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THE CHIEFTAIN'S DAUGHTER,



A Ballad

The Poetry by

GEORGE P. MORRIS, ESQ.

by whom it is respectfully dedicated to

MAJOR GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT, U. S. A.

The Music composed by

HENRY RUSSELL.

Illustrated by

NEW YORK,

PUBLISHED BY FIRTH & HALL, N^o 1, FRANKLIN-SQUARE.

Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1841, by Firth & Hall, in the Clerk's Office in the District Court for the Southern District of N.Y.

The Chieftain's Daughter.

"Every part of the brief but glorious life of Pocahontas is calculated to produce a thrill of admiration and to reflect the highest honor on her name. The most memorable event of her life is thus recorded: after a long consultation among the Indians the fate of Captain Smith, who was the leader of the first colony in Virginia, was decided. The council ranched their silent gravity, two huge stones were placed near the water's edge, Smith was laid, as to them, and his head was laid down, as a preparation for beating out his brains with war clubs. Powhatan raised the fatal instrument, and the savage multitude with their blood-stained weapons stood near their king, silently waiting the prisoner's last moment. But Smith was not destined thus to perish. Pocahontas the beloved daughter of the king rushed forward, fell upon her knees, and with tears and imprecations prayed that the victim might be spared. The royal savage rejected her suit, and commanded her to leave Smith to his fate. Grown frantic at the failure of her supplications, Pocahontas threw her arms about Smith, and laid her head upon his, her raven hair falling around his neck & shoulders, declaring she would perish with or save him. The Indians gazed for breath, fearing that Powhatan would slay his child for taking such a deep interest in the fate of one he considered his deadliest foe. But human nature is the same everywhere: the war club dropped from the monarch's hand: his brow relaxed, his heart softened, and as he raised his brave daughter to his bosom, and kissed her forehead, he reversed his decree, and directed Smith to be set at liberty. Whether the regard of this glorious girl for Smith ever reached the feeling of love is not known. No favor was ever expected in return. 'Ask nothing of Captain Smith,' said she in an interview she afterwards had with him in England, in recompense for what I have done, but the boon of living in his memory."

Sketches of Virginia.

Poetry by Geo. P. Morris, Esq.^r

Music by Henry Russell.

QUASI
ANDANTE
MA CON
MOLTO
ESPRESSIONE.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a treble and bass clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo and expression markings are 'QUASI ANDANTE MA CON MOLTO ESPRESSIONE.' The score consists of two systems. The first system has a piano accompaniment in the bass clef and a vocal line in the treble clef. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second system continues the piano accompaniment and adds a vocal line with a melodic phrase. The score ends with a final cadence in the piano part.

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on the bar-ren sand, A sin-gle cap-tive stood, A -

round him came with bow and brand, The red-men of the wood. Like

him of old, his doom he hears, Rock-bound on ocean's rim: - The

chief-tain's daughter knelt in tears, And breathed a prayer for him. 8^{va}

hr

The chieftains daughter. 4.

Above his head in air, The sa...vage war...club swung; The

fran...tic girl, in wild despair, Her arms a bout him flung. Then

shook the warriors of the shade, Like leaves on aspen limb, Sub-

dued by that he-roic maid Who breathed a prayer for him. 8va.

The chieftain's daughter. . .

Allegro.

"Un-bind him!" gasped the chief,

"It is your king's de-... cree!" He

Tempo.

Andante.

kissed a-way her tears of grief,

And set the cap-tive free. 'Tis

ev-... er thus, when, in life's storm,

Hope's star to man grows dim, An

Tempo.

an-... gel kneels in woman's form,

And breathes a prayer for him.

8^{va}.