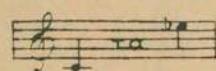
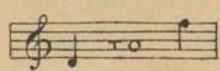


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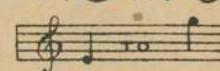
N°1 IN A^b



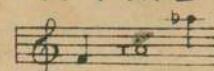
N°2 IN B^b



N°3 IN C



N°4 IN D^b



SUNG BY
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THE HOLY CITY

SONG

THE WORDS BY
F. E. WEATHERLY

THE MUSIC COMPOSED AND DEDICATED TO

Mrs Philip H. Waterlow
by

STEPHEN ADAMS.

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Kondziners
TORONTO.

THE HOLY CITY.

LAST night I lay a sleeping,
 There came a dream so fair,
I stood in old Jerusalem
 Beside the temple there.
I heard the children singing,
 And ever as they sang,
Methought the voice of Angels
 From Heaven in answer rang :—
“ Jerusalem ! Jerusalem !
 Lift up your gates and sing,
Hosanna in the highest,
 Hosanna to your King !”

And then methought my dream was chang'd,
 The streets no longer rang,
Hush'd were the glad Hosannas
 The little children sang ;
The sun grew dark with mystery,
 The morn was cold and chill,
As the shadow of a cross arose
 Upon a lonely hill.
“ Jerusalem ! Jerusalem !
 Hark ! how the Angels sing,
Hosanna in the highest,
 Hosanna to your King.”

And once again the scene was chang'd,
 New earth there seem'd to be,
I saw the Holy City
 Beside the tideless sea ;
The light of God was on its streets,
 The gates were open wide,
And all who would might enter,
 And no one was denied.
No need of moon or stars by night,
 Or sun to shine by day,
It was the new Jerusalem
 That would not pass away.
“ Jerusalem ! Jerusalem !
 Sing, for the night is o'er,
Hosanna in the highest,
 Hosanna evermore !”

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

THE HOLY CITY.

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
STEPHEN ADAMS.

Andante Moderato.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a rest. The middle staff is for the Piano, showing harmonic chords. The bottom staff is also for the Piano, providing harmonic support. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Last night I lay a sleep-ing, There came a dream so fair, I". The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and rhythmic patterns. The vocal line continues with "stood in old Je - ru - sa - lem Be - side the tem - ple there. I". The piano part includes dynamic markings like *p* (piano) and *f* (forte).

heard the chil - dren sing - ing, And e - ver as they sang, Me -

- thought the voice of An - gels From Heav'n in an - swer rang; Me -

mf cre - - scen - - do.

cantabile.

- thought the voice of An - - - gels From

rall.

Heav'n in an - - answer rang. "Je - -

dim:

a tempo.

-ru - - sa - lem! Je - - ru - - sa - lem! Lift up your gates and

cresc.

sing, Ho - san - - na in.... the high - - est! Ho -

colla voce.

-san - na to your King!

a tempo.

8

And

dim.

Narrow

then me - thought my dream was chang'd, The streets no lon - ger rang,

Hush'd were the glad Ho - san - nas The lit - tle chil - dren sang. The

sun grew dark with mys - te - ry, The morn was cold and chill, As the

p

sha - dow of a cross a - rose Up - on a lone - ly hill, As the

mf

cre - - - scen - - - do.

cantabile

shadow of a cross a rose Up - on a lone - ly
hill Je - ru - sa - lem! Je - ru - sa - lem!

Hark! how the An - gels sing, Ho - san - na in the
cresc.

high - - - est, Ho - san - na to your King.
colla voce.

a tempo.

ff dim

8

affret. poco a poco

And once a-gain the scene was chang'd, New earth there seem'd to be, I

pp f

saw the Ho - ly Ci - ty Be - side the tide - less sea; The

light of God was on its streets, The gates were o - pen wide, And

cres - - - cen - - - do

cantabile

all who would might en - - ter, And

rall.

no one was de - - nied.

dim.

No

a tempo

need of moon or stars by night, Or

sun to shine by day, It

cres - - cen - - do

8

affret:

was the new Je - ru - sa - lem That

*Allargando.**Grandioso.*

would not pass a - way,

It was the new Je -

cres - cer - do.

rall.

ru - sa - lem That would not pass a - way. "Je -

a tempo

ru - - sa - lem! Je - - ru - - sa - lem!

p

Sing, for the night is o'er! Ho - san - - na in the

cresc.

mezzo

high - - est, Ho - san - na for e - ver - more! Ho -

f

ad lib. *Marcato*

san - - na in the high - est,..... Ho - san - na for e - ver -

colla voce.

- more!

ff

