of Jove, In Et - na's roar - ing
 2. Long may she hold the aw - ful right, And when through cir - cling

glow, flame She Nep-tune pe - ti - tion'd he might prove, Their use, and pow'r be -
 flame She Nep-tune pe - ti - tion'd he might prove, Their use, and pow'r be -

- low, aim, May Jus - tice guide her aim, While if as-sail'd in fu -ture

ad lib.

The musical score consists of four systems of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes bass and harmonic support. The score is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal parts are connected by a brace. The piano parts are connected by a brace.

f risoluto.

deep,.. Such thun - ders would but i - dly sleep,..... He with them
wars,.. Her soi - diers brave, and gal - lant tars..... Shall launch her

p colla voce.

arm'd Brit-tan - nia's hand, To guard from foes her na - tive
fires from ev - ry hand, On ev - 'ry foe to Bri - tain's

f sf *sf* *sf* *mf*

land, He with them arm'd Bri-tan-nia's hand, To guard from foes her na - tive
land, Shall launch her fires from ev - 'ry hand, On ev - 'ry foe to Bri - tain's

ff *sf* *sf*

land.....
land.....

sf p *cresc.* *f*

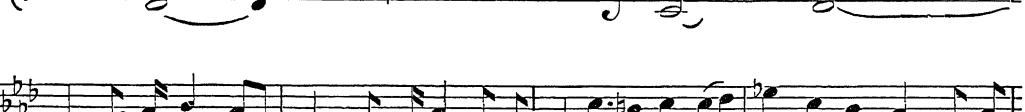
Oh! the Oak, and the Ash.

17th Century.

Andante.

1. A north-country maid up to
2. While sad - ly I roam, I re -

PIANO.



Lon-don had stray'd, Al-though with her na-ture it did not a-gree, She wept, and she sigh'd, and she
gret my dear home, Where lads and young lasses are mak-ing the hay; The mer-ry bells ring, and the



bit-ter-ly cried, "I wish once a-gain in the north I could be." Oh! the oak, and the ash, and the
bird-sweetly sing, And maid-en-s and meadows are plea-sant and gay. Oh! the oak, and the ash, and the

*riten.*

bon-ny i - vy tree, They flour-ish at home in my own coun-try.
bon-ny i - vy tree, They flour-ish at home in my own coun-try.

colla voce.

3.

No doubt, did I please, I could marry with ease;
Where maidens are fair, many lovers will come;
But he whom I wed must be north-country bred,
And carry me back to my north-country home.
Oh! the oak, and the ash, &c.

Near Woodstock Town.

17th Century.

PIANO. { *Andante.*

2.

"Alas!" quoth she, my love's unkind,
My sighs and tears he will not mind!
But he is cruel unto me,
Which causes all my misery.
Soon after he had gain'd my heart,
He cruelly did from me part;
Another maid he does pursue,
And to his vows he bids adieu.

3.

The lady round the meadow ran,
And gather'd flowers as they sprang;
Of every sort she there did pull,
Until she got her apron full.
The green turf served her as a bed,
And flowers a pillow for her head;
She laid her down and nothing spoke,
Alas! for love her heart was broke.

My lodging is on the cold ground.

Words by JOHN GAY, (founded on an older song.)

17th Century.

Andantino.

PIANO.

1. My lod - ging is on the cold..... ground, And
2. I'll twine thee a gar - land of straw,... love, I'll

hard, ve - ry hard is my fare,..... But that which grieves me
mar - ry thee with a rush ring;..... My fro - zen hopes will

more,..... is The cold - ness of my dear..... Yet
thaw,..... love, And mer - ri - ly we will sing..... Then

dim.

still I cry, oh, turn,..... love, I pri - thee, love, turn to
 turn to me, my own..... love, I pri - thee, love, turn to

p

me;..... For thou art the on - ly one,..... love, That
 me;..... For thou art the on - ly one,..... love, That

ad lib.

art a - dor'd by me.....
 art a - dor'd by me.....

colla voce.

mf *cresc.*

dim. *p*

The Plough-boy.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

p leggiero.

1. A flax-en-head-ed cow-boy, as
2. I'll buy votes at e-lec-tions, but

cresc.

sim - ple as may be,... And next a mer-ry plough-boy, I whist-led o'er the
when I've made the pelf,... I'll stand poll for the par-lia-ment, and then vote in my -

p

lea; But now a sau-cy foot-man I strut in wor-sted lace, And
- self; What-ev-er's good for me, sir, I nev-er will op - pose: When

ad lib.

soon I'll be a but-ler, and whey my jol-ly face. When stew-ard I'm pro -
all my ayes are sold off, why then I'll sell my noes. I'll joke, har-angue, and

colla voce. cresc. ten. p

- mo - ted, I'll snip the tradesmen's bill, My mas-ter's cof-fers emp - ty, my
 pa - ra-graph, with speeches charm the ear, And when I'm tir'd on my legs, then

pock-ets for to fill, When loll-ing in my char - iot, so great a man I'll be, } So
 I'll sit down a peer, In court or ci - ty hon - our, so great a man I'll be, }

great a man, so great a man, so great a man I'll be! You'll for - get the lit - tle

plough - boy that whistled o'er the lea,..... You'llfor-get the lit - tle plough - boy that

whist-led o'er the lea,.....

Oh! rest thee, babe.

Words by D. TERRY.

(OH! SLUMBER, MY DARLING.)

"Guy Mannering."

WHITAKER.

Andantino.

PIANO.

Oh! slum - ber, my dar-ling, thy sire is a knight, Thy mo - ther a la - dy, so

p e legato.

love - ly and bright! The hills and the dales from the tow'rs which we see, They all shall be-long, my dear

ad lib. *temp.*

in - fant, to thee: Oh! rest thee, babe, rest thee, babe, sleep on till day, Oh!

colla voce. *pp*

tr ad lib.

rest thee, babe, rest thee, babe, sleep while you may.

dim. *pp*

p e legato. *cresc.* *f*

p *f*

Oh! rest thee, my dar-ling, the time it shall come, When thy sleep shall be bro-ken by trumpet and drum; Then rest thee, my darling, oh! sleep while you may, For war comes with manhood, as

ad lib. *tempo.*

light comes with day. Oh! rest thee, babe, rest thee babe, sleep on till day, Oh!

colla voce. *pp*

ad lib.

rest thee, babe, rest thee, babe, sleep while you may.

colla voce. *dim. e rall.*

Those Evening Bells.

Words by THOMAS MOORE.

Pensively and in moderate time.

Music attributed to BEETHOVEN.

PIANO.

1. Those ev'n - ing
2. Those joy - ous

bells, those ev'n - ing bells, How ma-ny a tale their mu - sic tells, Of youth and hours are past a - way, And ma-ny a heart, that then was gay, With - in the

home and that sweet time, When last I heard their sooth - ing chime! Of youth and tomb now dark - ly dwells, And hears no more those ev'n - ing bells! With - in the

home and that sweet time, When last I heard their sooth - ing chime!
tomb now dark - ly dwells, And hears no more those ev'n - ing bells!

3.

And so 'twill be when I am gone,
That tuneful peal will still ring on,
While other bards shall walk these dells.
And sing your praise, sweet ev'ning bells.

The girl I left behind me.

18th Century.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

I'm lonesome since I cross'd the hills, And o'er the moor-land sed-gy, Such

hea - vi - ness my bo - som fills, Since part-ing with my Bet - sy. I seek for one as

fair and gay, But find none to re - mind me, How blest the hours pass'd a-way With the

giri I left be - hind me.

2.

3.

The hour I remember well,
When first she owned she loved me,
A pain within my breast doth tell,
How constant I have proved me;
But now I'm bound for Brighton camp,
Kind Heaven them pray guide me,
And send me home, safe back again,
To the girl I left behind me.

My mind her image must retain,
Asleep or sadly waking;
I long to see my love again,
For her my heart is breaking.
Whene'er my steps return that way,
Still faithful shall she find me,
And never more again I'll stray
From the girl I've left behind me.

Under the Greenwood Tree.

DE. AENE.

Allegro non troppo.

PIANO.

Under the greenwood tree, Who loves to lie with me, And tune his mer-ry note, his mer-ry mer-ry note, Un-to the sweet bird's throat, And

cresc.

tune his merry note, Un-to the sweet bird's throat, Come hi-ther,

p

hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi - ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther:

f f

Here shall he see no e-ne-my, But

winter and rough weather, Here shall he see no e-ne-my, But win-ter and rough

p

wea-ther, Here shall he see no e-ne-my, But win-ter, but winter and rough

f p

ad lib.

weather, rough weather, but winter and rough weather. Under the greenwood

mf colla voce. f p p

tree, Who loves to lie with me, And tune his mer-ry note, Un-to the sweet bird's

throat, and tune his mer-ry note, Un-to the sweet bird's throat, Come hi-ther,

hither, hither, hither, come hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hither, come hi-ther, come

mf

hither, come hither, come hither.

f *p*

f

The Three Ravens.

16th Century.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

1. There were three ra - vens sat on a tree,
2. Be-hold! a - las in yon green field,

Down a down, hey-down, hey-down; They were as black as they might be, With a down,.....
Down a down, hey-down, hey-down; There lies a knight, slain under his shield, With a down,.....

... And one of them said to his mate, "Where shall we our breakfast take!" With a
... His hounds lie down be - side his feet, So well do they their mas-ter keep, With a

down derry, derry, der-ry down, down.
down derry, derry, der-ry down, down.

3.

His faithful hawks so near him fly,
Down a down, hey-down, hey-down;
No bird of prey dare venture nigh,
With a down.
But see ! there comes a fallow doe,
And to the knight she straight doth go,
With a down derry, derry, derry down, down.

4.

She lifted up his ghastly head,
Down a down, hey-down, hey-down ;
And kiss'd his wounds that were so red.
With a down.
She buried him before the prime,
And died herself, ere even-song time,
With a down derry, derry, derry down, down.

Oh! firm as oak.

SIR H. R. BISHOP

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

Oh! firm as oak, and free from care, The sai-lor holds his heart at sea, If she he

loves his ca-bin share, And Cu-pid page to Nep-tune be,... If she he loves his

ca-bin share, And Cu-pid page to Nep-tune be. Come

night's deep noon, and ne'er a moon, Nor star a-loft a watch to keep, The

pp

tar can be gay as lands-men in day, With a cheer-ing glass and a smil-ing lass, A

mj

ritard. *dolce a tempo.*

cheer-ing glass and a smil-ing lass, While boon the wind blows.... and smooth the tide

ritard. *p soave.*

flows— And the ship stea-dy goes,..... still stea-dy,....

stea-dy,..... stea-dy thro the bound-less deep,..... stea-dy,....

tr

p

colla voce.

pp

steady thro' the bound-less deep.

p p p *f*

When wint'ry gales blow bleak a-larms, In turn he mounts the
mf

espresso.

chil-ly deck; But, watch re-liev'd, his Su-san's charms All thoughts but those of plea - sure
p dolce.

check, But, watch reliev'd, his Su-san's charms All thoughts but those of plea - sure
dim. *p*

check. Come night's deep noon, and ne'er a moon, Nor star a-loft a watch to keep; The
f *pp*

tar can be gay as lands-men in day, With a cheer-ing glass and a smil-ing lass, A
mf

ritard. *dolce.*

cheer-ing glass and a smil-ing lass, While boon the wind blows,.... and smooth the tide..
8va.....

ritard. *p* *souve.*

flows, And the ship stea-dy goes,..... Still stea-dy,....
8va.....

tr

stea-dy,.... stea-dy, thro' the bound-less deep,..... stea-dy,....
8va.....

pp

tr

stea-dy,.... stea-dy, thro' the bound-less deep.
8va.....

ppp *colta voce.* *f*

>>>

The Bailiff's daughter of Islington.

