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THE
NEW YORK GLEE BOOK:

CONTAINING

ONE HUNDRED

GLEES, QUARTETTS, TRIOS, SONGS IN PARTS,

ROUNDS, AND CATCHES.

COMPOSED, SELECTED, AND HARMONIZED, WITH AN AD LIBITUM
ACCOMPANIMENT FOR THE PIANO FORTE

BY GEORGE LODER,

PRINCIPAL OF THE NEW YORK VOCAL INSTITUTE, AND MEMBER OF THE PHILHARMONIC AND VOCAL SOCIETIES.

HARTFORD:
PUBLISHED BY SILAS ANDRUS & SON.

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TO THE

GLEE SOCIETIES

OF THE

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THIS WORK IS

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED

BY THE

EDITOR

P R E F A C E .

DURING the last few years, some very important changes have taken place in the Musical World ; among which, the philanthropist views none with more pleasure than the spread of the "Divine Art" among a very numerous class of persons whose habits and avocations were supposed, formerly, to prevent its cultivation. This is mainly attributable to the fact, that professional Musicians in England and the United States, have, in imitation of the Germans, devoted their energies to the instruction of pupils in classes ; and, as a necessary consequence, a knowledge of sight singing, has come to be regarded, as in Germany, an essential part of education.

Glee singing, being pre-eminently social in its character, has become deservedly popular in this country ; and it was in view of this fact that the Editor addressed himself to the composition and compilation of this work. The rapid progress of the pupils under his method of instruction at the New York Vocal Institute, rendered a work of this nature absolutely necessary. The collections of Glees previously published are found to be either too scientific or too puerile ; and in some, unwarrantable liberties have been taken, both with the words and music of standard composers. The Editor has endeavored to avoid these faults ; and by a judicious selection from the old Masters, and a careful adaptation of many of the most beautiful writings of the modern German, Italian, and English composers, to prepare a work which will merit popularity. A Piano-Forte accompaniment has been added, not as being absolutely requisite to the effect, but as a convenience to accompanyists.

Although this work is intended for Male voices, in many instances the Tenor parts can be sung with good effect by Sopranos ; this remark will apply particularly to the compositions for three voices.

The Glees most suited to beginners will be found on pages 13, 16, 21, 34, 41, 44, 46, 48, 55, 98, 107, 108, 111, 156, 183, 188, 220, 239, while the remainder are well adapted to the cultivation of a pure musical taste. The typographical execution and correctness of the work have never been excelled, and if its reception be commensurate with the pains taken with its production, the labor of the Editor will be amply repaid.

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THE
NEW-YORK GLEE BOOK.

SONG OF THE GONDOLIER.

Words from the "Anglo American."

Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the 1st Tenor, the second for the 2d Tenor, the third for the 1st Bass, the fourth for the 2d Bass, and the bottom staff is for the basso continuo. The music is in common time, with a key signature of two sharps. The vocal parts sing in unison, while the basso continuo provides harmonic support. The lyrics are as follows:

Swift - - - ly o'er the wa - - - ter, Does my
Swift - ly, swift - ly o'er the wa - ter Does my light gon -
Swift - ly, swift - ly o'er the wa - ter Does my light gon -
Swift - ly, swift - ly o'er the wa - ter Does my light, my

p

light gon - do - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's
do - - - - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's fair - est
do - - - - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's fair - est
light gondo - - - la glide; Fair I - tal - ia's fair - - - est

fair - - - - est daugh - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the
daugh - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the
daugh - - - - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the
daugh - ter Shall it waft thee o'er the

1st. 2nd. pp
tide? tide? Balm - y, balm - y
tide? Shall it wast thee tide? Balm - y breath of
tide? Shall it wast thee tide? Balm - y breath of
tide? tide? tide? pp
tide? tide? Balm - - - - y

breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet
flow'rs, balm - y breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet
flow'rs, Balm - y breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet
breath of flow'rs, Borne up - on sweet

ze - phyr's wing, From a thou - sand
 ze - - - - phyr's wing, From a thou - - sand
 ze - - - - phyr's wing, From a thou - - sand
 ze - - - - phyr's wing, From a thou - - sand

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voices. The top two staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in common time with a key signature of two sharps (G#). The vocal parts are written in soprano and alto clefs. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the vocal parts.

Ad Lib.

moon - - lit bow - rs, On the wave their fra - grance fling.
 moon - lit bow - - ers, On the wave their fra - grance fling.
 moon - lit bow'r's, On the wave their fra - - grance fling.
 moon - lit bow'r's, On the wave their fra - - grance fling.

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voices. The top two staves are in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are in common time with a key signature of two sharps (G#). The vocal parts are written in soprano and alto clefs. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the vocal parts. The section concludes with an 'Ad Lib.' ending.

Soft - ly, mu - sic swell - - ing, Steals from lutes far o'er the
 Soft-ly, soft-ly, mu - sic swelling, Steals from lutes for o'er the
 Soft-ly, soft-ly, mu - sic swelling, Steals from lutes far o'er the
 Soft-ly, soft-ly, mu - sic swelling, Steals from lutes, from lutes far o'er the

Cres. > sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell - - ing, La - dy,
Cres. > sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell - - ing,
Cres. > sea; Tales of love those lutes are tell - - ing, La - - dy,

mine has one for thee, pp
 La-dy mine has

La - dy, mine has one for thee, La-dy mine has one for Ad Lib.

La - dy, mine has one for thee, pp
 La-dy, mine has

mine has one for thee, pp
 for

Colla voce. pp

one for thee, Dim. e Ball.
 mine has one for thee.
 thee, Dim. e Ball.
 mine has one for thee.

one for thee, Dim. e Ball.
 mine has one for thee.
 thee, Ad Lib.
 La - dy, mine has one for thee.

Colla voce.

BOAT GLEE.

Arranged by G. LODER, from a Solfeggio by WILHELM.

1st Tenor.

ALLEGRETTO MARCATO.

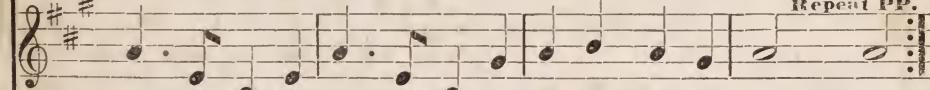
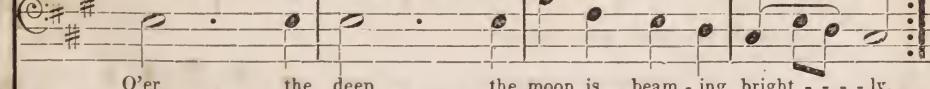
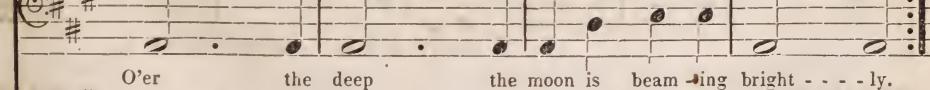
2d Tenor.



1st Bass.



2d Bass.

**Repeat PP.****Repeat PP.****Repeat PP.****Repeat PP.****Repeat PP.**

f

As we near the des-tined port our hearts are bound-ing mer-ri-ly, Our
 As we near the des - - - tined port, bound - - ing mer-ri-ly,
 we near the des - - - tined port, bound - - ing mer-ri-ly, Our
 Our hearts are bound-ing mer-ri-ly, so mer-ri-ly,

f

hearts are bound-ing mer - ri - ly, Our
 As we pull a - way so cheer - i - ly,
 hearts are bound-ing mer - ri - ly, Our
 As we pull a - - way so cheer-i - ly,

Our hearts are bound-ing mer-ri-ly, Our

hearts are bound-ing mer-ri - ly, As we pull a - way, Yo! Ho!

As we pull a - way, Yo! Ho!

hearts are bound-ing mer-ri - ly, Yo! Ho! Our hearts are bound-ing

Yo! Ho! Our hearts are bound-ing

Da Capo al Fin.

As we pull a - way so cheer - i - - ly, So

Da Capo al Fin.

As we pull a - way so cheer - i - - ly, So

Da Capo al Fin.

mer - ri - ly. So gai - ly

Da Capo al Fin.

mer - ri - ly, As we pull so cheer - - - i - - ly, So gai - ly

Da Capo al Fin.

SPRING.

Words by PEABODY.

Music by WILHEM.

1st Tenor.



1. When bright - er suns and mild - er skies Pro - claim the op - 'ning
 2. Forth walks the lab - 'rer to his toil, And sees the fresh ar-
 3. Thus, like the morn - ing, calm and clear, That saw the Sa - viour

2d Tenor.

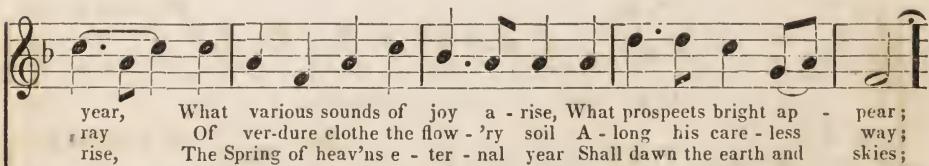
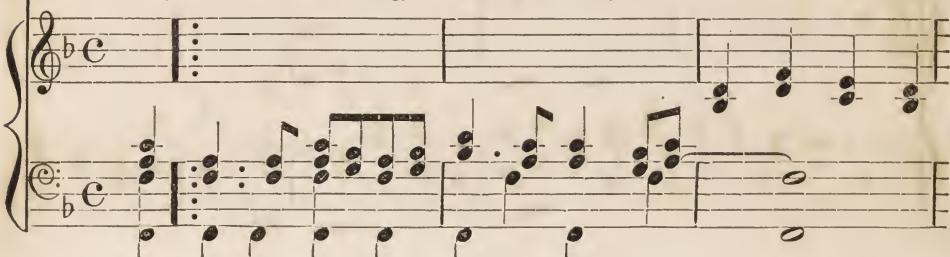


1. When bright - er suns and mild - er skies Pro - claim the op - 'ning
 2. Forth walks the lab - 'rer to his toil, And sees the fresh ar-
 3. Thus, like the morn - ing, calm and clear, That saw the Sa - viour

Bass.



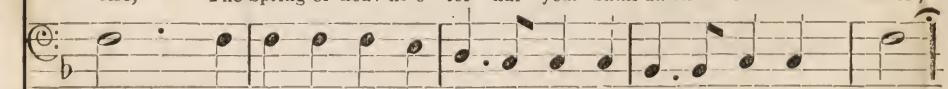
1. When bright - er suns and mild - er skies Pro - claim the op - 'ning
 2. Forth walks the lab - 'rer to his toil, And sees the fresh ar-
 3. Thus, like the morn - ing, calm and clear, That saw the Sa - viour



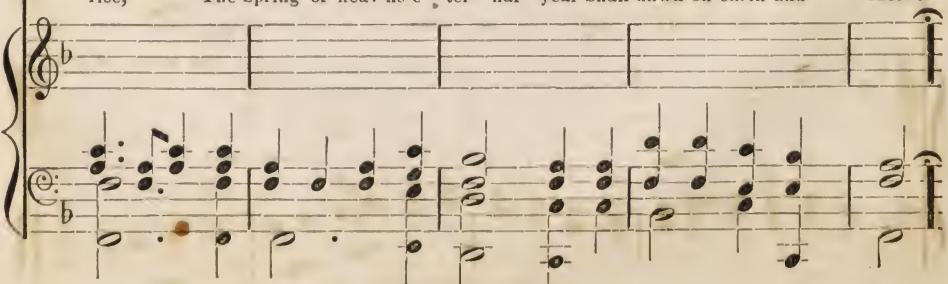
year, What various sounds of joy a - rise, What prospects bright ap - pear;
 ray Of ver-dure clothe the flow -'ry soil A - long his care - less way;
 rise, The Spring of heav'n's e - ter - nal year Shall dawn the earth and skies;



year, What various sounds of joy a - rise, What prospects bright ap - pear;
 ray Of ver-dure clothe the flow -'ry soil A - long his care - less way;
 rise, The Spring of heav'n's e - ter - nal year Shall dawn on earth and skies;



year, What various sounds of joy a - rise, What prospects bright ap - pear;
 ray Of ver-dure clothe the flow -'ry soil A - long his care - less way;
 rise, The Spring of heav'n's e - ter - nal year Shall dawn on earth and skies;





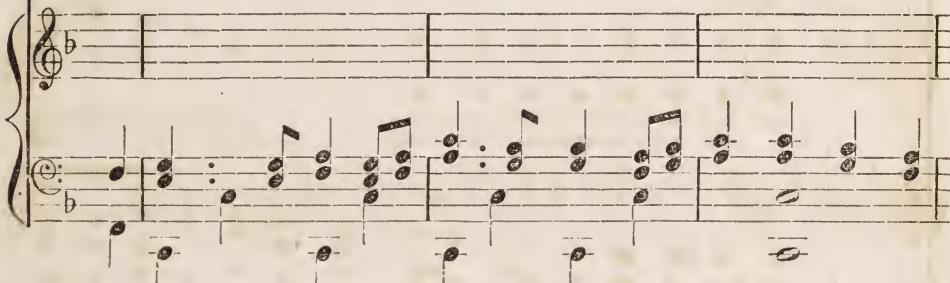
Earth and her thou - sand voi - ces give Their thou - sand notes of
The streams all beau - ti - ful and bright, Re - flect the morn - ing
No win - ter there, no shades of night Pro - fane those man - sions



Earth and her thou - sand voi - ces give Their thou - sand notes of
The streams, all beau - ti - ful and bright, Re - flect the morn - ing
No win - ter there, no shades of night Pro - fane those man - sions



Earth and her thou-sand voi - ces give Their thou - sand notes of
The streams, all beau - ti - ful and bright, Re - flect the morn - ing
No Win - ter there, no shades of night Pro - fane those man - sions



praise; And all that by His mer - cy live, To God their off -'ring raise. When
sky; And there, with mu - sic in his flight, The wild bird soars on high. Forth
blest; Where in the hap - py fields of light, The wea - ry are at rest. Thus



praise; And all that by His mer - cy live, To God their off -'ring raise. When
sky; And there, with mu - sic in his flight, The wild bird soars on high. Forth
blest; Where in the hap - py fields of light, The wea - ry are at rest. Thus



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sky; And there, with mu - sic in his flight, The wild bird soars on high. Forth
blest; Where in the hap - py fields of light, The wea - ry are at rest. Thus



OH! GIVE ME BACK THOSE HILLS ONCE MORE.

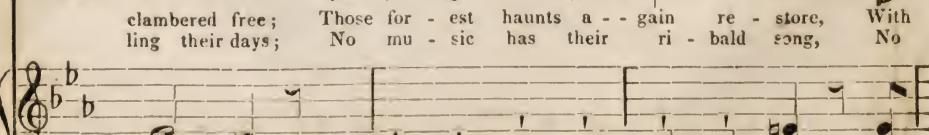
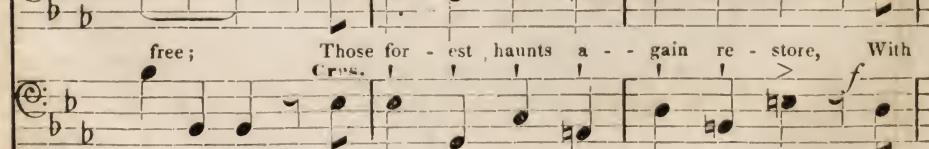
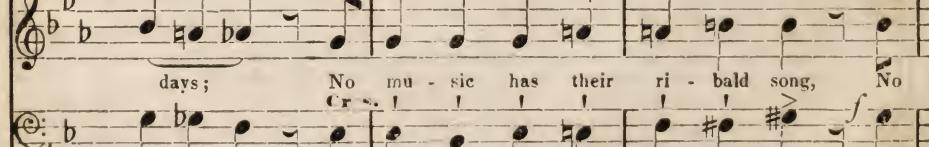
Words by B. W. CAREY MASSETT.

Music by G. LODER.

MODERATO.1st Tenor. *p Cres.*

2. I can - not bear this heartless throng,

Who waste in re - vel - ling their

1st Bass. *p Cres.*2d Bass. *p Cres.*On whose rough sides I
Who waste in re - vel -

all their feath - ered min - strel-sy;
 charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze;

all their feath - ered min - strel - sy;
 charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze; Ye Give

all their feath - ered min - strel - sy;
 charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze;

all their feath - ered min - strelsy; Ye flow'r's whose fra - grace
 charm the dan - ce's wil - d'ring maze; Give me the tran - quil,

Ye flow'r's whose the fra - - grace scents the gale, And
 Give me the tran - - quil sooth-ing joy Of

flow'r's whose fragrance scents the gale, Ye flow'r's whose fragrance scents the gale, And
 me the tran-quil sooth-ing joy, Give me the tran - quil sooth-ing joy Of

Ye flow'r's whose fragrance scents the gale, And
 Give me the tran-quil sooth-ing joy Of

scents the gale, whose fragrance scents the gale,
 sooth-ing joy, the tran - quil sooth-ing joy, And Of

OH! GIVE ME BACK THOSE HILLS ONCE MORE.

riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
 for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that
 riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
 for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that
 riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
 for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that
 riv - u - lets that gent - ly steal Through gras - sy mead and
 for - est glen and wood-land home, Where free from aught that

ver-dant vale, A - gain their in - flu - ence I'd feel.
 can an - noy, In me - di - ta - tion rapt I roam.
 ver-dant vale, A - gain their in - flu - ence I'd feel.
 can an - noy, In me - di - ta - tion rapt I roam.
 ver-dant vale, A - gain their in - flu - ence I'd feel.
 can an - noy, In me - di - ta - tion rapt I roam.
 ver-dant vale, A - - gain I'd feel.
 can an - noy, I roam, I roam.

ROUND.—“Wilt thou lend me thy Mare?”

DR. NARES.

1 | Wilt thou lend me thy mare to go a mile?

2 | But if thou wilt her to me spare,

3 | Oh! Ho! say you so? 'Tis

No! for she's lamed leap - - ing o - ver a stile. 2

Thou shalt have mon - ey for thy mare. 3

Mon - - ey will make the mare to go, 'Tis mon - ey will make the mare to go. 1

COME SILENT EVENING.

Words by Miss RICHARDSON.

mf 2d time **PP.**

Music by L. DE CALL.

mf

1. Come si - lent evening o'er us, In this se - ques-tered plain, And

2. See twi - light fast de - scend - ing Up - on each dale and hill, The

1. Come si - lent evening o'er us, In this se - ques-tered plain, And

2. See twi - light fast de - scend - ing Up - on each dale and hill, The

p

as thou closest o'er us We'll chant our humble strain; Now love - ly na-ture
sun his last rays bend - ing, Now glimmers on the rill; Hark, thro' the si-lence

as thou closest o'er us We'll chant our humble strain; Now love - ly na-ture
sun his last rays bend - ing, Now glimmers on the rill; Hark, thro' the si-lence

Cres. Dim. *p* Cres.

wear - eth Too soon the garb of night, And beau - ti - ful ap - pear - eth The
 Dim. Cres. *p* Cres.

reign - ing The flutes soft murmuring song, While night-in-gales com - plain - ing, Their
 Cres. Dim. *p* Cres.

wear - eth Too soon the garb of night, And beau - ti - ful ap - pear - eth The
 Cres. *p* Cres.

reign - ing The flutes soft murmuring song, While night-in-gales com - plain - ing, Their

1st. 2nd. *pp*

moon with sil - v'ry light. long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
 1st. 2nd. *pp*

melt-ing notes pro - - long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
 1st. 2nd. *pp*

moon with sil - v'ry light. long, their notes, Their melt-ing notes pro-long.
 1st. 2nd.

YOUNG AGNES.

Arranged from AUBER.

p^{1st} Tenor.

1. Young Ag - nes, beau - teous flow - er! Sweet as bloom-ing

p^{2d} Tenor.

2. The si - lent hour in - vites thee, No star sheds its

p^{1st} Bass.

1. Young Ag - nes, beau - teous, beau - teous flow - er, Sweet as bloom-ing
2. The si - lent, si - lent hours in - vite thee, No star sheds its

p^{2d} Bass.

1. Young Ag - - - - - nes, Sweet as bloom-ing
2. No star sheds, No star sheds its

p

May, One eve - ning from her tow - er, Thus

pp

ray, sheds its ray, No dan - ger, love, af - frights thee,

pp

May, bloom-ing May, One eve - ning from her tower, her tower, Thus
ray, sheds its ray, No dan - ger, dan - ger, love, af-frights thee

pp

May, bloom-ing May, One eve - - - - - ning Thus
ray, sheds its ray, No dan - - - - - ger, Then

poured her ten - der lay: The night now hath spread its shade,
 Where - fore dost thou stay; When sun - beams il - lume the sky,
 poured her ten - der lay:
 Where - fore dost thou stay;
 poured her ten - der lay; (1st & 2d v.) Night now hath
 Where - fore dost thou stay?

And 'twill hide thee from all; Then haste to thy faith - ful maid,
 Guar - dians then may appall, But now closed is ev - ry eye,
 spread its shade, Then haste dark - - - ness

Darkness veils bower and hall; Oh! haste beneath her tow - - er, Dost
 Let thy steps gent - ly fall, The si - lent hour in - vites, in-vites, Dost
 veils bower and hall; Oh! haste, Oh! haste, Dost

Oh! haste beneath, be -neath her tow - er,
 The si - lent hour in - vites, invites, Dost

thou not hear love's call ? - - - - -
 thou not hear love's call ? Dost thou not hear love's call ? love's
 Dost not hear love's call ? Dost thou not hear love's call t love's
 thou not hear love's call ? Dost thou not hear love's call ? love's

YOUNG AGNES.

Dost thou not hear love's call ?

call ? Dost thou not hear love's call ? Dost thou not

call ? Dost thou not hear love's call ? Dost thou not

call ? Dost thou not

Piano accompaniment:

Dost thou not hear love's call ?

hear love's call ? love's call ? Dost thou not hear love's call ?

hear love's call ? love's call ? Dost thou not hear love's call ?

hear love's call ? love's call ? love's call ?

Piano accompaniment:

WE DO NOT KNOW HOW MUCH WE LOVE.

CON SENTIMENTO.
mf 1st Tenor. Dim.

Music by G. LODER.

1. We do not know how much we love Un - til we come to

2. We lin - ger while we turn a - way, We cling while we de -

1. We do not know how much we love Un - til we come to

2. We lin - ger while we turn a - way, We cling while we de -

Cres. Dim. leave; An a - ged tree, a com-mon flower, Are things o'er which we

Cres. Dim. part; And mem - o ries, un-mark'd till then, Come crowd-ing on the

Cres. Dim. leave; An a - ged tree, a com-mon flower, Are things o'er which we

Cres. Dim. part; And mem - o ries, un-mark'd till then, Come crowd-ing on the

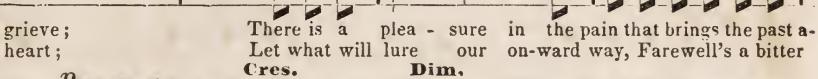
Cres. leave; An a - ged tree, a com-mon flower, Are things o'er which we

Cres.



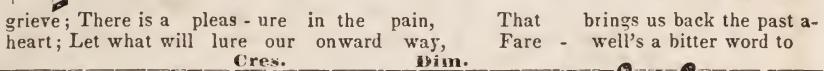
Cres.

Dim.



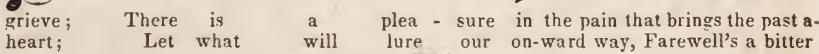
Cres.

Dim.

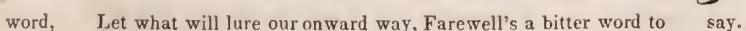
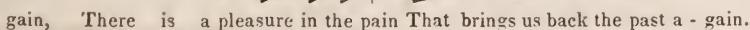
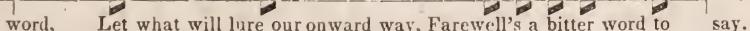
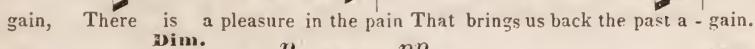


Cres.

Dim.



Dim.



Dim.

p

pp

ITALIAN SONG.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO.

Music by G. LODER.

p 1st Tenor.

Send me not hence a - way, Oh ! bid me not a - dieu !

p 2d Tenor.

Send me not hence a - way, Oh ! bid me not a - dieu !

p 1st Bass.

Send me not hence a - way, Oh ! bid me not a - dieu !

p 2d Bass.

Send me not hence a - way, Oh ! bid me not a - dieu !

p

Let me one mo - ment stay, I die, de - priv'd of you. I die, de -

Let me one mo - ment stay, I die, de - priv'd of you. I die, de -

Let me one mo - ment stay, I die, de - priv'd of you. I die, de -

Let me one mo - ment stay, I die, de - priv'd of you. I die, de -

Cres. Dim. p
priv'd of you. Fair la - dy ! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p
priv'd of you. Fair la - dy ! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p
priv'd, I die de - priv'd of you. Fair la - dy ! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p
priv'd of you. Fair la - dy ! cease to frown,

Cres. Dim. p
priv'd of you. Fair la - dy ! cease to frown,

Thy smiles are life to me; One glance from thee can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.
Ball.
Thy smiles are life to me; One glance from thee can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.
Ball.
Thy smiles are life to me; One glance can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.
Ball.
Thy smiles are life to me; One glance from thee can drown Whole floods of mis - e - ry.

Poco a poco piu lento al fin.

Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly
Poco a poco piu lento al fin.

Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly

Poco a poco piu lento al fin.

Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly

Poco a poco piu lento al fin.

Then maid-en smile on me, As at thy feet I lie, I on - ly

Poco a poco piu lento al fin

live near thee, Part-ed from thee,

I die.

live near thee, Part-ed from thee,

I die.

live near thee,

Part-ed from thee,

I die.

live near thee, Part-ed from thee,

I die.

CATCH.—“My Celia’s Charms.”

WEBBE.

1 Would you know my Ce - lia’s charms, would you know my

2 I’m sure she’s for-ti-tude, I’m sure she’s for-ti-tude and truth, for-ti-tude and

3 She’s on-ly thir-ty, she’s on-ly thir-ty,

4 Ce - - lia ought to strive, For cer - tain - - ly she’s fif-ty

Ce - lia’s charms, which now ex - cite my fierce a - larms. 2

truth, for-ti-tude and truth, To gain the heart of ev’ry youth, of ev’ry youth. 3

She’s on-ly thir-ty lov-ers now, The rest are gone, I can’t tell how. No lon - ger 4

five, she’s fif-ty five, Cer - tain-ly she’s fif-ty five. 1

THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Harmonized by G. LODER.

INNOCENTE.

1st Tenor.



1. I am thy guardian an - gel, sweet maid, and I rest In my own cho-sen
2. I breathe o - ver thy slum-bers sweet dreams of de - light, 'Till you wake but to

2d Tenor.



