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Music Department

Alfred H. Pease's Latest Songs.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. A Soldier from the Rhine <i>Bar.</i> 5 | 2. Sleep my darling (<i>Duet</i>) <i>Ten. & Bar.</i> 5 |
| 3. Sleighing (<i>Duet</i>) <i>Ten. & Bar.</i> 6 | 4. A handful of earth <i>Sop.</i> 5 |
| 5. Autumn Song <i>Ten.</i> 6 | 6. Loves good morrow <i>Sop.</i> 5 |
| 7. | 8. |



BOSTON
G. D. Russell & Company
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Written for and dedicated to

Mr. Christian Fritock of N.Y.

AUTUMN SONG.

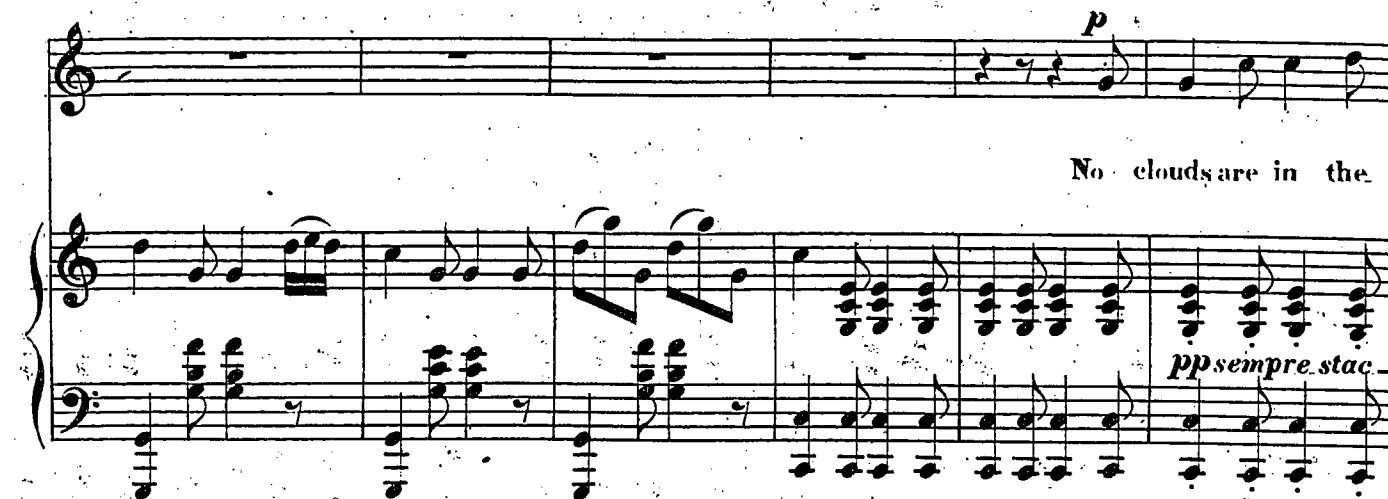
(Tenor.)

Words by E.C. Steadman.

Music by A.H. PEASE.

Allegro vivace.

PIANO.



No clouds are in the

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morning sky. The vapors hug the stream. Who says that life and love can die In

cato il accompagnamento

all this northern gleam? this nor - - - - - thern

gleam? In all this northern gleam..... this nor - - - - - thern

gleam. At every turn the maples burn, The quail is whistling free. The

partridge whirrs, The frosted burs Are dropping for you and me, Are

dropping for you and me. Hilly

ho! Heigh O! Hilly ho!..... Hilly ho! Heigh O! Hilly ho!..... Hilly

ho!..... Heigh O!..... Hilly ho! Hilly ho! Heigh O!..... In the

clear Oc-to-ber morn-ing. In the clear Oc-to-ber morn-ing.

ff

p

A long our path the woods are bold, And

pp

glow with ripe de-sire. The yellow chestnut showers its gold: The

sumach spreads its fire, its

fire.

f *ff* *pp*

p

The bree-zes feel as crisp as steel The buckwheat tops are

pp

red.. Then down the lane, love, scurry again, And o-ver the stub-ble

7

mf

tread..... and o-ver the stub - ble tread. Hilly

p

f *mf*

ho!..... Heigh O!..... Hilly ho! Heigh O! Hilly ho!..... Hilly

ho!..... Hilly ho!..... Hilly ho! Hilly ho! Heigh O!..... In the

ff

clear Oc-to-ber morn-ing, In the clear Octo-ber morn-ing.

ff