Traditional.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

1. There was a youth, and a
2. And as she went a -

well-be-lov-ed youth, And he was a squire's son; He lov'd the bai-liff's daugh-ter dear, That
- long the high road, The weather being hot and dry; She sat her down up - on a green bank, And her

liv'd in Is-ling-ton. But when his friends d-d un - derstand His fond and fool-ish
true love came rid-ing by. She start-ed up with a colour so red, Catching hold of his bri-dle-

mind; They sent him up to fair London, An ap-prentice for to bind....
- rein; One penny, one penny, kind sir, she said, Will ease me of much pain....

3.
Before I give you a penny, sweetheart,
Pray tell me where you were born;
At Islington, kind sir, she said,
Where I have had many a scorn.
I prithee, sweetheart, tell to me,
O tell me if you know
The bailiff's daughter of Islington?
She is dead, sir, long ago.

4.
If she be dead, then take my horse,
My saddle and bridle also,
For I will to some far country,
Where no man shall me know.
O stay, O stay, thou goodly youth,
She standeth by thy side!
She is here, alive, she is not dead.
And ready to be thy bride!

Barbara Allen.

Old Tune.

Andante.

PIANO.

In Scar-let town, where I was born, There
And death is print - ed on his face, And

was a fair maid dwell-in', Made ev'-ry youth cry "well-a-way," Her name was Bar-b'ra Allen. All
o'er his heart is steal - in', Then haste a-way to comfort him, O love-ly Bar-b'ra Allen. So

in the mer - ry month of May, When green buds then were swellin', Young Jemmy Grove on his
slowly, slow - ly she came up, And slow - ly she came nigh him; And all she said, when

death-bed lay, For love of Bar - b'ra Al-len.
there she came, "Young man, I think you're dying."

3.

When he was dead and laid in grave,
Her heart was struck with sorrow;
O mother, mother, make my bed,
For I shall die to-morrow.
Farewell, she said, ye virgins all,
And shun the fault I fell in;
Henceforth take warning by the fall
Of cruel Barbara Allen.

Tell me, my Heart.

Words by T. MORTON.

Larghetto espressivo.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

PIANO.

p dolce.

Espress.

Tell.... me, my heart,.. why morn-ing prime....

tr

p.

Looks like the fad - ing eve?.... Looks like the fad - ing eve?.... the fad - ing

eve?..... Why.... the gay lark's.... ce - les - - tial chime..... Shall

p.

ad lib.

dolce.

tell, shall tell the soul to grieve? Shall tell, shall tell the soul to grieve? to grieve, to

dolce.

grieve?.... The heaving bo - som seems to say, Ah! hap - less maid! Your

pp.

love's a - way, Your love's a - way!.... Your love's, your love's a - way!

cresc.

Andantino con moto.

Tell me, my heart,.... why summer's glow..... A win - t'ry

mf leggiere.

day beguiles? A win-t'ry day be - guiles? Why Flora's beau-ties seem.... to

blow,..... And fa-ding nature smiles, And na - ture.... smiles?

 Some Ze-phyr whisper in my
dim.

 ear, in my ear, Ah! hap-py, hap-py maid, your love, your love is near,... your
colla voce.

 love is near,..... your love.... is near,..... your love is near, your
pp

 love, your love is near.... Tell me, my heart... why summer's glow..... A

wint'ry day beguiles, a wint'ry day be - guiles? Some Ze- phyr whis - pers,

whis-pers in my ear..... Ah! hap-py maid,..... your love is near,

Some Ze- phyr whis - pers, whispers in my ear,..... Ah! hap-py maid,.....

smorz.

..... your love is near, your love is near, your love is..... near,.. Ah! happy

andante.

maid,.. your love..... is near....

f andante. > f >>> sf

Hope told a flattering tale.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

p dolce.

cresc.

p

Hope told a flat-t'ring tale,..... That joy would soon re - turn,..... Ah!

p

cresc.

sf *p* *dim.*

nought my sighs a - vail,..... For love is doom'd to mourn..... Ah! where's the flat-t'rre

cresc.

f *p*

gone?..... From me for ev - er flown,..... From me for ev - er flown, For

cresc. *f*

cresc.

love is doom'd to mourn! Ah! nought my sighs a - vail,..... For love is doom'd to

dim.

p

cresc.

sf dim.

FINE.

mourn!..

p

cresc.

The hap - py dream.... of love is.... o'er,..... Life,..... a -

- las!..... can charm no more,... The hap - py dream.....

dim. e rit.

..... of love is o'er, Love,..... a - las! can charm no more.

D.A.

sf colla voce.

Tell her I'll love her.

Andante con espressione.

SHIELD

PIANO.

*p dolce.**f**p*

Tell her I'll love her while the clouds drop rain, Or while there's wa - ter in the

path - less main: Tell her I'll love her 'till this life is o'er, And

then my ghost shall vis-it this sweet shore, Tell her I'll love her 'till this

life is o'er, And then my ghost shall vis-it, shall vis-it this sweet shore.

*ad lib.**colla voce.*

Tell her I on - ly ask she'll

f

think of me, I'll love her while there's salt with - in the sea;

mf

Tell her all this, tell it, tell it o'er and o'er, I'll love her while there's salt with -

- in the sea; Tell her all this, tell it, tell it o'er and o'er, The

ad lib.

an-chor's weigh'd, or I would tell her more.

colla vocu. *cresc.* *f* *p rall.*

We met.*

With feeling, but not too slow.

Words and Music by T. H. BAYLY

PIANO.



1. We met—'twas in a crowd— And I thought he would
 2. And once a - gain we met, And a fair girl was

shun me; He came— I could not breathe, For his eye was up - on me; He
 near him; He smil'd and whisper'd low, As I once used to hear him; She

spoke, his words were cold, And his smile was un - al - ter'd: I knew how much he
 leant up - on his arm— Once 'twas mine, and mine on - ly— I wept, for I de -



- serv'd For his deep-toned voice fal-ter'd: I wore my bri-dal robe, And I ri - val'd its
- serv'd To feel wretched and lone - ly: And she will be his bride! At the al - tar he'll



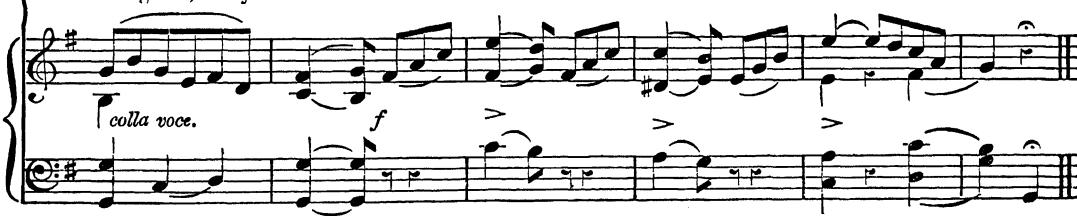
whiteness! Bright gems were in my hair, How I ha - ted their brightness! He call'd me by my
give her, The love that was too pure, For a heart - less de - cei - ver; The world may think me



name— As the bride of an - o - ther— Oh! thou hast been the cause of this
gay, For my feel - ings I smo - ther— Oh! thou hast been the cause of this



ad lib.
an - guish, my mo - ther!
an - guish, my mo - ther!



Come, lasses and lads,

Allegretto giocoso.

17th Century.

PIANO.

1. Come
2. You're

lass - es and lads, get leave of your dads, And a - way to the May - pole hie,..... For
out, says Dick, not I, says Nick, 'Twas the fid - dler play'd it wrong,..... 'Tis

p e stacc.

cresc.

ev - 'ry fair has a sweet-heart there, And the fid - dler's stand - ing by,..... For
true, says Hugh, and so says Sue, And so says ev - 'ry one;..... The

cresc.

cresc.

f

p

f

p

cresc.

f

3.

Then after an hour they went to a bow'r,
And play'd for ale and cakes;
And kisses too,—until they were due,
The lasses held the stakes.
The girls did then begin
To quarrel with the men,
And bade them take their kisses back,
And give them their own again.

4.

Good-night, says Harry, good-night, says Mary,
Good-night, says Poll to John;
Good-night, says Sue to her sweetheart Hugh,
Good-night, says ev'ry one.
Some walk'd and some did run,
Some loiter'd on the way,
And bound themselves by kisses twelve,
To meet the next holiday

The arrow and the song.

Poetry by LONGFELLOW.

Molto moderato.

M. W. BALFE.

PIANO.

I shot an ar-row in - to the air..... It fell to earth, I know not where;

For so swift-ly it flew, The sight could not fol-low it, The

sight could not fol-low it in its flight.

I breath'd a song in - to the air,.....

dim. *pp*

..... It fell to earth, I know not where; For who has sight..... so keen and strong,

cresc. > *p*

That it can fol - low the flight of a song? For who has sight so keen and so strong,..

cresc.

..... That it can fol - - low the flight of a song?

f *dim.* *p* *p* *cresc.*

Long, long af - ter - wards in an oak,.....

dim. *pp*

..... I found the ar - row still un-broke; And the song from be - gin-ning to end

cresc.

I found a-gain in the heart of a friend, And the song from be - gin-ning to end

pp

dim. cres.

I found a-gain in the heart of a friend, I found a-gain, I found a-gain,

dim. p cres.

cresc. riten. ff

I found a-gain in the heart..... of a friend!

ff tempo 1mo.

dim. p pp ppp

It was a lover and his lass.

Words by SHAKSPEARE.
Allegretto.

(AS YOU LIKE IT.)

THOMAS MORLEY.

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes bass and harmonic support. The music is in common time, mostly in G minor (indicated by a 'b' in the key signature) with some sections in C major (no sharps or flats). The vocal line follows the lyrics provided. The piano part features rhythmic patterns and harmonic changes corresponding to the vocal entries.

2.
This carol they began that hour
With a hey, and a ho, with a hey nonno
And a hey noni nonino;
How that life was but a flower,
In spring time, &c.

3.
Then pretty lovers take the time,
With a hey, and a ho, with a hey nonno,
And a hey noni nonino;
For love is crowned with the prime,
In spring time, &c.

I've been roaming.

(CAVATINA.)

Words by GEORGE SOANE.

C. E. HORN.

Andante con anima.