1. I am thy guardian an - gel, sweet maid, and I rest In my own cho-sen
2. I breathe o - ver thy slum-bers sweet dreams of de - light, 'Till you wake but to

Bass.



1. I am thy guardian an - gel, sweet maid, and I rest In my own cho-sen
2. I breathe o - ver thy slum-bers sweet dreams of de - light, 'Till you wake but to

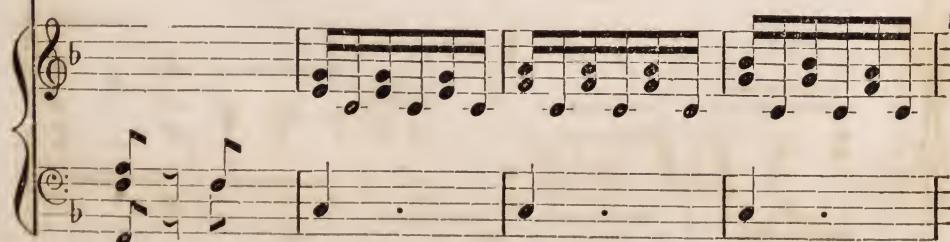
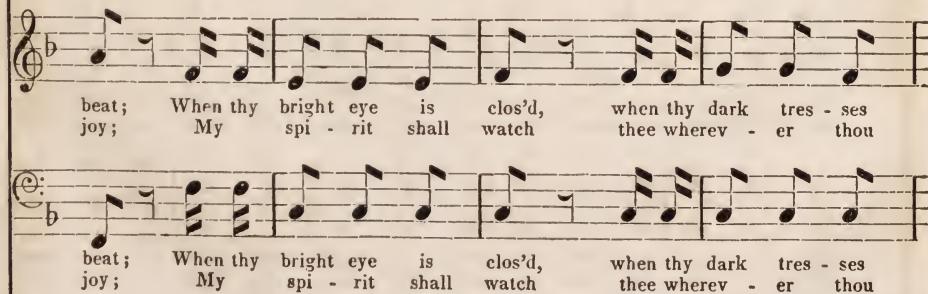
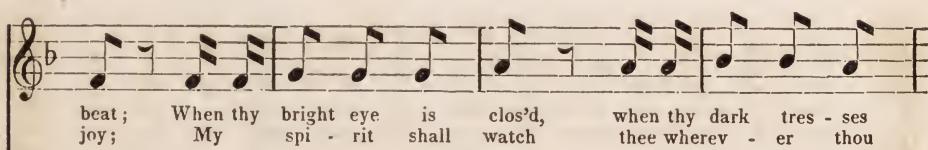
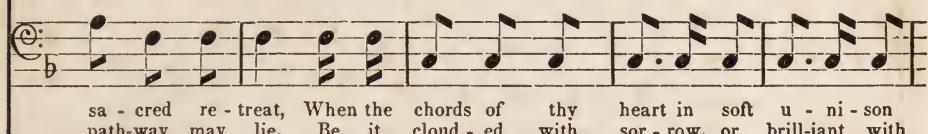
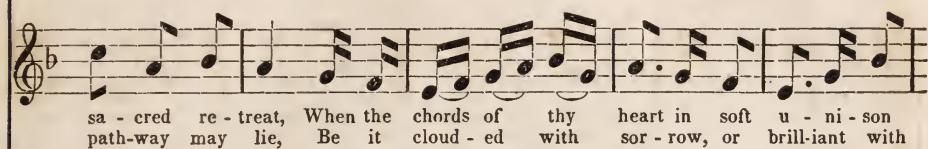
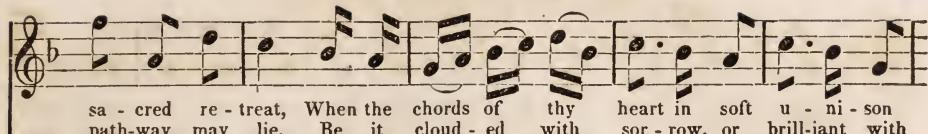
tem - ple, thy in - no - cent breast; At mid - night I steal from my
sigh for the vi - sions of night: Re - mem - ber where-ev - er your



tem - ple, thy in - no - cent breast; At mid - night I steal from my
sigh for the vi - sions of night: Re - mem - ber where-ev - er your



tem - ple, thy in - no - cent breast; At mid - night I steal from my
sigh for the vi - sions of night: Re - mem - ber where-ev - er your

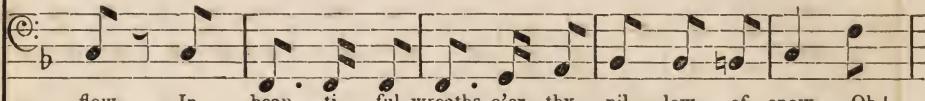




flow art, In My beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!



flow art, In My beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!



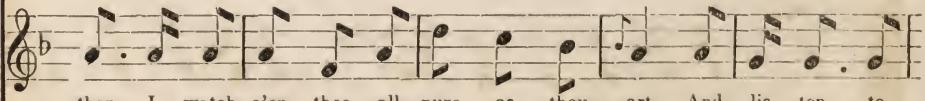
flow art, In My beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!



flow art, In My beau - ti - ful wreaths o'er thy pil - low of snow, Oh!



then I watch o'er thee, all pure as thou art, And lis - ten to of well! for the sha - dows of eve - ning are fled, The young rays of



then I watch o'er thee, all pure as thou art, And lis - ten to of well! for the sha - dows of eve - ning are fled, The young rays of



then I watch o'er thee, all pure as thou art, And lis - ten to of well! for the sha - dows of eve - ning are fled, The young rays of



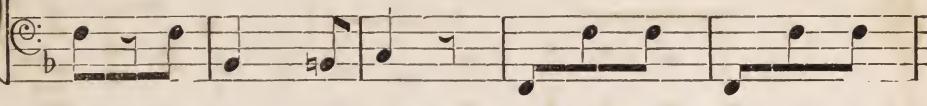
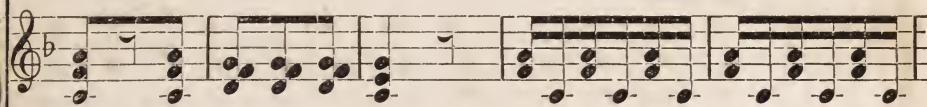
mu - sic which flows from thy heart, Oh ! then I watch o'er thee, all
morning are wreath'd round my head; Fare - well! for the sha - dows of



mu - sic which flows from thy heart, Oh ! then I watch o'er thee, all
morning are wreath'd round my head; Fare - well! for the sha - dows of



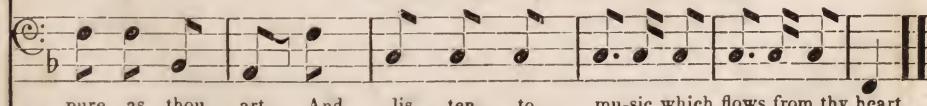
mu - sic which flows from thy heart, Oh ! then I watch o'er thee, all
morning are wreath'd round my head; Fare - well! for the sha - dows of



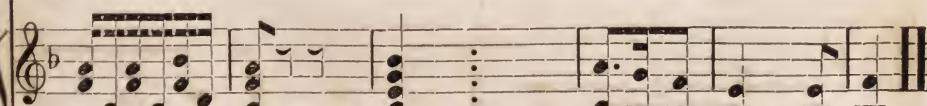
pure as thou art, And lis - ten to mu - sic which flows from thy heart.
eve - ning are fled, The young rays of morning are wreath'd round my head.



pure as thou art, And lis - ten to mu - sic which flows from thy heart.
eve - ning are fled, The young rays of morning are wreath'd round my head.



pure as thou art, And lis - ten to mu - sic which flows from thy heart.
eve - ning are fled, The young rays of morning are wreath'd round my head.



IN VAIN YOU TELL YOUR PARTING LOVER.

Words by PRIOR.

Music by G. LODER.

CON ESPRESSIONE.

1st Tenor.

In vain you tell your part - ing lov - er You wish fair

Be gen - tle, and in pi - ty choose To wish the

In vain you tell your part - ing lov - er You

Be gen - tle, and in pi - ty choose To

In vain you tell your part - ing lov - er You wish fair

winds may waft him o - - ver. A - las! what

wild - - - est tem - pests loose, That thrown a -

wish fair winds may waft him o - - over. A - las! what

wish the wild - est tem - pests loose, That thrown a -

winds wild - - - est tem - pests loose, A -

That

winds can hap - py prove, That bear me far from what I
gain up - on the coast Where first my ship - wrecked heart was
winds can hap - py prove, That bear me far from what I
las! what winds thrown a-gain can hap-py prove, That bear me far from what I
Up - on the coast Where first my ship wrecked heart was

love ? A - las ! what dan - gers on the main, Can e - qual
lost, I may once more re - peat my pain, Once more in
love ? A - las ! what dan - gers on the main Can e - qual
lost, I may once more re - peat my pain, Once more in
p

those that I sus - tain, From slight-ed vows and cold dis-
 dy - - ing notes com - plain, Of slight-ed vows and cold dis-

those that I sus - tain, From slight-ed vows and cold dis-
 dy - - ing notes com - plain, Of slight - ed vows and cold dis-

dain, From slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.
 dain, Of slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.
 dain, From slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.
 dain, Of slight - ed vows and cold dis - dain.

BEATS THERE A HEART ON EARTH SINCERE.

Arranged from AUBER.

ANDANTE ESSPRESSIVO.

p 1st Tenor.

C Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere ? A

p 2d Tenor.

C Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere ? A

p 1st Bass.

C Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere ? A

p 2d Bass.

C Beats there a heart on earth sin - cere ? A

p

heart where guile - less love is known;

No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure
 No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure
 No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure
 No pur-er gem this breast would wear, No dear - er trea - - sure

own ! Where shall I turn ? Ah ! can this Cab-in The
 own ! Where shall I turn ? Ah ! can this Cab-in The
 own ! Where shall I turn ? Ah ! can this Cab-in The
 own ! Where shall I turn ? Ah ! can this Cab-in The

prize I search for at length con-ceal; Rests un-known in
 prize I search for at length con-ceal; Rests un-known in
 prize I search for at length con-ceal; Rests un-known in
 prize I search for at length con-ceal; in

such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - veal ?
 such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - - veal ?
 such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - - veal ?
 such a cas-ket, That pearl, rank could ne'er re - - veal ?

OUR VOICES LET US RAISE.

G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

Our voi - ces let us raise, In har - mo - ny com-

2d Tenor. *p*

Our voi - ces let us raise, In har - mo - ny com-

Bass. *p*

Our voi - ces let us raise, In har - mo - ny com-

p

Cres.

bined, And with sweet mu - sic's lays, Ex - alt each cheer - ful

Cres.

bined, And with sweet mu - sic's lays, Ex - alt each cheer - ful

Cres.

bined, And with sweet mu - sic's lays, Ex - alt each cheer - ful

p

Cres.

f

Cres.

f

Cres.

f

FLOW ON, THOU SHINING RIVER.

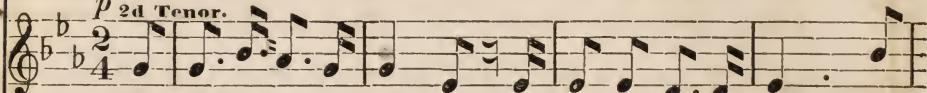
Words by MOORE.

Portuguese Air.

MODERATO ESPRESSIVO.

p 1st Tenor.

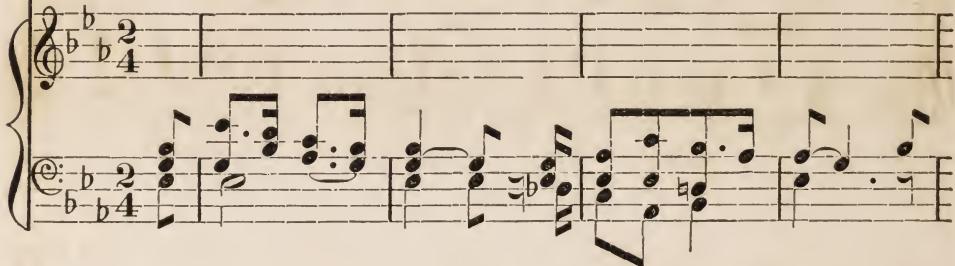
1. Flow on, thou shi - ning riv - er, But ere thou reach the sea, Seek
 2. But if, in wand'-ring thith - er, Thou find'st she mocks my pray'r, Then

p 2d Tenor.

1. Flow on, thou shi - ning riv - er, But ere thou reach the sea, Seek
 2. But if, in wand'-ring thith - er, Thou find'st she mocks my pray'r, Then

p Bass.

1. Flow on, thou shi - ning riv - er, But ere thou reach the sea, Seek
 2. But if, in wand'-ring thith - er, Thou find'st she mocks my pray'r, Then



El - - la's bow'r, and give her The wreaths I fling o'er thee,
 leave those wreaths to with - er Up - on the cold bank there,



El - - la's bow'r, and give her The wreaths I fling o'er thee, And
 leave those wreaths to with - er Up - on the cold bank there, And



El - - la's bow'r, and give her The wreaths I fling o'er thee, And
 leave those wreaths to with - er Up - on the cold bank there, And





tell her thus, if she'll be mine, The cur - rent of our
tell her thus, when youth is o'er, Her lone and love - less

tell her thus, if she'll be mine, The cur - rent of our
tell her thus, when youth is e'er, Her lone and love - less

lives shall be, With joy a-long their course to shine, Like those sweet flow'rs on thee.
charms shall be Thrown by up - on life's wee - dy shore, Like those sweet flow'rs from thee.

lives shall be, With joy a-long their course to shine, Like those sweet flow'rs on thee.
charms shall be, Thrown by up - on life's wee - dy shore, Like those sweet flow'rs from thee.

lives shall be, With joy a-long their course to shine, Like those sweet flow'rs on thee.
charms shall be, Thrown by up - on life's wee - dy shore, Like those sweet flow'rs from thee.

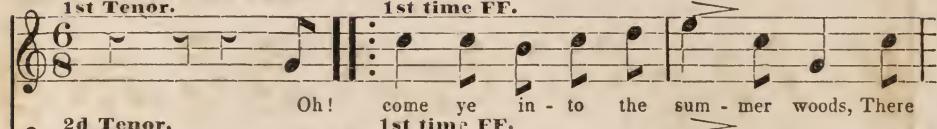
OH! COME YE INTO THE SUMMER WOODS.

Words by MARY HOWITT.

Melody by BOILDIEU.

ANDANTE GRAZIOSO.
1st Tenor.

1st time FF.



2d Tenor.

Oh! come ye in - to the sum - mer woods, There

Bass.

1st time FF.

Come,

Come,

pp



en - t'reth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the chest-nut leaves, and the

en - t'reth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the chest-nut leaves, and the

Come,

Come,

Come,

Come,



1st. *pp*

2nd.

f

1st. *pp*

2nd.

f Unison.

Come, Come, Come, I can - not tell you

1st. 2nd.

half the sights of beau - ty you may see; The bursts of gol - den

half the sights of beau - ty you may see; The bursts of gol - den

half the sights of beau - ty you may see; The bursts of gol - den

sun - shine, And ma - ny a sha - dy tree; Oh! come ye in - to the
 sun - shine, And ma - ny a sha - dy tree; Oh! come ye in - to the
 sun - shine, And ma - ny a sha - dy tree; Come,

sum - mer woods! There en - t'reth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the

sum - mer woods! There en - t'reth no an - noy; All green - ly wave the
 Come, Come, Come, Come,

chest - nut leaves, And the earth is full of joy, And the

chest - nut leaves, And the earth is full of joy, And the

Come, Come, Come, For the

earth is full of joy !

earth is full of joy !

earth is full of joy, full of joy, full of joy !

earth is full of joy, full of joy, full of joy !

OH! CALM, KIND HEAVENS.—(Deh Calma, oh! Ciel.)

Harmonized by G. LODER.

ROSSINI.

ANDANTINO.

p 1st Tenor.

Oh! calm, kind heav'ns, in slum - ber My sor - - rows for a -

Oh! calm, kind heav'ns, in slum - ber My sor - rows for a -

Oh! calm, kind heav'ns, in slum - ber My sor - rows for a -

Oh! calm, kind heav'ns, in slum - ber My sor - rows for a -

while, And send my best, my best be - loved, My

while, be - loved,

while, And send my best be - loved,

while, And send my best be - loved,

an - - guish to be - - guile. But if my prayers are

My an - guish to be - - guile, be - guile. But if my prayers are

My an - guish to be - - guile, be - guile. But if my prayers are

To be - - - - guile, be - guile. But if my prayers are

Cres. f pp

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. f pp

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. f pp

fruit - less, Let him at least re - - turn, To

Cres. f pp

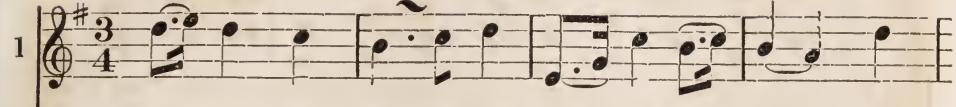
bathe with tears of pi - - ty, The dust with - - in my
 bathe with tears of pi - - ty The dust with - -
 bathe with tears of pi - - ty The dust with - -
 bathe with tears of pi - - ty

urn, my urn, The dust with - in my urn.
 in my urn, The dust with - - in my urn, my urn.
 in my urn, The dust with - - in my urn, my urn.
 my urn, The dust with - - in my urn.

ROUND.—“Windle, gentle Evergreen.”

Dr. HAYES.

LARGHETTO.

1 

Windle, gen - tle ev - er-green, to form a shade A-

2 

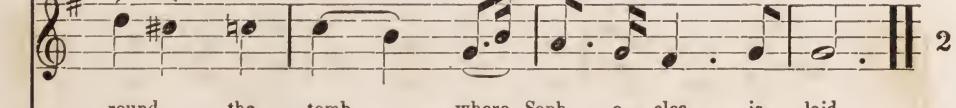
Sweet i - - vy, windle thy boughs, and in - ter - - twine With

3 

Thus shall thy last - - - ing leaves with beau-ties hung, Prove



round the tomb where Soph - o - cles is laid. 2



blush - - ing ro - ses, and the clus - t'ring vine. 3



grate - - ful em - - - - blems of the lays he sung. 1



GOOD MORROW.

Words by HEYWOOD, 1638.

Arranged from Mozart by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor.



1. Pack clouds a - way, and wel - come day, With night we ban - ish

p 2d Tenor.



2. Wake Ro - bin Red - breast from thy nest, Sing birds in ev' - ry

p 1st Bass.

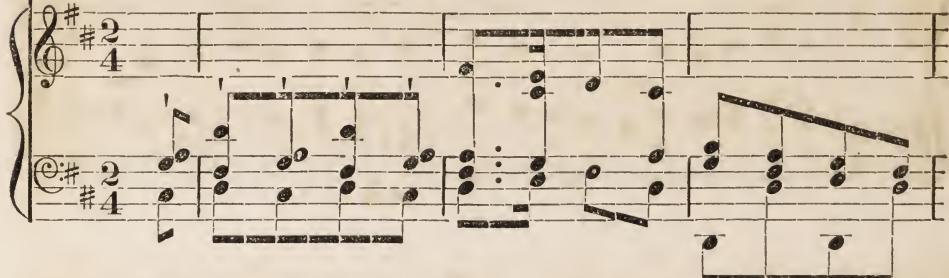


1. Pack clouds a - way, and wel - come day, With night we ban - ish

p 2d Bass.



2. Wake Ro - bin Red - breast from thy nest, Sing birds in ev' - ry



sor - - row; Sweet air blow soft, mount, larks, a - lost, To

for - - row; And from each hill let mu - sic shrill, Give



sor - - row; Sweet air blow soft, mount, larks, To

fur - - row; And from each hill let mu - - - - - sic



give my love good mor - row! Wings from the wind to
my fair love good mor - row! Black - bird and thrush, in

give my love good mor - row!
give my love good mor - row!

Wings from the wind to
Black - bird and thrush, in

give my love good mor - row!
give my love good mor - row!

Wings from the wind to
Black - bird and thrush, in

give my love good mor - row!
give my love good mor - row!

Wings Black

please her mind, Notes from the lark I'll bor - row; Bird
ev' - ry bush, Stare, lin - net, and blithe spar - row; Ye

please her mind, I will bor - row;
ev' - ry bush, and blithe spar - row;

please her mind, I will bor - row;
ev' - ry bush, and blithe spar - row;

from the wind, I will bor - row;
bird and thrush, and blithe spar - row;

GOOD MORROW.

1. prune thy wing, gay war - blers, sing, To give my love good
 2. pret - ty elves, a - - - - - mong your-selves, Sing my sweet love good

1. Gay war - blers, sing, To give my love good

2. A - - - - - mong your-selves, Sing my sweet love sweet

1. Gay war - blers, sing, To give my love my

mor - row; To give my love good mor - row.

mor - row; Sing my sweet love good mor - row.

love good mor - row; give my love good mor - row.

love good mor - row; my sweet love good mor - row.

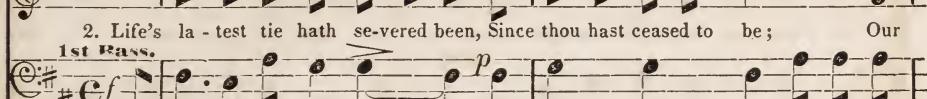
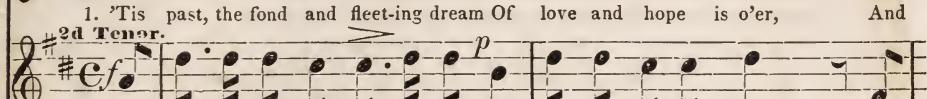
'TIS PAST.

Arranged from the "Lieder ohne Worte."

MENDELSSON.

CON MOLTO ESPRESSIONE.

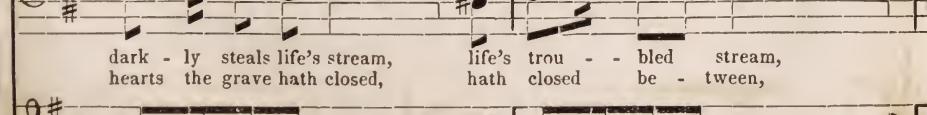
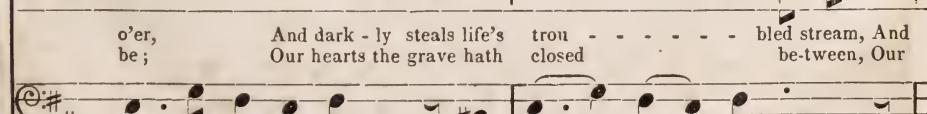
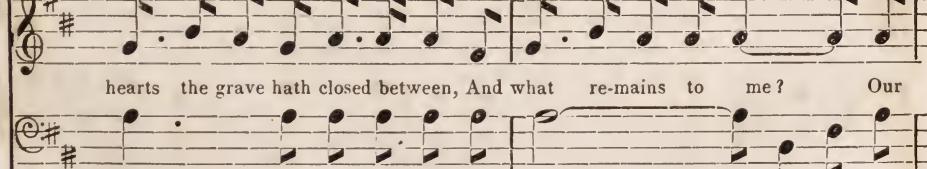
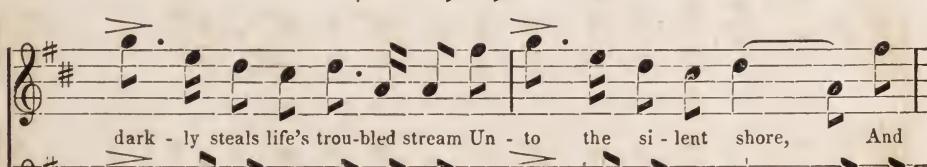
1st Tenor.



1. 'Tis past, the fond and fleet - - ing dream Of hope and love is
2. Life's la - test tie hath se - - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to



1. 'Tis past the fond and fleet-ing dream Of love and hope is o'er, And
2. Life's la - test tie hath se-vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our



dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore. 'Tis
hearts the grave hath closed between, And what re-mains for me ? Life's
dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore. 'Tis
Un - to the si - lent shore. 'Tis
And what re - mains for me ? Life's

past, the fond and fleet - ing dream of love and hope is o'er, And
la - test tie hath se - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our
past, the fond and fleet - - ing dream, Of love and hope is
la - test tie hath se - - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to
past, the fond and fleet - ing dream of love and hope is o'er, And
la - test tie hath se - vered been, Since thou hast ceased to be; Our

dark - ly steals life's trou - bled stream Un - to the si - lent shore, And
hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, And what re-mains for me? Our
o'er, And dark - ly steals life's trou - - - - bled stream, And
be; Our hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, Our
dark - ly steals life's stream, life's trou - - bled stream,
hearts the grave hath closed, hath closed be - - tween,

dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore; But
hearts the grave hath closed between, And what re-mains for me? In
dark - ly steals life's troubled stream Un - to the si - lent shore; But
hearts the grave hath closed be-tween, And what re-mains for me? Life's
Un - to the si - - lent shore; But
And what re - - mains for me? Life's

still this bro - ken heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries mourn - ful shrine Till
 this dark pil - grimage be - low ? In vain re - gret a cher - ished woe, And

still this this bro - ken heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries
 dark pil - grimage be - low ? In vain re - gret a

still this heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries mourn - ful shrine Till
 this dark pil - grimage In vain re - gret a cher - ished woe, And

still this this bro - ken heart of mine Shall be thy mem'ries
 dark pil - grimage be - low ? In vain re - gret a

1. it is laid at rest, is laid at rest with thine, Where grief is felt no more, Where
 mournful shrine, Till it is laid at rest with thine, Where grief is felt no more, Where
 cherished woe, And tears that cannot cease to flow, When-e'er I think of thee, When-

2. tears that cannot cease, that can-not cease to flow, When-e'er I think of thee, When-

mournful shrine, Till it is laid at rest with thine, Where grief is felt no more, Where
 cherished woe, And tears that cannot cease to flow, When-e'er I think of thee, When-

grief is felt no more, Till laid at rest with thine, Where
 e'er I think of thee, And tears that can - not cease, When-
 gries is felt no more, Till laid at rest with thine, Where
 e'er I think of thee, And tears that can - not cease, When-

grief is felt no more. Where grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
 e'er I think of thee, Whene'er I think of thee, Whene'er I think of thee.

grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more, no more, Where grief is felt no more.
 e'er I think of thee, Whene'er I think of thee, of thee, Whene'er I think of thee.

