MARCH OF THE GOBLINS.

(KOBOLDEN MARSCH.)

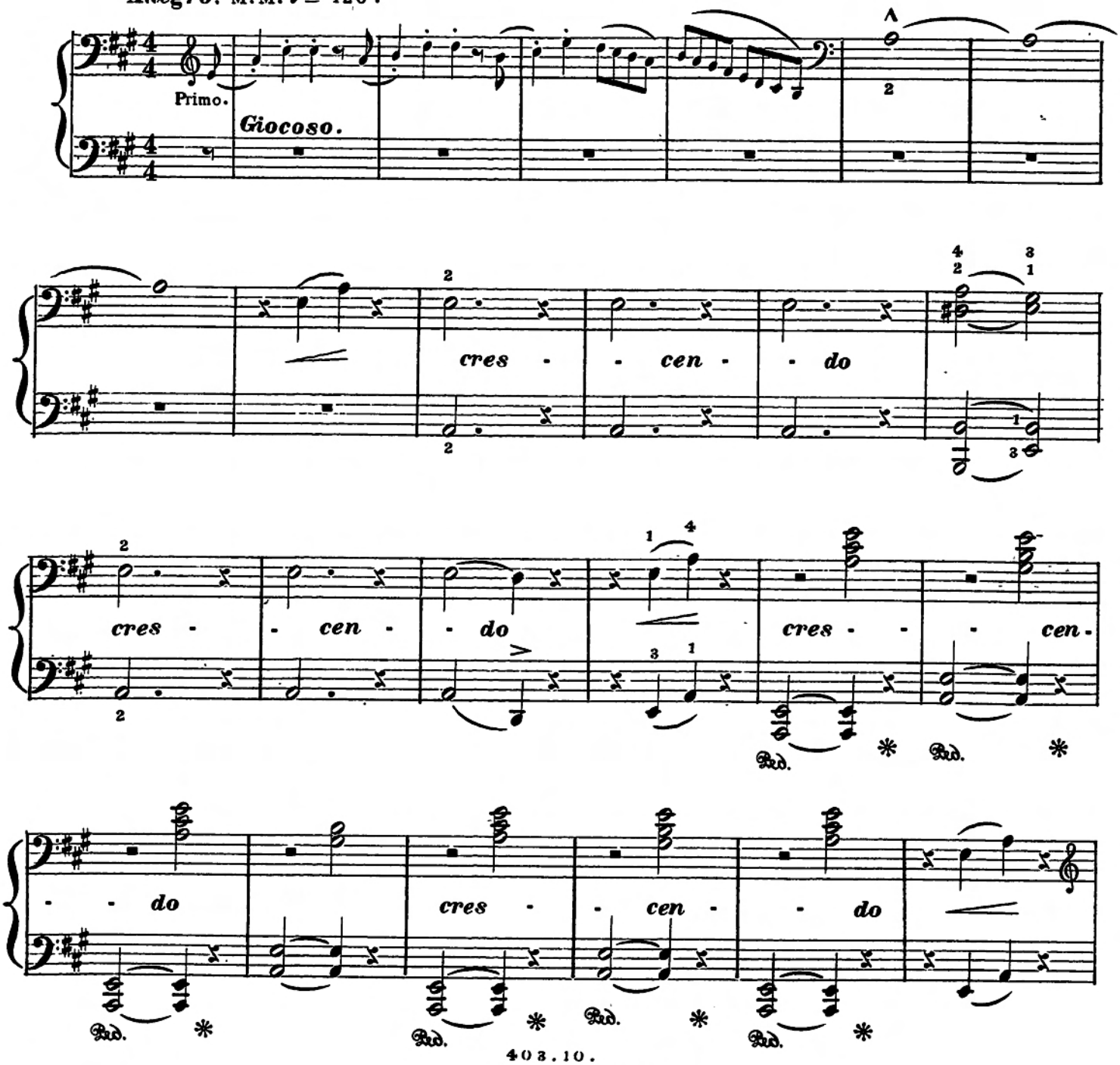
Julia Rivé-King.

Come, goblins, come!
'Tis now the midnight hour;
Come, goblins, come!
The world is in your pow'r.
Forth from your secret homes,
Ye goblins, elves and gnomes!
For, in yon hollow ground,
Till break of day,
The mystic circle 'round,
We'll trip away.
- - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - -
Haste, goblins, haste!
For, soon the East will glow;
Haste, goblins, haste!
Ere long the cock will crow.
Ye know the gnomic law:
All must at dawn withdraw,
Lest mortal eye descry
Your mystic haunt—
See, see the red'ning sky!
Cockcrow!—Avaunt!! I. D. F.

SECONDO.

Allegro. M.M. ♩ = 120.