PIANO.

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, Where the meadow dew is sweet, And I'm coming, And I'm coming, With its pearls up-on my feet,

com-ing, and I'm com-ing, With its pearls up - on my feet.

I've been roaming, I've been roaming, O'er the rose and li - ly fair; And I'm
dim.

coming, and I'm coming, With their blossoms in my hair; I've been roaming, I've been roaming, Where the
p

mea-dow dew is sweet, And I'm com-ing, and I'm coming With its pearls up-on my feet.
colla voce. *mf*

I've been roam-ing, I've been roam-ing, Where the
dim. *p*

rit. hon-ey - suc-kle creeps, And I'm com-ing, and I'm com-ing With its kiss-es on my lips; I've been
ritard. *col. voce.* *tempo.*

roaming, I've been roaming, Where the meadow dew is sweet, And I'm com-ing, and I'm com-ing, With its

p

pearls up-on my feet; I've been roam-ing, I've been roam-ing, O - ver hill and o - ver plain, And I'm

com-ing, and I'm com-ing, To my bow-er back a-gain, O-ver hill and o - ver plain, To my

bow-er back a - gain, And I'm com-ing, and I'm com-ing, To my bow-er back a - gain, To my

ad lib. *a tempo.*

bow-er back a - gain, To my bow-er back a - gain.

colla voce. *atempo.* *f*

Early one morning.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

Old English.

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in G clef, common time, with dynamics *p* and *mf*. The second system begins with the vocal line in G clef, common time, singing "Ear - ly one morn - ing, just as the sun was ris - ing, I heard a maid". The piano accompaniment continues below in F major, common time, with dynamics *pp* and *p*. The third system continues the vocal line with "sing in the val - ley be - low:....." and the piano accompaniment in F major. The fourth system concludes the vocal line with "O ne - ver leave me! How could you use..... a poor maid - en" and includes dynamics *cresc.* and *colla voce*. The fifth system begins with "Re - mem - ber the" and ends with a piano postlude in F major, common time, with dynamics *so p*, *mf*, *p*, and *pp*.

Ear - ly one morn - ing, just as the sun was ris - ing, I heard a maid

sing in the val - ley be - low:..... "O don't de - ceive me,

O ne - ver leave me! How could you use..... a poor maid - en

Re - mem - ber the

vows that you made to your Ma - ry, Re - mem - ber the bow'r where you

vow'd to be true;.... "O don't de - ceive me, O nev - er

leave me! How could you use a poor maid-en so?"....

cresc. colla voce. mf

"O gay is the gar - land, and fresh are the

p mf

re - ses, I've cull'd from the gar - den, To bind on thy brow,... "O don't de -

p

- ceive me, O nev - er leave me, How could you use a poor maid-en

cresc.

colla voce.

so?"....

Thus sung the poor

mf

p

pp

maid-en, her sor - rows be - wail-ing, Thus sung the poor maid in the val - ley be -

- low: "O don't de - ceive me, O nev - er leave me! How could you

pp

>

ad lib.

use a poor maid-en so?".....

mf

dim.

pp

colla voce.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice, with lyrics appearing below the notes. The bottom four staves are for the piano. The music is in common time, mostly in G minor (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp sign) and includes a section in C minor (indicated by a 'C' with a sharp sign). Various dynamics like crescendo, decrescendo, and piano are marked throughout. The vocal part uses a mix of eighth and sixteenth-note patterns. The piano part features harmonic chords and some rhythmic patterns. The lyrics describe a maid's distress over being deceived and left.

Blow high, blow low.

DIBBIN.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

Blow

f > > > > sf

high, blow low, let tempests tear The mainmast by the board; My heart, with thoughts of

f > > > > > sf sf > > p

f con anima.

thee, my dear, And love well stor'd, Shall brave all dan-ger, scorn all fear, The

f > >

ad lib.

roar - ing winds, the ra - ging sea, In hopes, on shore, to be once more Safe.. moor'd with

p

colla voce.

thee.

f > *p*

A - loft while mountains high we go, The whist-ling winds that scud a - long, And the

mf

con espress.

surge roaring from be-low, Shall my sig-nal be, to think on thee, Shall my sig-nal be, to

f ad lib.

think on thee, And this shall be.... my song— Blow high, blow low, let

mf colla voce.

f > >

p

tem-pests tear The main-mast by the board; My heart, with thoughts of thee, my dear,

> > *sf* *sf* > > *p*

f con anima.

And love, well stor'd, Shall brave all dan-ger, scorn all fear, The roar-ing wind, the

f >

rag-ing sea, In hopes, on shore, to be once more safe.... moor'd with thee.

ad lib.

colla voce.

f

p

And on that night, when

pp

mf

all the crew, The mem'-ry of their for-mer lives; O'er flow-ing cans of flip re-new, And

mf

p

drink their sweethearts, and their wives, I'll heave a sigh, I'll heave a sigh, And think on

f

thee; And as the ship rolls thro' the sea The bur-den of my song shall be Blow

con anima.

p

high, blow low, let tem-pests tear The mainmast by the board; My heart, with thoughts of

f con anima.

thee, my dear, And love, well stor'd, Shall brave all dan-ger, scorn all fear, The

f >

ad lib.

roar - ing winds, the ra - ging sea, In hopes, on shore, to be once more Safe... moor'd with

colla voce.

thee.

f. >

Down among the dead men.

Words by DYER.

About 1700.

Allegro vigoroso.

PIANO.

f e marcato.

1. Here's a health to the King, and a last-ing peace, To fac-tion an end, to wealth increase;

2. Let charm-ing beau-ty's health go round, In whom ce-les-tial joys are found,

mf

Come let's drink it while we have breath, For there's no drinking af-ter death, And he that will this

May con-fu-sion still pur-sue The self-ish wo-man-hat-ing crew; And they that wo-men's

health de-ny, Down a-mong the dead men, Down a-mong the dead men, Down, down,

health de-ny, Down a-mong the dead men, Down a-mong the dead men, Down, down,

p

cresc.

f > >

sf p

cresc.

f

down, down, Down among the dead men let him lie!
 down, down, Down among the dead men let them lie!

3. In smil-ing Bac-chus' joys I'll roll, De - ny no plea-sure to my soul; Let
 4. May love and wine their rites main-tain, And their u - nit - ed plea-sures reign, While

Bacchus' health round brisk-ly move, For Bacchus is a friend to Love. And he that will this
 Bacchus' trea-sure crowns the board, We'll sing the joys that both af - ford; And they that won't with

health de - ny, Down a-mong the dead men, Down a-mong the dead men, Down, down,
 us com-ply, Down a-mong the dead men, Down a-mong the dead men, Down, down,

down, down, Down a-mong the dead men let him lie!
 down, down, Down a-mong the dead men let them lie!

Cherry ripe.

Words by R. HERRICK.

Andantino.

CHARLES E. HORN.

PIANO.

Sheet music for "Cherry ripe." The score consists of two parts: a piano part and a vocal part. The piano part is in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The vocal part is also in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The vocal line begins with a melodic line, followed by lyrics, and then continues with more melody and lyrics. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. The vocal part uses various vocal techniques such as staccato and slurs. The lyrics are: "Cher-ry ripe, cher-ry ripe, ripe, I cry;.... sempre pia e staccato. Full and fair ones, come and.. buy,... Cherry ripe, cher-ry ripe, ripe. I cry; Full and fair ones, come and buy." The music ends with a forte dynamic.

If so be you ask me where They do grow, I
p

Where the sun - beams sweet - ly smile,
 an - swer there, Where my Ju - lia's lips do smile, There's the land, or

ad bb. *tempo.*
 Cher - ry Isle, There's the land, or Cher - ry Isle. Cher-ry ripe, cher-ry ripe,
colla voce. *sempre piu e staccato.*

ripe, I cry; Full and fair ones, come and buy,.....

Cher-ry ripe, cher-ry ripe, ripe I cry;.... Full and fair ones,

Where the sun - beams sweet - ly smile,
 come and buy. Where my Ju - lia's lips do smile, There's the land, or
dolce. espress.

Cher - ry Isle; There plan-ta - tions ful - ly show,....

All the year where cher - ries grow, All the year where cher - ries grow,

dim.

Cher - ry ripe, cher - ry ripe, ripe, I cry,.... Full and fair ones,

rallentando.

come and buy, Full and fair ones, come and buy.....
riten. sf colla voce. sf f

Cease your funning.

Ancient British.

Allegretto.

GAY.

PIANO.

Cease your fun-ning,

Force or cun-ning Nev-er shall my heart tre-pan: All those sal-lies Are but ma-lice,

To se-duce my con-stant man. 'Tis most cer-tain, By their flirt-ing, Wo-men oft have

en-vy shown, Pleas'd to ru-in O-ther's woo-ing, Nev-er hap-py

in their own.

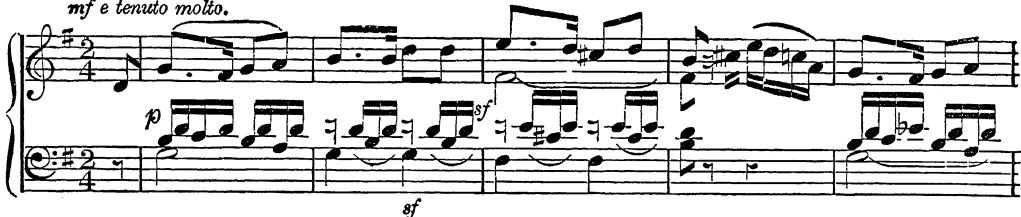
Oh, no, we never mention her!

Words by T. H. BAILY.

Sir H. R. BISHOP.

mf e tenuto molto.

PIANO.



him! His

1. Oh, no, we ne-ver men-tion her! Her
2. They bid me seek in change of scene, Thename is nev - er heard; My lips are now for - bid to speak That
charms that o - thers see, But were I in a fo - reign land, They'donce fa - mi - liar word. From sport to sport they hur - ry me, To
find no change in me. 'Tis true that I be - hold no more, Theban-ish my re - gret, And when they win a smile from me, They
val-ley where we met, I do not see the haw - thorn tree, But*mf p*

ad lib.

think that I for - get.
how can I for - get?

*mf e sempre ten.**sf**p**slentando.*

he

3. For oh! there are so ma - ny things Re - call the past to me, The
4. They tell me she is hap - py now, The gay - est of the gay; They

he

he

breeze up-on the sun-ny hills, The bil - lows of the sea, The ro - sy tint that
hint that she for - gets me; But heed not what they say: Like me, per -haps, she

he

He

decks the sky Be - fore the sun is set, Aye, . ev' - ry leaf I look up-on, For -
struggles..... With each feeling of re - gret, But if she loves as I have lov'd, She

*mf p**ad lib.*

- bids me to for - get!
nev - er can for - get!

*colla voce.**mf e sempre ten.**sf**p**slentando.*

The Thorn.

Words by JOHN O'KEEFE.

SHIELD.

Andante.