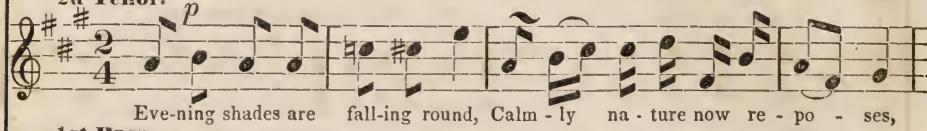
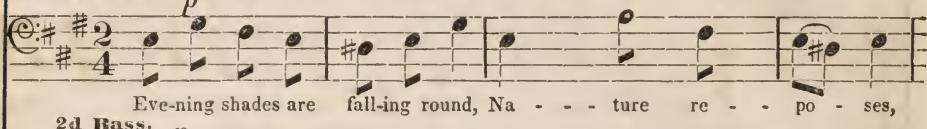
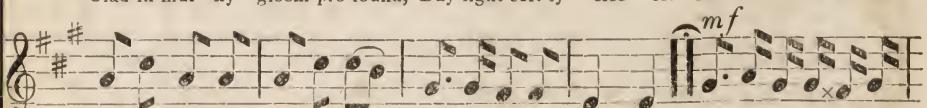
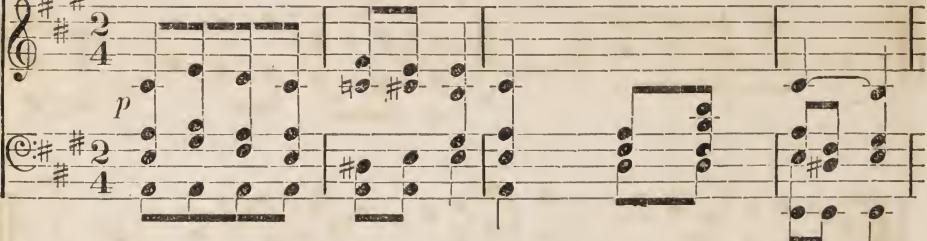
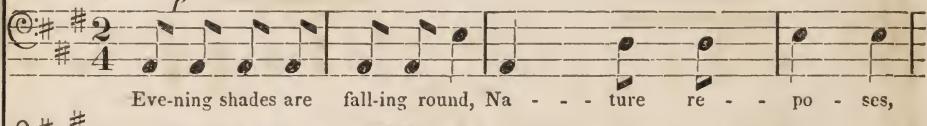
grief is felt no more, is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
 e'er I think of thee, I think of thee, When - e'er I think of thee.

grief is felt, Where grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
 e'er I think, Whene'er I think of thee, When'er I think of thee.

grief is felt, Where grief is felt no more, Where grief is felt no more.
 e'er I think, Whene'er I think of thee, When'er I think of thee.

EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING ROUND.

Music by G. LODER.

ANDANTE.1st Tenor. *p*2d Tenor. *p*1st Bass. *p*2d Bass. *p*

air, Sounds of gen-tle lutes are near us,
 air, Sounds of gen-tle lutes are near us,
 hov-ers, Sounds of gen-tle lutes are near us,
 Mu-sic hov - ers in the air, Sounds of lutes are near us,

D. C.
 All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre-sence cheer us.
 All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre-sence cheer us.
 All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre-sence cheer us.
 All is calm, se - rene - ly fair, Let thy pre - sence cheer us.

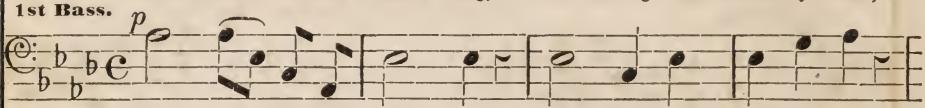
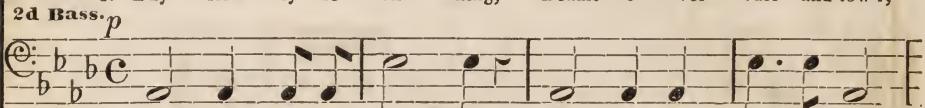
D. C.
 pp

DAY SLOWLY DECLINING.

Music by WEBER.

Words by ***

ADAGIO.

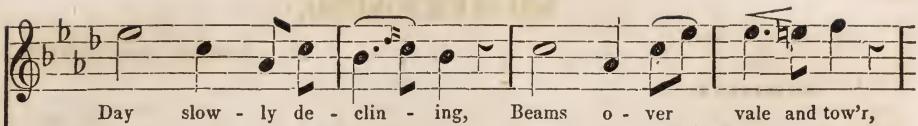
1st Tenor. *p*2d Tenor. *p*1st Bass. *p*2d Bass. *p*

Fond - ly now en - twi - ning, We'll seek our leaf - y bow'r.

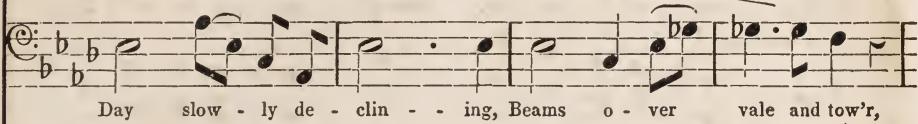
Sweet night now re - veal - ing, With lus - tre calm and pale.

Fond - ly now en - twi - ning, We'll seek our bow'r.

Sweet. night now re - veal - ing, So calm and pale.



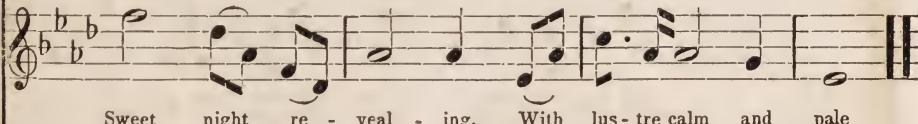
Moon - beams now are steal - ing, Soft through the wood - y vale,



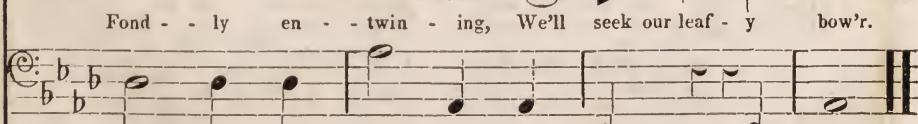
Moon - beams now are steal - ing, Soft through the wood - y vale,



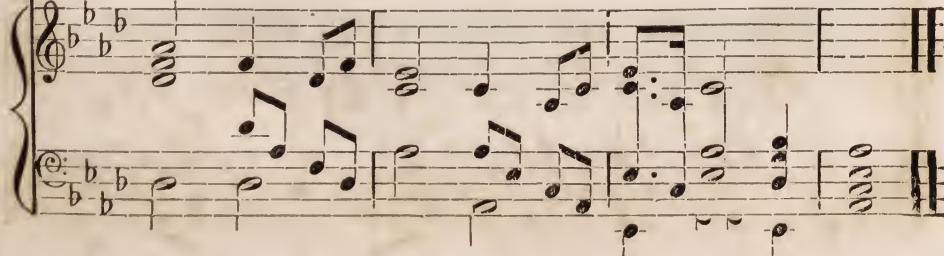
Fond - - ly en - - twin - ing, We'll seek our leaf - y bow'r.



Sweet night re - veal - ing, With lus - tre calm and pale



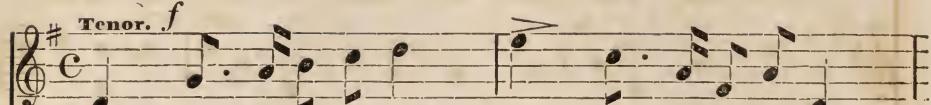
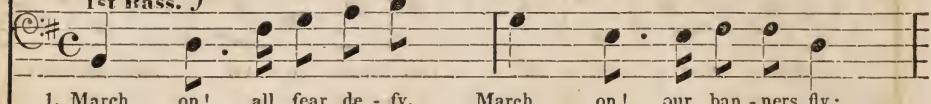
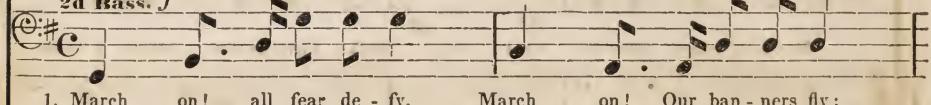
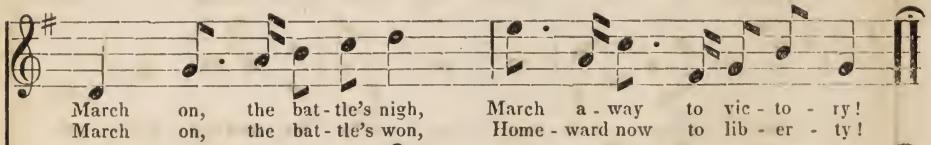
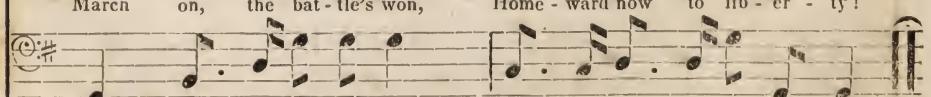
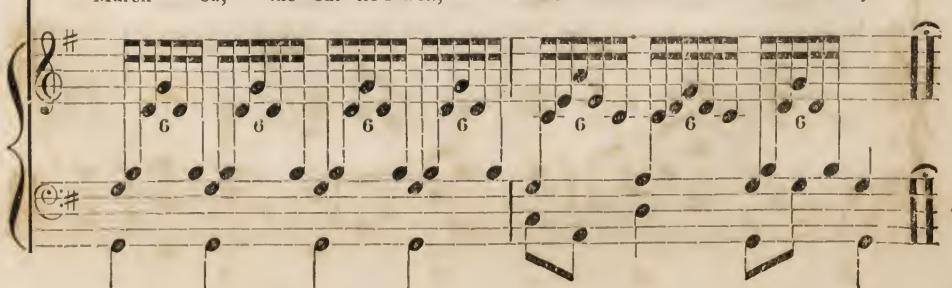
Fond - - ly en - - twin - ing, We'll seek our leaf - y bow'r.
Sweet night re - veal - ing, So calm and pale.



SOLDIER'S SONG.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

MARZIALE.

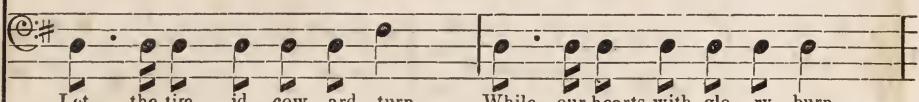
Tenor. *f*March on! our ban - ners fly;
March on! our du - ty's done;1st Bass. *f*March on! our ban - ners fly;
March on! our du - ty's done;2d Bass. *f*March on! Our ban - ners fly;
March on! our du - ty's done;March a - way to vic - to - ry!
Home - ward now to lib - er - ty!March a - way to vic - to - ry!
Home - ward now to lib - er - ty!March a - way to vic - to - ry!
Home - ward now to lib - er - ty!



While our hearts with glo - ry burn,
Let the con - quer'd foe - man grieve,



While our hearts with glo - ry burn,
Let the con - quer'd foe - man grieve,



While our hearts with glo - ry burn,
Let the con - quer'd foe - man grieve,



Steady be, they come ! they come !
Tyrants to the earth will fall !



Steady be, they come ! they come !
Tyrants to the earth will fall !



Steady be, they come ! they come !
Tyrants to the earth will fall !



CATCH—Why did you Kick me Down Stairs?

Music by G. LODER.

p

When first I at - tempt - ed your pi - ty to move, When

p

Ah! why, why were you deaf to my prayers?

mf

f

'Twas right ! I will own, to dis-sem - ble your love, 'Twas right to dis-

f

But why did you kick me, kick me down stairs ?

pp

p

first I at - tempt - - ed your pi . . . ty to move,

b

deaf, deaf, deaf to my prayers ?

b p

f

p

sem - ble your love, 'Twas right to dis - sem - - ble your love,

b

f

But why did you kick me ? But why did you kick me down stairs ?

STUDENT'S SERENADE.

Music by BENEDICT.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor. f

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

2d Tenor.

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

1st Bass.

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

2d Bass.

Bless'd be the home where love makes his dwelling, Plea-sure and Peace his

pp

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh ! with what joy each bo - - som is

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh ! with what joy each bo - - som is

foot - - steps in - vite; Oh ! with what joy each bo - - som is

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

swell - ing, When two in one tie thus fond - ly u - - nite.

Friendship's off'-ring now we bring to thee, We hail this hap - py hour.

Friendship's off'-ring now we bring to thee, We hail this hap - py hour.

We hail this hap - py hour.

f

Calm and sun - ny may life's path-way be, And strewn with ma - ny a flower.

f

Calm and sun - ny may life's path-way be, And strewn with ma - ny a flower.

p

And strewn with ma - ny a flower.

p

And strewn with ma - ny a flower.

ff

Hail ! Hail ! Bless'd be the home where love makes his

ff pp

Hail ! Hail ! Hail ! Bless'd be the home where love makes his

f ff pp

Hail ! Hail ! Hail ! Bless'd be the home where love makes his

ff pp

Hail ! Bless'd be the home where love makes his

Cres.

pp

Cres.

dwell-ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap-py, hap-py hour.

Cres.

dwell-ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap - - py hour. Tra la la la

Cres.

dwell-ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap - - py hour.

Cres.

dwell-ing, Pleas-ure and Peace crown this hap - - py hour.

Tra la la,

Tra la la,

Tra la la,

Tra la la la,

Tra la la la,

Tra la la la,

Tra la la,

la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la la,

la la, Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la la,

la la la la la la, Tra la, Tra la la la la,

la la, Tra la, Tra la la la la,

Tra la, Tra la la.

Tra la, Tra la la.

Tra la, Tra la la la.

Tra la, Tra la la la.

TOAST GLEE.—“Good health to thee.”

Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO.

1st Tenor. ff

Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

2d Tenor. ff

Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

Bass. ff

Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

f

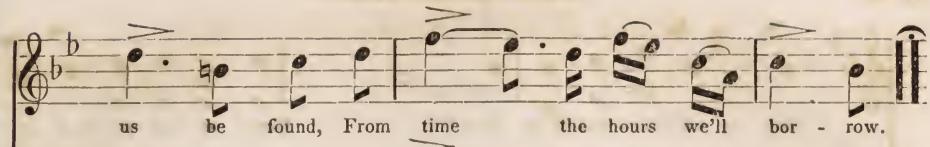
Pass the brim - ming cup a - round, a - round, a - round,

6

Chase a-way all care and sor - row; Let no joy - less sound with

Chase a-way all care and sor - row; Let no joy - less sound with

Chase a-way all care and sor - row; all care and sor - row, Let no joy - less



us be found, From time the hours we'll bor - row.

sound be found, From time the hours we'll bor - row.

Let the toast then hon - or'd be,

Let the toast then hon - or'd be, Good health to thee,

Sing we all "Good health to thee!" Hours so joy - ful and so

Sing we all "Good health to thee!" Hours so joy - ful and so

Sing "good health to thee! Good health to thee!" Hours so joy - ful and so

Da Capo al fin.

free, We'll length - en out un - til to - mor - row.

Da Capo al fin.

free, We'll length - en out un - til to - mor - - row.

Da Capo al fin.

free, We'll length - en out un - til to - mor - - row.

Da Capo al fin.

ODE TO SONG.

Music by WEBER.

MODERATO.
1st Tenor.

Joy - ful song, 'tis thee we hon - or,

Thou giv'st

Joy - ful song, 'tis thee we hon - or,

Thou giv'st

1st Bass.

Joy - ful song, 'tis thee we hon - or,

Thou giv'st

2d Bass.

Joy - ful song, 'tis thee we hon - or,

Thou giv'st

Joy - ful song, 'tis thee we hon - or,

Thou giv'st

zest un to the wine, Who - so - e'er pre-vents our

zest un - to the wine, Who - so - e'er pre-vents our

zest un - to the wine, Who - so - e'er pre-vents our

zest un - to the wine, Who - so - e'er pre-vents our

ODE TO SONG.

pp

gen' - - rous wine is flow - ing, And our hearts with friend-ship
pp

While the gen'rrous wine is flow-ing, And our hearts with love for ab-sent friends are pp

f

glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the

Cres.

glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the

f

glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the

Cres.

glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the

f

glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the

Cres.

glow - ing, Then shall mu - sic's glad'-ning strain, O'er the

soul its power re - tain, its power re - tain,

soul its power re - tain, its power re - tain.

soul its power re - tain, its power re - tain.

soul its power re - tain, Yes, o'er the soul its power re - tain.

I GO, SWEET FRIENDS.

Words by Mrs. HEMANS.

WEBER.—Arranged by G. LODER.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. I go, sweet friends, yet think of me When spring's young voice a-

2d Tenor.

2. For - get me not a - round your hearth When cheer - ly smiles the

1st Bass. *p*

1. I go, sweet friends, yet think of me When spring's young voice a-

2d Bass. *p*

2. For - get me not a - round your hearth When cheer - ly smiles the

p

wakes the flowers, For we have wan - - dered

rud - - - dy place, For dear hath been its

wakes the flowers, For we have wan - - dered

rud - - - dy place, For dear hath been its

far and free In those bright hours, the
 eve - - ning mirth To me, sweet friends, in
 far and free In those bright hours, the
 eve - - ning mirth To me, sweet friends, in

vio - let's hours, In those bright hours, the vio - let's hours.
 o - ther days, To me, sweet friends, in o - ther days.
 vio - let's hours, In those bright hours, the vio - let's hours.
 o - other days, To me, sweet friends, in o - other days.

INCONSTANCY.

Words by Sir ROBERT AYTON, Sec'y to the Queen of James VI.

Music by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON MOTO.**# 1st Tenor.**

1. I lov'd thee once, I'll love no more, Thine be the grief as is the
 2. No thing could have my love o'erthrown, If thou hadst still con-tinued

2d Tenor.

1. I lov'd thee once, I'll love no more, Thine be the grief as

1st Bass.

2. No thing could have my love o'erthrown, If thou hadst still con-

2d Bass.

1. I lov'd thee once, I'll love no more, Thine be the grief as

blame; Thou art not what thou wast be-fore, What rea-son I should be the
 mine; Yea, if thou hadst remained thy own, I might, perchance, have been the

is. the blame; Thou art not what thou wast be-fore, What rea-son I should be the

tin - ued mine; Yea, if thou hadst remained thy own, I might, perchance, have yet been

is the blame; Thou art not what thou wast be-fore, What reas - on I should be the

f

1. same; He that can love, un - lov'd a-gain, Hath bet - ter store of love than
f

2. thine; But thou thy free - dom did re - cal, That it thou might elsewhere en -

f

1. same; He that can love, un - lov'd a - gain, Hath bet - ter store of love than
f

2. thine; But thou thy free - dom did re - cal, That it thou might elsewhere en -

p

brain; God send me love, my debts to pay, While unthrifts fool their love a - way.

p

thrall; And then how could I but dis-dain, A cap-tive's cap-tive to re - main.

p

brain; God send me love, my debts to pay, While unthrifts fool their love a - way.

p

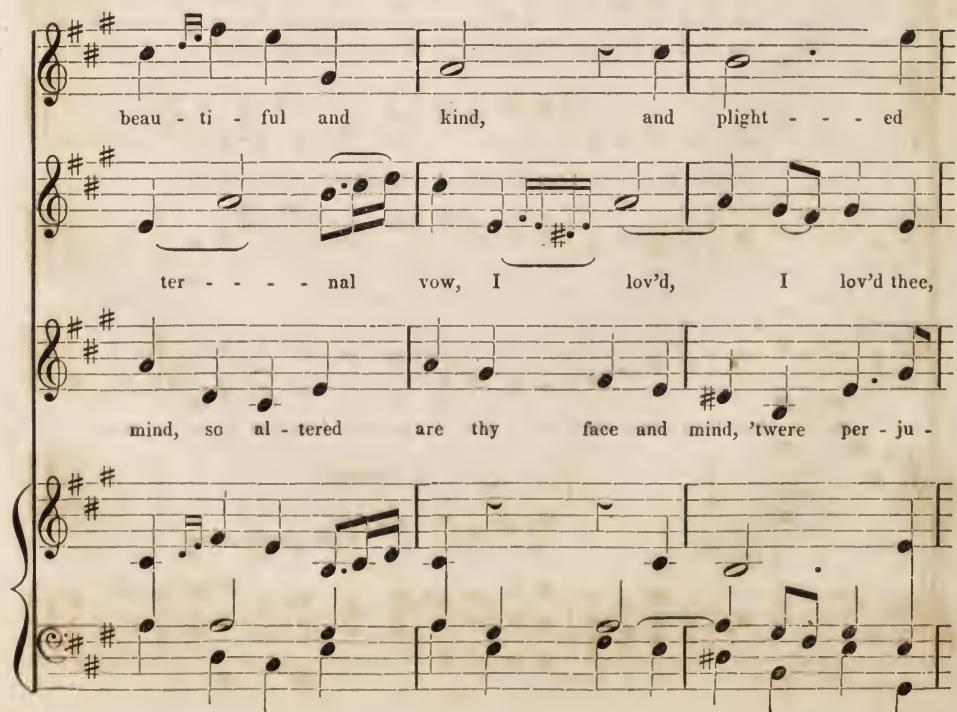
thrall; And then how could I but dis-dain, A cap-tive's cap-tive to re - main.

ROUND.—“I Loved thee, Beautiful and Kind.”

Music by BATTISHILL.

1 

I lov'd thee,
and plight - ed, plight - ed an e -
So al - - tered are thy face and



beau - ti - ful and kind, and plight - - - ed
ter - - - nal vow, I lov'd, I lov'd thee,
mind, so al - tered are thy face and mind, 'twere per - ju -

Musical score for the first system of the song "I Loved Thee, Beautiful and Kind". The music is in common time, key of G major (two sharps). The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics are:

an e - - ter - nal vow, and plight - - - ed
beau - ti - - ful and kind, and plight - - ed, plight -
ry to love thee now, to love thee now, 'twere per - ju -

The piano part features harmonic support with chords and bass notes.

Musical score for the second system of the song "I Loved Thee, Beautiful and Kind". The music continues in common time, key of G major (two sharps). The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics are:

an e - - ter - - - nal vow. 2
- - - ed an e - - ter - - - nal vow. 3
ry to love thee, love thee now. 1

The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bass notes.

INDIAN LOVE.

Words from the "New Mirror."

Music by G. LODER.

ANDANTE ESPRESSIVO.

1st Tenor.

Tell me not that thou dost love me, Though it thrill me with de-

2d Tenor.

Tell me not that thou dost love me, Though it thrill me with de-

1st Bass.

Tell me not that thou dost love me, Though it thrill me with de-

2d Bass.

Tell me not that thou dost love me, Though it thrill me with de-

Cres. Dim. *p*

light; Thou art like the stars a - bove me, I, the low - ly earth at

Cres. Dim. *p*

light; Thou art like the stars a - bove me, I, the low - ly earth at

Cres. Dim. *p*

light; Thou art like the stars a - bove me, I, the low - ly earth at

Cres. Dim. *p*

light; Thou art like the stars a - bove me, I, the low - ly earth at

night, I, the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (from kings de-
 night, I, the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (thou from kings de-
 night, I, the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (thou from kings de-
 night, I the low - ly earth at night. Hast thou (de-

scend - ed) Loved the In - dian cot - tage - born, And shall
 descend - ed) Loved the cot - tage - born, And shall
 descend - ed) Loved the cot - tage - born, And shall
 descend - ed) Loved the cot - tage - born, And shall

she, whom Love be - friend-ed, Dar - ken all thy hope - ful morn ? Go, and

she, whom Love be-friend - ed, Dar-ken all thy hope - ful morn ? Go, and

she, whom Love be - friend-ed, Dar-ken all thy hope - ful morn ? Go, and

she, whom Love be - friend-ed, Dar - ken all thy hope - ful morn ? Go, and

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-

for thy fa - ther's glo - ry, Wed the blood that's pure and free; 'Tis e-

nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
 nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
 nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
 nough to gild my sto - ry That I once was loved by thee, That I
 once was loved by thee.
 once was loved by thee, was loved by thee.
 once was loved by thee, was loved by thee.
 once was loved by thee.

ROMANCE FROM EURYANTHE.

Words by F. W. ROSIER.

Music by WEBER.

ANDANTE CON MOTO.

1st Tenor.

1. In the twi - light glade at ev' - ning, Once I used with thee to

2d Tenor.

2. Of the flow'r's our path be - deck - ing, Oft I've made a wreath so

1st Bass.

3. Oft I've thought'mid bat - tle storm - ing, Of that qui - - et twi-light

2d Bass.

1. In the twi - light glade at ev' - ning, Once I used with thee to

pp

Cres.

stray, While the moon and stars so bright - ly, Cheer'd our

Cres.

fair, Where the rose with li - lies blendā - ed, In - ter-

Cres.

spot, And the vows which while I breathe, Can nev - er

Cres.

stray, While the moon and stars so bright - ly, Cheer'd our

p

love - ly lone - ly way, There, while dark - - ly
 twin'd thy ra - ven hair, There, with nought but
 nev - er be for - got, Though mis - - - for - - - tune's
 love - ly lone - ly way, There, while dark - - - ly

Cres.

boughs hung o'er us, List' - - - ning to the
 heav'n a - bove us, Hand in hand, and
 low'r - - ing o'er us, Though the wreaths of
 boughs hung o'er us, List' - - - ning to the

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

night - wind's sigh, While the night - - in-gale so sweet - ly, To our
heart to heart, Lov - er's vows so oft re - peat - ing, Nev - er
flow'r's are gone, Faith - ful still the heart is beat - ing In this
night - wind's sigh, While the night - - in-gale so sweet - ly, To our

ears brought mu - sic nigh, To our ears brought mu - sic nigh.
nev - er more to part, Nev - er, nev - er more to part.
breast for thee a - lone, In this breast for thee a - lone.

ne - - never more to part, nev - er more to part.

breast for thee a - lone, for thee a - lone,

ears brought mu - sic nigh, brought mu - sic nigh.

I GAZED UPON THE VERDANT PLAIN.

Words by G. E. SHIRLEY.

Music by G. LODER.

CON SENTIMENTO.

1st Tenor. *p*

6
8

1. I gazed up - on the ver - dant plain All bloom-ing, fair, and gay,

2d Tenor.

6
8

2. I gazed up - on the world a - round, Men wand'ring to and fro,

1st Bass.

C: #
6
8

1. I gazed up - on the ver - dant plain All bloom-ing, fair, and gay,

2d Bass.