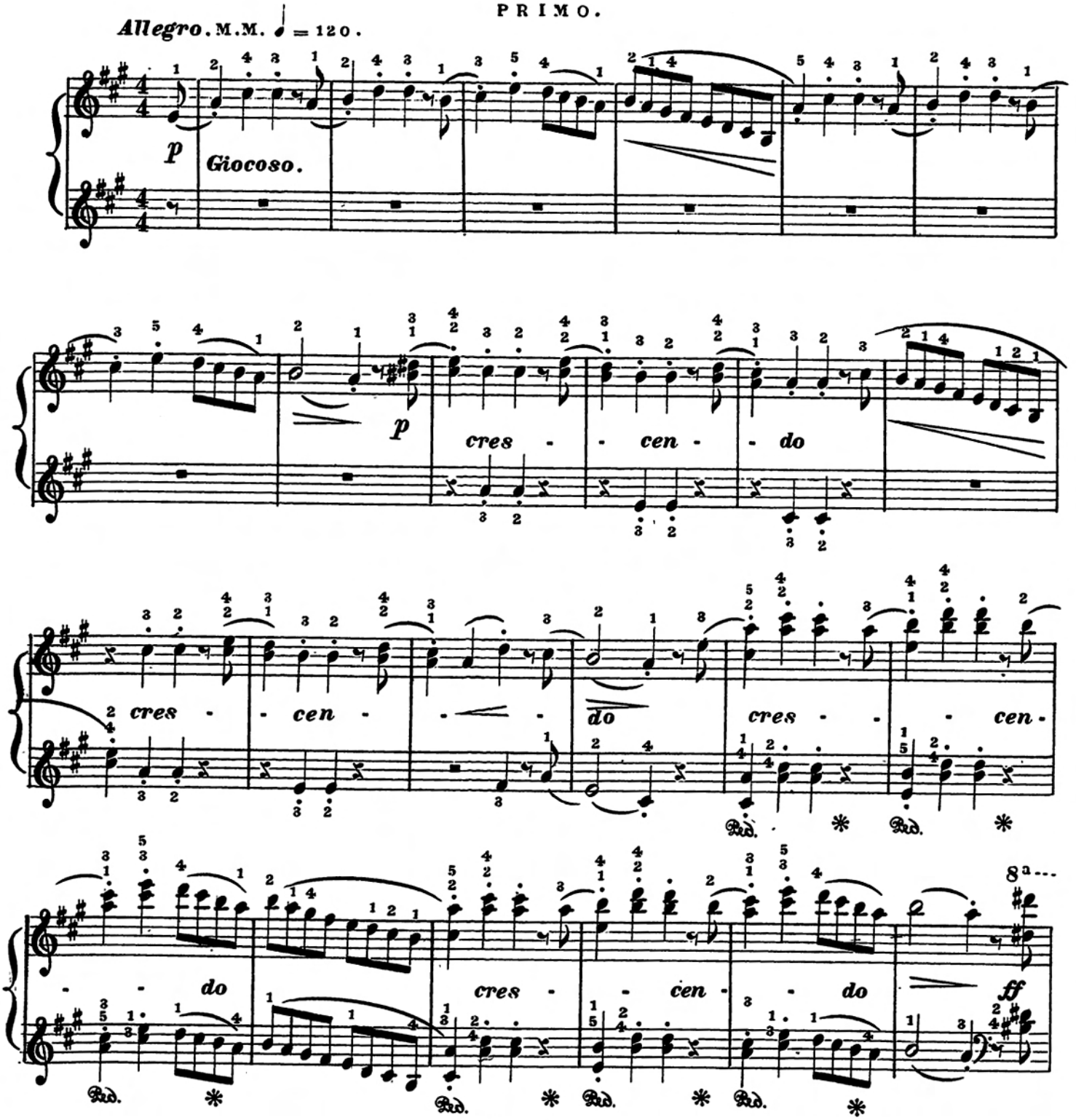
Copyright—Kunkel Bros: 1879.