PLANO. *p*

From the white - blos-som'd sloe my dear Chlo - e re-quest-ed, A
dim. *p*

sprig her fair breast to a - don; From the white - blos-som'd sloe my dear
dim. *p*

Chlo - e re-quest-ed, A sprig her fair breast to a - don;

risoluto.

No! by heav'n, I ex - claim'd, may I pe - rish If ev - er I plant in that
sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *mf*

bo - som a thorn. No! by heav'n's, I ex - claim'd, may I pe - rish If

sf *sf* *sf* *sf*

ad lib.

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!

> *colla voce.* *dim.* *f*

When I shew'd her the ring, and im - plor'd her to mar - ry, She

p

blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn; When I shew'd her the ring, and im -

dim. *p*

plor'd her to mar - ry, She blush'd like the dawn - ing of morn.....

"Yes! I'll con-sent," she re - plied, "if you pro-mise That no jea-lous ri - val shall

laugh me to scorn." No! by heav'n, I ex - claim'd, may I pe - rish If

ad lib.

ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn!

> *colla voce. dim.* f

Blow, blow, thou winter wind.

Words by SHAKSPEARE.

Andante con moto.

(AS YOU LIKE IT.)

DR. ARNE.

VOICE. **PIANO.**

The musical score consists of four systems of music. System 1 starts with a piano introduction followed by a vocal entry. The lyrics begin with "1. Blow, blow thou win-ter wind, Thou". System 2 continues the song with "2. Freeze, freeze thou bit-ter sky, Thou". System 3 follows with "art not so un-kind, As man's in-gra-ti-tude, As man's in-gra-ti-tude; Thy". System 4 continues with "dost not bite so nigh, Thou dost not bite so nigh As be-ne-fits for-got; Tho'". System 5 begins with "cres." (crescendo) and "dim." (diminuendo). System 6 continues with "tooth is not so keen, ... Be-cause thou art not seen, Thy tooth is not so". System 7 continues with "thou the wa-ters warp, ... Thy sting is not so sharp, Thy sting is not so". System 8 continues with "keen... Be-cause thou art not seen, Al-tho' thy breath be rude, Al-tho' thy". System 9 continues with "sharp... As friends re-mem-ber'd not, Thy sting is not so sharp, As friends re-". System 10 concludes with "mem-ber'd not,... As friends re-mem-ber'd not.... ad lib.". The piano part features harmonic support with various chords and bass lines. The vocal part uses eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The score includes dynamic markings like *cres.*, *dim.*, *mf*, and *ad lib.*. The vocal range is indicated by a bracket from middle C to G above middle C.

The Soldier's Tear.

Words by T. H. BAYLY, Esq.

Larghetto.

ALEXANDER LEE.

PIANO.

pp

cresc. *pp*

Up - on the hill he turn'd, To take a last fond look, Of the val - ley and the
p *3*

village church, And the cottage by the brook; He listen'd to the sounds, So fa -

- mi - liar to his ear, And the sol - dier leant up - on his sword, And wip'd a - way a

tear.

Be - side that cot-tage porch, A

sf *dim.*

girl was on her knees, She held a-loft a snow-y scarf, Which flutter'd in the breeze; She

p

breath'd a pray'r for him, A pray'r he could not hear, But he paus'd to bless her

as she knelt, And wip'd a-way a tear.

sf *dim.*

3.

He turn'd and left the spot,
Oh! do not deem him weak,
For dauntless was the soldier's heart,
Tho' tears were on his cheek;
Go watch the foremost ranks
In danger's dark career,
Be sure the hand most daring there
Has wip'd away a tear

The Farewell.

ROBERT COOKE.

PIANO.

con espressione.

Farewell to the nymph of my heart, Fare - well, fare - well to the

cottage and vine; From thy scenes.... with a tear I de - part, Where pleasure, where

plea-sure so of - ten was mine.

Re - mem-brance shall dwell on thy smile; Shall dwell on thy

lute and thy song, *tr* Which of - ten, of - ten, my hours to be - guile, Have e - cho'd, have
 f p fz p

e - cho'd the val - leys a - mong.

f

Once more the fair scenes let me view; Once.... more, the cot - tage, the valleys, and grove;

p f

Dear val - leys, for ev - - er a - dieu, a-dieu! A - dieu..... to the daughter of

p

love.

f

When forced from dear Hebe.

Words by SHENSTONE.

Andante con moto.

DR. ARNE.

PIANO. *p legato.*

When fore'd from dear He - be to go, What an-guish I felt at my
heart, And I thought, but it might not be so, She was sor - ry to see me de - part. She
cast such a lan - guishing view, My path I could scarce-ly dis - cern, So sweetly she
bade me a - dieu, I thought that she bade me re - turn, I thought that she bade me re .

ad lib.

colla voce.

ad lib.

colla voce.

- turn. To see when my charmer goes

by, Some Hermit peep out of his cell, How he thinks on his youth with a sigh, How

fondly he wishes her well, On him she may smile if she please, 'Twill warm the cold

bo - som of age, Yet cease, gentle He - be, O cease, such softness would ru - in the

sage, Such soft - ness would ru - in the sage.

Pray, Goody.

(SUNG IN "MIDAS.",

Words by KANE O'HARA.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

Pray, Good - y, please to mo - de - rate the ran - cour of your tongue, Why
 flash those sparks of fu - ry from your eyes?.... Re - mem - ber when the
 Judgment's weak the Pre - ju - dice is strong — A stran - ger why will you des - pise?
 Ply me, try me, prove, e'en you de - ny me; If you cast me off, you blast me,

ad lib.

ne- ver more to rise, Pray,..... Good-y, please to mod - er - ate the

colla voce.

pp

ran - cour of your tongue, Why flash those sparks of fu - ry from your eyes?..,

cresc.

sf

sf

dim.

p colla voce.

ad lib.

..... Re - mem - ber when the judgment's weak, the pre - ju - dice is strong, A

p

cresc.

mf

ad lib.

stranger why will you..... des - pise?.....

colla voce.

Ped.

sf

*

Alice Gray.

Words by WILLIAM MEE.

Mrs. P. MILLARD.

PIANO.

1. She's

all my fan - cy paint - ed her, She's love - ly, She's di - vine;..... But her

heart it is an - o - ther's She nev - er can be mine; Yet

ad lib.

ad lib.

lov'd I as man nev - er lov'd, A love with - out de -
colla voce.

tempo.

- cay,... Oh! my heart, my heart is break - ing For the love of A - lice

Gray!..... Oh! my heart, my heart is break-ing For the love of A - lice
cresc. pp *colla voce.*

Gray!....
cresc. p

2.

Her dark brown hair is braided
O'er a brow of spotless white;
Her soft blue eye now languishes,
Now flashes with delight:
Her hair is braided not for me,
The eye is turned away;
Yet, my heart, my heart is breaking
For the love of Alice Gray.

3.

I've sunk beneath the summer's sun,
And trembled in the blast;
But my pilgrimage is nearly done,
The weary conflict's past:
And when the green sod wraps my grave,
May pity haply say,
Oh! his heart, his heart is broken
For the love of Alice Gray.

The Lass of Richmond Hill.

Words by UPTON.

Old Tune.

PIANO.

Allegretto.

p e leggiere.

f

>

1. On Richmond Hill there lives a lass, More bright than May-day

p

>

morn,... Whose charms all o - ther maids sur - pass, A rose with-out a thorn. This

>

lass so neat, with smiles so sweet, Has won my right good will,.... I'd crowns re-sign to

f *sf* *sf*

call thee mine, Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill, Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill, Sweet

Lass of Richmond Hill, I'd crowns re-sign to call thee mine, Sweet Lass of Richmond

Hill!.. 2. Ye ze-phyrs gay that

fan the air, And wan-ton thro' the grove,.. O whis-per to my charm-ing fair, "I

die for her I love." This lass so neat, with smiles so sweet, has won my right good will,... I'd

crowns re-sign to call her mine, Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill, Sweet Lass of Richmond

sf *sf* *sf* > *p* *pp*

Hill, Sweet Lass of Richmond Hill, I'd crowns re-sign to call thee mine, Sweet

mf *colla voce.*

ad lib.

Lass of Richmond Hill!..

sf *f*

Black-eyed Susan.

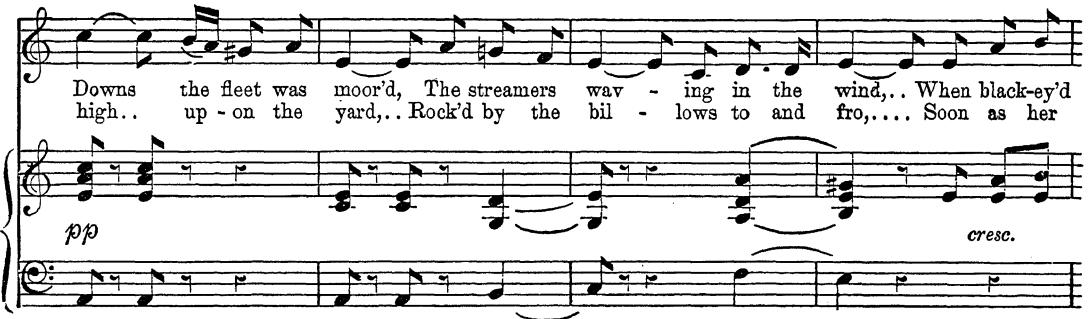
(“ALL IN THE DOWNS.”)

Words by GAY.

Andante ma non troppo.

LEVERIDGE.

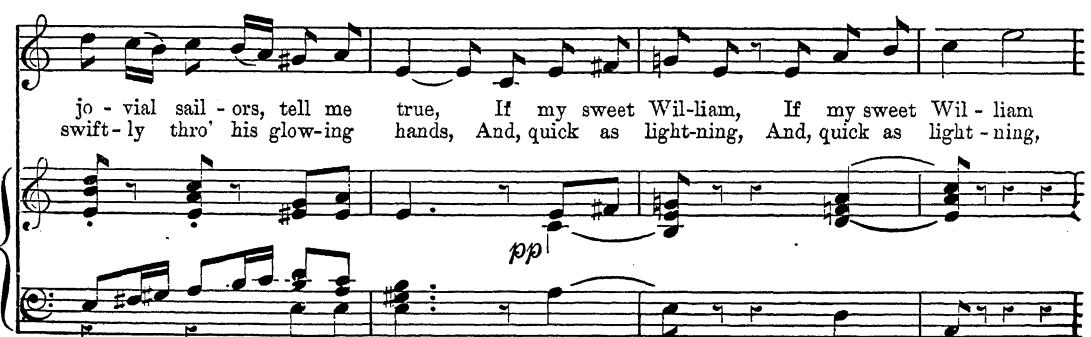
VOICE. 

PIANO. 

