

A Christmas Carol

Words by "Boz"
Charles Dickens

Music by
Henry Russell

Grazioso e Con Anima

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo/mood is indicated as "Grazioso e Con Anima". The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (6, 10, 14) at the start of the first staff. The piano part consists of a continuous eighth-note accompaniment in the bass clef. The vocal part is written in the treble clef, featuring a melody with various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The score includes dynamic markings such as *tr.* (trill) and *8va-* (octave up). The piece concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

18

1. I ___ care not for Spring, on his fick - le wing Let the blos - soms and buds be ___
 2. A ___ mild har-vest night, by the tran - quil light Of the mod - est and gen - tle ___
 3. But my song I troll out, for ___ Christ - mas stout, ___ The heart - y, the true, and the
 4. In his fine hon-est pride, he ___ scorns to hide ___ One jot of his hard weath - er

22

borne: ___ He ___ woos them a - main with his treach - er - ous rain, And he
 moon, ___ Has a far sweet - er sheen for ___ me, ___ I ween, Than the
 bold; ___ A ___ bump - er I drain, and with might ___ and main Give three
 scars. ___ They're no dis - grace, for there's much the ___ same trace On the

25

scat - ters them ere ___ the morn. ___ An in - con - stant elf, he ___
 broad and un - blush - ing noon. ___ But eve - ry leaf a -
 cheers for this Christ - mas old. ___ We'll ush - er him in with a
 cheeks of our bra - vest tars. ___ Then a - gain I sing 'till the

28

knows not him - self, Or his own chang - ing mind an hour. He'll
wa - kens my grief, As it lies be - neath the tree; So let
mer - ry din That shall glad - den his joy - ous heart, And we'll
roof does ring, And it ech - oes from wall to wall, To the

28

Ab/Bb Gm/Bb F#m/Bb Gm/Bb Bb F7 Bb

31

smile in your face, and, with wry gri - mace, He'll with - er your young - est
Au - tumn air be nev - er so fair, It by no means a - gree's with
keep him up while there's bite or sup, And in fel - low - ship good, we'll
stout old wight, fair wel - come to - night, As the King of the Sea - sons

31

colla voce
ad lib.
p ad lib. assai

Gm Gbm Gm Ebm Gm Cm G7/D Cm/Eb Fm Cm/G Gm7(omit 5)

34

flow - er. Let the sum - mer sun to his bright home run, He shall nev - er be sought by
me. part. all!

34

a tempo

Cm Bb7 Eb7 Ab/Eb Eb

38

me; _____ When he's dimmed by a cloud I can laugh a - loud, And I care not how sulk-y he

38

B $\flat$ E $\flat$ A $\flat$ Gm B $\flat$ 7 E $\flat$ 7 A $\flat$ /E $\flat$ *ff* B 7(omit 5) E $\flat$ /B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7 B $\flat$ B $\flat$ 7

42

be. _____

42

E $\flat$ 8^{va} tr.

47

47

(8^{va}) tr.