C: #
6
8

2. I gazed up - on the world a - round, Men wand'ring to and fro,

Still as the smooth un - ruf - fled main, Tran-quil as Sab - bath

Some pleased with ev' - - ry emp - - ty sound, Some mournful, full of

Still as the smooth un - ruf - fled main, Tranquil as Sab - bath

Still as the main, Tranquil as Sab - bath
Some mourn - ful, Some mournful, full of

Still as the main, Tranquil as Sab - bath
Some mourn - ful, Some mournful, full of

mf

day, I looked with-in, and gaz-ing there Saw no - thing ver-dant,
mf

woe, The world with-in me seemed the same, No no - - - thing
mf

plea - - - sure

day, I looked with-in, and gaz-ing there Saw no - thing ver-dant
mf

plea-sure is there

woe, The world with-in me seemed the same, No no - - - thing
mf

plea - - - sure

no - - - thing fair. I gazed up-on the ver-dant plain, All

pp

with - - out pain. I gazed up-on the world a-round, Men

pp

no - - - thing fair. I gazed up-on the ver-dant plain, All

pp

with - - out pain. I gazed up-on the world a-round, Men

pp

bloom-ing, fair, and gay, Still as the smooth un - ruf - - fled main,
 wand-ring to and fro, Some pleased with ev' - ry emp - ty sound,

bloom-ing, fair, and gay, Still as the smooth un - ruf - - fled main,
 wand-ring to and fro, Some as the main, mourn - - - ful

Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn, Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn.
 Some mournful, full of woe, Some mournful, full of woe.

Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn, Tran-quil as Sab - bath morn.
 Some mournful, full of woe, Some mournful, full of woe.

pp

pp

pp

pp

HARVEST HOME.

Old English Melody.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor.

1. The har - vest moon is in the sky, The west seems all on
2. Let ev' - ry man that housed the corn Pour out the nut - brown

2d Tenor.

1. The har - vest moon is in the sky, The west seems all on
2. Let ev' - ry man that housed the corn Pour out the nut - brown

Bass.

1. The har - vest moon is in the sky, The west seems all on
2. Let ev' - ry man that housed the corn Pour out the nut - brown

fire, The corn shall all be housed and dry, Be - fore the light ex-
ale, And pledge on high from each full horn, The sic - kle and the

fire, The corn shall all be housed and dry, Be - fore the light ex-
ale, And pledge on high from each full horn, The sic - kle and the

fire, The corn shall all be housed and dry, Be - fore the light ex-
ale, And pledge on high from each full horn, The sic - kle and the



pire. From ev'-ry field the wa - gons come, With sheaves piled fast and
flail; The arms the stand - ing corn that reap, May be their coun-try's

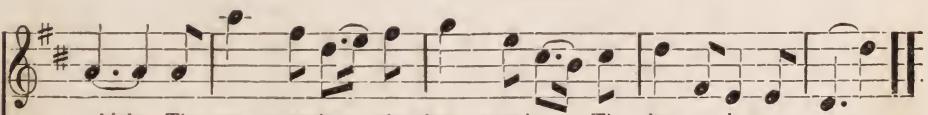


pire. From ev'-ry field the wa - gons come, With sheaves piled fast and
flail; The arms the stand - ing corn that reap, May be their coun-try's



pire. From ev'-ry field the wa - gons come, With sheaves piled fast and
flail; The arms the stand - ing corn that reap, May be their coun-try's

Musical notation for the fourth line of the song 'Harvest Home'. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The melody continues on the treble clef staff, with a bass staff appearing below it.



high, The reap - ers shout the har - vest home, The har-vest home we cry.
shield, From foes their na - tive home to keep, Up - on the bat - tle field.



high, The reap - ers shout the har - vest home, The har-vest home we cry.
shield, From foes their na - tive home to keep, Up - on the bat - tle field.



high, The reap - ers shout the har - vest home, The har-vest home we cry.
shield, From foes their na - tive home to keep, Up - on the bat - tle field.

Musical notation for the eighth line of the song 'Harvest Home'. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The melody continues on the treble clef staff, with a bass staff appearing below it.

HUNTING CHORUS FROM EURYANTHE.

Words by F. W. ROSIER.

ALLEGRO MARCATO.

Music by WEBER.

1st Tenor. *f*

1. The sun's gay beam on the hill top glows, (Echo) the hill top glows,
2d Tenor. *f* *ppp*

2. Our ar - rows wing'd with the speed of light, (Echo) the speed of light,
1st Bass. *f* *ppp*

1. The sun's gay beam on the hill top glows, (Echo) the hill top glows,
2d Bass. *f* *ppp*

2. Our ar - rows wing'd with the speed of light, (Echo) the speed of light,

f (Echo.) *ppp*

The dew lies thick in the vale's re - pose, (Echo) the
The ea - gles reach in their lof - ty flight, (Echo) their
f *ppp*

The dew lies thick in the vale's re - pose, (Echo) the
The ea - gles reach in their lof - ty flight, (Echo) their
f (Echo) *ppp*

mf

vale's re-pose. Be - fore the lark we leave our rest, New
 lof - ty flight. We rouse the wolf with - in his den, And
 vale's re-pose. Be - fore the lark we leave our rest, New
 lof - ty flight. We rouse the wolf with - in his den, And

mf

f

plea-sures rise with - in the breast.
 swift pur - sue him through the glen.
 plea-sures rise with - in the breast. Then cir - cle the morn-ing cup a -
 swift pur - sue him through the glen. With cou - rage we fol-low o'er the
p

p

Cres. *ff*

Then cir - cle the morn-ing cup a - round, And

Cres. *ff*

With cour - age we fol - low o'er the ground, Our

round, Then cir - cle the morn-ing cup a - round, And

Cres. *ff*

ground, With cour - age we fol - low o'er the ground, Our

pp

joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound, No joy - like the chase can e'er be

pp

horns through the woods and vales re - sound, No joy like the chase can e'er be

pp

joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound, No joy like the chase can e'er be

pp

horns through the woods and vales re - sound, No joy like the chase can e'er be

pp

ff

found, *ff* And joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound; No

found, Our horns through the woods and vales re - sound; No

found, *ff* And joy - ful the horns in cho - rus sound; No

found, Our horns through the woods and vales re - sound; No

f

s.v.a. b

joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) *ppp* Can e'er be found.

joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) *ppp* Can e'er be found.

joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) *ppp* Can e'er be found.

joy like the chase can e'er be found, (Echo) *ppp* Can e'er be found.

(Echo) *ppp*

THE WINTERLIED.

Words by * * *.

MODERATO CON Moto.

Music by MENDELSSOHN.

1st Tenor. *mf*

1. The win - ter blast is howl - ing drear, The i - ci - cles hang
 2. A hap - py blithe - some child was I, Like bloom-ing, frolic

2d Tenor. *mf*

2. A hap - py blithe - some child was I, child was

1st Bass. *mf*

1. The win - ter blast is howl - ing drear, howl - ing

2d Bass. *mf*

2. A hap - py blithe - some child was I, child was

p

pp

Cres.

Dim.

low; The trees their leaf - less branches rear, The hol - ly ber - ries
 May;

I; Ere Sum - mer's glo - rious prime was nigh, Stern Autumn brought de-

Cres.

Dim.

drear; The trees their leaf - less branches rear, The hol-ly ber - ries

Cres.

Dim.

I; Ere Sum - mer's glo - rious prime was nigh, Stern Au - tumn brought de-

p

glow; A - - round the cheer - ful Christ - - mas hearth, Dear
cay; Now Win - - ter's blast is howl - - ing by, All

glow;

A - round the cheer - - ful Christ - - mas hearth,
Now Win - ter's blast is howl - - ing by,

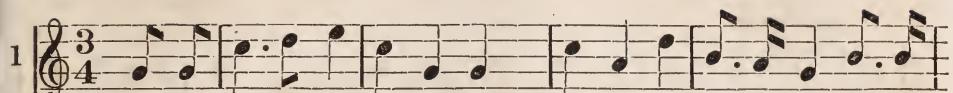
friends are clust' - ring nigh, For me no hope is
mourn - ful and a - lone, I'll lay me calm - ly

friends are clust' - ring nigh, For me no hope is

Dear friends are clust - - : ring nigh, For me no hope is
All mourn-ful and a - lone, I'll lay me calm - ly

left on earth, 'Tis hard so young to die,
 down to die, For me all joy is flown,
 left on earth, 'Tis hard so young to die,
 down to die, For me all joy is flown,
 hard so young, so young to die, 'Tis hard so young, so young to die.
 me, for me all joy is flown, For me, for me all joy is flown.
 die, - - - - - so young to die.
 flown, - - - - - all joy is flown,

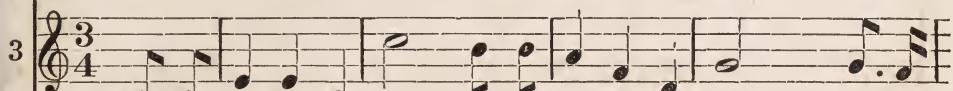
ROUND.—“To our Musical Club.”



To our mu - si - cal club here's long life and pros-per - i - ty, May it



May con-cord and har - mo - ny ev - er a - bound, And di-



May the song and the glee go a - round and a - round, Till com-



flour - ish with us, and so on to pos - ter - i - ty;



vi - sions here on - - ly in our mu - sic be found;



pan - ions are wea - - - ry of mu - si - cal sound.



OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT.

MOORE'S Melodies.

GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - bers chain hath bound me,
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends so linked to - ge - - ther,

2d Tenor. *p*

1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - bers chain hath bound me,
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends so linked to - ge - - ther,

Bass. *p*

1. Oft in the stil - ly night, Ere slum - bers chain hath bound me,
2. When I re - mem - ber all The friends so linked to - ge - - ther,

p

Cres.

Dim.



Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me; The
I've seen a - round me fall Like leaves in win - try wea - ther, I

Cres.

Dim.



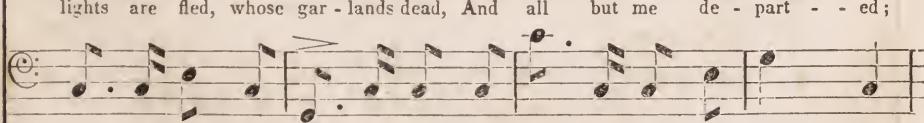
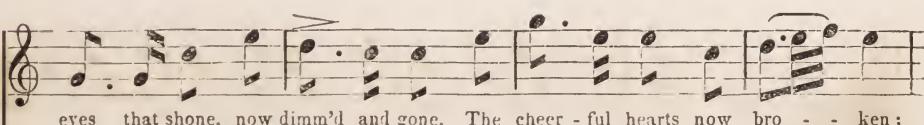
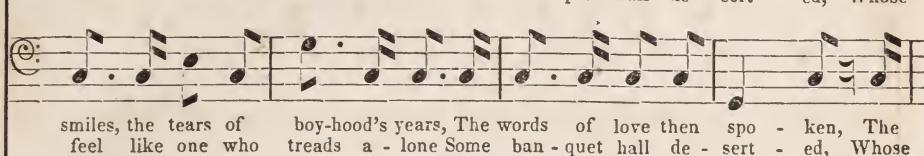
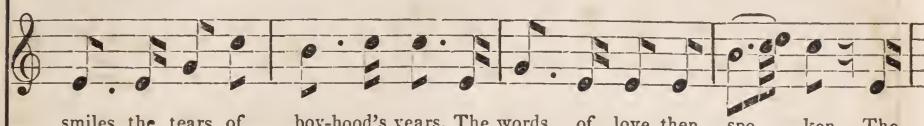
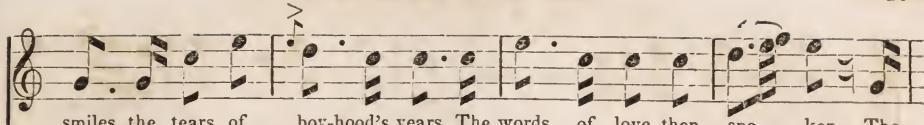
Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me; The
I've seen a - round me fall Like leaves in win - try wea - ther, I

Cres.

Dim.



Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me; The
I've seen a - round me fall Like leaves in win - try wea - ther, I





Thus in the stil - ly night Ere slum - ber's chain hath bound me,



Thus in the stil - ly night Ere slum - ber's chain hath bound me,



Thus in the stil - ly night Ere slum - ber's chain hath bound me,



Fond mem' - ry brings the light of o - ther days a - round me.



Fond mem' - ry brings the light Of o - ther days a - round me.



Fond mem' - ry brings the light Of o - ther days a - round me.



LIGHTLY TREAD.

Composed by JOHN SCOTLAND.

ANDANTE.

1st Tenor. p

Light - ly tread, 'tis hal - lowed ground; Hark! a-

2d Tenor. p

Light - ly tread, 'tis hal - lowed ground; Hark! a-

Bass. p

Light - ly tread, 'tis hal - lowed ground; Hark! a-

bove, be - low, a - round, Fai - - ry bands their

Cres.

bove, be - low, a - round, Fai - - ry bands their

Cres.

bove, be - low, a - round, Fai - - ry bands their

vi - - gils keep, While frail mor - tals sink to sleep.
 vi - - gils keep, While frail mor - tals sink to sleep.
 vi - - gils keep, While frail mor - tals sink to sleep.

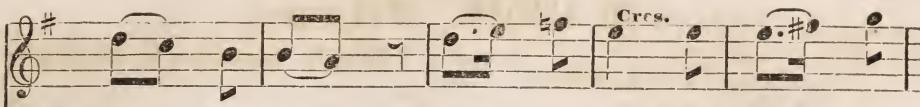
mf Cres. Dim.

pp

Gilds the brook that
mf Cres. Dim.

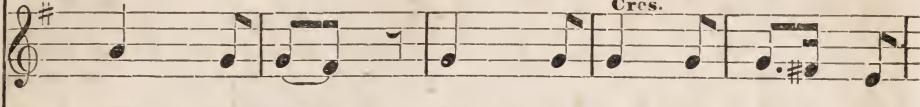
And the moon with see - ble rays, Gilds the brook that
pp
mf Cres. Dim.

And the moon with see - ble rays, Gilds the brook that
pp



bub - - bling plays, As in mur - murs soft it

Cres.

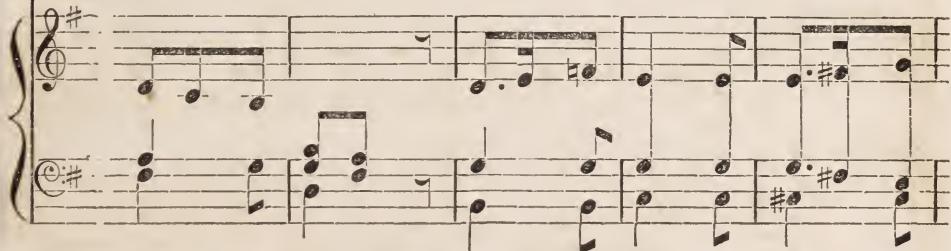


bub - - bling plays, As in mur - murs soft it

Cres.



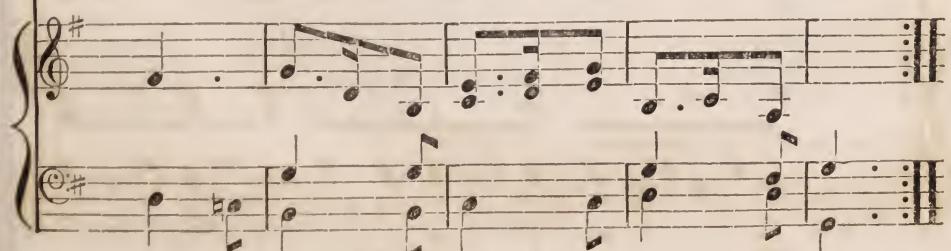
bub - - bling plays, As in mur - murs soft it



flows, Mu - - - sic meet for lov - - - er's woes.

flows, Mu - - - sic meet for lov - - - er's woes.

flows, Mu - - - sic meet for lov - - - er's woes.



TO ALEXIS. (With a rose.)

HIMMEL.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO.**1st Tenor.**

p

To A - lex - is I send thee, He from hence - forth will re-

2d Tenor.

p

To A - lex - is I send thee, He from hence - forth will re-

1st Bass.

p

To A - lex - is I send thee, He from hence - forth will re-

2d Bass.

p

To A - lex - is I send thee, He from hence - forth will re-

gard thee; Smile when he shall look to - ward thee, Be as

gard thee; Smile when he shall look to - ward thee, Be as

gard thee; Smile when he shall look to - ward thee, Be as

I my-self should be, From the bud just newly blown, I send him
 I my-self should be, From the bud just newly blown, I send him
 I my-self should be, From the bud just blown, I
 I my-self should be, From the bud just blown, I

thee, he will ca - ress thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his
 thee, he will ca - ress thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his
 send him thee, I send thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his
 send him thee, I send thee, Ah! then, Ah! then his

lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly
 lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly
 lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly
 lips shall fond - ly press thee, shall fond - ly, fond - ly

press thee, All thy im - port shall be known, Like a breathing kiss, sweet
 press thee, All thy im - port shall be known, Like a breathing kiss, sweet
 press thee, All thy im - port shall be known, Like a breathing kiss, sweet

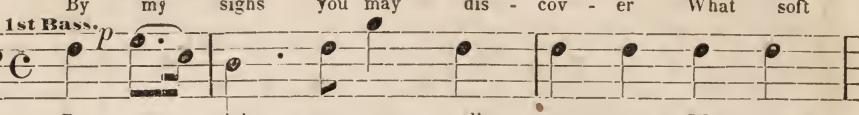
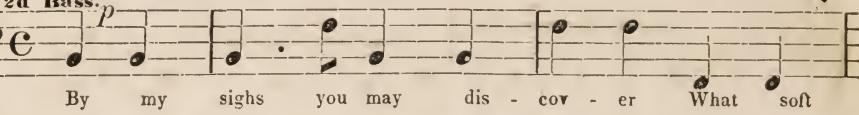
flow'r, Thou must soft - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his
 flow'r, Thou must soft - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his
 flow'r, Thou must soft - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his
 flow'r, Thou must soft - - ly tell him, mind me, Where his

Rall.

thoughts must tend to find me, At the sun - ny noon-tide hour.
 Rall.
 thoughts must tend to find me, At the sun - ny noon-tide hour.
 thoughts must tend to find me, At the sun - ny noon-tide hour.
 Rall.
 thoughts must tend to find me, At the noon - - tide hour.

BY MY SIGHES.

BEETHOVEN.—Arranged by G. LODER.

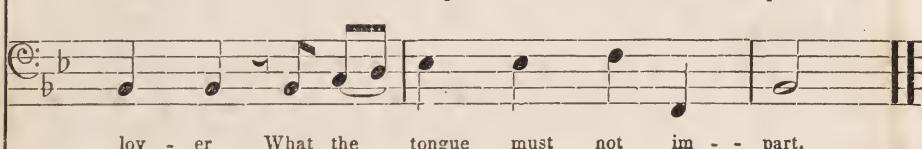
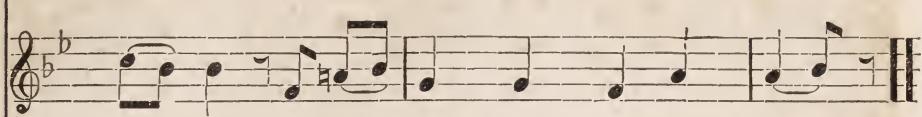
ADAGIO CON ESSPRESSIONE.**1st Tenor.****2d Tenor.****1st Bass.****2d Bass.***p*

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the

wish - es touch my heart; Eyes can speak, and tell the



SECOND VERSE.

Blushing shame forbids revealing
Thoughts your breast may disapprove ;
But 'tis hard, and past concealing,
When we truly, fondly love.

I KNOW THAT THY YOUNG HEART IS CHANGED.

Words by ALFRED BISHOP, Esq.

Music by G. LODER.

CON ESSPRESSIONE.

1st Tenor. p

1. I know that thy young heart is changed, Thy step is light and

2. I see them bend - ing at thy shrine, I hear them fond - ly

1. I know that thy young heart is changed, Thy step is light and

2. I see them bend - ing at thy shrine, I hear them fond - ly

free, And ma - ny hearts a - - round thee cling, But

breathe Soft ac - cents in thy will - ing ear; But

free, And ma - ny hearts a - - round thee cling, But

breathe Soft ac - cents in thy will - ing ear; But

can they love like me? But can they love like me? Fond
oh! they will de - ceive, But oh! they will de - ceive, Soft
can they love like me? But can they love like me? Fond
oh! they will de - ceive, But oh! they will de - ceive,

hearts a - round thee clinging, But can they love like me?
ac - cents in thy ear, But oh! they will de - ceive.
hearts a - round thee clinging, But can they love like me?
But can they love like me? But oh! they will de - ceive.

MARINER'S SONG.

Music by MICHAEL HAYDN.

VIVACE.**1st Tenor.**

6

1. Come fill the bowl, let north wind howl, The
2. Though waves high roll, let not a soul On

2d Tenor.

1. Come fill the bowl, let north wind howl, The
2. Though waves high roll, let not a soul On

1st Bass.

1. Come fill the bowl, let north wind howl, The
2. Though waves high roll, let not a soul On

2d Bass.

1. Come fill the bowl, let north wind howl, The
2. Though waves high roll, let not a soul On

6

sun in the o - cean is sink - - -
dan - - - gers ev - er be think - - -
sun in the o - cean is sink - - -
dan - - - gers ev - er be think - - -

ing; The north - ern bear sends fros - ty air, Be

ing; With glass in hand we'll hail the land, Be

ing; The north - ern bear sends fros - ty air, Be

ing; With glass in hand we'll hail the land, Be

drink - ing, boys, be drink - - - - ing.

drink - ing, boys, be drink - - - - ing.

drink - - ing, boys, now be drink - - - - ing.

drink - - ing, boys, now be drink - - - - ing.

THE DAYS WHEN WE WENT GYPSYING.

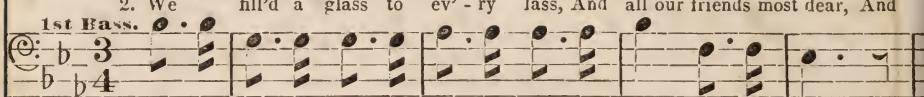
SPORLE.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON ANIMA.**1st Tenor.**

1. In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go, The

2d Tenor.

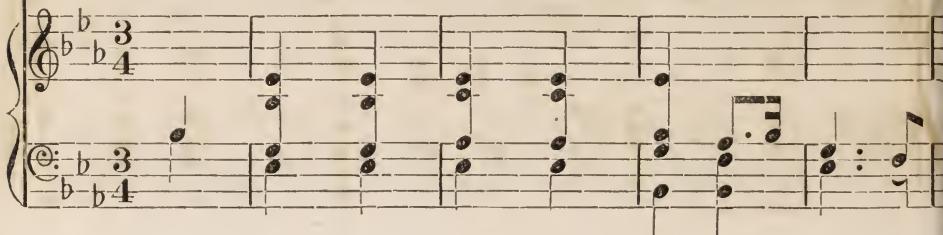
2. We fill'd a glass to ev' - ry lass, And all our friends most dear, And

1st Bass.

1. In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go,

2d Bass.

2. We fill'd a glass to ev' - ry lass, And all our friends most dear,



lads and las-ses in their best Were dress'd from top to toe; We danc'd and sung the



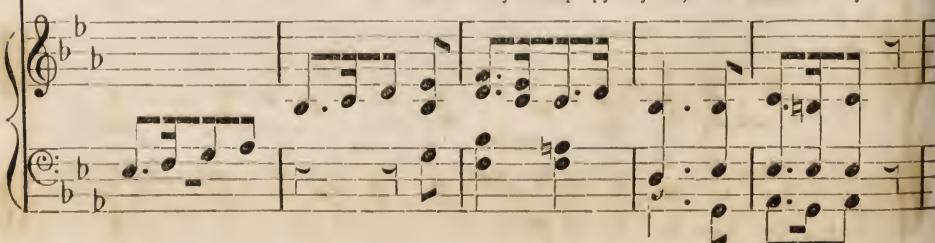
wish'd them ma-ny hap - py days, And many a hap-py year; To friends a-way we



Were dress'd from top to toe; We danc'd and sung the



And many a hap - py year; To friends a-way we



joc - und song up - on the for - est green, And naught but mirth and
turn'd our thoughts With feel - ings kind and free, And oh! we wish'd them

jol - li - ty A -round us could be seen; And thus we pass'd the time, Nor
with us there Be -neath the for - est tree; And thus we pass'd the pleasant time, Nor
jol - li - ty A -round us could be seen; And thus we pass'd the pleasant time, Nor
with us there Be -neath the for - est tree; And thus we pass'd the time, Nor

thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-
 Cres.
 thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-
 Cres.
 thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-
 Cres.
 thought of care or woe, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing A long time a-

go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.
 f
 go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.
 f
 go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.
 f
 go, In the days when we went gyp - sy - ing, A long time a - go.

COMRADES, LIST TO THE STORM WITHOUT.

Arranged from Zampa, by G. LODER.

GIGGOSO.

1st Tenor. *f*

1. Com - rades list to the storm with - out, The din of the

2d Tenor. *f*

2. Though the blast the oak may rive, And scat - ter its

1st Bass. *f*

1. Com - rades list to the storm with - out, The din of the

2d Bass. *f*

2. Though the blast the oak may rive, And scat - ter its

rag - - ing wind; Sound the glee and the cho - - rus shout,

branch-es a - round, Still the oak with the storm can strive,

rag - - ing wind; Sound the glee and the cho - - rus shout,

branch-es a - round, Still the oak with the storm can strive,

S.

God Bac-chus sits en-shrined. Can-ker-ing care from our hearts we cast,
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak to our homes we cling,

God Bac-chus sits en-shrined. Care from our hearts we cast.
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak we cling,

God Bac-chus sits en-shrined. Can-ker-ing care from our hearts we cast,
Till rent the trunk be found. Like the brave oak to our homes we cling.

S.

Sor - row's a moo - dy, trou - ble - some guest; Drink though this mo - ment may be

Storms may a - rise, and death may chill, Joy - ous and mer - ri - ly

Sor - row's a moo - dy, trou - ble - some guest; Drink though this mo - ment may be

Storms may a - rise, and death may chill, Joy - ous and mer - ri - ly

ff b
be our last, Drink as we mer - ri - ly pass the jest.

ff b
still we'll sing, Fear-ful of nought and reck-less of ill.

ff b
be our last, Drink as we mer - ri - ly pass the jest.

ff b
still we'll sing, Fear-ful of nought and reck-less of ill.

ff

Da Capo al §

ff b
Hur - rah! §
Da Capo al §

ff b
Hur - rah! §
Da Capo al §

ff b
Hur - rah! §
Da Capo al §

ff

Da Capo al §

ABSENCE.

Music by SCHNEIDER.