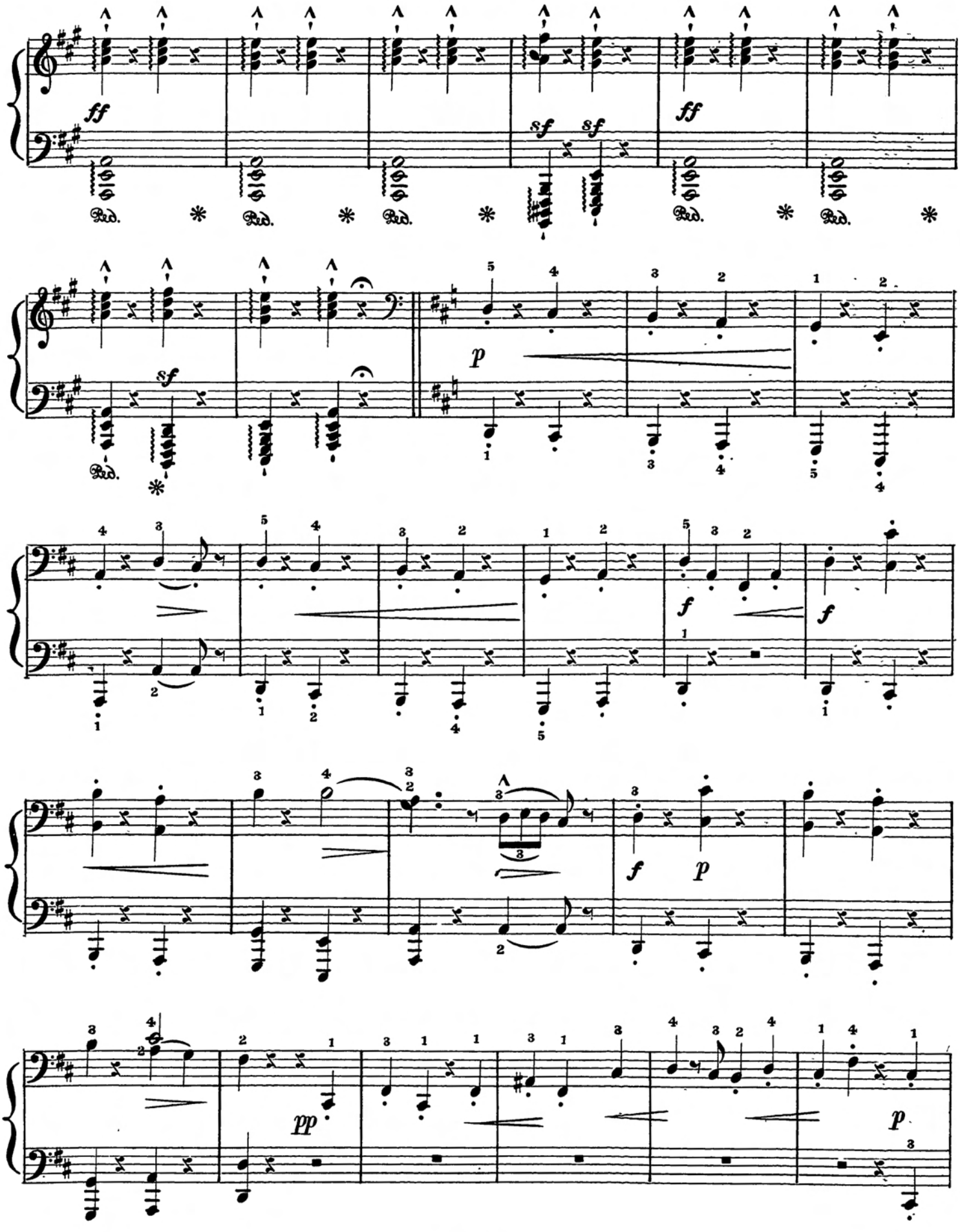
MARCH OF THE GOBLINS.

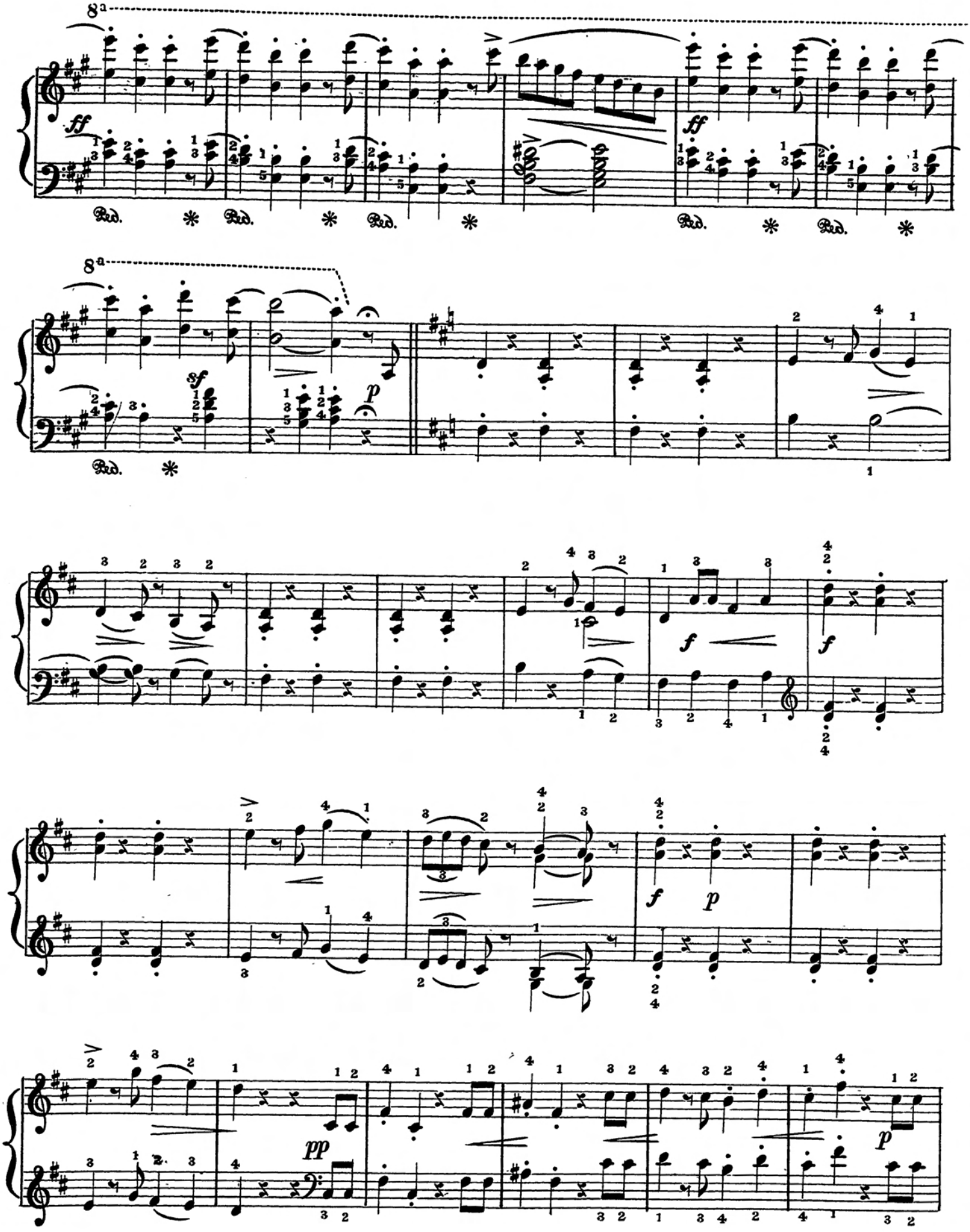
(KOBOLDEN MARSCH.)

