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Parker & Ditson

Proprietors

THE GIPSY'S INVITATION

a Cabatina

The Poetry by

J. B. PHILLIPS ESQ^r.

The Music composed

by

Joseph Philip Knight

374 add.

BOSTON

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THE GIPSY'S INVITATION.

Poetry by J. B. PHILLIPS, Esq.

Music by J. P. KNIGHT.

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

CON SPIRITO.

f *ff*

Oh, come with me to the forest green, Oh, come and dwell with me; And

there I'll show you our woodland queen, And a gay young thing is she. Her

The musical score is written for three parts: Voice, Piano, and Forte. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The piano part begins with a 'CON SPIRITO' instruction and includes dynamic markings of *f* (forte) and *ff* (fortissimo). The forte part consists of a continuous, rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The voice part has two staves of music, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: 'Oh, come with me to the forest green, Oh, come and dwell with me; And there I'll show you our woodland queen, And a gay young thing is she. Her'. The score ends with a double bar line.

eyes are bright, as the stars that shine O'er the o - cean broad and blue, Then

leave thy home with the free to roam, And join our gipsy crew. Then

leave thy home with the free to roam, And join our gipsy crew Oh,

come with me to the forest green, Oh, come and dwell with me, And

there I'll show you our woodland queen, And a gay young thing is she Come, brother

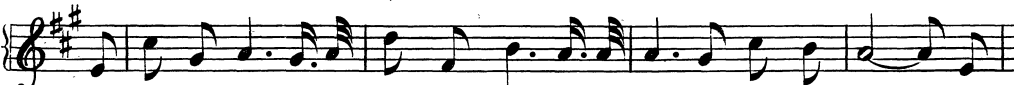
come, we're bold and true, Oh, come and join our gipsy crew, Come, brother

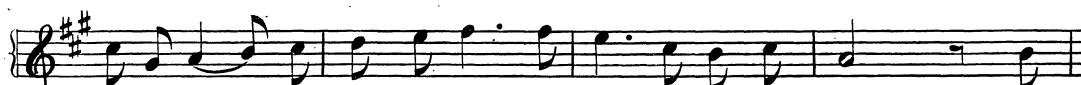
come, we're bold and true Oh, come and join our gipsy crew, Oh, come and join our

gipsy crew, Oh, come and join our gipsy crew.

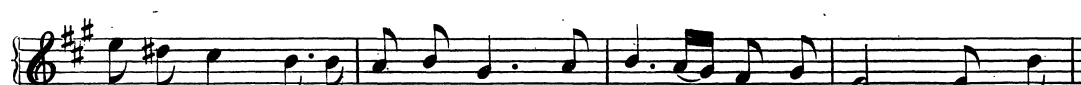


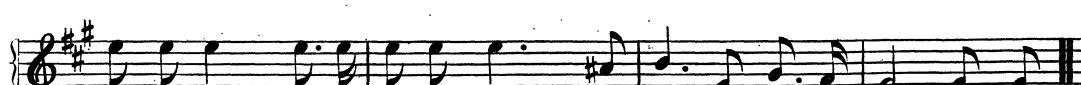
SECOND VERSE.


 We love to dwell in the brake and fen, And a joyous home have we, For


 'tis not like the haunts of men, But oh, 'tis far more free Our


 lamps are the fire-flies glitt'ring light, Our gems are the morning dew We


 sing and laugh, and the redwine quaff, Then join our gip-sy crew We


 sing and laugh, and the redwine quaff, Then join our gip-sy crew. Oh,
 Al Segno. *Q*