Downs the fleet was moor'd, The streamers wav - ing in the wind,... When black-ey'd high... up - on the yard,, Rock'd by the bil - lows to and fro,... Soon as her



Su - san came on board, “O where shall I my true love find? Tell me, ye well - known voice be heard, He sigh'd and cast his eyes be - low: The cord slides



jo - vial sail - ors, tell me true, If my sweet Wil-liam, If my sweet Wil - liam swift - ly thro' his glow-ing hands, And, quick as light-ning, And, quick as light - ning,

N.B.—According to the sentiment of the words, so must this accompaniment be played.

sails a - mong your crew?"
on the deck he stands.

3. "Be - lieve not
4. "Oh, Su - san,

cresc. *dim.*

what the landsmen say,... Who tempt with doubts thy con-stant mind, They'll tell thee
Su - san, love-ly dear,... My vows for ev - er true re - main, Let me kiss

pp *cresc.*

sail - ors, when a - way,... In ev -'ry port a mis-tress find.... Yet, yes, be -
off that fall-ing tear,... We on - ly part to meet a - gain;.. Change as ye

p *f*

- lieve them when they tell thee so, For thou art pre - sent, For thou art pre - sent..
list, ye winds, my heart shall be The faith - ful com - pass, The faith - ful com - pass..

pp

where-so - e'er I go.".... { 5. The boatswain
 that still points to thee..." cresc. dim.

gave the dread-ful word, The sails their swell - ing bo - soms spread; No long - er
 pp cresc.

must she stay on board: They kiss—she sigh'd— he hangs his head: The less'-ning
 pp

boat un - wil - ling rows to land, "A-dieu," she cries, "A-dieu," she cries, and

ad lib.
 waves her li - ly hand.... colla voce. dim e rall.

The Token.

DIBDN.

Andante con moto.

PIANO.

1. The breeze was fresh, the ship in stays, Each break-er hush'd, the shore a
 2. The storm, that like a shape-less wreck, Had strew'd with rig - ging all the

haze, When Jack, no more... on du - ty call'd,... His true love's
 deck, That tars for sharks... had giv'n a feast,... And left the

to - kens o - ver - haul'd; The bro - ken gold, the braid - ed
 ship a hulk - had ceas'd: When Jack, as with his mess-mates

hair,.. The ten - der mot - to, writ so fair,... Up - on his
dear,.. He shard the grog their hearts to cheer,.. Took from his
dim.

'bac - co - box he views, Up - on his 'bac - co - box he views Nan - cy the
'bac - co - box a quid,.. Took from his 'bac - co - box a quid.. And spell'd for
cresc.

po - et, love the muse. } "If you loves I,..... as I loves you, No pair so
com - fort on the lid. }
cresc.

hap - py as we two.
colla voce. *cresc.* *f* *sf*

3.

The battle,—that with horror grim,
Had madly ravag'd life and limb,
Had scuppers drenched with human gore,
And widow'd many a wife—was o'er :
When Jack to his companions dear,
First paid the tribute of a tear,
Then, as his 'bacco-box he held,
Restor'd his comfort as he spelled—
"If you loves I, as I loves you,
No pair so happy as we two."

4.

The voyage,—that had been long and hard,
But that had yielded full reward,
And brought each sailor to his friend
Happy and rich—was at an end :
When Jack, his toils and perils o'er,
Beheld his Nancy on the shore :
He then the 'bacco-box display'd,
And cried, and seized the yielding maid,
"If you loves I, as I loves you,
No pair so happy as we two."

I lock'd up all my treasure.

Andante ma non troppo.

Words and Music by DIBDIN.

PIANO.

I lock'd up all my trea - sure, And
My business done and o - ver, I

p dolce.

p legato.

jour-ney'd many a mile, And by my grief did mea - sure The pas-sing time the
has-ten'd back a - main, Like an ex-pect-ing lo - ver, To view it once a -

while... I lock'd up all my trea - sure, And jour-ney'd ma - ny a mile, And

- gain... But this delight was sti - fled, As it be - gan to dawn, I

by my grief did mea - sure The pas-sing time the while; And by my grief did mea - sure The
found my cas - ket ri - fled, And all my treasure gone; I found my cas - ket ri - fled, And

p

p

pas-sing time the while.
all my trea - sure gone.

colla voce.

mf

dim.

Tom Bowling

"HERE A SHEER HULK."

DIBBIN.

Andante con espressione.

Here a sheer hulk, lies

PIANO.

poor Tom Bowling, The dar-ling of our crew; No more he'll hear the tem - pest howling, For

sempre. pp

death has broach'd him to. His form was of the man - liest beau-ty, His heart was kind and

soft; Faith-ful be-low, Tom did his du-ty, And now he's gone a - loft, And

ad lib.

now he's gone a - loft....

colla voce. *mf* *pp ritard.*

Tom ne-ver from his word de - part - ed, His vir-tues were so rare; His friends were ma - ny,

and true-hearted, His Poll was kind and fair: And then he'd sing so blithe and jol - ly, Ah!

sempre. pp *mf* *cresc.* *sf*

many's the time and oft;.... But mirth is turn'd to me - lan-cho - ly, For Tom is gone a -

p *pp*

ad lib.

- loft,..... And now he's gone a - loft...

colla voce. *mf* *pp ritard.*

Yet shall poor Tom find plea-sant weather, When He, who all com - mands, Shall give, to call life's

f

crew to-ge-ther, The word to pipe all hands: Thus death, who kings and tars despatches, In

sempre. pp *mf cresc.* *sf*

vain Tom's life hath doff'd... For though his bo - dy's un - der hatch-es, His

p *f*

ad lib.

soul is gone a - loft..... His soul is gone a - loft.....

colla voce. *dim.* *pp*

The Woodpecker.

Words by T. MOORE.

Allegretto.

M. KELLY.

Piano.

knew by the smoke that so grace-ful-ly curl'd A -bove the green elms, that a cottage was near, And I

said "if there's peace to be found in the world, A heart that was humble might hope for it here, The

heart that was humble might hope for it here!" Ev'-ry leaf was at rest, and I heard not a sound, But the

ad lib.

ad lib. *tempo.*

woodpeck-er tap-ping the hol-low beech tree, Ev'-ry leaf was at rest, and I heard not a sound, Ev'-ry

rall. *tempo.*

leaf was at rest, and I heard not a sound, But the woodpeck-er tap-ping the hollow beech tree, But the

ad lib.

woodpeck-er tapping the hol-low beech tree, The woodpeck-er tap-ping the hollow beech tree.

colla voce.

"And here in this lone lit-tle wood," I exclaim'd, "With a

mf *dim.* *p* *pp*

maid who was love-ly to soul and to eye, Who would blush when I prais'd her, and weep if I blam'd, How

pp

ad lib.

blest could I live, and how calm could I die, How blest could I live, and how calm could I die, Ev'-ry

p

ad lib. *tempo.*

leaf was at rest, and I heard not a sound, But the woodpeck-er tap-ping the hollow beech tree; Ev'-ry

pp

rall. *tempo.*

leaf was at rest, and I heard not a sound, Ev'-ry leaf was at rest, and I heard not a sound, But the

colla voce.

wood-peck-er tapping the hol-low beech tree, But the woodpecker tapping the hollow beech tree, The

ad lib.

wood-peck-er tap-ping the hol-low beech tree.

colla voce.

dim.

The Sailor's Journal.

"TWAS POST MERIDIAN"

DIBDIN.

Andante.

PIANO.

Twas post me - ri dian, half-past

p *dim.* *p*

four, By sig-nal I from Nan-cy parted, At six she lin - ger'd on the shore, With up-lift

p

hands, and bro-ken-hearted. At sev'n, while taught'ning the fore - stay, I saw her faint, or else 'twas

f *dim.* *p*

ad lib.

fancy; At eight, we all got un - der weigh, And bid a long a-dieu to Nan-cy.

mf *p* *colta voce.* *f*

And now ar - riv'd that jo-vial night, When ev'-ry true-bred tar ca -

dim. *p* *p*

- rou-ses; When, o'er the grog,.. ali hands de - light To toast their sweethearts and their

spouses. Round went the can, the jest, the glee, while tender wish - es fill'd each fancy; And, when in

f *dim.* *p* *mf*

ad lib.

turn it came to me, I heav'd a sigh, and toast-ed Nan-cy.

p *colla voce.* *f* *>* *dim.* *p*

At last, 'twas in the month of May, The crew (it be-ing love - ly wea-ther) At three A.

con anima.

M. dis-cover'd day, And England's chalky cliffs to - geth-er. At sev'n, up Chan-nel how we

ad lib.

bore! While hopes and fears rush'd on each fan-cy, At twelve, I gai - ly jump'd a - shore, And to my

throb-bing heart press'd Nan - cy.

colla voce.

Words by PRINCE HOARE.
Allegro con spirito.

The Arethusa.

SHIELD.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The top staff shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with "Come all ye jol-ly". The piano part features chords and eighth-note patterns. The second staff continues the vocal line with "sail - ors bold, Whose hearts are cast in hon-our's mould, While English glo-ry I un-fold, Hur -". The piano part includes sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The third staff continues the vocal line with "- ra, for the A - re - thu - sa." The piano part features eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The fourth staff continues the vocal line with "She is a fri-gate tight and brave, As". The piano part includes eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The fifth staff continues the vocal line with "ev - er stemm'd the dash-ing wave, Her men are staunch to their fav-rite launch, And when the foe shall". The piano part features eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The sixth staff continues the vocal line with "meet our fire, Soon-er than strike we'll all ex-pire, On board of the A - re - thu - sa.". The piano part includes eighth-note chords and sustained notes. The seventh staff concludes the vocal line with a final cadence. The piano part ends with a forte dynamic.

Come all ye jol-ly

sail - ors bold, Whose hearts are cast in hon-our's mould, While English glo-ry I un-fold, Hur -

- ra, for the A - re - thu - sa.

She is a fri-gate tight and brave, As

ev - er stemm'd the dash-ing wave, Her men are staunch to their fav-rite launch, And when the foe shall

meet our fire, Soon-er than strike we'll all ex-pire, On board of the A - re - thu - sa.

T'was with the spring fleet she went out, The

English Channel to cruise about, When four French sail, in show so stout, Bore down on the A - re -

- thu - sa. The fam'd Belle Poule straight-a-head did lie, The A - re - thu - sa

seem'd to fly, Not a sheet, or a tack, Or a brace did she slack, Tho' the Frenchmen laugh'd, and thought it stuff, But they

knew not the hand-ful of men, so tough, On board of the A - re - thu - sa.

3. On deck five hundred men did dance, The stoutest they could
 4. The fight was off the Frenchman's land, We drove them back up-

find in France; We with two hun-dred did ad-vance On board of the A-re - thu - sa.
 - on their strand, For we fought till not a stick would stand Of the gal - lant A-re - thu - sa.

The cap-tain hail'd the Frenchman, "Ho!" The Frenchman then cried out "Hallo!" "Bear
 And now we've driv'n the foe a - shore, Nev - er to fight with Briton's more, Let

down, d - ye see, to our Admiral's lee," "No, no," says the Frenchman, "that can't be," "Then I must lug you a -
 each fill a glass to his fav - rite lass! A health to the cap - tain, and of - fi - cers true, And all that belong to the

- long with me," Says the sau - cy A - re - thu - sa.
 jo - vial crew, On board of the A - re - thu - sa.

