

The Grecian Daughter

Words by
Thomas Haynes Bayly

A Ballad

Music by
Joseph Philip Knight

Andante Con Moto Espressione

Espresione

p

cresc.

6

p E

Oh, nev-er heed, my

cresc. *p*

6

B7sus/E E Am/E E B E B7 E

moth - er dear! The si - lent tears I shed; In - deed I will be

12

16 **B7(omit 5)** **C#m** **A6** **B7(omit 5)** **E** **B7/A**

hap-py here, Then ask me not to wed! By day you shall not see me

cresc.

20 **E/G#** **B7/A** **E/G#** **Em/G** **B/F#**

weep, Nor night - ly mur-mur in my sleep; But ask me not to be a

dim.

24 **F dim7** **Em6** **F#7/E** **B7/D#**

bride, For when my own dear La - ra died, I kissed his

dolce

27 E F#7/C# B C#m/E B/F# F#7(omit 5)

rall.

brow, I breathed a vow. Ah, bid me not to break it now! Then

27

rall.

31 *a tempo*

E B7sus/E E Am/E E B E B7

nev-er heed, my moth-er dear, The si-lent tears I shed; In -

31 *a tempo*

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The second system also has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo is marked 'a tempo'. The lyrics are: 'nev-er heed, my moth-er dear, The si-lent tears I shed; In -'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand. Chord symbols are written above the vocal line: E, B7sus/E, E, Am/E, E, B, E, B7.

35

E B7(omit 5) E A6 B7(omit 5) E

deed I will be hap-py here, Then ask me not to wed.

35

35

39 *p* ^E

He was the first love

39 *f* *p* *p*

B7sus/E E Am/E E B E B7 E

45 of my heart; My last love he will prove; Then, moth-er, we will

45

B7(omit 5) C#m A6 B7(omit 5) E B7/A

49 nev-er part. Name not an-oth - er love. At morn I decked him for the

49 *cresc.*

53 *E/G#* *B7/A* *E/G#* *Em/G*

fight, I bathed his blood-stained brow at night; And

53 *dim.*

56 *B/F#* *F dim7* *Em6*

now in his cold grave he lies, There is no joy for these sad

56 *dolce*

59 *F#7/E* *B7/D#* *E* *F#7/C#* *B* *C#m/E*

eyes. Talk not of brid - al robes to me, No, moth-er,

59

62 *rall.* *a tempo*

B/F# F#7(omit 5) E B7sus/E E

no, it must not be! Then nev-er heed, my moth-er dear, The

62 *rall.* *a tempo*

66

Am E B E B7 E B7(omit 5) E

si-lent tears I shed; In-deed I will be hap-py here, Then

66

70

A6 B7(omit 5) E

ask me not to wed

70 *f* *p*