

Poetry from OSSIAN.

# Who comes so dark.

DR. CALLCOTT.

[London: J ALFRED NOVELLO, 69, Dean Street, Soho, & 24, Poultry; also in New York, at 389, Broadway.]

ALTO.

TENOR,  
(8ve lower.)

BASS.

ACCOMP.

*ad lib.*

*p colla voce.*

Who comes so dark from Ocean's roar,

*Moderato* ♩ = 104.

Who comes so dark from ocean's

Who comes so dark from ocean's

like Au - tumn's sha - dowy cloud? from o - cean's roar, from ocean's

*cres.* *mf*

roar, like Autumn's shadowy cloud? like Autumn's shadowy

roar, like Autumn's shadowy cloud? like Autumn's shadowy

roar, like Autumn's shadowy cloud? like Autumn's shadowy cloud? like

*Poco più moto.* ♩ = 116.

sha - - dowy cloud? Death is trem - - bling in his hand, is trem -

sha - - dowy cloud? Death is trem - - bling in his hand, is trem -

Autumn's shadowy cloud? Death . . . is trem - - bling, Death . . . is

*rall.* *p* *Poco più moto.*

WHO COMES SO DARK?

- - bling in his hand! His eyes are flames of fire, his eyes are flames of  
 - - bling in his hand! His eyes are flames of fire, his eyes are flames of  
 trembling in his hand! His eyes are flames of fire, his

fire, his eyes are flames of fire, are flames of fire!  
 fire, his eyes are flames of fire, are flames of fire!  
 eyes are flames of fire, his eyes are flames of fire, are flames of fire!

*Più moto.*  $\text{♩} = 138.$  *mf*

Son of the  
*mf* Son of the clou - dy night, re - tire, re - tire! . . .  
*mf* Son of the clou - dy night, re - tire, re - tire, . . . re - tire,  
*Più moto.*

*dim.* *mf* *Un poco più Lento.* *dim.*

clou - dy night, re - tire, re - tire, . . . re - - tire! Son of the clou - dy  
*dim.* *mf* *dim.*  
 . . . Son, . . . Son of the clou - dy night, re - tire! Son of the clou - dy  
*dim.* *mf* *dim.*  
 re - tire, Son of the clou - dy night, re - tire! Son of the clou - dy  
*mf* *dim.* *Un poco più Lento.*

WHO COMES SO DARK ?

*p* *rall.* *mf* *Allegro moderato.* ♩ = 144. *f* *p*

night, re - tire! Call thy winds, and fly, call thy winds, and fly: re -

night, re - tire! Call thy winds, and fly, call thy winds, and fly: re -

night, re - tire! Call thy winds, and fly, call thy winds, and fly: re -

*p* *rall.* *mf* *Allegro moderato.* *f* *p*

*pp*

- tire thou to thy cave, re - tire, re - tire, re - tire thou

- tire thou to thy cave, re - tire, re - tire thou

- tire thou to thy cave, . . . . .

*pp*

*cres.* *p* *pp*

to thy cave, re - tire thou to thy cave: re -

to thy cave, re - tire thou to thy cave: re -

re - tire, re - tire thou to thy cave: re -

*cres.* *p* *pp*

*dim. e rall.* *ppp* *Andante Larghetto.* ♩ = 56. *dol.*

tire thou to thy cave. But let us sit by the

- tire thou to thy cave. But let us sit by the

- tire thou to thy cave. But let us sit by the

*dim. e rall.* *ppp* *Andante Larghetto.* *p*

WHO COMES SO DARK.

mos - - sy fount; let us hear the mournful voice of the breeze, when it  
mos - - sy fount; let us hear the mournful voice of the breeze, when it  
mos - - sy fount; let us hear the mournful voice of the breeze,

sighs on the grass of the cave, *sosten.* Let us  
sighs on the grass of the cave, *sosten.*  
on the grass of the cave, Let us hear the mournful voice of the breeze,

hear the mournful voice of the breeze, when it sighs, when it sighs,  
when it sighs, when it sighs,  
when it sighs, when it

sighs on the grass of the cave, when it sighs on the grass of the Cave.  
sighs on the grass of the cave, . . . on the grass of the Cave.  
sighs on the grass of the cave, when it sighs on the grass of the Cave.