There was a jolly miller.

(SUNG IN "LOVE IN A VILLAGE.")

Old English tune and words. 17th Century.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp. The vocal part includes lyrics in parentheses: "1. There was a jolly miller once Liv'd on the riv - er Dee,... He work'd and sung from morn till night, No is to me Like pa - rent, child, and wife,... I would not change my sta - tion For". The piano part continues with various chords and dynamics like f, p, and sf. The second section starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, with lyrics: "lark more blithe than he..... And this the bur - den of his song For ev - er used to a - ny o - ther in life..... No law-yer, sur-geon or doc - tor, E'er had a groat from". The piano part includes dynamics sf and sf. The third section starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, with lyrics: "be,... I care for no - bo-dy, no, not I, If no - bo-dy cares for me.... me... And I care for no - bo-dy, no, not I, If no - bo-dy cares for me....". The piano part includes dynamics sf, sf, and f. The final section starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp, with lyrics: "tr tr". The piano part ends with a dynamic p.

The jolly young Waterman.

Allegro moderato.

DIBBIN.

PIANO.

Music for piano in G major, 6/8 time. Dynamics: *p*. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The bass staff has eighth-note chords.

Music for piano in G major, 6/8 time. Dynamics: *f*. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff features eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The bass staff has eighth-note chords.

1. And did you not hear of a jol - ly young wa - ter-man, Who at Black-fri - ar's bridge
 2. What sights of fine folks he oft row'd in his wher - ry; 'Twas clean'd out so nice, and so

Music for piano in G major, 6/8 time. Dynamics: *p*. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The bass staff has eighth-note chords.

used for to ply; And he fea - ther'd his oars with such skill and dex - te - ri - ty,
 painted with al; He was al - ways "first oars" when the fine ci - ty la - dies In a

Music for piano in G major, 6/8 time. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The bass staff has eighth-note chords.

Winning each heart and de - light-ing each eye. He look'd so neat, and row'd so stea-di-ly,
 par - ty to Ra - ne-lagh went, or Vaux-hall. And oftentimes would they be gig-gling and leer - ing,

Music for piano in G major, 6/8 time. The piano part consists of two staves: treble and bass. The treble staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The bass staff has eighth-note chords.

The maidens all flock'd in his boat so rea - di - ly;
But 'twas all one to Tom, their gib-ing and jeer - ing;

And he
For

eyed the young rogues with so charm-ing an air, He eyed the young rogues with so
lov-ing or lik-ing he lit - tle did care, For lov-ing or lik-ing he

charm-ing an air, That this wa - ter - man ne'er was in want of a fare.
lit - tle did care, For this wa - ter - man ne'er was in want of a fare.

f

3.

And yet, but to see how strangely things happen,
As he row'd along, thinking of nothing at all.
He was ply'd by a damsel so lovely and charming,
That she smil'd, and so straightway in love he did fall;
And would this young damsel but banish his sorrow,
He'd wed her to-night, before e'en to-morrow;
And how should this waterman ever know care,
When he's married and ne'er in want of a fare.

The Dashing White Sergeant.

Words by GENERAL BURGOYNE.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

Allegro à la militaire.

PIANO.

Piano part for the first system, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The dynamic is *f*. The music consists of two staves: the top staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns, while the bottom staff has eighth-note chords.

Piano part for the second system, continuing from the first. The dynamic is *f* in the middle section. The music consists of two staves: the top staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns, while the bottom staff has eighth-note chords.

Piano part for the third system, continuing from the second. The dynamic is *f* in the middle section. The music consists of two staves: the top staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns, while the bottom staff has eighth-note chords.

1. If I had a beau For a sol - dier who'd go, Do you think I'd say no? No, no, not I!
 2. When my sol - dier is gone, Do you think I'd take on, Or sit mo - ping forlorn? No, no, not I!

Piano part for the fourth system, continuing from the third. The dynamic is *p* in the beginning and *f* in the middle section. The music consists of two staves: the top staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns, while the bottom staff has eighth-note chords.

For a sol - dier who'd go, Do you think I'd say no? No, no, no, no, no, not
 Do you think I'd take on, Or sit mo - ping forlorn? No, no, no, no, no, not

Piano part for the fifth system, continuing from the fourth. The dynamic is *p* in the beginning and *mf* in the middle section. The music consists of two staves: the top staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns, while the bottom staff has eighth-note chords.

I!..... When his red coat I saw, Not a tear would it draw,
 I!..... His fame my concern, How my bo-som would burn,

Piano part for the sixth system, continuing from the fifth. The dynamics are *f*, *p*, *f*, *p*, and *f*. The music consists of two staves: the top staff has eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns, while the bottom staff has eighth-note chords.

ad lib.

But I'd give him e - clat for his bra - ve - ry! }
When I saw him re-turn crown'd with vic - to - ry! } If an ar - my of Amazons e'er

came in play,

As a dashing white ser - geant I'd march a-way,

A dashing white sergeant I'd march a-way, march a-way, march a-way,

march a - way,... march a - way, march a - way,... march a-way, march a - way,...

march a - way,... march a - way....

Primroses deck the bank's green side.

Moderato.

PIANO.

T. LINLEY.

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, marked 'P' (piano dynamic). The vocal part begins on the second staff, marked 'p' (pianissimo). The vocal line continues on the third staff, also marked 'p'. The fourth staff shows a continuation of the vocal line, with a dynamic marking 'mf' (mezzo-forte) appearing above the piano part. The fifth staff concludes the piece, marked 'pp' (pianississimo).

Prim-ro-ses deck the bank's green side, Cow-slips en-rich the val - ley, The

blackbird war-bles to his bride, Let's range the fields, my An-nie, Let's

range the fields, my An-nie.

The de-vious path our steps shall bring To yon-der hap-py grove,

To yon - der hap - py grove, Where night - in - gales de -

leggiero.

- light - ed sing, And ze - phrys whis - per love,..... And ze - phrys

colla voce.

S

whis - per love.... With sweet-est flow'rs a wreath I'll twine, To bind that mo - dest

p

brow of thine; My love shall ban - ish ev' - ry fear, and

cresc.

f

rt.

crown thee god - dess of the year, And crown thee god - dess of..... the year.

D.C.

cresc.

colla voce.

Jockey to the Fair.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

1. 'Twas on the morn of sweet May-day, When
2. The cheer - ful par - ish bells had rung, With

Na - ture paint - ed all things gay, Taught birds to sing, and lambs to play, And
ea - ger steps he trudg'd a - long, Sweet flow - 'ry gar - lands round him hung, Which

deck'd the mea - dows fair;..... Young Jock - ey ear - ly in the morn, A -
shep - herds us'd to wear:.... He tapp'd the win - dow, "haste my dear!" Jen -

- rose and tripp'd it o'er the lawn; His Sun-day coat the youth put on, For Jen-ny had vow'd a -
- ny im-pa-tient cried "who's there?" "Tis I, my love, and no one near, Step gent-ly down, you've

p

- way to run With Joc-key to the fair,..... For Jenny had vow'd a - way to run, With
naught to fear, With Joc-key to the fair,..... Step gent-ly down, you've naught to fear, With

f

p

Joc-key to the fair.....
Joc-key to the fair.".....

mf

f

p

3.

"My dad and mam are fast asleep,
My brother's up and with the sheep;"
"And will you still your promise keep?
Which I have heard you swear,
And will you ever constant prove?"
"I will, by all the pow'r above,
And ne'er deceive my charming dove:
Dispel these doubts, and haste my love
With Jockey to the fair."

Dispel these, &c.

4.

"Behold the ring!" the shepherd cried,
"Wilt Jenny be my charming bride?
Let Cupid be our happy guide,
And Hymen meet us there!"
Then Jockey did his vows renew;
He would be constant, would be true,
His word was pledg'd—away she flew,
With cowslips sparkling with the dew,
With Jockey to the fair.

With cowslips, &c.

5.

Soon did they meet a joyful throng,
Their gay companions blithe and young;
Each joins the dance, each joins the song,
To hail the happy pair.
What two were e'er so fond as they!
All bless the kind, propitious day,
The smiling morn and blooming May,
When lovely Jenny ran away
With Jockey to the fair.

When lovely, &c.

Where the bee sucks.

(ARIEL'S SONG IN "THE TEMPEST.")

DR. ARNE.

Allegro.

PIANO.

DR. ARNE.

Where the bee sucks, There lurk I; In a

cowslip's bell I lie: There I couch when owls do cry, when owls do

8va..... 8va.....

cry, when owls do cry. On a bat's back do I fly,....

8va..... 8va.....

leggiero e p

.... do I fly, Af-ter sun-set, mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly, Af-ter sun-set, mer-ri-

p cresc. mf

ly... Merri-ly, merri-ly shall I live now, Under the blossom that hangs on the

f *p*

bough, Mer-ri-ly, merri-ly shall I live now, Un-der the blossom that hangs on the bough, Un-der the

dim. *pp*

blos-som that hangs on the bough, Mer-ri-ly, merri-ly shall I live now, Un-der the

blossom that hangs on the bough, Under the blossom that hangs on the bough, Under the blossom that hangs on the

ad lib.

bough, Un-der the blos-som that hangs on the bough.

f *colla voce.* *sf* *sf* *sf*

Wapping old stairs.

J. PERCY.

Andante con express.

PIANO.

Your Mol-ly has nev-er been
false she de-clares, Since last time we part-ed at Wapping old stairs, When I
swore that I still would con-tin-ue the samo And gave you the 'bac-co - box'
mark'd with my name, And gave you the 'bac-co - box' mark'd with my name. When I

pass'd a whole fort-night be - tween decks with you, Did I e'er give a kiss, Tom, to
ad lib.
 one of your crew? To be use-ful and kind, with my Thomas I stay'd, For his
colla voce.
ad lib.
 trow - sers I wash'd, and his grog too, I made.
tempo. mf
p
 Tho' you pro-mis'd last Sun-day to walk in the Mall, With
sosten.
pp
 Su - san from Dept-ford, and like-wise with Sal, In si - lence I stood, your un -
o

- kind - ness to hear, And on - ly up - braid - ed my Tom with a tear, And

on - ly up - braid - ed my Tom with a tear. Why should Sal, or should Su - san than

me be more priz'd? For the heart that is true, Tom, should ne'er be de - spis'd. Then be

constant and kind, nor your Molly for - sake, Still your trow - sers I'll wash, and your

grog, too, I'll make.

The Roast Beef of Old England.

Allegro.

Words and Music by LEVERIDGE.

PIANO.

1. When
2. Our

migh - ty roast beef was the Eng - lishman's food, It en - no-bled our hearts, and en - rich - ed our blood, Our fa-thers of old were ro-bust, stout, and strong, And kept o - pen house, with good cheer all day long, Which

soldiers were brave, and our courtiers were good. O! the Roast Beef of old Eng - land! And made their plump tenants re - joice in this song— O! the Roast Beef of old Eng - land! And

O! for old England's Roast Beef!..
O! for old England's Roast Beef!..

