



STILL LINK'D TO MEMORY'S FEEBLE CHAIN.

A

Sacred Duett

FOR

Soprano and Tenor.

The Poetry By

W. E. STAITE, ESQ.

The Music Composed

BY

JOSEPH PHILIP KNIGHT.

No 2.

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ANDANTE
con
ESPRESSIONE

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The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes in a descending and then ascending pattern. The left hand plays a series of chords, mostly triads, with some longer notes.

Cres. Dim.

The second system continues the piano introduction. The right hand has more complex rhythmic patterns, including some sixteenth notes. The left hand continues with chords. Dynamics markings 'Cres.' and 'Dim.' are present.

Still link'd to mem-o-ry's fee-ble chain, We fond-ly dream of days de-part-ed; Days

Still link'd to mem-o-ry's fee-ble chain, We fond-ly dream of days de-part-ed; Days

The third system contains the first two lines of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "Still link'd to mem-o-ry's fee-ble chain, We fond-ly dream of days de-part-ed; Days".

Cres - - - cen - - - do.

nev - er to re - turn a - gain, When life was young and we lighthearted. How

nev - er to re - turn a - gain, When life was young and we lighthearted.

The fourth system contains the third and fourth lines of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "nev - er to re - turn a - gain, When life was young and we lighthearted. How nev - er to re - turn a - gain, When life was young and we lighthearted." A 'Cres.' marking is above the first line.

swift - ly flew those joy - ous hours, Ere sor - row's gloom the

path-way sha - ded, Earth was a par - a - dise of flow'rs, But

now their bright - est tints are faded ; Still link'd to mem - o - ry's

Still link'd to mem - o - ry's

feeble chain, We fondly dream of days departed, Days nev - er to re - turn again, When
feeble chain, We fondly dream of days departed, Days never to re - turn again, When

life was young and we light-hearted.
life was young and we light-hearted.

Thus while we mark the flight of time, And
Thus while we mark the flight of time, And

mourn its vanish'd joys and pleasures, Faith can discern a hap-pi-er clime, Of

mourn its vanish'd joys and pleasures, Faith can discern a hap-pi-er clime, Of

bright-er skies and fade-less treasures.

bright-er skies and fade-less treasures, And as we float down

life's dull stream, And near the wish'd for shore of glo-ry, How

Cres - - - cen - - - do. Dim. Rall.

un - sub - stan - tial, fleet - ing, seem The bright - est scenes in life's past story. Yet

A Tempo.

while we mark the flight of time, And mourn its van - ish'd joys and pleasure:

while We mark the flight of time, And mourn its van - ish'd joys and pleasures,

A Tempo.

Faith can dis - cern a hap - pi - er clime, Of bright - er skies and fade - less treasures.

Faith can discern a hap - pi - er clime, Of bright - er skies and fade - less treasures.