POCO ADAGIO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. The night with deep - 'ning sha - dows

2d Tenor. *p*

2. But ah ! the love - - - ly night re-

1st Bass. *p*

1. The night with deep - - n'ing sha - dows

2d Bass. *p*

1. The night with deep - 'ning sha - dows
2. But ah ! the love - - ly night sha - - - - dows re-

steal - ing, Its man - tle o'er the land - scape throws, As

turn - ing Brings no for - get - - fulness to me; I

steal - ing, Its man - tle o'er the land - scape throws, As if to

turn - ing Brings no for - get - - fulness to me; I lie, I

steal - ing, Its man - tle o'er the land - seape throws, As

turn - ing Brings no for - get - ful - ness to me; I

if to shade each hu - man feel - ing, And wrap all na - ture in re -
 lie and watch in cease - less mourn - ing For him who's toss'd upon the
 shade, to shade each hu - man feel - ing, And wrap all na - ture
 lie and watch in cease - less mourn-ing For him who's toss'd up -
 if to shade each hu - man feel - ing, And wrap all na - ture
 lie and watch in cease - less mourning For him who's toss'd up -
 pose, And wrap all na - ture in re - - pose.
 sea, For him who's toss'd up - on the sea.
 in re - pose, All na - ture in re - - pose.
 on the sea, up - on, up - on the sea.
 in re - pose, All na - ture in the re - pose.
 on the sea, up - on, up - on the sea.

I WOULD I WERE A CARELESS CHILD.

Words by BYRON.
LARGHETTO.
1st Tenor.

Arranged from a German Song by EBERWEIN, by G. LODER.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for voices, and the bottom two are for piano. The first staff (1st Tenor) starts with a forte dynamic. The second staff (2d Tenor) begins with a piano dynamic. The third staff (1st Bass) and fourth staff (2d Bass) provide harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes, alternating between English and German versions of the song's text.

1st Tenor:

1. I would I were a care - - - less child,
2. Piace me a - long the rocks I love,

2d Tenor:

1. I would I were a care - - - less child,
2. Place me a - long the rocks I love,

1st Bass:

1. I would I were a care - - - less child,
2. Place me a - long the rocks I love,

2d Bass:

1. I would I were a care - - - less child,
2. Place me a - long the rocks I love,

Piano (1st Bass):

p

1st Bass:

Still dwell - ing in my High - - land cave,
Which sound to o - - - - ean's wild - - est roar;

2d Bass:

dwell - - - - ing in my High - - land cave,
sound to o - - - - ean's wild - - est roar;

1st Bass:

Still dwell - ing in my High - - land cave,
Which sound to o - - - - ean's wild - - est roar;

2d Bass:

Still dwell - ing in my High - - land cave,

Or roam - ing through the dusk - - y wild,
 I ask but this, a - gain to rove, Through
 Or roam - ing through the dusk - - y wild, Or
 I ask but this, a - gain to rove, Through

Or bound - ing o'er the dark blue wave.
 Through scenes my youth hath known be - fore.
 scenes my youth hath known be - fore.
 bound - - ing o'er the dark blue wave.
 scenes my youth hath known be - - fore.

AH! LEAVE ME NOT.

Arranged by G. LODER, from an Aria by ASIOLI.

ADAGIO.
1st Tenor.**2d Tenor.**

Ah! leave me not, ah! no, Dear i - - dol of my love, In

1st Bass.

Ah! leave me not, ah! no, Dear i - - dol of my love, In

2d Bass.

Ah! leave me not, ah! no, Dear i - - dol of my love, In

1st Bass.

Ah! leave me not, ah! no, Dear i - - dol of my love, In

2d Bass.

whom shall I con - fide, If thou in - con - - - stant prove, The

whom shall I con - fide, If thou in - con - - stant prove, The

whom shall I con - fide, If thou in - con - - stant prove, The

whom shall I con - fide, If thou in - con - - stant prove, The

bit - ter thought were death, To bid, to bid my love a - dieu; No,
 bit - ter thought were death, To bid my love a - dieu;
 bit - ter thought were death, To bid my love a - dieu;

no, I could not live If e'er de - priv'd of you.
 No, I could not live If e'er de - priv'd of you.
 No, I could not live If e'er de - priv'd of you.
 No, I could not live If e'er de - priv'd of you.

SERENADE.—“Lady, awake!”

Harmonized from Norma, by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.**1st Tenor.**

C 1. La - - dy awake, Deep si - - lence round

2d Tenor.

C 2. La - - dy awake, Thé moon on high

1st Bass.

C 1. La - - dy awake, Deep si - - lence round

2d Bass.

C 2. La - - dy awake, The moon on high

sheds o'er the earth a gloom profound;

Laughs at the clouds that pass her by;

sheds o'er the earth a gloom profound;

Laughs at the clouds that pass her by;

sheds o'er the earth a gloom profound;

LADY, AWAKE!

137

Look from thy lat - - tice forth a-while, List
No en - vious cloud thy bliss shall mar,

Look from thy lat - - tice forth a - while,

No en - vious cloud thy bliss shall mar,

to our fer - - vent song;
list - 'ning ear be nigh;

No list - 'ning ear be nigh;

List to our fer - - vent song;

No list - 'ning ear be nigh;

Chap - lets of rose and myr - - - tie twined,
What though the en - vious world may frown,
Chap - lets of rose and myr - - - tie twined,

Li - - ly and eg - - - lan - tine;
Nay, ne - ver heed them long ;
Li - - ly and eg - - lan - - tine;
Nay, ne - - ver heed them long ;

6 6 6 6

b

La - - dy, we bring ; Soft breathes the wind, List
List

b

Lo - - vers a lone such joys may own ;

b

La - - dy, we bring ; Soft breathes the wind,

b

Lo - - vers a lone such joys may own ;

b

6 6 6 6

b

b

to our fer - - vent song ;

b

List to our fer - - vent song ;

b

List to our fer - - vent song ;

b

List to our fer - - vent song ;

b

6 6

b

THE CHASE.

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq.

Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GIOCOSE.

1st Tenor. *f*

1. Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra-grant the breath of day, Stay but to emp-ty the

2d Tenor. *f*

2. Follow, boys, fast, the sun is high, Nor let your spir - its flag; Hur - rah! Hur - rah! how

1st Bass. *f*

1. Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra-grant the breath of day, Stay but to emp-ty the

2d Bass. *f*

2. Follow, boys, fast, the sun is high, Nor let your spir - its flag; Hur - rah! Hur - rah! how

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

stir - - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way! way!

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

gal - - lant-ly boundeth the no - ble stag. stag. The

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

stir - - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way! way!

Repeat PP. 1st. 2nd.

gal - - lant-ly bound-eth the no - ble stag. stag. The

1st. 2nd.

Repeat PP.



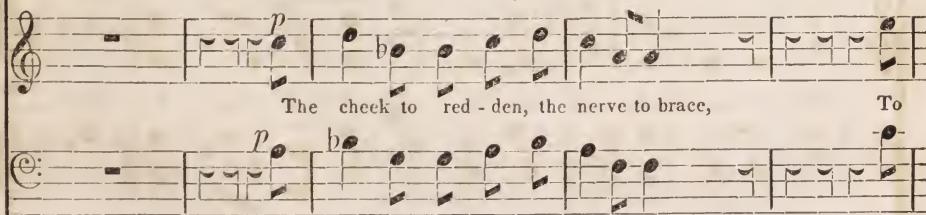
chase, the chase, long live the chase! 'Tis a glo - rious sport of old, The



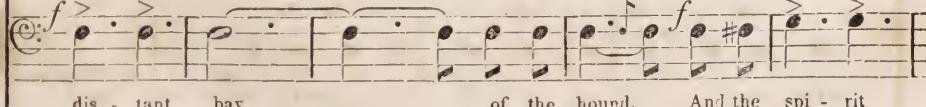
chase, the chase, long live the chase! 'Tis a glo - rious sport of old, The



cheek to red - den, the nerve to brace, And to make the



The dis - tant bay of the stur-dy hound, The



cheek to red - den, the nerve to brace, And to make the



cheer - - - - ing
spi - - - - rit horn.
bold.

f

make the spi - - rit, make the spi - - rit, make the spi - - rit bold.

f

spi - - rit cheer - - ing, spi - - rit cheer - - ing, spi - - rit cheer - - ing horn.

C:

cheer - - - - ing
spi - - - - rit horn.
bold.

p

Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;

p

Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;

C: *p*

Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;

C: *p*

Mount, boys, mount, the sun is up, Fra - grant the breath of day;

C:

Stay but to emp - ty the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a -
ff

Stay but to emp - ty the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a-way,
ff

Stay but to emp - ty the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a-way,
ff

the stir - rup cup, Then a - way to the chase, a - way, a -

Dim.

way, a - way. - - - - -

Dim.

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

Dim.

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

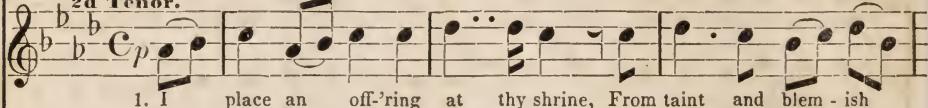
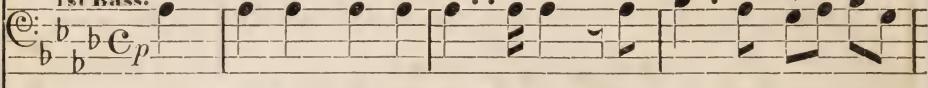
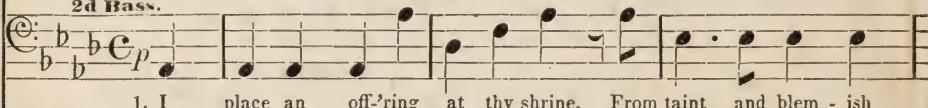
Dim.

way, a - way. - - - - -

pp

THE SACRIFICE.

Music by FUSS.

SLOW.**1st Tenor.****2d Tenor.****1st Bass.****2d Bass.**

Musical score for the beginning of the second section. The key signature changes to B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts (1st Tenor, 2d Tenor, 1st Bass, 2d Bass) play eighth-note chords. The bassoon part (C-clef, B-flat key) plays eighth-note chords below them. The lyrics begin with "I place an off'-ring at thy shrine, From taint and blem - ish".

Musical score for the first line of the second section. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords. The bassoon part continues its eighth-note chordal pattern. The lyrics are "clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign, Of all that".

Musical score for the second line of the second section. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords. The bassoon part continues its eighth-note chordal pattern. The lyrics are "clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign, Of all that".

Musical score for the third line of the second section. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords. The bassoon part continues its eighth-note chordal pattern. The lyrics are "clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign,"

Musical score for the fourth line of the second section. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords. The bassoon part continues its eighth-note chordal pattern. The lyrics are "clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign, 2. prize, on - ly prize, on - ly to re - - tain".

Musical score for the end of the second section. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal parts sing eighth-note chords. The bassoon part continues its eighth-note chordal pattern. The lyrics are "clear, Sim - ple and pure in its de - sign, 2. prize, on - ly prize, on - ly to re - - tain".



I hold dear, that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.



I hold dear, that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.



Of all that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.



Of all that I hold dear, Of all that I hold dear, that I hold dear.
The notice of thine eyes, The notice of, the notice of thine eyes.



SECOND VERSE.

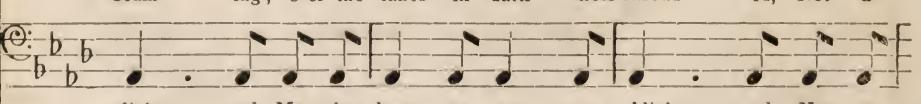
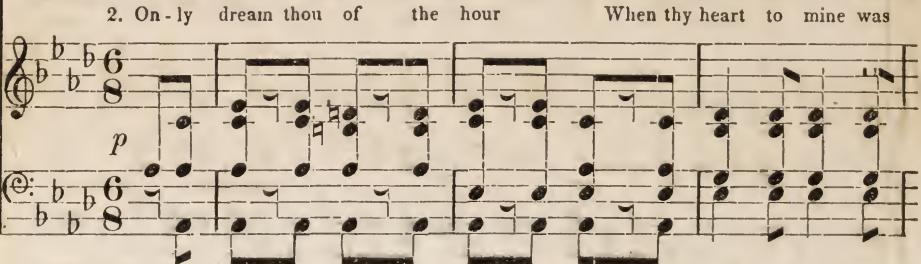
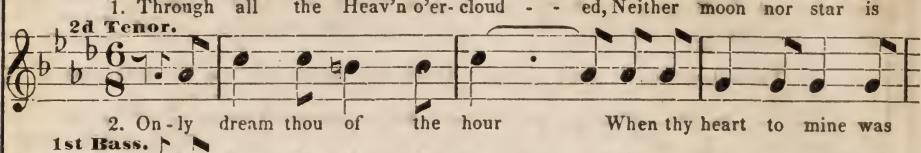
I yield thee back thy gifts again,
Thy gifts which most I prize,
Desirous only to retain
The notice of thine eyes.

THROUGH ALL THE HEAVENS.—(Or Che in Cielo.)

DONIZETTI.—Arranged by G. LODER.

LARGHETTO.

1st Tenor.



lone - ly ray is gleam . . ing, Light-ly slum - ber, oh! my
 know of grief the pow - er, Light - ly slum - ber, oh! my
 lone - ly ray is gleam - ing, Light - ly slum - ber, oh! my
 know of grief the pow - - er, Light - ly slum - ber, oh! my

dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care,
 dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care, While a -
 dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care, While a -
 dear one, While a - wakes this ten - der care, While

While a - wakes this ten - der
wakes this ten - der care, a - wakes a - wakes this ten - der
wakes this ten - der care, a - wakes a - wakes this ten - der
A - - - wakes, a - wakes, a - wakes this ten - der
care, Ah! - - - - Ah!
care, a-wakes, a - wakes, this ten - der care, a-wakes, a -
care, a-wakes, a - wakes, this ten - der care, a-wakes, a -
care, a-wakes, a - wakes, this ten - der care, a-wakes, a -

THROUGH ALL THE HEAVENS.

I breathe the

wakes this ten - der care, 'Tis for thee I breathe the prayer the

wakes this ten - der care, for thee I breathe, I breathe the

wakes this ten - der care, for thee I breathe, I breathe the

prayer.

prayer.

prayer.

prayer.

NE'ER TROUBLE THYSELF.

Composed by MATTHEW LOCK, first published in PLAYFORD'S Collection, A. D. 1673.

1st Tenor.

Ne'er trou - ble thy - self with the times nor their

2d Tenor.

Ne'er trou - ble thy - self with the times nor their

Bass.

Ne'er trou - ble thy - self with the times nor their

turn - ings, Af - flic - tions run cir - cu - lar and wheel a-

turn - ings, Af - flic - tions run cir - cu - lar and wheel a-

turn - ings, Af - flic - tions run cir - cu - lar and wheel a-



bout; A - way with thy mur - mur-ing, and thy heart burn - ing,

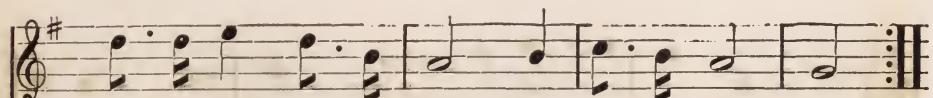


bout; A - way with thy mur - mur-ing, and thy heart burn - ing,

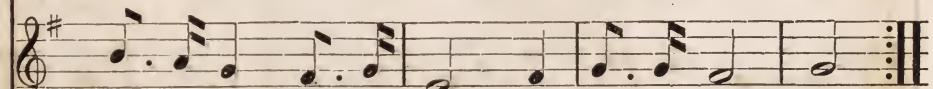


bout; A - way with thy mur - mur-ing, and thy heart burn - ing,

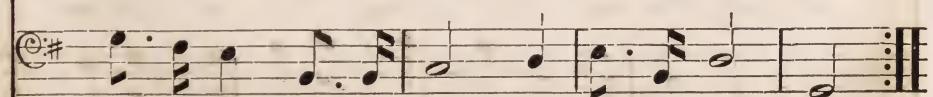
Musical notation for the fourth line of the song, continuing the melody from the previous lines. The notation includes a bass line below the treble line.



With the juice of the grape we'll quench the fire out.



With the juice of the grape we'll quench the fire out.



With the juice of the grape we'll quench the fire out.

Musical notation for the eighth line of the song, continuing the melody from the previous lines. The notation includes a bass line below the treble line.

Ne'er chain nor im - pri - - son thy soul up in
 Ne'er chain nor im - pri - - son thy soul up in
 Ne'er chain nor im - pri - - son thy soul up in

sor - row, What fails us to - - day, to - day, may be.
 sor - row; What fails us to - - day, to - day, may be.
 sor - row; What fails us to - day may be.

friend us to - mor - row, What fails us to-

friend us to - mor - row, What fails us to - day, may be -

friend us to - mor - row, What fails us to - day, to -

day may be - friend us to - mor - row.

friend us, be - friend us to - mor - row.

day, may be - friend us to - mor - row.

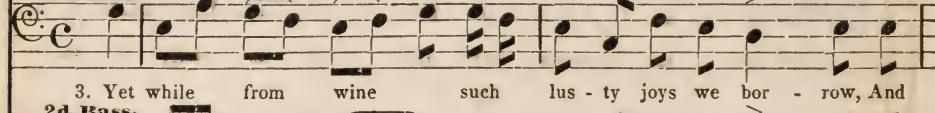
RHINE WINE.

HIMMEL.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

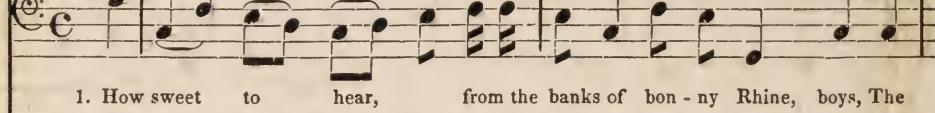
MAESTOSO.**1st Tenor.**

1. How sweet to hear, from the banks of bon - ny Rhine, boys, The

2. Then crown the cup with gifts that here a - bound, boys, And

1st Bass.

3. Yet while from wine such lus - ty joys we bor - row, And

2d Bass.

1. How sweet to hear, from the banks of bon - ny Rhine, boys, The



mer - - ry, mer - - ry vin - tage song ! It

gai - - ly, gai - - ly drain the bliss; There

gai - - ly, gai - - ly drain the bliss; May

mer - - ry, mer - - ry vin - tage song ! It

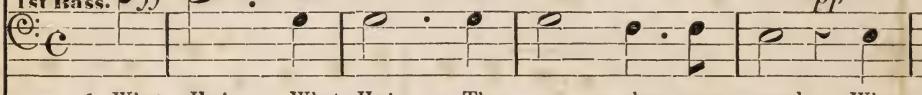
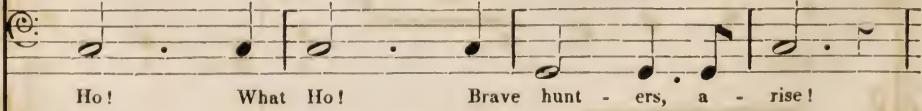
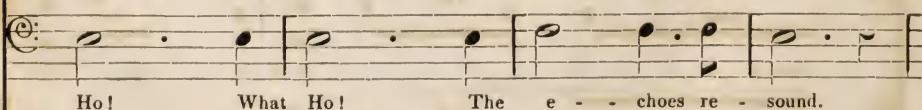
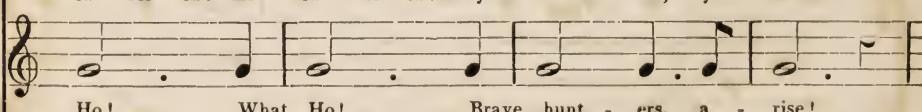


speaks the joys, the joys of spark-ling wine, boys, As
 is no land in Eu - rope's am-ple round, boys, Can
 ev' - ry hon - - est heart that's sunk in sor - row, Be
 speaks the joys, the joys of spark-ling wine, boys, As

blithe - - - it flows a - - long.
 boast - - - of wine like this.
 cheer'd - - - by wine like this.
 blithe - - - it flows a - - long.

TYROLIAN WAR SONG.

National Air.

ALLEGRO MARZIALE.**1st Tenor.** *ff***2d Tenor.** *ff***1st Bass.** *ff***2d Bass.** *ff*

ff

Like an a - va - lance of snow, We will burst up - on the foe. El -

ff

From each gla - cier wild and steep, Let our cries of free - dom sweep. What

ff

Like an a - va - lance of snow, We will burst up - on the foe. What

ff

From each gla - cier wild and steep, Let our cries of free - dom sweep. What

lu - rel - lu, el - lu - rel - lu, Ty - ro - - - lians y' ho!

Ho ! What Ho ! Ty - ro - - - lians, y' ho !

Ho ! What Ho ! Ty - ro - - - lians, y' ho !

Ho ! What Ho ! Ty - ro - - - lians, y' ho !

COME DWELL WITH ME.

Composed by LEE.—Harmonized by G. LODER.

MODERATO CON MOTO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Come dwell, come dwell with me, And our home shall be, our home shall be A

2d Tenor. *p*

2. The tendrils of a pur - ple vine A - - round the rus - tic porch shall twine; The

1st Bass. *p*

1. Come dwell, come dwell with me, And our home shall be, our home shall be A

2d Bass. *p*

2. The tendrils of a pur - ple vine A - - round the rus - tic porch shall twine; The

plea-sant cot in a tran - quil spot, With a dis-tant view of the

wood - bine and the wild-rose flower Will make each casement seem a

plea-sant cot in a tran - quil spot, With a dis-tant view of the

wood - bine and the wild-rose flower Will make each casement seem a .

mf

chang-ing sea. My cot-tage is a ma-gic scene, The
mf
 bower. My cot-tage is a ma-gic scene, The
mf
 chang-ing sea. My cot-tage is a ma-gic scene, The
mf
 bower. My cot-tage is a ma-gic scene, a ma-gic scene, The

Ad Lib.

Ad Lib.

shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-
Ad Lib.
 shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-
Ad Lib.
 shelt'ring boughs seem ev - er green, The streamlet as it flows a-
Ad Lib.
pp

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song, The stream-let as it flows a-

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

long Is mur-mur-ing a fai - ry song. Come dwell with me, Come

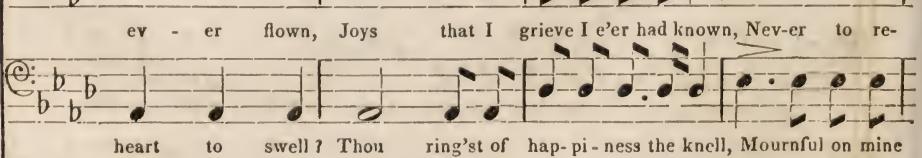
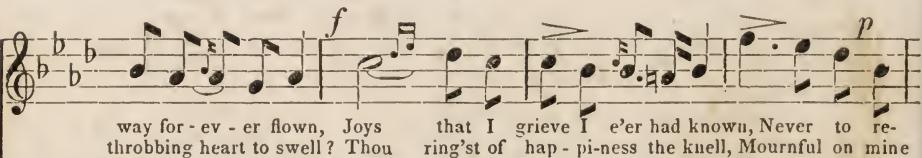
COME DWELL WITH ME.

dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come
dwell with me, come, come, come, come, Come
dwell with me, come, come, come, come, Come
dwell with me, come, come, come, Come
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.
dwell with me, Come dwell with me, Come dwell with me.

LES REGRETS.

Arranged from GALLENBERG, by G. LODER.

CON MOLTO SENTIMENTO.

1st Tenor. *p*2d Tenor. *p*1st Bass. *p*2d Bass. *p*

turn. Hours of de-light without al-loy, Still, still I mourn each fa-tal joy.
ear. Hope ne'er again with me may soar, Ne'er to me whisper "grief is o'er."

turn. Hours with - out al - loy, Still, still I mourn each joy.
ear. Hope ne'er with me may soar, Ne'er whisper "grief is o'er."

turn. Hours with - out al - loy, Still, still I mourn each joy.

ear. Hope ne'er with me may soar, Ne'er whisper "grief is o'er."

Vain, vain re - grets my soul em - ploy, Thoughts that in me burn.
Pi - ty a - lone the tear may store, Dropt up - on my bier.

Vain re - grets my soul em - - ploy, Thoughts that in me burn.
Pity a - lone the tear may store, Dropt up - on my bier.

Vain re - grets my soul em - - ploy, Thoughts that in me burn.

Pity a - lone the tear may store, Dropt up - on my bier.

LOVELY NIGHT.

Words by F. W. ROSIER.

Music by CHWATAL.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor. *p* Cres. ***f*** ***p***

1. Love - ly night, oh! love - - ly night, Spread - ing

2d Tenor. *p* Cres. ***f***

2. Ho - ly night, oh! ho - - ly night, Plac - - ing

1st Bass. *p* Cres. ***f***

1. Love - ly night, oh! love - - ly night, Spread - ing

2d Bass. *p* Cres. ***f***

2. Ho - ly night, oh! ho - - ly night, Plac - - ing

p Cres. ***f***

o - - over hill and mea - dow, Soft and slow thy
bright - er worlds be - fore us, Hap - pi - ness thou

o - - over hill and mea - dow, Soft and slow thy
bright - er worlds be - fore us, Hap - pi - ness thou

o - - over hill and mea - dow, Soft and slow thy
bright - er worlds be - fore us, Hap - pi - ness thou

ha - - zy sha - dow Soon our wea - ried eye - lids
 shed - - dest o'er us; Oh! that we might ne'er re -
 ha - - zy sha - dow Soon our wea - ried eye - lids
 shed - - dest o'er us; Oh! that we might ne'er re -

close, turn And To slum this - - ber dull in earth thy to blest weep and
 turn this dull earth to weep and
 close, slum - - ber in thy blest re-
 turn this dull earth to weep and

pose, Soon our wea - - ried eye - lids
mourn, Oh! that we might ne'er re-

pose, Soon our wea - - ried eye - lids
mourn, Oh! that we might ne'er re-

p

Cres.

Cres.

Cres.

close, And slum - ber in thy blest re - pose.
turn To this dull earth to weep and mourn.

close, And slum - ber in thy blest re - pose.
turn To this dull earth to weep and mourn.

f

p

f

p

ROUND—"Sweet Enslaver."

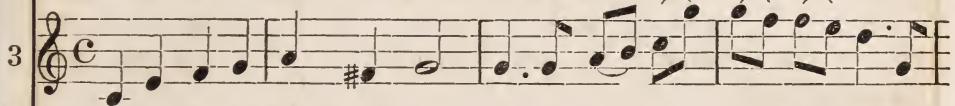
Music by ATTERBURY.



Sweet en-slav-er, can you tell, How I learnt to love so well?



In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, when I rise,



All that pleases in his view, Is my hope to look on you, to

Musical notation for the fourth part of the round, staff 1. The key signature changes to common time (C). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Musical notation for the fifth part of the round, staff 2. The key signature changes to common time (C). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Sweet en - sla - ver, can you tell, How I learnt to love so well?

Musical notation for the sixth part of the round, staff 3. The key signature changes to common time (C). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

In the morn-ing when I rise, If the sun-shine strike my eyes,

Musical notation for the seventh part of the round, staff 1. The key signature changes to common time (C). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

look, to look on you, Is my hope to look on you.

Musical notation for the eighth part of the round, staff 2. The key signature changes to common time (C). The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

SICILIENNE.