3.

When good Queen Elizabeth sat on the throne,
Ere coffee, or tea, or such sipp-slops were known,
The world was in terror if e'er she did frown.
O! the Roast Beef of old England!
And O! for old England's Roast Beef!

“A hunting we will go.”

Words by FIELDING.

18th Century.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of five systems of music. The first system shows the piano accompaniment in G minor, 6/8 time, with dynamics f, p, f, sf. The second system begins with the vocal line in G minor, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "1. The dusk-y night rides down the sky, And ush-ers in the 2. The wife a-round her hus-band throws Her arms to make him". The piano accompaniment continues with sf and p dynamics. The third system begins with the vocal line in G minor, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "morn;.. The hounds all join in glo-rious cry, The hounds all join in glo-rious cry; The stay— “My dear! it rains, it hails, it blows, My dear! it rains, it hails, it blows, You". The piano accompaniment continues. The fourth system begins with the vocal line in G minor, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "hunts-man winds his horn,... The hunts-man winds his horn;.. Then a} hunt-ing we will can-not hunt to - day,... You can-not hunt to - day.” But a} hunt-ing we will". The piano accompaniment continues. The fifth system concludes with the vocal line in G minor, 6/8 time, with lyrics: "go,... a hunt-ing we will go,... a hunt-ing we will go,... a". The piano accompaniment ends with a dynamic f.

hun-ting we will go....

mf

f

3. The un - ca-vern'd fox like lightning flies, His cunning's all a - wake, To gain the race he
 4. At length his strength to faintness worn, The hounds ar - rest his flight, Then hun - gry homeward

p

ea - ger tries, To gain the race he ea - ger tries, His for - feit life the stake, His for - feit life the
 we return, Then hun - gry homeward we re - turn, To feast a - way the night, To feast a - way the

stake... When a hunting we do go,... a hunting we do go,... a hunting we do
 night... Then a drinking we will go,... a drinking we will go,... a drinking we will

p

f

go,... a hunt-ing we do go....
 go,... a drink-ing we will go....

mf

ff

Rule, Britannia!

DR. ARNE. 1740.

Maestoso.

PIANO.

f

1. When Bri - tain first,..... at Heav'n's com - mand, A -
 2. The na - tions not..... so blest as thee, Must

mP

- rose..... from out the a - - zure main, A -rose, a -rose, a -rose from out the
 in..... their turn to ty - rants fall, Must in their turn..... to

mP

a - zure main, This was the char - ter, the char - ter of the land, And
 ty - rants fall; While thou shalt flour - ish, shalt flour - ish great and free, The

guar - dian an - - gels sung this strain :} "Rule, Bri - tan - nia! Bri -
dread and en - - vy of them all.

tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons ne - - ver will be slaves."

Chorus to be sung after each verse.

Soprano.

Alto.

Rule, Bri-tan-nia! Bri - tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons ne - - ver will be slaves.

Tenor.

Bass.

Rule, Bri-tan-nia! Bri - tan - nia, rule the waves; Bri - tons ne - - ver will be slaves.

3.

Still more majestic shalt thou rise,
More dreadful from each foreign stroke;
As the loud blast, that tears the skies,
Serves but to root thy native oak.
Rule Britannia! &c.

4.

Thee, haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame;
All their attempts to bend thee down,
Will but arouse thy gen'rous flame,
To work *their* woe, and *thy* renown.
Rule Britannia! &c.

5.

To thee belongs the rural reign,
Thy cities shall with commerce shine:
All thine, shall be the subject main,
And ev'ry shore it circles, *thine*.
Rule Britannia! &c.

6.

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

The deep, deep sea.

Words by MRS. GEORGE SHARPE.

C. HORN.

Allegretto scherzando.

PIANO.

Allegretto scherzando.

PIANO.

C. HORN.

Oh, come with me, my love, And our fai - ry home shall be, Where the

wa - ter spi - rits rove, In the deep, deep sea, In the deep, deep

sea, In the deep, deep sea.

There are jew - els rich and rare, In the cav - erns of the deep, And to
p

ritard. a tempo.

braid thy ra - ven hair, There the pearly treasures sleep. In a ti - ny man - of -
ritard. a tempo.

- war,* Thou shalt stem the o - cean's tide, Or in a cry - stal car, Sit a
colla voce.

ad lib.

Queen in all her pride, Oh, come with me, my love, And our fai - ry home shall
ad lib.

be, In the deep, deep sea, In the deep, deep sea.....

* A bubble on the ocean, called by sailors "the Portuguese man-of-war."

Ah! be - lieve that love may dwell Where the

cor - al branch-es twine, And that ev - 'ry wreath-ed shell, Breathes a tone as soft as

thine..... Hopes as fond as thou would'st prove, Truth as bright as e'er was told,

Hearts as warm as those a - bove, Dwell un - der the wa - ters cold,..... Un - der the

wa - ters cold. Oh! Come with me, my love, And our fai - ry home shall

be, In the deep, deep sea, In the deep, deep sea.... Come with me, my

love, And our fai - ry home shall be..... Where the wa - ter spi - rits rove, Come,

come and be my love, Come, come and be my love, Come, come in the

deep, deep sea, In the deep, deep sea, Come and be my love, In the

deep,..... deep sea..... dim. pp rall.

colla voce.

The soldier tired of war's alarms.

Dr. ARNE.

Andante.

PIANO.

The sol - dier tir'd.....

of war's..... a - larms, For -

f

- swears the clang of hos - tile arms,.....

p f p

And scorns the spear and

f p

shield: The sol - dier tir'd of

f p

war's a - larms, For - sweats the clang of hos - tile

f p

arms, And scorns.....

f p

..... the spear, the spear and shield, For -

f

- swears the clang of hos - tile arms, And scorns.....

p f p

.....

tr

.....

tr

p

.....

the spear, the spear and

cresc.

f

shield.

ff

ten.

Soli.

p

f

p

f

p

f

tr

3

But if the bra - zen trum-pet sound.....
Solo Trumpet.

f

..... He
tutti. f p

burns with con - quest to..... be crown'd, And dares a-gain the
f

field,..... And dares.....
Solo Trumpet. f p

a - gain the field,
f

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano C-clef, and the piano part is in bass F-clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo markings include 'tr' (trill), 'p' (piano), 'f' (forte), 'p.L.H.' (pianissimo left hand), 'poco f' (poco animato forte), and 'cresc.' (crescendo). The lyrics are as follows:

 He dares.....

 gain the field, He dares,.....

 He dares..... a-

 gain the field.

 The piano accompaniment features various patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamic changes and harmonic shifts corresponding to the vocal parts.

The anchor's weigh'd.

Words by S. J. ARNOLD.

BRAHAM.

PIANO.

The tear fell gent - ly from her eye,

When last we part-ed on the shore; My bo - som heav'd with ma-ny a sigh, To

think I ne'er might see her more, To think I ne'er might see her more.

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is A major (one sharp). The tempo is indicated by a common time signature. The lyrics are integrated into the musical phrases, with some words underlined for emphasis. The vocal part includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *f*, *cresc.*, and *dim.*. The piano part features harmonic support with various chords and rhythmic patterns.

"Dear youth," she cried, "and canst thou haste a - way? My heart will break; a
 lit - tle moment stay, A - las, I can-not, I can-not part from thee, "The anchor's weigh'd,
 The an - chor's weigh'd, fare - well! fare - well! re - mem - ber
 me." "Weep not, my love," I
 trem - bling said, "Doubt not a con-stant heart like mine; I ne'er can meet an -

- o - ther maid, Whose charms can fix that heart like thine, Whose charms can fix that

heart like thine!" "Go, then," she cried, "but let thy con - stant mind Oft

think of her you leave in tears behind." "Dear maid, this last embrace my pledge shall be! The anchor's weigh'd,

..... The an - chor's weigh'd! fare - well! fare - well! re - mem - ber

me."

dolce.

Home, sweet Home.

Words by J. HOWARD PAYNE.

Andante larghetto.

SIR H. R. BISHOP.

PIANO.



Vocal part in 2/4 time, major key signature of two sharps. The vocal line begins with a short melodic phrase. The lyrics "Mid" appear above the music. The piano accompaniment continues below.

Vocal part continuing in 2/4 time, major key signature of two sharps. The lyrics "plea-sures and pa-laces though we may roam,..... Be it" are shown. The piano accompaniment continues below.

Vocal part continuing in 2/4 time, major key signature of two sharps. The lyrics "ev-er so hum-ble, there's no place like home!..... A" are shown. The piano accompaniment continues below.

Vocal part continuing in 2/4 time, major key signature of two sharps. The lyrics "charm from the skies seems to hal-low us there,..... Which," are shown. The piano accompaniment continues below.

p *espress.*

seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with else - where. Home!

pp

home!.... sweet, sweet home! There's no place like home,..... There's

largo. *tr* — *tempo lo.*

no place like..... home!....

colla voce. *f* *ten.* *f*

Più animato.

An ex - ile from home splendour daz - zles in vain,..... Oh!

give me my low - ly thatch'd cot-tage a - gain!..... The *tr*.....

birds sing - ing gai - ly that came at my call,..... Give me
 tr..... tr..... tr.....

them with the peace of mind dear - er than all.

Home! home!..... sweet, sweet home! There's

p largo. tr ad lib.
 no place like home!..... There's no place like home!....

mf colla voce. pp ff ten.

The death of Nelson.

Words by S. J. ARNOLD.

Larghetto.

BRAHAM.

PIANO.

RECIT.

years, Whose leaves are wa-ter'd by a nation's tears.

Trumpets.

Allegro maestoso.

f

Trumpets.

f

f cresc. f

ARIA.

mf

1. 'Twas in Tra-fal-gar's bay We saw the foe-men lay; Each
 2. And now the can-nons roar A - long th'affright-ed shore, Our

f

f

heart was bound-ing then; We scorn'd the fo-reign yoke, For our ships were British
 Nel-son led the way; His ship, the Vic-tr'y nam'd; Long be that vic-tr'y

p f ff

oak, And hearts of oak our men! Our Nel-son mark'd them on the wave, Three
 fam'd, For vic-tr'y crown'd the day! But dear-ly was that conquest bought, Too

ff

ad lib.

cheers our gal-lant seamen gave, Nor thought of home or beauty,
well the gal-lant he-ro fought, For Eng-land, home, and beauty,

Nor thought of home or
For Eng-land, home, and

colla voce. *p* *elegato.*

beauty. A - long the line the sig - nal ran, } “Eng-land ex-pects that ev - 'ry
beauty. He cried, as 'midst the fire he ran, }

cresc. *f* *ff* *f*

man This day will do his du-t-y, This day will.... do his.... du-t-y.”

Slower.