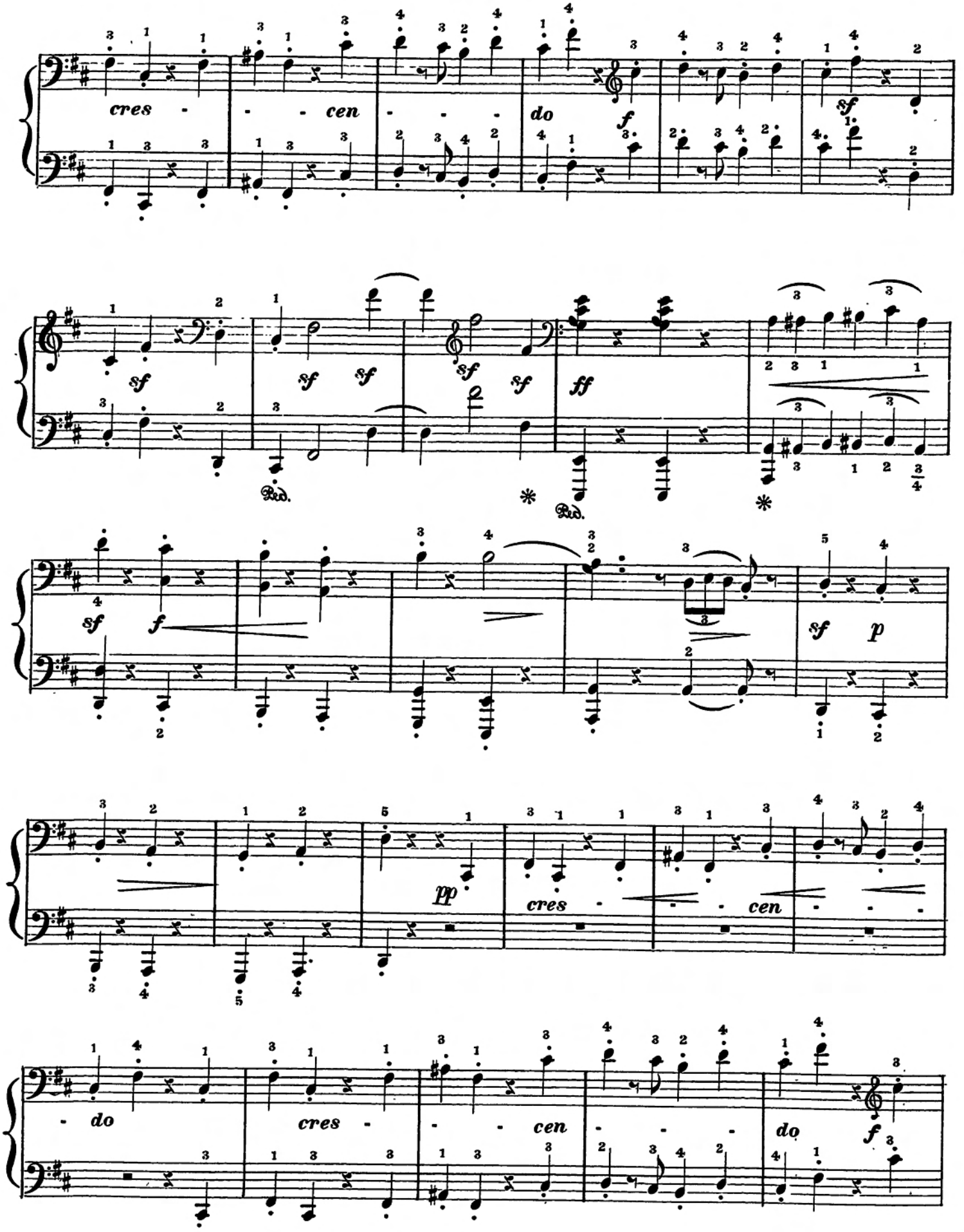
Julia Rivé-King.

