

Wind of the Winter Night

Words by
Charles Mackay

Music by
Henry Russell

Andantino e con Animo

The musical score is written for piano in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of four systems of staves, each with a treble and bass clef. The first system begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic in the bass and a piano (*p*) dynamic in the treble, with the instruction *Legato* above the treble staff. The second system includes a *dolce* marking above the treble staff towards the end. The third system starts at measure 12 and features a series of chords in the bass marked with 'v' (accents). The fourth system starts at measure 17 and includes a *calando* marking above the treble staff. The score concludes with a final chord in the bass.

Wind of the Winter Night

22

cresc.

27

p *morendo* *pp*

Moderato

Ad lib.

32

Wind of the win - ter night, whence com-est thou, And whith-er, oh

38

decresc. *espressivo*

whith-er, art wand - 'ring now? Sad, sad is thy voice on this des - o - late

45

moor, And mourn-ful, oh mourn-ful, thy howl at my door. Say where hast thou

51

been on thy cloud - lift-ed car, Say what hast thou seen on thy roam - ings a -

57

Affettuoso Andante

forzando

far! Oh what sor - row im-pels thee, thou boist - 'rous blast, Thus to

61 *p*

mourn and com-plain as thou jour - ney - est past?

fz

64 *f* *p* *mf* *fz*

Allegretto ma non troppo

70 *p*

76 *fz* *p* *fz*

83

I have been _____ where the snow _____ on the chill _____ moun-tain

mp *p*

87

peak, _____ Would have fro - zen the blood _____ on the rud - di-est cheek, And for

f

92

Cresc. con Anima

man-y _____ a dis-mal _____ and des - o-late day, _____ No beam of the sun-

pp

97 *Con voce lunghi* *Ad lib. del canto*

shine — has bright - ened my way; No beam — of the sun - shine has bright - ened my

97 *morendo*

103

way. —

103 *p* *Ad lib.* *fz* *>*

fz *>*

Maestoso e Spiritoso

110 *a tempo*

I have come from the deep, where the storm in its wrath Spread

110 *ff*

115

hav - oc and death on its pit - i - less path, Where the

119 *ff*

bil - lows rose up as the light - ning flew

122

by, And twist - ed their arms in the

125

dun - col-ored sky; And I saw a frail ves-sel, all

129

torn by the wave, Drawn down with her crew to a fath - om-less

134

grave, And I heard the loud creak of her hull as I past, And the

137 *Con espress. ad lib.* **Andante**

flap of her sails, and the crash of her mast! But it smote on my ear like the

ff fz *pp*

141

toc - sin of death, As she strug - gled and strove with the

145

wa - ters for breath; As she strug - gled and strove with the wa - ters for

p cresc. ma piano

Moderato

150

breath. 'Tis her req - ui-em I tune, as I howl through the sky, And re-

mp

155

pent of the fu - ry that caused her to die.

pp

calando

160

morendo

fz *dim.* *pp*