MEYERBEER.—From Robert le Diable.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1st Tenor. *f > p*

For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine

2d Tenor. *f > p*

For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine

1st Bass. *f > p*

For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine

2d Bass. *f > p*

For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine

f p

gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend, Let suc-cess be

f > p

gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend, Let suc-cess be

f > p

gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend, Let suc-cess be

f > p

gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend, Let suc-cess be

f > p

gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend, Let suc-cess be

with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
 with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
 with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A
 with me now. Gold does but de - ceive me, A

glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-

glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-

glitt' - ring, glitt' - ring toy at best; But it yet, be-

Rall. A tempo.

lieve me, Shall be, shall be, shall be my spi - rit's zest.

p Rall. A tempo. f

lieve me, Shall be, shall be my spi - - - rit's zest. Pass the

p Rall. A tempo. f

lieve me, Shall be, shall be my spi - - - rit's zest. Pass the

Rall. A tempo. f

lieve me, Shall be, shall be my spi - - - rit's zest. Pass the

Rall. A tempo. f

f

Now our hearts with rapt - ure fill;

wine, boy, Joys di - vine, boy, Now our hearts with rapt - ure fill; Ne'er de-

wine, boy, Joys di - vine, boy, Now our hearts with rapture fill; Ne'er de-

wine, boy, Joys di - vine, boy, Now our hearts with rapt - ure fill; Ne'er de-

f

From our board dis - pels all
spond - ing, Mirth a - bound - ing, From our board dis - pels all
spond - ing, Mirth a - bound - ing, From our board dis - pels all
spond - ing, Mirth a - bound - ing, From our board dis - pels all

Rall.

Ad Libitum.

ill, dis - pels all ill, all ill.
ill, all ill, all ill.
ill, all ill, all ill.

Cadenza ad Lib.

SICILIENNE.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are for voices, each with a dynamic marking of *f* followed by *p*. The lyrics for both staves are identical:

For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
 For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
 For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine
 For - tune be but now my friend, Let thy sun - shine

The bottom staff is for the basso continuo, indicated by a bass clef and a bass staff. It features a continuous series of eighth-note chords, primarily consisting of G major (G-B-D) and C major (C-E-G).

The vocal parts continue with the lyrics:

gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,
 gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend.
 gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,
 gild my brow; At thy shrine be - hold me bend,

Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess be
 Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess be
 Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, suc - cess, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be
 Let. Let suc - cess, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be

 with me now, Let suc - cess be with me now.
 with me now, Let suc - cess be with me now.
 with me now, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be with me now.
 with me now, Let suc - cess, suc - cess be with me now.

SERENADE.—“Ope thy lattice, lady love.”

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq.
MODERATO CON Moto.

Music by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

2d Tenor. *p*

1st Bass. *p*

2d Bass. *p*

>Dim.

>Dim.

>Dim.

Are the vows we bring. Ope thy
List our fond "Good night." Ope thy
Are the vows we bring. Ope thy
List our fond "Good night." Ope thy

lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue
lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue
lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue
lat - - - tice, la - - - dy fair, Shade not those blue

eyes, Whose glance can dis - - si - - pate des-
 eyes, Whose glance can dis - - si - - pate des-
 eyes, Whose glance can dis - - si - - pate des-
 eyes, Whose glance can dis - - si - - pate des-

Da Capo al fin.

pair, Rise then, fair - - est, rise.
 pair, Rise then, fair - - est, rise.
 pair, Rise then, fair - - est, rise.
 pair, Rise then, fair - - est, rise.

KÖRNERS SWORD SONG.

Words from the German, by J. N.S.

Music by WEBER.

1st Tenor. *f*

1. True sword, thy dark blade gleaming, And bright as sun - beam seem - ing;

2d Tenor. *f*

2. The arm of right shall wield thee, To des - pot nev - er yield thee;

1st Bass. *f*

3. True sword to slaves a stran-ger, Of wrong the stern a - - ven - ger;

2d Bass. *f*

4. Shine thus, dark blade for - ev - er, Sub - due'd thou canst be nev - er;

f *p*

Sword of the brave and free, Bright sword of liberty, Hur - rah ! Hur - rah ! Hur - rah !

f

Thou our de-fence shalt be, Bright sword of liberty, Hur - rah ! Hur - rah ! Hur - rah !

f

Thus shalt thou ever be, Bright sword of lib-er-ty, Hur - rah ! Hur - rah ! Hur - rah !

f

Thou shalt our war-cry be, Bright sword of liberty, Hur - rah ! Hur - rah ! Hur - rah !

PRAISE OF THE GLEE.

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq.

Music by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GIOCOSO.

1st Tenor. mf

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

2d Tenor. mf

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

1st Bass. mf

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

2d Bass. mf

For - est gleam and moun - tain stream, Deep and drea - ry

mf

glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their
glen, Are the theme of po - ets' dream, And bur - then of their

p

pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and

pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and

pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and

pen. Maid - ens' glance in ma - zy dance, Ro - sy lip and

Segue Andantino.

cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.

Segue Andantino.

cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.

Segue Andantino.

cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.

Segue Andantino.

cheek, War-rior's lance and charg-er's prance, These our po - ets seek.

Andantino. pp

3
4 Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver

Andantino. pp

3
4 Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver

Andantino. pp

3
4 Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver

Andantino. pp

3
4 Po - ets love the stars a - bove, Moon - light's sil - ver

Andantino.

3
4 pp

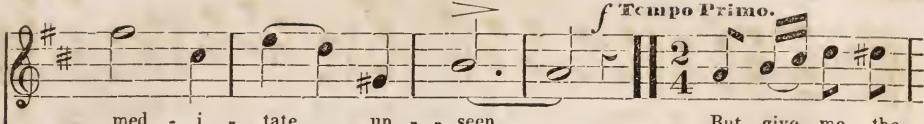
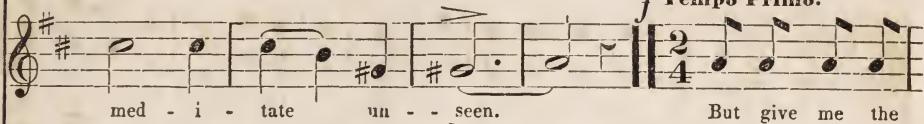
3
4

sheen, In si - lent grove A - lone to rove, And

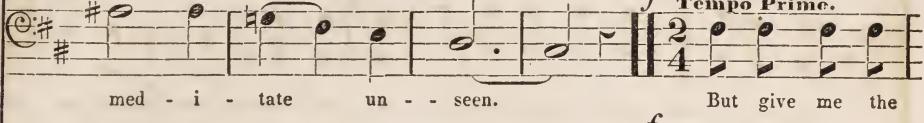
sheen, si - lent grove A - lone to rove, And

sheen, si - lent grove A - lone to rove, And

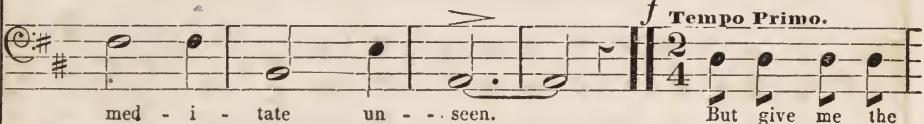
sheen, And

f **Tempo Primo.**But give me the
f **Tempo Primo.**

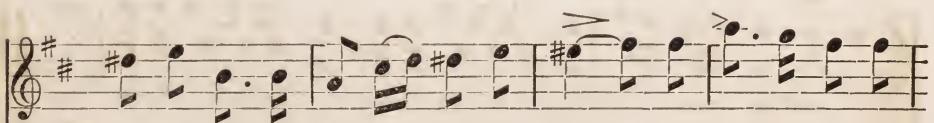
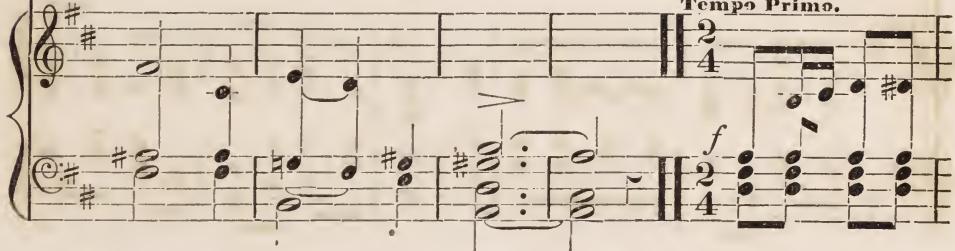
But give me the

f **Tempo Primo.**

But give me the

f **Tempo Primo.**

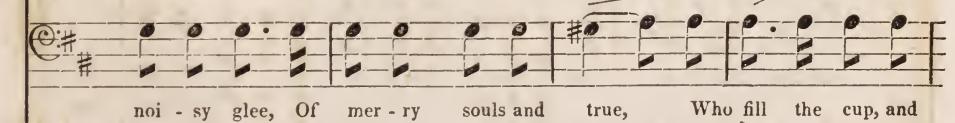
But give me the

Tempo Primo.

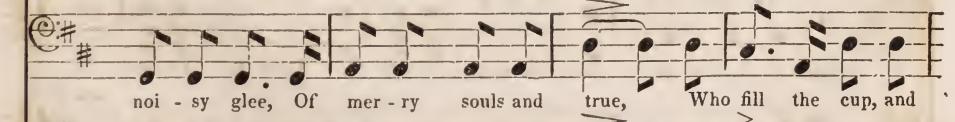
Who fill the cup, and



Who fill the cup, and



Who fill the cup, and



Who fill the cup, and



drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
 drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
 drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
 drink it up, A hear - ty health to you, Who fill the cup, and drink it up, A
 hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.
 hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.
 hear - ty health to you. Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la, Tra la la.

CATCH.—“My Silvia wears a Rosy Wreath.”

Music by JOHN PARRY.

ALLEGRETTO.

1

2

3

p

Sil - via wears a ro - sy wreath, By me for her en - twined. 2

wig is by her mo - ther worn, By bar - ber's skill de - - signed. 3

paints and sings, And in her style Dis-plays a grace - ful mind. 1

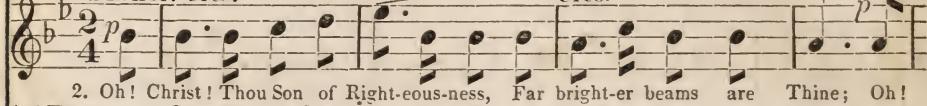
Cres.

AND NOW THE SUN'S MERIDIAN BEAMS.

Music by BERNER.

ADAGIO.**1st Tenor.**

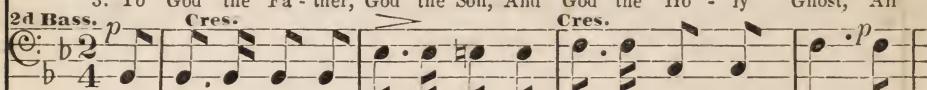
1. And now the sun's me - ri - dian beams Their brightest rays un - fold, And

2d Tenor. Cres.

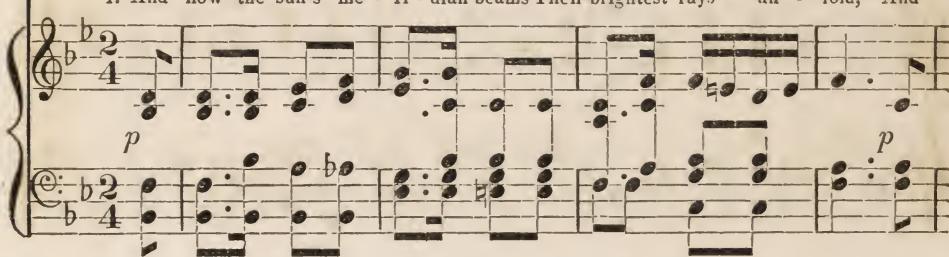
2. Oh! Christ! Thou Son of Right-eous-ness, Far bright-er beams are Thine; Oh!

1st Bass.

3. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Ho - ly Ghost, All

2d Bass. Cres.

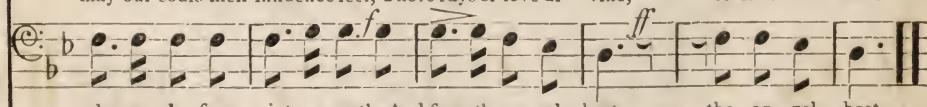
1. And now the sun's me - ri - dian beams Their brightest rays un - fold, And



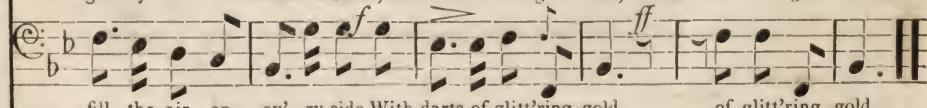
fill the air on ev' - ry side With darts of glitt'ring gold, with darts of gold.



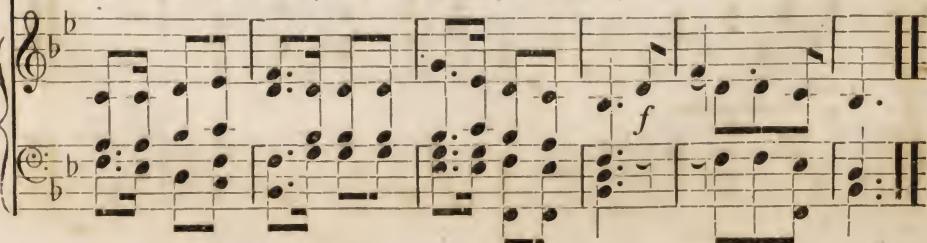
may our souls their influence feel, Those rays of love di - vine, of love di - vine.



glo - ry be from saints on earth, And from the an - angel host, the an - angel host.



fill the air on ev' - ry side With darts of glitt'ring gold, of glitt'ring gold.



THE GIRL THAT I LOVE.

Meoldy by BISHOP, Arranged by G. LODBR.

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

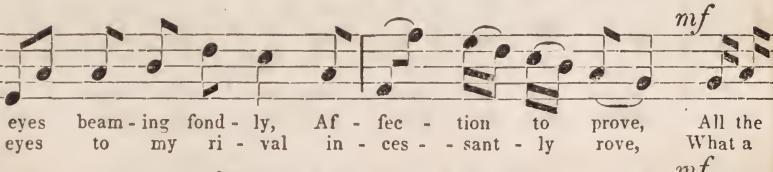
1. When the girl that I love With good hu - mor is smi - ling, Her
 2. When the girl that I love This fond heart is tor - ment - ing, Her

2d Tenor. *p*

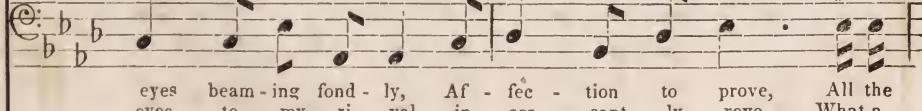
1. When the girl that I love With good hu - mor is smi - ling, Her
 2. When the girl that I love This fond heart is tor - ment - ing, Her

Bass. *p*

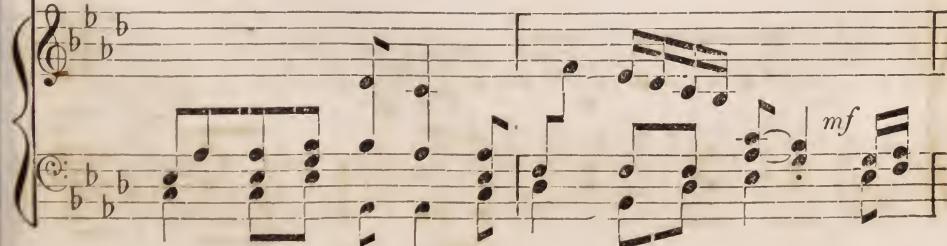
1. When the girl that I love With good hu - mor is smi - ling, Her
 2. When the girl that I love This fond heart is tor - ment - ing, Her



eyes beam - ing fond - ly, Af - fec - tion to prove, All the
 eyes to my ri - val in - ces - - sant - ly rove, What a
mf



eyes beam - ing fond - ly, Af - fec - tion to prove, All the
 eyes to my ri - val in - ces - - sant - ly rove, What a



cares of my bo - som So sweet - ly be - guil-ing, I
 med - ley of pas - sion My bo - som is rend - ing, I
 cares of my bo - som So sweet - ly be - guil-ing, I
 med - ley of pas - sion My bo - som is rend - ing, I
 cares of my bo - som So sweet - ly be - guil-ing, I
 med - ley of pas - sion My bo - som is rend - ing, I

ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the
 ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the
 ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the

ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love, From the

girl that I love, From the girl that I love, I
 girl that I love, From the girl that I love,
 girl that I love, From the girl that I love,

 ne'er can de - part from the girl that I love.

 The girl I love, The girl that I love.

 The girl I love, The girl that I love.

"SAY MY HEART.—(Herz mein Herz.)

Music by WEBER.

MODERATO.**1st Tenor.**

1. Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what
2d Tenor.
 Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what
1st Bass.
 Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what
2d Bass.
 Say, my heart, whence comes thine an - guish? And what

means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-

means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-
C:
 means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-
C:
 means that bit - ter sigh? Here are love - ly scenes a - round thee, Though be-

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The lyrics are repeated three times, each time starting with a different staff. The lyrics are:

neath a for - eign sky, Though be -neath a for - eign sky.
 neath a for - eign sky, Though be -neath a for - eign sky.
 neath a for - eign sky, Though be -neath a for - eign sky.
 neath a for - eign sky, Though be -neath a for - eign sky.

SECOND VERSE.

Oh! I know whence comes this anguish,
 Whence my sighs and sadness come;
 There are lovely scenes around me,
 But not one that looks like home.

THE STREAM IS SOFTLY FLOWING.

Words by PLANCHE.
ANDANTINO.

Arranged from ROSSINI by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. The stream is soft - ly flow - ing, The breeze is gent - ly

2d Tenor. *p*

2. Come, fair - er than the morn - ing, My lone - - ly bark a-

1st Bass. *p*

1. The stream is soft - ly flow - ing, The breeze is gent - ly

2d Bass.

2. Come, fair - er than the morn - ing, My lone - - ly bark a-

Cres.

blow - ing; In my bark light-ly la - den There is

Cres.

dorn - ing; If the world, love, thou fear - est, Where so

Cres.

blow - ing; In my bark light - ly la - den There is

Cres.

dorn - ing; If the world, love, thou fear - est, Where so

f

room, safe sweet, for thee; E'en now the shore sur-
safe, so safe can't be; No eye can there sur-
room, is room for thee; E'en now the shore 'tis
safe, so safe can't be, No eye can there sur-

f

leav - - - ing, the sil - - - ver wa - - - ters
vey us, No bab - - - bling tongue be-
leav - - - ing, the sil - - - ver wa - - - ters
vey us, No bab - - - bling tongue be-

Rall.

cleav - ing; Then haste a - board, gen - tle mai - den! haste a - tray us!

tray us; Then haste a - board gen - tle mai - den, haste,

cleav - ing; Then haste a - board gen - tle mai - den, haste,

Rall.

Dim.

board, haste a - board, love to me.

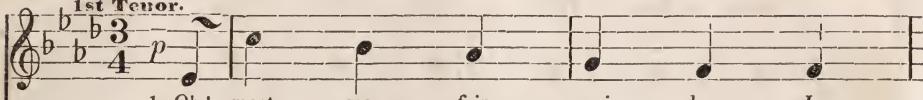
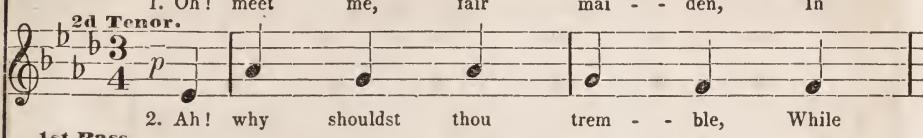
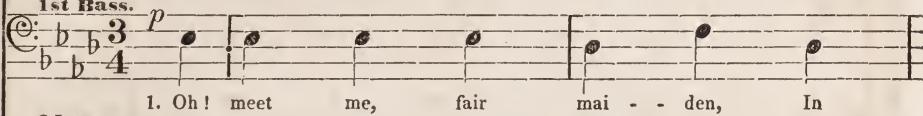
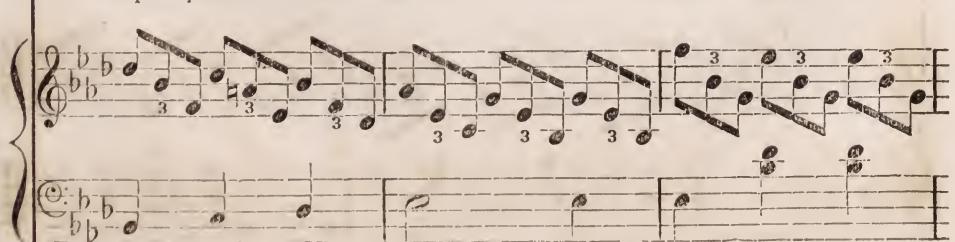
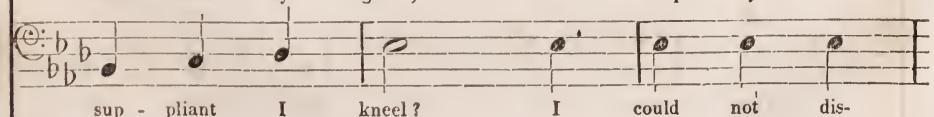
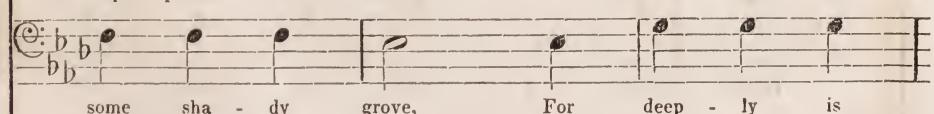
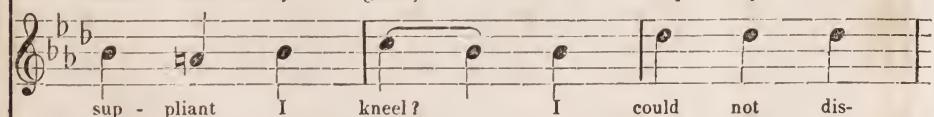
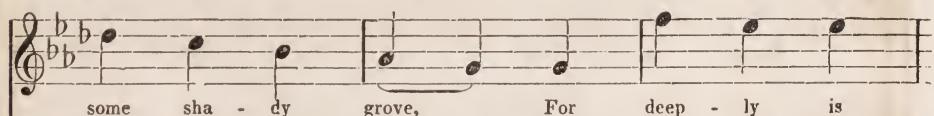
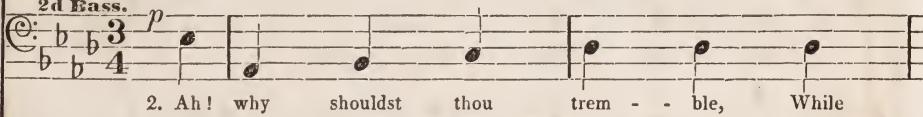
Haste a - board, a - board, a - - board to me.

Haste a - board, a - board, a - - board to me.

OH! MEET ME, FAIR MAIDEN.

Words by B. W. C. MASSETT, Esq.

Music arranged from BEETHOVEN by G. LODER.

1st Tenor.**2d Tenor.****1st Bass.****2d Bass.**

la - - den, This fond heart with love;
 sem - - ble, Th'e - - mo - - tion I feel;
 la - - den, This fond heart with love;
 sem - - ble, Th'e - - mo - - tion I feel;

There will I un - - - bur - - then This
 Then fear not, for Hea - - ven, Who
 There will I un - - - bur - - then This
 Then fear not, for Hea - - ven, Who

Music score for "OH. MEET ME, FAIR MAIDEN." featuring four staves of music with lyrics. The key signature changes between common time (C), 3/4 time, and 2/4 time. The music consists of two systems of four measures each.

First System:

- Measure 1: **Common Time (C):** *bo - - som to thee;* *Oh!* *grant me this*
- Measure 2: **Common Time (C):** *re - - gis - ters vows,* *Of mine to thee*
- Measure 3: **Common Time (C):** *bo - - som to thee;* *Oh!* *grant me this*
- Measure 4: **Common Time (C):** *re - - gis - ters vows,* *Of mine to thee*

Second System:

- Measure 1: **3/4 Time:** *guer - - don, Re - - fuse not my plea!*
- Measure 2: **3/4 Time:** *giv - - en, The truth - - ful - - ness knows.*
- Measure 3: **2/4 Time:** *guer - - don, Re - - fuse not my plea!*
- Measure 4: **2/4 Time:** *giv - - en, The truth - - ful - - ness knows.*

SOFTLY SIGHES THE VOICE OF EVENING.

ADAGIO.

Music by WEBER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - - ning,

2. While near thee my breast is heav - - ing,

1. Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - - ning,

2. While near thee my breast is heav - - ing,

Steal - - ing through yon wil - - - low glen;

From thy side I'll nev - - - er rove;

Steal - - ing through yon wil - - - low glen;

From thy side I'll nev - - - er rove;

While the stars, like guar - - - dian spi - - rit,

Oh ! may heav'n's pro - - tec - - tion shel - - ter

While the stars, like guar - - dian spi - - rit,

Oh ! may heav'n's pro - - tec - - tion shel - - ter

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are in G major (indicated by a G sharp symbol) and the bottom two are in C major (indicated by a C sharp symbol). The vocal parts are in soprano and alto voices. The piano accompaniment is in the bass and middle octaves. The lyrics are written below each staff.

Set their night - - - ly watch a - - bove.

Her my heart must ev - - er love.

Set their night - - - ly watch a - - bove.

Her my heart must ev - - er love.

The musical score continues with four staves of music. The top two staves are in G major and the bottom two are in C major. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto voices. The piano accompaniment is in the bass and middle octaves. The lyrics are written below each staff.

GOOD NIGHT!

Words by SHELLEY.

Music by SPOHR.

GRAZIOSO.

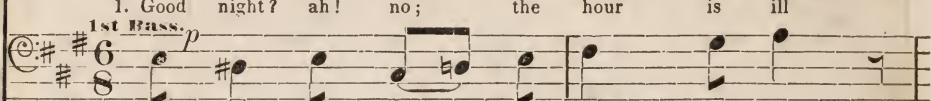
1st Tenor.



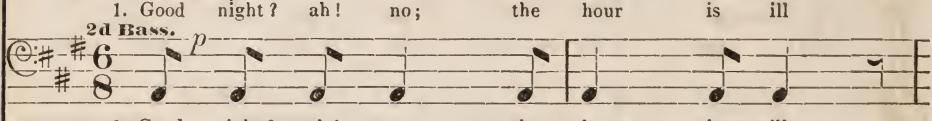
2d Tenor.



1st Bass.



2d Bass.