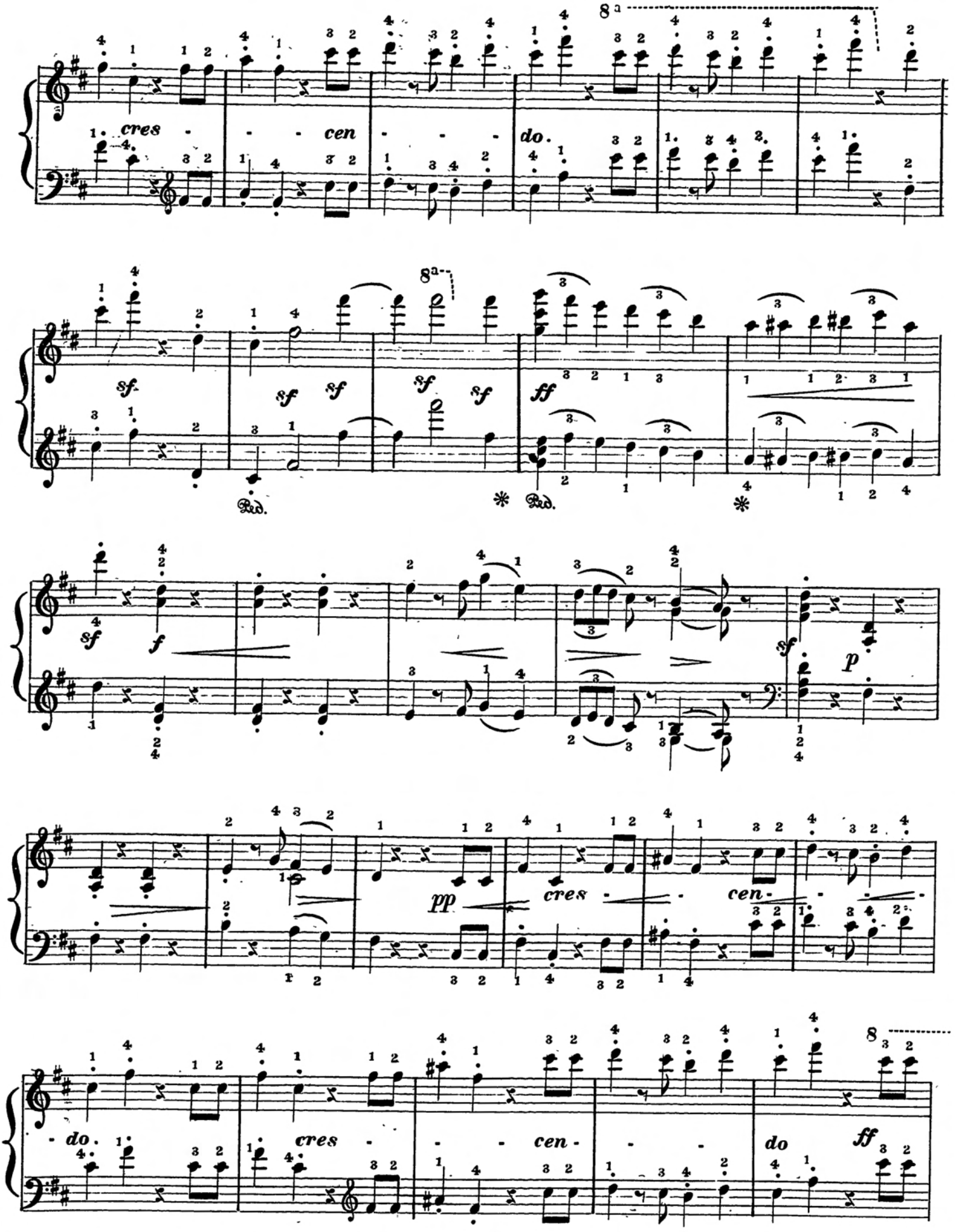
PRIMO.