At last the fa-tal wound, Which

mf *> ten.* *ff* *p* *fu*

spread dismay a-round, The he-ro's breast, the.... he-ro's breast re-ceiv'd, “Heav'n fights up-on our

tempo primo.

side! The day's our own," he cried! "Now long e-nough I've liv'd! In hon-our's cause my

slentando.

life was pass'd, In honour's cause I fall at last, For Eng-land, home, and beauty." For

p colla voce. *p e legato.*

Eng - land, home, and beau-ty." Thus end-ing life as he be-gan, Eng - land con -

cresc. *f*

- fess'd that ev' - ry man That day had done his du-ty, That day had..

f

done his... du-ty.

mf *ten.* *ff*

Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

Words by MRS. WILLARD.

Moderato.

J. P. KNIGHT.

PIANO.

1. Rock'd in the cra - dle of the deep,..... I lay me
2. And such the trust that still were mine,..... Tho' stor - my

down..... in peace to sleep; Se - cure I rest up - on the
winds..... swept o'er the brine; Or though the tem-peст's fie - ry

wave,..... For Thou, O Lord,.. hast pow'r to save; I
breath..... Rous'd me from sleep.... to wreck and death! In

know thou wilt not slight my call,
 o - cean cave still safe with Thee,
 For thou dost note the spar - row's
 The germ of im-mor-tal - i -
 fall, } And calm and peace - ful is my sleep,.....
 ty;
 Rock'd in the cra - dle of the deep; And calm and peace-ful is my
 sleep,..... Rock'd in the cra - dle of the deep.
 mf dim. tr

Tell me, Mary, how to woo thee.

Moderato.

G. A. HODSON.

PIANO.

Tell me, Ma-ry, how to woo thee, Teach my bo-som to re-veal All its sorrows
sweet un-to thee, All the love my heart can feel; Tell me, Ma-ry, how to woo thee,
Teach my bo-som to re - veal All its sorrows sweet un - to thee, All the love m.

heart can feel.

No! when joy first bright-en'd o'er us,

p express.

'Twas not joy il-lum'd her ray, And when sorrow lies be-fore us, 'Twill not chase her

cresc. *p* *p e stacc.*

p express. *lento. tr.*

smiles a-way, 'Twill not chase her smiles a-way, 'Twill not chase her smiles away.

p soave.

p dolce.

Like the tree no winds can sever From the i-vy round it cast, Thus the heart that

ad lib.

lov'd thee ev-er, Loves thee, Ma-ry, Loves thee, Ma-ry, Loves thee, Ma-ry,

alla voce.

p a tempo.

to the last. Tell me, Ma-ry, how to woo thee, Teach my bo - som

to re - veal All its sorrows sweet un - to thee, All the love my

heart can feel, All its sorrows sweet un - to thee, All its sorrows

sweet un - to thee, All the love my heart can feel, All the love my

heart can feel, All the love my heart can feel.

The Streamlet.

(FROM THE OPERA OF "THE WOODMAN.")

Words by SIR H. B. DUDLEY.

SHIELD.

Andante.

PIANO.

1. The streamlet that flow'd round her cot, All the charms, All the
2. Be - lieve me, the fond sil - vertide Knew from whence, knew from

charms of my Em - i - ly knew; whence it de-riv'd the fair prize; How oft has its course been for - got, While it paus'd, While it
For, si - silent-ly swel - ling with pride, It re -

paus'd her dear im - age to view! - flect-ed her back to the skies, How oft has its course been for - got, While it paus'd, While it
For, si - silent-ly swel - ling with pride, It re -

paus'd her dear im - age to view! - flect-ed her back to the skies.

“What shall I do to show how much I love her?”

Words by DRYDEN.

Andante.

PURCELL.

PIANO.

1. What shall I do to show
2. What shall I do to prove

how much I love her? How ma - ny mil - lions of sighs can suf -
how much I love her? How ma - ny mil - lions of deeds will suf -

- fice? That which wins o - ther's hearts nev - er can move her,
- fice? I will bring down the stars from Hea - ven a - bove her,

Those com - mon me - thods of love she'll des - pise. I will love
To make them 'sham'd by the fire in her eyes. I will ab -

f

more than man
- stain un - like e'er lov'd be - fore me, Gaze on her all the day, Dream
a - ny boast-ful a - dor - er, And not pray for a smile, And not

of her all the night, Till for her own sake, at last she'll im -
bar - gain for plight, I would e'en die on the thres - hold be -

- plore me, To love.... her less..... to pre - serve.... our de -
- fore her, Could I..... but give.... her an hour.... of de -

- light.
- light.

Lovely Nan.

C. DIBBON.

Andante.

PIANO.

1. Sweet is the ship, that, un - der sail Spreads her white bo - som
 2. The nee - dle faith - ful to the north, To show of con - stan -

to the gale; Sweet, oh! sweet's the flow - ing can, Sweet, oh! sweet's the
 - cy the worth, A cu - rious les - son teach - es man, A cu - rious les - son

flow - ing can; The Sweet to poise the lab' ring oar That tugs us to our
 teach - es man; The nee - dle time may rust, a squall Cap - size the bin - na -

na - tive shore, When the boatswain pipes the barge to man, When the boat-swain pipes the
- cle and all, Let sea - man - ship do all it can, Let sea - man - ship do

barge to man; Sweet sail - ing with a fav' ring breeze; But
all it can; My love in worth shall high - er rise! Nor

oh! much sweet - er than all these, But oh! much sweet - er than all these, Is
time shall rust, nor squalls cap - size, Nor time shall rust, nor squalls cap - size My

Jack's de - light, his love - ly Nan.
faith and truth to love - ly Nan.

3.

When in the bilboes I was penn'd
For serving of a worthless friend,
And ev'ry creature from me ran;
No ship performing quarantine
Was ever so deserted seen.
None hail'd me, woman, child, nor man:
But though false friendship's sails were furl'd,
Though cut adrift by all the world,
I'd all the world in lovely Nan.

4.

I love my duty, love my friend,
Love truth and merit to defend,
To moan their loss who hazard ran;
I love to take an honest part,
Love beauty with a spotless heart,
By manners love to show the man,
'I'o sail through life by honour's breeze;
'Twas all along of loving these
First made me doat on lovely Nan.

Sigh no more, ladies.

SHAKESPEARE.

R. J. S. STEVENS.

PIANO.

Allegretto.

1. Sigh no more, la - dies, la - dies, sigh no
2. Sing no more dit - ties, la - dies, sing no

more, Men were de - ceiv - ers ev - er, Men were de - ceiv - ers ev - er;
more Of dumps so dull and hea - vy, Of dumps so dull and hea - vy;

One foot in sea, and one... on shore, To one thing con - stant
The fraud of men was ev - er so,... Since sum - mer first was

f

nev - er, To one thing con - stant nev - er. } Then sigh not so,
lea - vy, Since sum - mer first was lea - vy. }

f p.

but let them go, And be you blithe and bon - ny, And be you blithe and

f p.

bon - ny, Con - vert - ing all your sounds of woe, Con - vert - ing all your sounds of woe To
ten.

p f

hey non - ny, non - ny, hey non - ny, non - ny, Hey non - ny

mf p pp f

ad lib.

non - ny, hey non - ny, non - ny.

p colla voce. f tr dim. p.

A Thousand a Year.

MRS. P. MILLARD.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

8va..... 1.“Oh! if I had a thousand a year, Gaffer Green, But I
nev-er shall have it I fear, What a man should I be, And what things would I see, Oh! if
I had a thousand a year, Gaffer Green, Oh! if I had a thousand a year.”
“The best wish you can make, take my word, Ro-bin Ruff, Will not

pay for your bread and your beer; But be hon - est and true, and say

what you would do, If you had got a thou-sand a year, Ro-bin Ruff; If you

had got a thousand a year?" Sva.....:

2. "I would do then, I can-not tell what, Gaf-fer Green, I would go to, I hard-ly know
 3. "I nev-er can tell what you are at, Gaf-fer Green, For your questions are always so

where; I would scatter the chink, And leave o-thers to think, While I lived on a thousand a
 queer; But as o-ther folks die, I sup - pose so must I." "What, and give up your thousand a



"And
"There's a

when you are a-ged and grey, Ro-bin Ruff, When the day of your death should draw near, What
world that is bet-ter than this, Ro-bin Ruff, And I hope in my heart you'll go there, Where the

'midst all your pains, would you do with your gains, If you then had a thousand a year, Robin Ruff, If you
poor man's as great, Tho' he'd here no es-tate, Aye, as if he'd a thousand a year, Robin Ruff, Aye, as

then had a thousand a year?"
if he'd a thousand a year."

8va.

The Deserter's meditation.

Words by CURRAN.

In moderate time.

PIANO.

1. If sad-ly think-ing, with spirits sink-ing, Could more than
2. A way-worn ran - ger, to joy a stran-ger, Thro' ev'-ry

drink-ing my cares com - pose; A cure for sor - row from sighs I'd bor - row, And hope to dan - ger my course I've run; Now Death be -friend-ing, his last aid lend - ing, My griefs are

- mor - row would end my woes. But as in wail - ing there'soughta - vail - ing, And Death un - end - ing, my woes are gone. No more a ro - ver or hap - less lov - er, Those cares are

cresc.

cresc. f

o - ver, my glass runs low; }

mer - ry be - fore we go!....

sf f dim. p

"Ye twice ten hundred deities."

THE CONJURER'S SONG IN THE 3RD ACT OF "THE INDIAN QUEEN."

H. PURCELL.

RECIT.

Ye twice ten hun-dred De - i - ties, to whom, to whom we dai - ly

PIANO. *mf*

sa - cri-fice; Ye pow'rs, ye pow'rs that dwell with Fates be - low, And see what

men are doom'd to do, Where e - le-ments in dis - - - - - cord dwell;

Thou, God of sleep, a - rise..... and tell, Tell great Zem-po - al - la, what

pp *cresc.*

ad lib.

strange, strange fate must on her dismal, dismal vi - sion wait.

p *colla voce.*

AIR. *Moderato.*

By the croak-ing of the

f

Toad, In her cave that makes a - bode:

By the croak-ing of the Toad, In her cave that makes a - bode;

Ear-thy dun, Ear-thy dun that pants.....

..... for breath, With her swell'd..... sides full, full.,

..... full..... of death; By the crest-ed Ad-ders' pride,

By the crest-ed Ad-ders' pride, That a - long the cliffs do glide.....

..... By thy vis-age, by thy vis-age fierce

..... and black, By the Death's head on thy back;

By the twist - - - - - ed ser - pents plac'd For a

{

gir - dle round..... thy waist; By the

{

hearts of gold that deck thy breast, thy shoul - ders, and thy neck;

{

From thy sleep - - ing man - sion rise, And

{

Andante.

{

o - pen, and o - pen thy un - wil - ling eyes!

{

legato.

While bub - bling springs their mu - sic keep,

While bub - bling springs their mu - sic keep, that us'd to

lull thee, us'd to lull thee, lull thee in thy sleep,

That us'd to lull thee, lull thee,

ritard.

lull thee, us'd to lull thee, lull thee in thy sleep.

colla voce.