Which se - vers those it should u - nite; Let us re - main to-

Which se - vers those it should u - nite; Let us re - main to-

Which se - vers those it should u - nite; Let us re - main to-

Which se - vers those it should u - nite; Let us re - main to-



geth - er still, Then it will be good night, good night.

geth - er still, Then it will be good night, good night.

geth - er still, Then it will be good night, good night.

geth - er still, Then it will be good night, good night.

SECOND VERSE.

How can I call the lone night good,
 Though thy sweet wishes wing its flight ;
 Be it not thought, said, understood,
 Then it will be *good night*.

THIRD VERSE.

To hearts which near each other move,
 From evening close to morning light,
 The night is good ; because my love,
 They never *say good night*.

THE FADED VIOLET.

Words by SHELLEY.

Music by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

2d Tenor. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

1st Bass. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

2d Bass. *p*

The o - - dor from the flow'r is gone, Which

p

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

like thy kiss-es, breathed on me; The co - lor from the

The musical score consists of five staves of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts are in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano parts provide harmonic support, with some staves featuring basso continuo-like patterns. The lyrics are repeated in each staff: "flower is gone, Which glowed of thee, and on - ly thee!" The first four staves begin with a dynamic of *p*, while the fifth staff begins with a dynamic of *p* and includes a basso continuo staff below it.

flower is gone, Which glowed of thee, and on - ly thee!

flower is gone, Which glowed of thee, and on - ly thee!

flower is gone, Which glowed of thee, and on - ly thee!

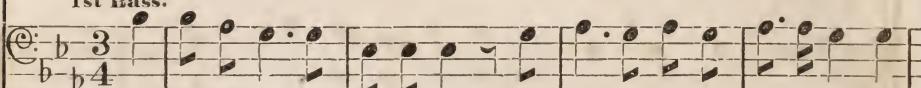
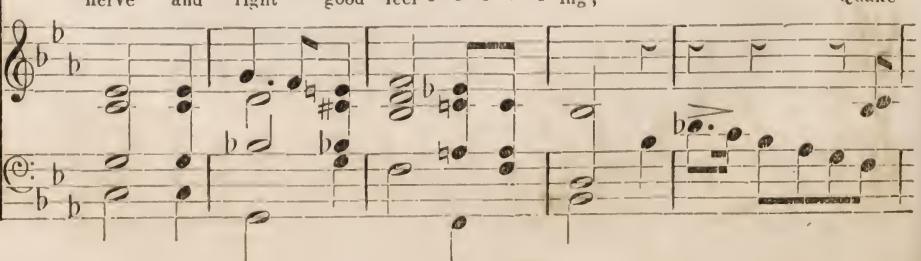
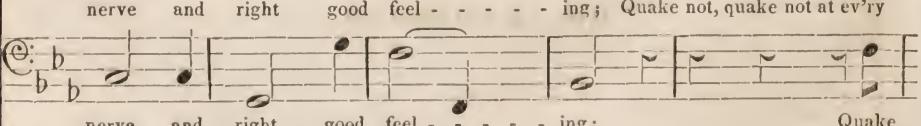
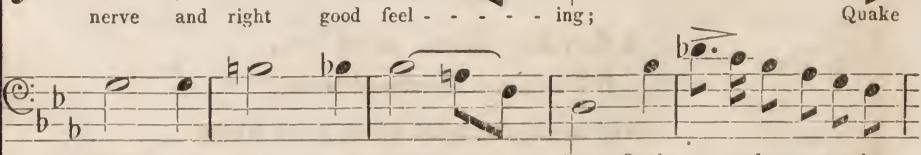
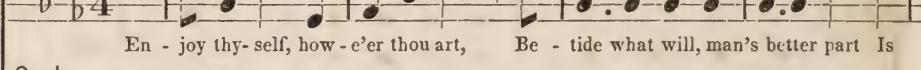
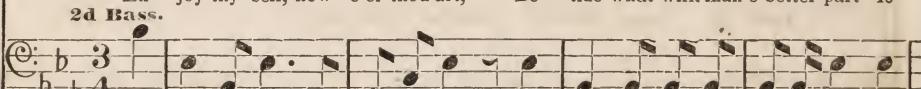
flower is gone, Which glowed of thee, and on - ly thee!

SECOND VERSE.

A shrivelled, lifeless, vacant form,
It lies on my abandoned breast,
And mocks the heart which yet is warm,
With cold and silent rest.

ENJOY THYSELF, HOWEER THOU ART.

Music by WEBER.

MODERATO CON MOTO.**1st Tenor.****2d Tenor.****1st Bass.****2d Bass.**

not at ev'-ry tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No
 not at ev'-ry tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No
 tri - - - fling, tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No
 not at ev'-ry tri-fling pain, But wait till all is well a - gain; No

{

grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.
 grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.
 grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.
 grief is past the heal - ing, No grief is past the heal - ing.

{

THE BROOK'S LULLABY.

Arranged from REISSIGER by G. LODER.

MODERATO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Wea - ry wand' - rer, re - pose, Thy sad eye - lids close;

2. None thy slum - bers shall break 'Till all shall wake; In

1. Wea - ry wand' - rer, re - pose, Thy sad eye - lids close;

2. None thy slum - bers shall break 'Till all shall wake, In

1st Bass.

2d Bass. *p*

Piano Accompaniment:

This is thy home, thou shalt dwell with me; In bed so deep, Calm,
sleep thou shalt bury both grief and joy; The moon shines bright Through

This is thy home, thou shalt dwell with me; In bed so deep, Calm,
sleep thou shalt bury both grief and joy; The moon shines bright Through

Piano Accompaniment:

mf

calm shalt thou sleep, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the

mf

mists of night, And how broad - ly a - bove us is

mf

calm shalt thou sleep, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the

mf

mists of night, And how broad - ly a - bove us is

foam - ing sea, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the foam - - ing sea.

spread the blue sky ! And how broad - ly a - bove us is spread the blue sky !

foam - ing sea, 'Till my streams quaffed dry By the foam - - ing sea.

spread the blue sky ! And how broad - ly a - bove us is spread the blue sky !

AN ARGUMENT.

Words by LEIGH HUNT.

Music by MOSCHELES.

1st Tenor.

An ar - gu - ment, like a good tri - - o, should be;

2d Tenor.

An ar - gu - ment, an ar - gu - ment, like a good

Bass.

An ar - gu - ment, like a good

Where we all dif - fer, Where we all dif - for,

tri - - o should be; Where we all dif - fer, Where we all

tri - - o should be; Where we all dif - fer, we

where we all dif - fer, all, all dif - fer,

dif - fer, where we all dif - fer, dif - fer,

dif - fer, we all dif - fer,

dif - fer,

and yet all a - gree, In

where we all dif - fer, and yet all a - gree, In

and yet all a - gree, In

AN ARGUMENT.



The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line continues with 'truth, and in tone, and in best har - mo - ny, in best, in'.

The key signature changes back to G major (two sharps). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line continues with 'truth, and in tone, and in best har - mo - ny, in best, in'.

The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: 'best har - mo - ny, har - - - mo - ny.'

The key signature changes to G major (two sharps). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line continues with 'best har - mo - - - ny, har - - - mo - ny.'

The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line continues with 'best har - mo - - - ny.'

The key signature changes to G major (two sharps). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: 'best har - mo - - - ny.'

The key signature changes to C major (no sharps or flats). The tempo is 'f'. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: 'best har - mo - - - ny.'

HOME OF YOUTH.

Composed by HEROLD.

ALLEGRETTO CON ESPRESSIONE.

1st p Tenor.

1. Home of youth, all thy pleasures Are im - pressed on my

2d p Tenor.

2. Give me back, not these on - ly, But the heart which be-

1st Bass.

1. Home of youth, all thy pleasures Are im - pressed on my

2d Bass.

2. Give me back, not these on - ly, But the heart which be-

heart; Ere they fade from my mem'ry
lied, Knowing naught of sus - pi - cion
heart; Ere they fade from my mem'ry
lied, Knowing naught of sus - pi - cion

mf cres.

Life it-self must de - part, In the land

mf cres.

'Till too of - - ten de - ceiv'd, In the days

mf cres.

Life it-self must de - part, In the land

mf cres.

'Till too of - - ten de - ceiv'd, In the days

of the stran - ger, sighs and tears are but mine.

of my child - hood Ev' - ry face wore a smile;

of the stran - ger, sighs and tears are but mine.

of my child - hood Ev' - ry face wore a smile;

cres.

pp

In my own happy val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re-pine,

And I felt joy-ous heart-ed, For I knew not of guile,

In my own happy val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re-pine,

And I felt joy-ous heart-ed, For I knew not of guile,

pp

In my own happy val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re-pine.

pp

And I felt joy-ous heart-ed, For I knew not of guile.

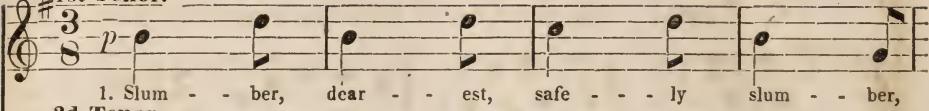
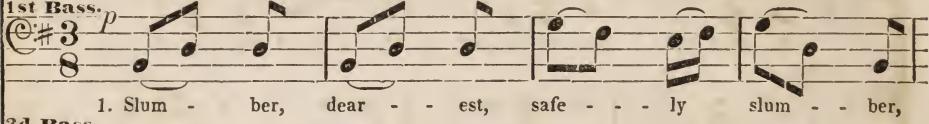
In my own happy val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re-pine.

And I felt joy-ous heart-ed, For I knew not of guile.

In my own happy val-ley, Did my heart ne'er re-pine.

SLUMBER, DEAREST.

Music by WEBER.

ANDANTE.**1st Tenor.****2^d Tenor.****1st Bass.****2^d Bass.**

Let sweet sleep op - - - press thine eyes;

Eve - - - ning dews a - - - round them fall.

Let sweet sleep op - - - press thine eyes;

Eve - - - ning dews a - - - round them fall.

Cres.

May sweet vi - - sions with - - - out num - - - ber,
In their fai - - ry bow'rs re - - - pos - - - ing,
May sweet vi - - sions with - - - out num - - - ber,
In their fai - - ry bow'rs re - - - pos - - - ing,

pp

Cheer - - ing dreams be - - - fore thee rise,
Slum - - b'ring 'till thy ma - - - tin call.
Cheer - - ing dreams be - - - fore thee rise,
Slum - - b'ring 'till thy ma - - - - tin call.

NIGHT SONG.

Melody by VÉLETTE.

ANDANTINO GRAZIOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*

3 Joy ev - er sur - round - - - ing, Peace
4

2d Tenor. *p*

3 Joy ev - er sur - round - - - ing, Peace
4

1st Bass. *p*

3 Joy ev - er sur - round - - - ing, Peace
4

2d Bass. *p*

3 Joy ev - er sur - round - - - ing, Peace
4

ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, sweet

ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, sweet

ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, Sweet

ev - er a - bound - - - ing, A - round her bed, Sweet

1st.

visions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.

visions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.

visions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.

visions shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row.

shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her

shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her

shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her

shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her

shed, To calm all trace of sor - - row. While round her

couch at - tend - ing, Let our soft ac - cents swell, To
 couch at - tend - ing, Let our soft ac - cents swell, To
 couch at - tend - ing, To
 couch at - tend - ing, Let our soft ac - cents swell, To

Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.

Dim.

heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.

Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.

Dim.

heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.

Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.

Dim.

heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.

Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.

Dim.

heav'n our pray'rs while send - ing, That peace with her may dwell.

Da Capo e poi la Tempo Secondo.

Dim.

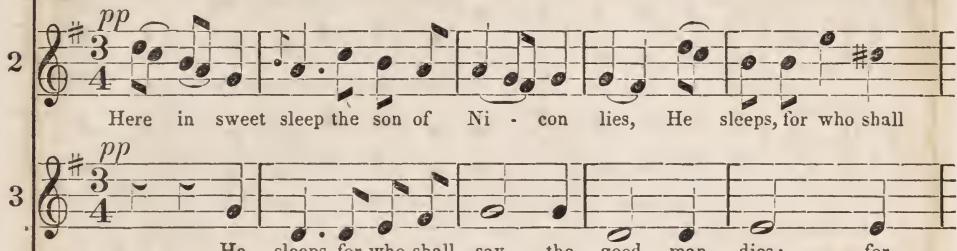
ROUND.—“Here in sweet sleep.”

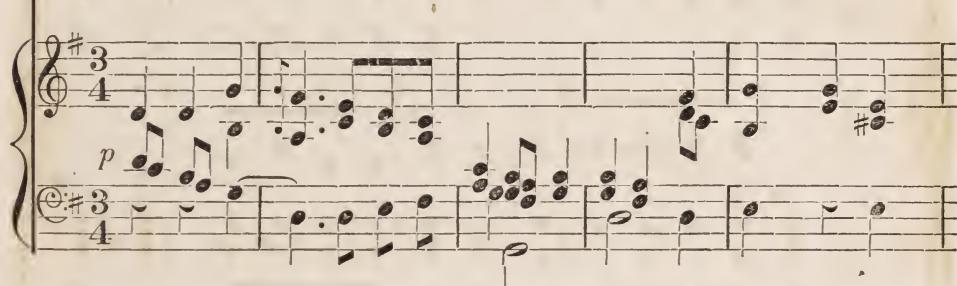
Music by HORSLEY.

DOLCEMENTE.

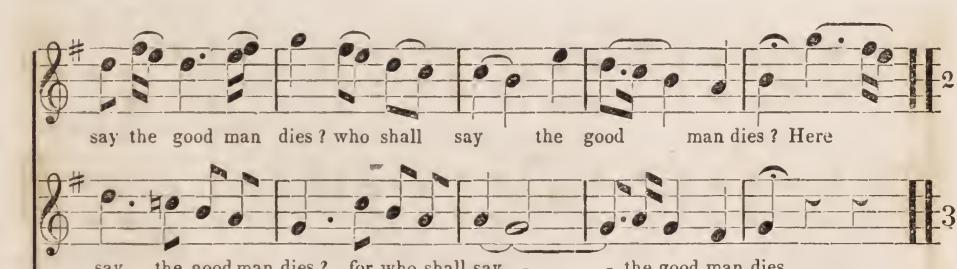
pp

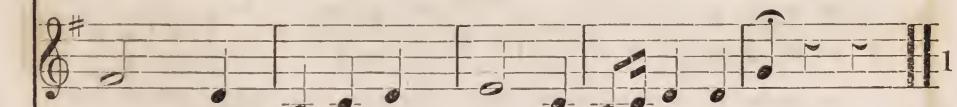
1 

2 

3 

p

2 

3 

pp

1 

N. B. The pauses are for the close.

THE LETTER OF FLOWERS.

Words translated from the German, by JOHN OXENFORD.

Music by SCHUBERT.

1st Tenor.

#2 **4**

1. To yon - der love - ly maid - en, These flow-rets would I send, To

2d Tenor.

#2 **4**

2. Thou myr - tle, whis - per light - ly, My hopes how sweet they be ! That

1st Bass.

C# **2** **#4**

1. To yon - der love - ly maid - en, These flow-rets would I send, To

2d Bass.

C# **2** **#4**

2. Thou myr - tle, whis - per light - ly, My hopes how sweet they be ! That

say my soul is la - den, And would its sor-rows end. Thou rose, so fresh-ly

nev-er star so bright-ly Shone o'er my path as she. "De - spair is kill-ing

say my soul is la - den, And would its sor-rows end. Thou rose, so fresh-ly

nev-er star so bright-ly Shone o'er my path as she. "De - spair is kill-ing

blow-ing, Tell how my bo - som burns, Tell how my tears are
 an - guish," Thou ma - ri - gold shall say; "With - out her I shall
 blow-ing, Tell how my bo - som burns, Tell how my tears are
 an - guish," Thou ma - ri - gold shall say; "With-out her I shall

flow - ing, My heart how deep it mourns, My heart how deep it mourns.
 lan - guish, And in the grave de - cay, And in the grave de - cay.
 flow - ing, My heart how deep it mourns, My heart how deep it mourns.
 lan - guish, And in the grave de - cay, And in the grave de - cay.

MELTING AIRS SOFT JOYS INSPIRE.

Words by HUGHES.

Music by DR. HAYES.

AFFETTUOSO.

1st Tenor.

Melt - - - ing airs soft joys in-

2^d Tenor.

Melt - - - ing airs soft joys in-

3^d Tenor.

Melt - - - ing airs soft joys in-

Bass.

Melt - - - ing airs soft joys in-

spire, Airs for droop - - - ing

hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

hope to hear; Melt - - ing as a

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

lo - - - ver's prayer, Joys to flat - - - ter

Detailed description: This section of the musical score consists of four identical staves of music. Each staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The vocal line is in common time throughout. The lyrics are: "dull de - - - spair, and soft - - - ly". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The first three staves end with a repeat sign and a double bar line, indicating a repeat of the section.

Detailed description: This section of the musical score consists of four identical staves of music. Each staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The vocal line is in common time throughout. The lyrics are: "soothe the am' - - - rous fire.". The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The first three staves end with a repeat sign and a double bar line, indicating a repeat of the section.

COME, BOYS, DRINK.

Words by W. BALL.
VIVACE.

Music by MARSCHNER.

1st Tenor.

1. Come, boys, drink and mer - ry be, the wine - cup drain ! Send the spark-ling

2d Tenor.

2. Care and sor - row hence a - way, Far shall flee ; Here what should they

1st Bass.

3. Let the gen' - rous heart draw near, and share our glee ; He who means us

2d Bass.

4. Come, boys, come, then, jo - vial be, Join the strain, Drink an - oth - er

nee - tar round, Fill, fill a - gain ! O-ho !

do, I pray, with you or me ? O-ho ! Sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

well, We'll cheer with three times three, O-ho ! Sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

glass and then We'll fill, fill a - gain, O-ho ! Sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

Hy-del-dee Hy-del-dee.

sum sum

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

hy-del-dee, hy-del - dee, hy-del-dee, hy-del-dee,

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum sum

This image shows a handwritten musical score for a two-part vocal piece. The score consists of two staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff begins with a whole rest followed by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff begins with a half note followed by a similar rhythmic pattern. Both staves feature lyrics: 'sum' or 'Hy-del-dee' repeated in a pattern. The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The score is enclosed in a large brace on the left side. The handwriting is clear, though some notes and rests are represented by short strokes or dots.

COME, BOYS, DRINK.

225

hy-del-dee, hy-del-dee, hy-dee-del dum, hur-rah! Here to-night we'll
 sum sum sum sum sum hy-dee-del dum, hur-rah! Here to-night we'll
 sum sum sum sum sum hy-dee-del dum, hur-rah! Here to-night we'll
 sum sum sum sum sum hy-dee-del dum, hur-rah! Here to-night we'll

mer-ry be, we'll mer-ry be, hy-del-dee, hy-del-dee, Let's merry be!
 mer-ry be, we'll mer-ry be, hy-del-dee, hy-del-dee, Let's merry be!
 mer-ry be, we'll mer-ry be, hy-del-dee, hy-del-dee, Let's merry be!
 mer-ry be, we'll mer-ry be, hy-del-dee, hy-del-dee, Let's merry be!

NEVER DOUBT MY TRUTH.

Composed by HENSELT.

Arranged by G. LODER.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1st Tenor.

Nev - er doubt my truth, Let no fear op - press thee;

2d Tenor.

Nev - er doubt my truth, Let no fear op - press thee;

1st Bass.

Nev - er doubt my truth, Let no fear op - press thee;

2d Bass.

Nev - er doubt my truth, Let no fear op - press thee;

p

pp

All thy cares to soothe, Let me cheer thy trou-bled breast. breast.

1st. **2nd.**

All thy cares to soothe, Let me cheer thy trou-bled breast. breast.

1st. **2nd.**

All thy cares to soothe, Let me cheer thy trou-bled breast. breast.

1st. **2nd.**

All thy cares to soothe, Let me cheer thy trou-bled breast. breast.

Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;

Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;

Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;

Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;

Still rest - ing on my heart, Ah! cease to doubt and fear me;

I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.

I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.

I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.

I'll ne'er a - gain de - part, But ev - er with thee rest.

ADIEU, YE STREAMS!

Composed by REISSIGER.

Arranged by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *f*

1. A - dieu, ye streams that smooth - - - ly flow; A - dieu! A-

2d Tenor. *f*

2. From you, with - out a pang, I fly, A - dien! A-

1st Bass. *f*

1. A - dieu, ye streams that smooth - - - ly flow; A - dieu! A-

2d Bass. *f*

2. From you, with - out a pang, I fly, A - dieu! A-

f

dieu! Ye ver - nal airs, that soft - ly blow, A - dieu! A-

f

dieu! And drop no tear, and heave no sigh, A - dieu! A-

f

dieu! Ye ver - nal airs, that soft - ly blow, A - dieu! A-

f

dieu! And drop no tear, and heave no sigh, A - dieu! A-

ADIEU, YE STREAMS!

229

p
 dieu! Ye trees by bloom-ing spring ar-rayed, Ye birds that war-ble
p
 dieu! But, An-na, forced from thee to part, What an-guish swells my
p
 dieu! Ye trees by bloom-ing spring ar-rayed, Ye birds that war-ble
p
 dieu! But, An-na, forced from thee to part, What an-guish swells my

p
 through the shade, A-dieu! A-dieu! A-dieu! A-dieu!

p
 rend-ing heart, A-dieu! A--dieu! A-dieu! A-dieu!

p
 through the shade, A-dieu! A--dieu! A-dieu! A-dieu!

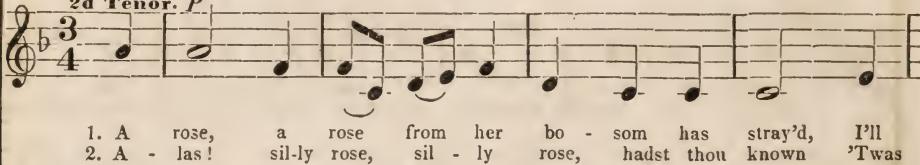
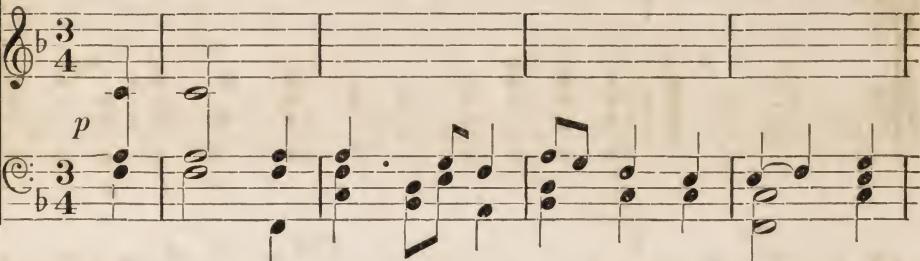
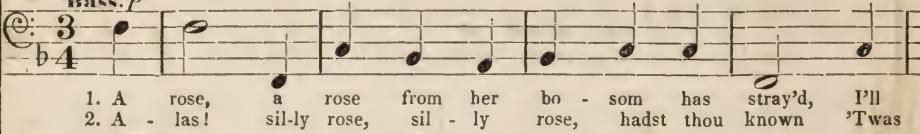
p
 rend-ing heart, A-dieu! A--dieu! A-dieu! A-dieu!

p
 pp

THE FALLEN ROSE.

Music by WEBBE.

AFFETTUOSO.

1st Tenor. *p*2d Tenor. *p*Bass. *p*

1st. 2d.



1st. 2d.



1st. 2d.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the bottom staff is in 2/4 time (indicated by a 'C' with a '2'). The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are as follows:

no! ne'er, no, ne'er 'twill her slum - bers in - - vade, I'll Her
 no! ne'er, no, ne'er 'twill her slum - bers in - - vade, I'll Her
 no! no, no, no! 'twill her slum - bers in - - vade, I'll Her
 ne'er, no, no, ne'er, from her bo - som hadst flown,

The musical score continues with three staves of music. The lyrics are as follows:

wear it, fond youth, next my heart. But heart.
 bo - - som's the man - sion of peace. Thou peace.

wear it, fond youth, next my heart, But heart.
 bo - - som's the man - sion of peace. Thou peace.

wear it, fond youth, next my heart, But heart.
 bo - - som's the man - sion of peace. Thou peace.

The score includes endings for both the first and second endings of the lyrics, indicated by '1st.' and '2d.' above the corresponding sections of the music.

OH! FORBEAR TO BID ME SLIGHT HER.

Music by HUMMELL.

Arranged by G. LODER.

LARGHETTO.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Oh! for - bear to bid me slight her, Soul and sen-ses take her

2d Tenor.

2. Though the ten - der flame were dy - - ing, Love would light it at her

1st Bass.

1. Oh! for - bear to bid me slight her, Soul and sen-ses take her

2d Bass.

2. Though the ten - der flame were dy - - ing, Love would light it at her

p

mf

part; Could my death it - self de - light her, Life should

mf

eyes; Or her tune - ful voice ap - ply - ing, Though my

mf

part; Could my death it - self de - light her, Life should

mf

eyes; Or her tune - ful voice ap - ply - ing, Though my

p

leap to leave my heart. Strong, though soft a lo - ver's chain, Charmed with

p

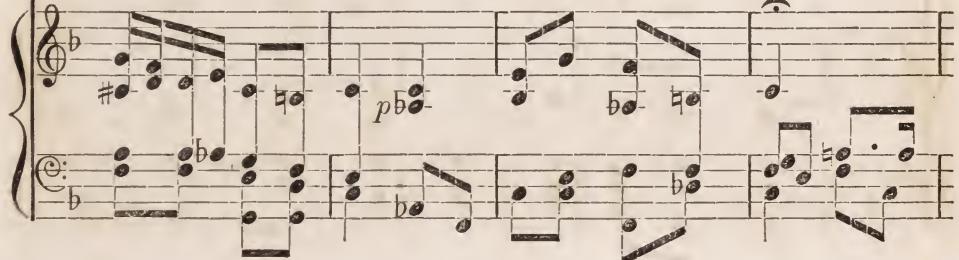
ear my soul sur - prize. Deaf, I see the fate I shun; Blind, I

p

leap to leave my heart. Strong, though soft a lo - ver's heart, Charmed with

p

ear my soul sur - prize. Deaf, I see the fate I shun; Blind, I



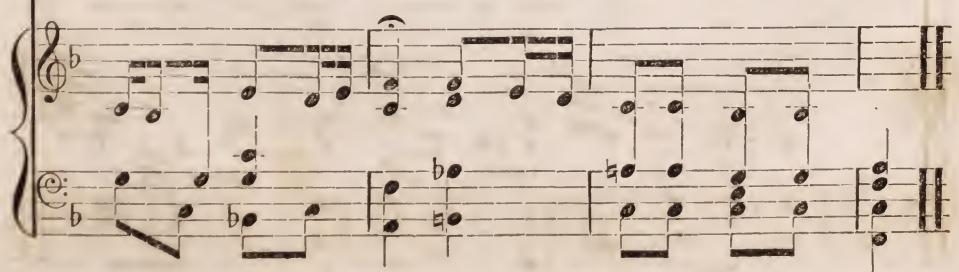
woe, and pleased with pain, Charmed with woe, and pleased with pain.

hear I am un - done, Blind, I hear I am un - done.

woe and pleased with pain, Charmed with woe and pleased with pain.

hear I am un - done, Blind, I hear I am un - done.

hear I am un - done, Blind, I



IF, WHILE MY PASSION I IMPART.