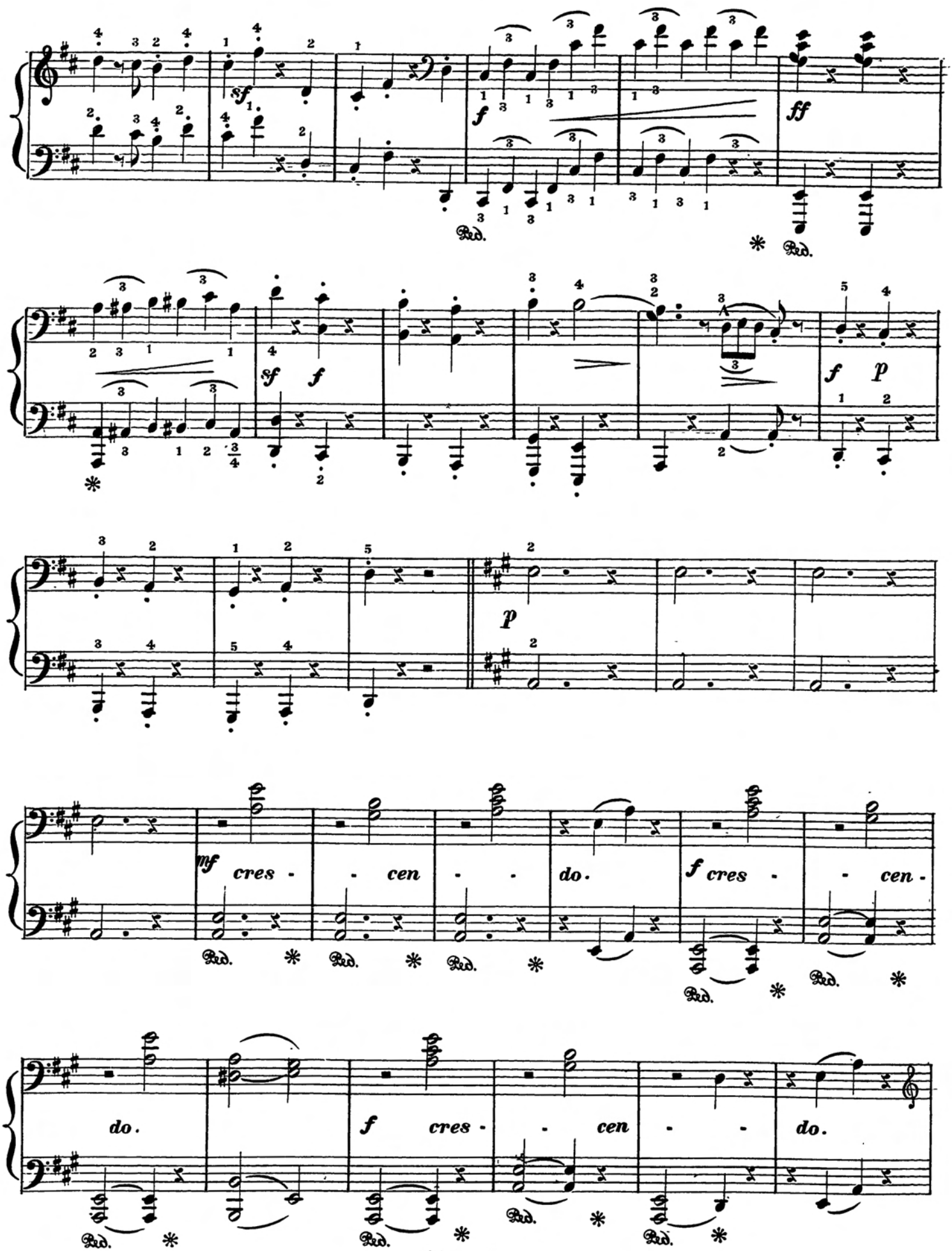


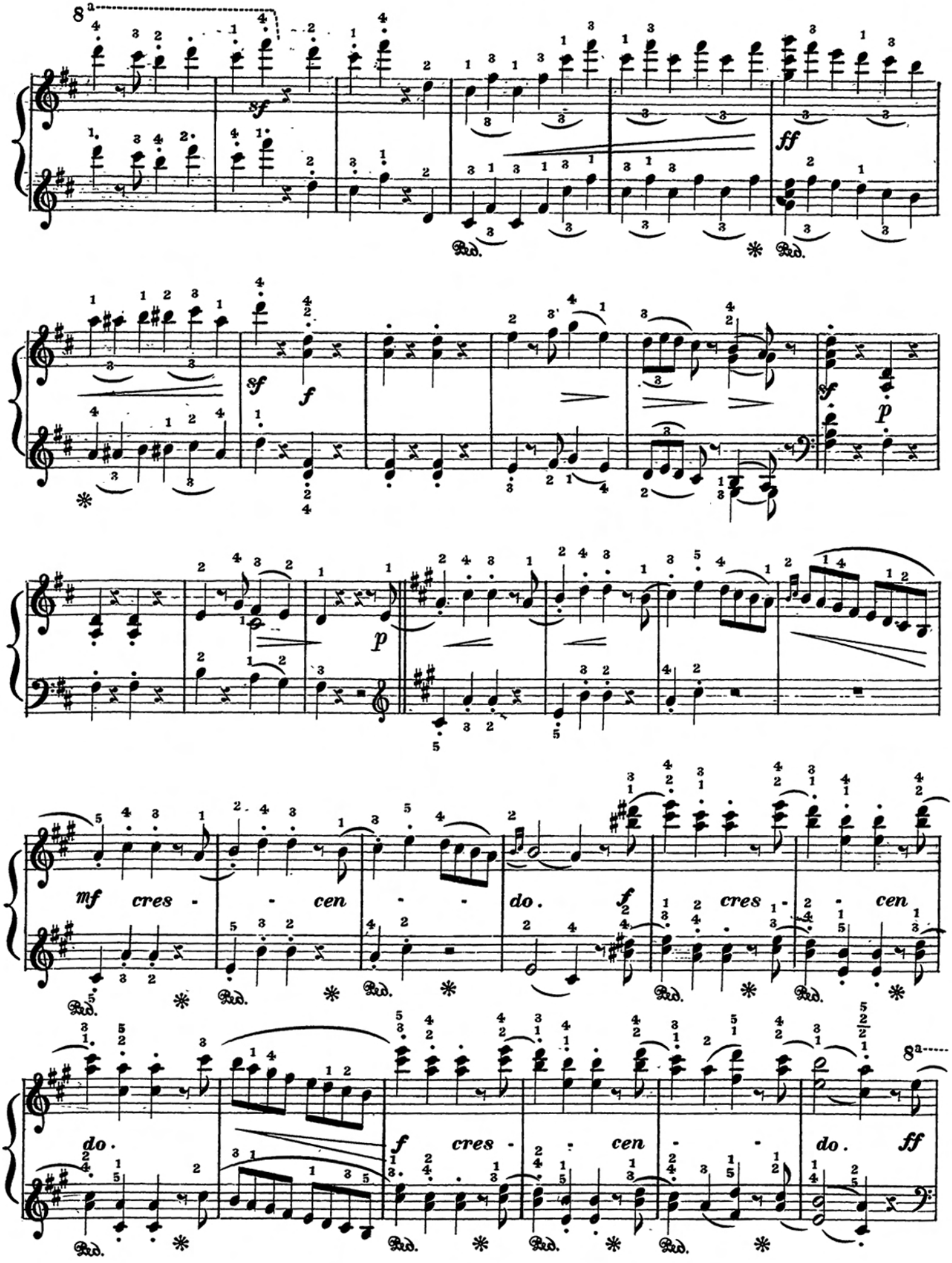

ff
sf sf
ff
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
sf
p
f
f
f p
pp
p