Words by COLERIDGE.

ANDANTE.

1st Tenor. *p*

Music by G. LODER.

2 1. If, while my pas - - sion I im - - - part, You
2d Tenor. 2. Ah! no, re - ject the thought - less claim, In

1st Bass. 1. If, while my pas - - sion I im - - - part,
2d Bass. 2. Ah! no, re - ject the thought - less claim,

2 *p* deem, you deem my words un - - true,
Cres. pi - - - ty to your lo - - - - - ver,

Cres. You deem, you deem my words un - - true,
 In pi - ty to your lo - - - - - ver,

Cres. You deem my words un - - - - - true,
 In pi - ty to your lo - - - - - ver,

p

Oh! place your hand up - - - on my heart, Feel
That thrill - ing touch would aid the flame It

Oh! place your hand up - - - on my heart, Feel
That thrill - ing touch would aid the flame It

p

how it throbs, it throbs for thee.
wish - - es to dis - - co - - - - ver.

how it throbs, it throbs for thee.
wish - - es to dis - - co - - - - ver.

THE MINUETT.

Arranged by G. LODER.

Music by MOZART.

1st Tenor. f

Trip,feat - ly trip the mea-sure o'er,
Sweep light - ly o'er th'en-

2d Tenor. f

Trip,feat - ly trip the mea-sure o'er,
Sweep light - ly o'er th'en-

1st Bass. f

Trip,feat - ly trip the mea-sure o'er,
Sweep light - ly o'er th'en-

2d Bass. f

Trip,feat - ly trip the mea-sure o'er,
Sweep light - ly o'er th'en-

Piano f

Cres.

- - a - melled floor; Borne on the air, let mu - sic pour The

Cres.

- - a - melled floor; Borne on the air, let mu - sic pour The

Cres.

- - a - melled floor; Borne on the air, let mu - sic pour The

Cres.

o'er th'en-a - melled floor; Borne on the air let mu - sic pour The

Piano

state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - ly bend - ing

state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - ly bend - ing

state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - - - ly

state - ly min - u - - et - - to. Grace - ful - - - ly

now ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly

now ad - vance, ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly

bend - - - ing ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly

bend - - - ing ad - vance, Dis - play naught un - gain - ly

Cres.

in the dance; whirl-ing waltz or rus-tic

in the dance; whirl-ing waltz or rus-tic

in the dance; No whirl-ing waltz or rus-tic

gal-lop's prance, But court-ly min-u-et - - to.

OUR NATIVE HOME.

Music by G. LODER.

CON ANIMA.

1st Tenor. *f*

Our na - tive home, thou'rt ev - er dear, To pa - triot

2d Tenor. *f*

Our na - tive home, thou'rt ev - er dear, To pa - triot

1st Bass. *f*

Our na - tive home, thou'rt ev - er dear, To pa - triot

2d Bass. *f*

Our na - tive home, thou'rt ev - er dear, To pa - triot

f

ears how blest the sound! The shore we love, though bleak and

ears how blest the sound! The shore we love, though bleak and

ears how blest the sound! The shore we love, though bleak and

ears how blest the sound! The shore we love, though bleak and

p

The musical score consists of five staves of music in common time, key signature of one sharp, and treble clef. The vocal line is in soprano range. The piano accompaniment features bass and treble staves. Dynamics like 'Cres.' (crescendo) are indicated above the staves. The lyrics are repeated four times across the staves.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

Cres.

drear, To Mem' - ry's voice the heart will bound.

SECOND VERSE.

Though other climes be fairer far,
 The heart in them is sad and lone ;
 In peaceful vale, or field of war,
 We sigh for thee, our Native Home.

I THINK OF THEE ALONE.

Music by CARAFA.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor. *p*

When the glow-worm's light doth glim-mer From the cold and moss-grown

2d Tenor. *p*

When the glow-worm's light doth glim-mer From the cold and moss-grown

1st Bass. *p*

When the glow-worm's light doth glim-mer From the cold and moss-grown

2d Bass. *p*

When the glow-worm's light doth glim-mer From the cold and moss-grown

pp

stone, When the faint - ing stars grow dim-mer, Cold and wan I lie and moan;

V. S.

stone, When the faint - ing stars grow dim-mer, Cold and wan I lie and moan;

pp

stone, When the faint - ing stars grow dim-mer, Cold and wan I lie and moan;

V. S.

pp

stone, When the faint - ing stars grow dim-mer, Cold and wan I lie and moan;

V. S.

pp

stone, When the faint - ing stars grow dim-mer, Cold and wan I lie and moan;

V. S.

f

When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the

f

When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the

f

When the night-bird's cease-less wail-ing, O'er the moor speeds wild and lone, When the

dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.

dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.

dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.

dy - ing moon is pal - ing, Then I think of thee a - lone.

ROUSE, BRAVE HUNTERS.

Music by BERNER.

ALLEGRO.

1st Tenor. *f*

$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{\#} \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

1. Rouse, brave hun - ters, from your rest, Wel - come song and

2d Tenor. *f*

$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{\#} \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

2. O'er the gla - cier wild and steep, Where the foam - ing

1st Bass. *f*

$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{\#} \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

1. Rouse, brave hun - ters, from your rest, Wel - come song and

2d Bass. *f*

$\begin{smallmatrix} \text{\#} \\ 2 \end{smallmatrix}$ $\begin{smallmatrix} 4 \end{smallmatrix}$

2. O'er the gla - cier wild and steep, Where the foam - ing

mer - ry jest; From the hill top wild and drear,

tor - rents leap, Shout the wel - come ery to all,

mer - ry jest; From the hill top wild and drear,

tor - rents leap, Shout the wel - come ery to all,

Greet we with the well known cheer,
Meet ing with our Ma - - tin call,
Greet we with the well known cheer,
Meet - ing with our Ma - - - tin call,

Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row, Good
Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row, Good
Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row, Good
Good mor - - row, Good mor - - row, Good

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, key of G major (indicated by a treble clef and a single sharp sign). The top staff begins with a whole note followed by a half note. The lyrics "Good mor - row, Good mor - row," are repeated three times. The bottom staff begins with a half note followed by a whole note. The lyrics "Good morrow," are repeated three times. This pattern repeats twice more, with the top staff ending on a half note and the bottom staff ending on a whole note. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The lyrics "Good morrow," appear at the end of each section of the score.

The musical score consists of eight staves of music, divided into two sections by a brace. The top section contains four staves, and the bottom section contains four staves. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music is in common time. The lyrics "Good mor-row," are repeated at the start of each staff. The notation includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The music features a mix of single-line staves and a double-line staff for the basso continuo. The vocal parts are primarily in soprano and alto ranges, while the basso continuo part provides harmonic support.

The image shows ten staves of musical notation for a vocal piece. The music is in common time and consists of measures with various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are repeated in each staff: "row, Good mor - row, Good mor - row." The notation includes vertical bar lines and repeat signs. The first staff begins with a treble clef, while subsequent staves use a C-clef. The key signature changes between G major (two sharps) and C major (no sharps or flats). The music is divided into measures by vertical bar lines, and the lyrics are placed below the notes.

SPIRIT OF DELIGHT.

Words by SHELLEY.

1st Tenor.

Composed by G. LODER.



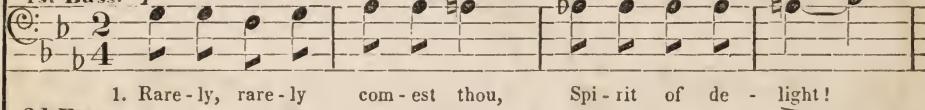
1. Rare - ly, rare - ly com - est thou, Spi - rit of de - light!

2d Tenor.



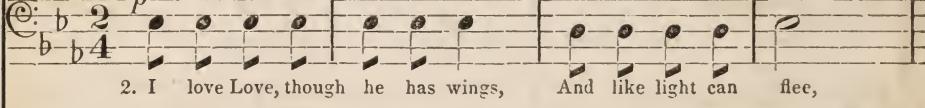
2. I love Love, though he has wings, And like light can flee,

1st Bass.

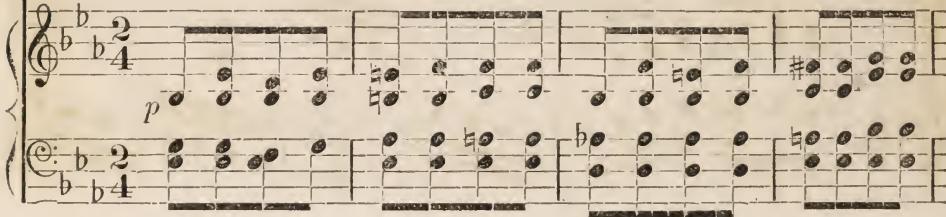


1. Rare - ly, rare - ly com - est thou, Spi - rit of de - light!

2d Bass.

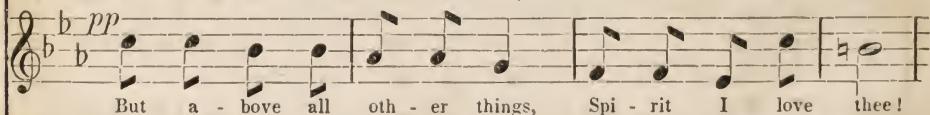


2. I love Love, though he has wings, And like light can flee,

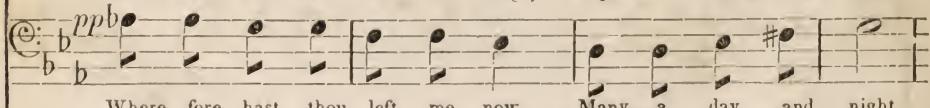




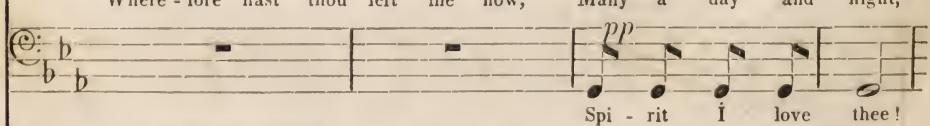
Where - fore hast thou left me now, Many a day and night,



But a - bove all oth - er things, Spi - rit I love thee!



Where - fore hast thou left me now, Many a day and night,



Spi - rit I love thee!



Cres.

Many a weary night and day! 'Tis since thou art fled a-way,

Cres.

Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home,

Cres.

Many a weary night and day! 'Tis since thou art fled a-way,

Cres.

Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home,

Cres.

f

Many a weary night and day, 'Tis since thou art fled a-way.

f

Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home.

f

Many a weary night and day, 'Tis since thou art fled a-way.

f

Thou art love and life! Oh! come, Make once more my heart thy home.

f

THE PRAISE OF THE WALTZ.

Arranged from STRAUSS by G. LODER.

ALLEGRETTO GRAZIOSO.

3
4

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The whirl - ing

3
4

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The whirl-ing

1st Bass. p
3
4

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The whirl-ing

2d Bass. p
3
4

Swift and light in ma - - zy dance, The walt-

p

walt - zers now ad - vance; The lan - guid eye - lids

walt-zers now ad - - vance; The lan-guid eye - lids

walt-zers now ad - - vance; The lan-guid eye - lids

zers ad - vance; The eye - - - - lids

faint - ly fall In rapture at the hap-py call;
faint-ly fall In rap-ture at the hap-py call;
faint-ly fall In rap-ture at the hap-py call;
fall In rap - - - ture at the call;

f
Now in loud - - er, loud - er strain Let the
f
Now in loud-er, loud-er strain Let the
f
Now in loud-er, loud-er strain Let the
f
Now in loud - - er, loud - er strain Let

echo - - ing roof com - plain, Joy - ous at the

echo-ing roof com - - plain, Joy - ous at the

echo-ing roof com - - plain, Joy - ous at the

the roof com -plain, Joy - ous at the

well known sound, From the spring - ing floor re - bound.

well known sound, From the springing floor re - bound.

well known sound, From the springing floor re - bound.

well known sound, From the floor re - bound.

THE LIGHT OF LOVE.

Music by SEYFRIED.

CANTABILE.

1st Tenor.

Calm - ly and pale - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

2d Tenor.

Calm - ly and pale - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

1st Bass.

Calm - ly and pale - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

2d Bass.

Calm - ly and pale - - - ly The morn - ing breaks a -

bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of
bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of
bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of
bove, Soft - ly we hail thee, In lan - guage sweet of

love. Like the morn ing light, my vows to thee
 love. Like the morn-ing light, my vows to thee
 love. Like the morn - ing light,
 love. My vows to thee

Stead - fast still will prove; Thy smile will
 Stead - fast still will prove, will prove; Thy smile will
 my vows will prove; Thy smile will
 true will prove, will prove; Thy smile will

be to me The ho - ly light, the ho - ly light
 be to me The ho - ly light, the ho - ly light
 be to me The ho - ly light, the ho - ly light
 be to me The ho - - - ly light, the
 of love. Ho - - - ly love!
 of love. Ho - ly love.
 of love. Ho - ly love.
 light of love. Ho - ly love.
 i'p

AS FADES THE MORN.

Portuguese Air.

ANDANTINO.

1st Tenor.

1. As fades the morn, 'mid dew - drops born, And yields to burn - ing

2d Tenor.

2. The on - ly balm This heart to calm, Re-mains, dear maid, with

1st Bass.

1. As fades the morn 'mid dew - drops born, And yields to burn - ing

2d Bass.

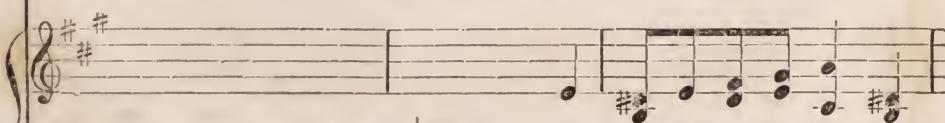
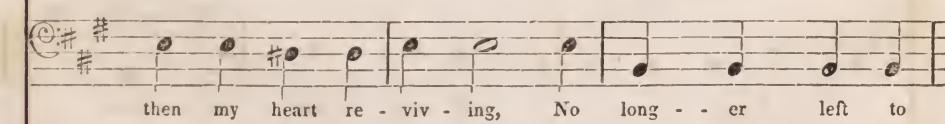
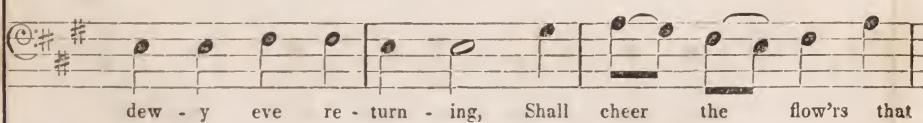
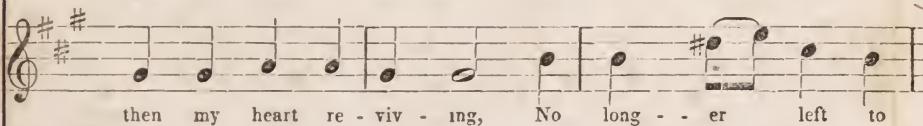
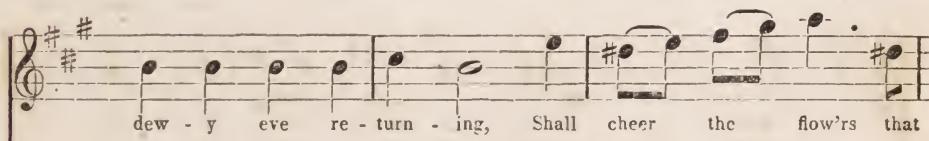
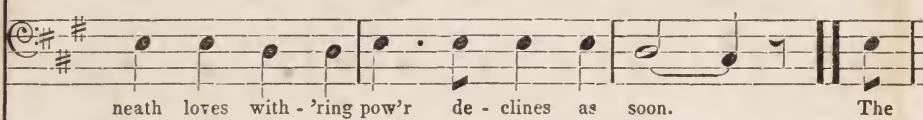
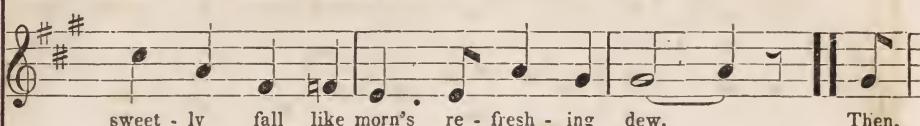
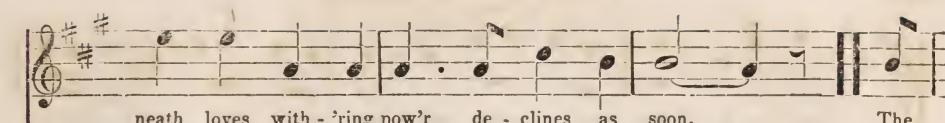
2. The on - ly balm This heart to calm, Re - mains, dear maid, with

noon, My heart thus dead, its fresh - ness fled, Be-

you, Whose pity - ing tear, with in - fluence dear, Would

noon, My heart thus dead, its fresh - ness fled, Be-

you, Whose pity - ing tear, with in - fluence dear, Would



lan - guish; But, ah! what balm this heart shall calm ? What
 lan - guish; Re - leased from pain, would bloom a - gain, And

lan - guish; Re - leased from pain, would bloom a - gain,

lan - guish; But, ah! what balm this heart shall calm ?

lan - guish; Re - leased from pain, would bloom a - gain,

dew of hope as - suage my an - - guish ?
 sweet - - est joy suc - ceed to an - - guish.

And sweet - est joy suc - ceed to an - - guish.

What dew of hope as - suage my an - - guish ?

And sweet - est joy suc - ceed to an - - guish.

THE GYPSY'S WARNING.

Words by ALFRED BISHOP, Esq.
ANDANTE.

Music by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. The dark clouds are scowl - ing, on the wild waste, The
2d Tenor. *p*

2. The pale light of sor - row, o'er thee is shed, And

1st Bass. *p*

1. The dark clouds are scowl - ing, on the wild waste, The
2d Bass. *p*

2. The pale light of sor - row, o'er thee is shed, And

Cres.

shril wind is sound - ing o'er the drear moor, The
Cres.

night's gloom - y man - tle round thee is thrown, Fair

Cres.

shril wind is sound - ing o'er the drear moor, The
Cres.

night's gloom - y man - tle round thee is thrown, Fair

thun - - der is howl - - ing, haste maid - - en, haste, No
 for - - tune hath left thee, each joy hath fled, Quick,
 thun - - der is howl - - ing, haste maid - - en, haste, No
 for - - tune hath left thee, each joy hath fled, Quick,

shel - - ter is near thee, From Win - ter's wild roar.
 quick, wretch - ed wan - - der - er, Back to thy home.
 shel - - ter is near thee, From Win - ter's wild roar.
 quick, wretch - ed wan - - der - er, Back to thy home.

AH! WHY DOETH SADNESS?

Arranged by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Ah! why doth sad - ness cloud my brow? Why deep e -

2. The breath of sum - mer round me plays, Its balm - y

1st Bass. *p*

1. Ah! why doth sad - ness cloud my brow? Why deep e -

2. The breath of sum - mer round me plays, Its balm - y

Cres.

mo - tion de - press my soul? E'en thought is mad - ness to me

Cres.

sweet - ness now laves my brow; But death's dark slum - ber with me

Cres.

mo - tion de - press my soul? E'en thought is mad - ness to me

Cres.

sweet - ness now laves my brow; But death's dark slum - ber with me

AH! WHY DOTH SADNESS?

now, Like rag - ing o - - oean its bil - lows

stays. The grave's dark weak - ness is on me

now, Like rag - ing o - - oean its bil - lows

stays. The grave's dark weak - ness is on me

roll. If but to leave thee my heart hath torn, My an-guish

now. But yet to leave thee, no chord had torn, If but thy

roll. If but to leave thee my heart hath torn, My an-guish

now. But yet to leave thee, no chord had torn, If but thy

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef for Soprano, alto clef for Alto, and bass clef for Bass. The piano part is in common time, bass clef. The music consists of four systems of staves. The lyrics are as follows:

now more deep must be; Thou didst de - eive me when on that
 heart to me were free, Thou didst de - eive me, when on that
 now more deep must be; Thou didst de - eive me when on that
 heart to me were free, Thou didst de - eive me, when on that

A continuation of the musical score from page 1. The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Bass) and piano part are shown in common time, treble clef for Soprano, alto clef for Alto, bass clef for Bass, and bass clef for the piano. The lyrics are as follows:

morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.
 morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.
 morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.
 morn, Thou breathedst the vow to love but me.

THE CHARMED SLEEPER.

Words by TENNYSON.
MODERATO GRAZIOSO.

Music by G. LODER.

1st Tenor. *p*

1. Year af - ter year un - to her feet, The while she slum - - ber-

2d Tenor.

2. She sleeps, her breath-ings are not heard, In pa-lace cham - - bers

1st Bass.

1. Year af - ter year un - to her feet, The while she

2d Bass.

2. She sleeps, her breath-ings are not heard, In pa - lace

eth a - - lone, O - - ver the pur-ple cov-erlet, The maiden's jet-black hair hath

far a - part; The fragrant tresses are not stirr'd That lie up - on her charmed

slumbereth a-lone, O - ver the pur-ple cov-er-let, The maiden's jet-black hair hath

chambers far a-part, The fra - grant tresses are not stirr'd, That lie up - on her charmed

grown, On eith-er side her tran-ced form, Forth streaming from a braid of pearl; The
 grown, On eith-er side her tran-ced form, Forth stream-ing from a braid of pearl; The
 heart, She sleeps, on eith-er side up-swells the gold-fring'd pillow lightly prest, She
 grown, On eith - er side her tran- ed form, Forth streaming from a braid of pearl; The
 heart, She sleeps, on eith-er side up-swells the gold-fring'd pillow light-ly prest, She

Cres. pp slum-brous light is rich and warm, And moves not on the round-ed curl.
 Cres. pp sleeps nor dreams, but ev - er dwells A per - fect form, in per-fect rest.
 Cres. pp slum-brous light is rich and warm, And moves not on the round-ed curl.
 Cres. pp sleeps nor dreams, but ev - er dwells A per - fect form, in per-fect rest.

NON NOBIS, DOMINE.

CANON.

Music by W. BIRD; 1590.

#Alto.

Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne! Non no - - - bis.

#Tenor.

Non no - bis, Do - mi - - ne! Non no-

Bass.

Non no - bis, Do - mi -

#C

#C

#C

Sed no - mi - ne Tuō da glo - - - ri -

bis, Sed no - mi - ne Tuō da

ne! Non no - - - bis, Sed no - mi - ne

-

-

-

am! Sed no - mi - ne Tuō

glo - ri - am! Sed no - mi - ne Tuō

Tuo da glo - - ri - am! Sed

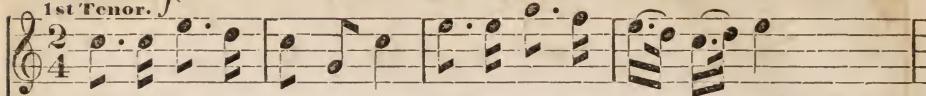
glo - ri - am! Non no - bis, Do - mi - ne! Non

da glo - ri - am! Non no - bis, Do - mi-

no-mi - ne Tuō da glo - ri - am! Non

HAIL COLUMBIA!

National Air.

MAESTOSO.**1st Tenor. f**

Hail Co-lum - bia! hap - py land, Hail ye he - roes! heaven born band,

2d Tenor. f

Hail Co-lum - bia! hap - py land, Hail ye he - roes! heaven born band,

1st Bass. f

Hail Co-lum - bia! hap - py land, Hail ye he - roes! heaven born band,

2d Bass. f

Hail Co-lum - bia! hap - py land, Hail ye he - roes! heaven born band,

Musical notation for the full ensemble in 2/4 time. The vocal parts are combined into a single system. The first tenor part starts with a forte dynamic (f). The vocal line consists of four measures followed by a repeat sign.

Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in

Continuation of musical notation for the full ensemble in 2/4 time. The vocal line consists of four measures followed by a repeat sign.

Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in

Continuation of musical notation for the full ensemble in 2/4 time. The vocal line consists of four measures followed by a repeat sign.

Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in

Continuation of musical notation for the full ensemble in 2/4 time. The vocal line consists of four measures followed by a repeat sign.

Who fought and bled in free - dom's cause, Who fought and bled in

Continuation of musical notation for the full ensemble in 2/4 time. The vocal line consists of four measures followed by a repeat sign.

free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

free - dom's cause, And w'en the strain of war was gone En-

free - dom's cause, And when the strain of war was gone En-

joyed the peace your val - or won, Let In - de - pen - dence

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pen - dence

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pen - dence

joyed the peace your val - or won. Let In - de - pen - dence

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

be our boast, Ev - - er mind - ful what it cost;

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

Ev - er grate - ful for the prize; Let its al - - tar

ff Chorus.

reach the skies.

Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,

ff Chorus.

reach the skies.

Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,

ff Chorus.

reach the skies.

Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,

ff Chorus.

reach the skies.

Firm, u - ni - ted let us be,

ff Chorus.

Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty,

As a band of

Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty;

As a band of

Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty:

As a band of

Rally - ing round our Lib - er - ty;

As a band of

HAIL COLUMBIA!

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the fourth staff is in 6/8 time (indicated by a '(6)8'). The music is written for voices and piano. The lyrics are as follows:

Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.
 Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.
 Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.
 Broth - ers joined Peace and safe - ty we shall find.

The piano part features a bass line and harmonic chords. Measures 1-4 show a bass line with eighth-note patterns and chords. Measures 5-8 show a bass line with sixteenth-note patterns and chords. Measures 9-12 show a bass line with eighth-note patterns and chords.

SECOND VERSE.

Immortal patriots! rise once more;
 Defend your rights, defend your shore:
 Let no rude foe, with impious hand,
 In invade the shrine where sacred lies,
 Of toil and blood the well-earned prize.
 While offering peace, sincere and just,
 In Heaven we place a manly trust,
 That truth and justice will prevail,
 And every scheme of bondage fail.
 Firm, united, &c.

THIRD VERSE.

Sound, sound the trump of fame,
 Let Washington's great name
 Ring through the world with loud applause,
 Let every clime to freedom dear
 Listen with a joyful ear.
 With equal skill, and god-like power,
 He governed in the fearful hour
 Of horrid war; or guides, with ease,
 The happier times of honest peace.
 Firm, united, &c.