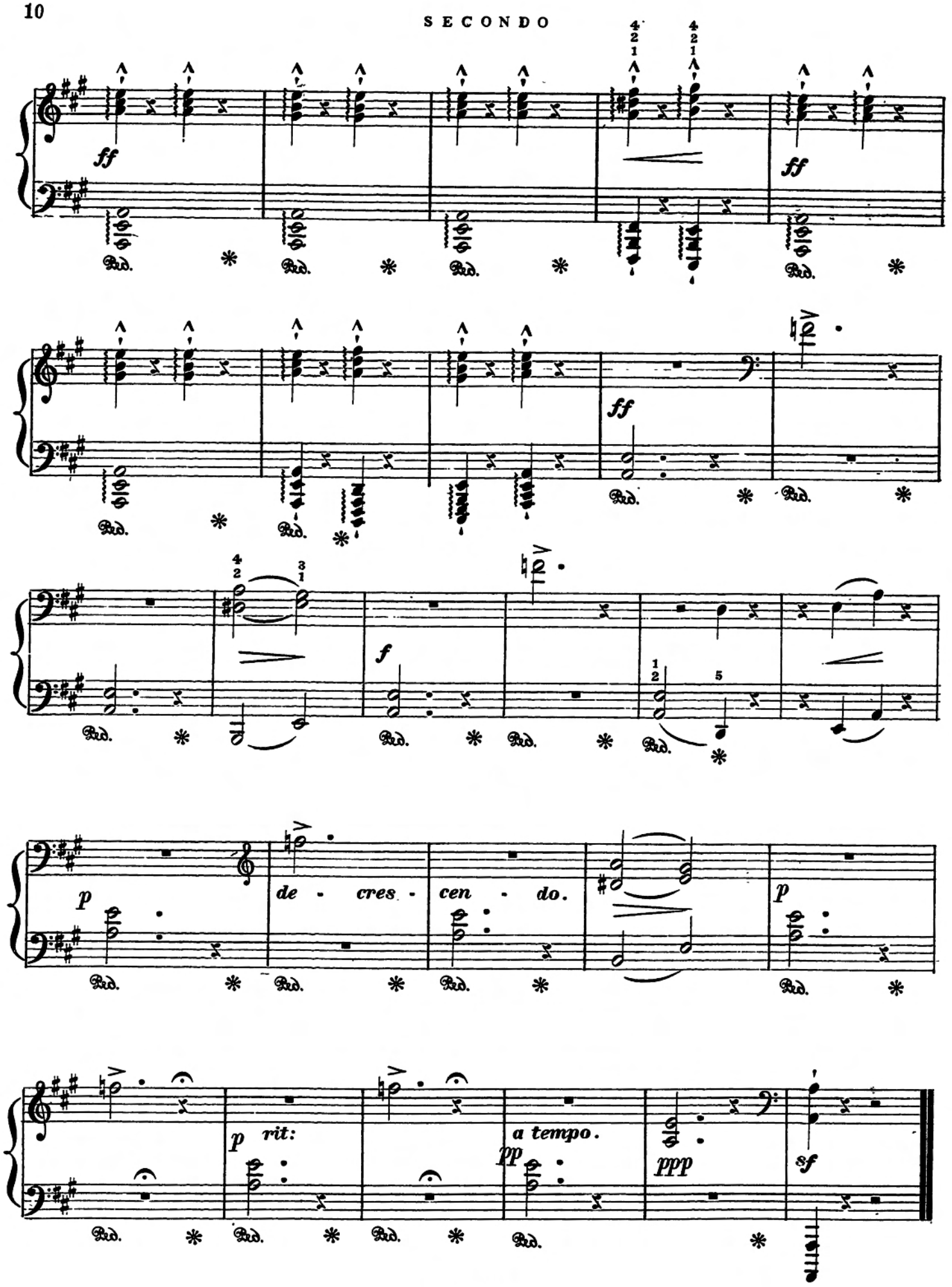

8a
ff
Ped.
8a
sf
p
f
pp

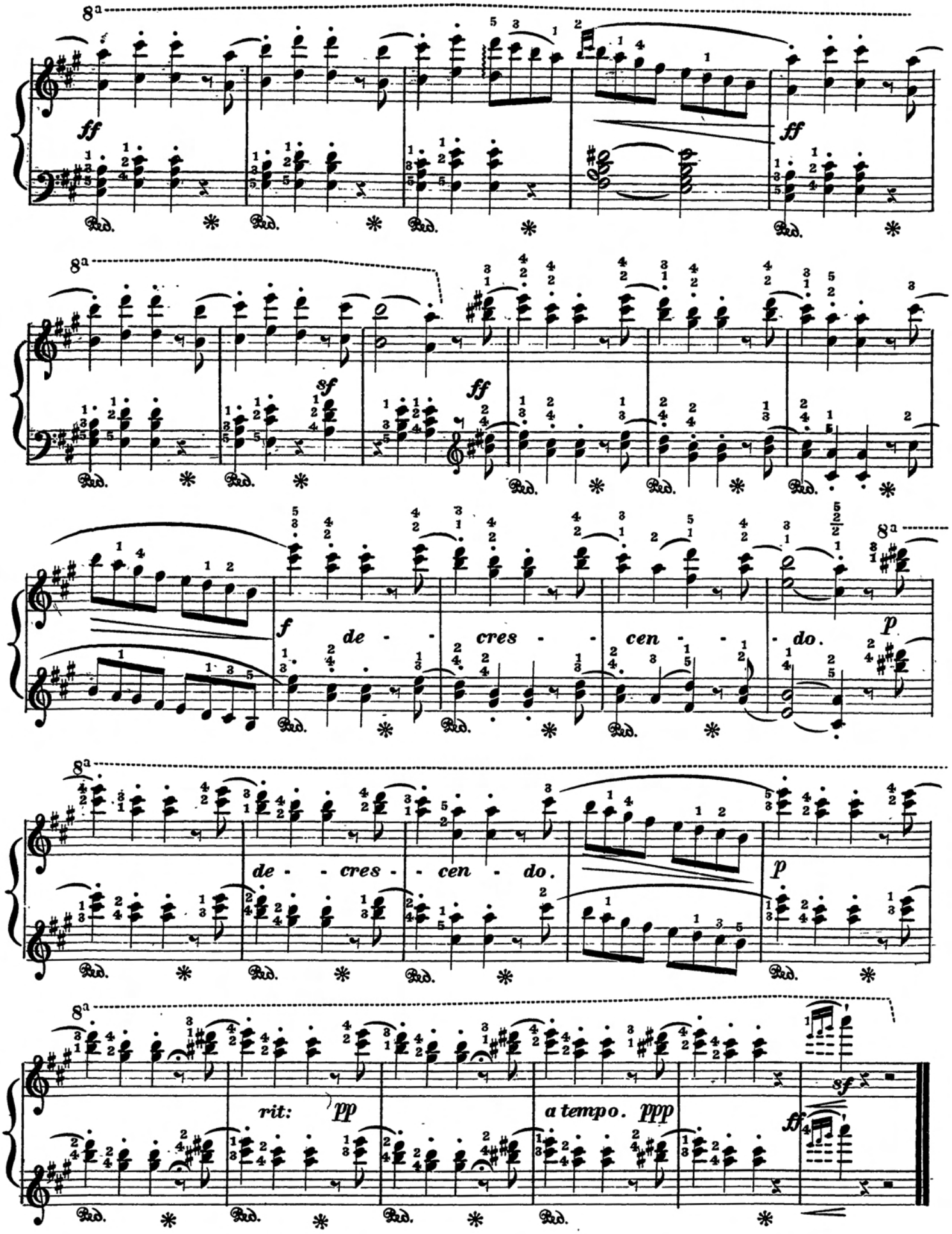

cres - - - cen - - -
do
sf
f
sf
sf sf
sf sf
ff
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
sf f
sf p
pp
cres - - - cen - - -
do
cres - - - cen - - -
do
f


8a
cres - - - cen - - - do.
8a
sf. sf sf sf sf sf ff
Ped. * Ped. *
sf f
sf p
pp cres - cen -
do. cres - - - cen - - - do ff
8


sf
f
ff
Ped.
sf
f
f
p
p
mf cres - - cen - - do.
f cres - - cen -
do.
f cres - - cen - - do.


8a
sf
ff
Ped.
sf
f
sf
p
p
mf cres - - cen - - do.
f cres - cen
do.
f cres - cen - - do.
ff
8a


ff
ff
ff
f
p
de - cres - cen - do.
p
p rit:
a tempo.
pp
ppp
sf


8a
ff
ff
sf
ff
f de - - cres - - cen - - do.
p
de - - cres - - cen - do.
p
rit: pp
a tempo. ppp
sf
ff