

METZLER & CO'S EDITION OF AMERICAN MELODIES.

BEAUTIFUL STAR IN HEAVEN SO BRIGHT,
Song and Chorus

SUNG BY

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS,

Composed by

S. M. SAYLES.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2^s/=

LONDON.

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New Editions of the following popular Songs.

BEN BOLT. (ILLUSTRATED)	2/	HOOP DE DOODEN DO	2/	OLD FOLKS ARE GONE.	2/
COME WHERE MY LOVE LIES DREAMING.	2/	JORDAN A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL.	2/	OH! HAVE YOU SEEN THE ELEPHANT.	1/
CAMPTOWN RACES.	2/	MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME.	2/	STRIKE THE OLD BANJO.	2/
DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME.	2/	NANCY TILL.	2/	UNCLE WED.	2/
FLOWERS ARE FADING.	2/	NELLY BLY.	2/	WAIT FOR THE WAGGON.	2/
GOOD NEWS FROM HOME.	2/	OLD DOG TRAY.	2/	WE MISS THEE AT HOME.	2/
HAZEL DELL.	2/	OLD FOLKS AT HOME.	2/	WILL YOU COME TO MY MOUNTAIN HOME.	2/
		WILLIE WE HAVE MISSED YOU.	2/		

BEAUTIFUL STAR IN HEAVEN SO BRIGHT.

Edited by JOSEPH R.W. HARDING.

ALLEGRETTO CON ESPRESSIONE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *mf*. The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system has four measures, and the second system has four measures, ending with a *f* dynamic. The vocal melody begins in the third system, with the lyrics: "Beau-ti-ful star in heav'n so bright, Soft-ly falls thy sil-vry light,". The piano accompaniment for the vocal entry is marked *p*. The second system of the vocal melody is: "As thou mo-vest from earth a-far, Star of the eve-ning beautiful star,". The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal parts.

Beau-ti-ful star in heav'n so bright, Soft-ly falls thy sil-vry light,

As thou mo-vest from earth a-far, Star of the eve-ning beautiful star,

Star of the eve - ning beau - ti - ful star.

cres:

mf

Beau - ti - ful star.....

p

cres un poco.

Beau - ti - ful star.....

cres un poco.

sf

Star..... of the eve - ning, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star.....

p

rall:

sf

dim:

p

colla voce.

mf

Beautiful Star.

When the 1st Chorus is sung this symphony should be omitted.

4 CHORUS.

SOPRANO. Beau - ti - ful star....., Beau - ti - ful star.....,

CONTRALTO. Beau - ti - ful star....., Beau - ti - ful star.....,

TENOR. Beau - ti - ful star, Beautiful star,

BASS. Beau - ti - ful star, Beautiful star,

PIANO.

Star..... of the eve - ning Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star.....

Star..... of the eve - ning Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star.....

Star..... of the eve - ning Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star.....

Star..... of the eve - ning Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star.....

PIANO.

2nd time *pp*

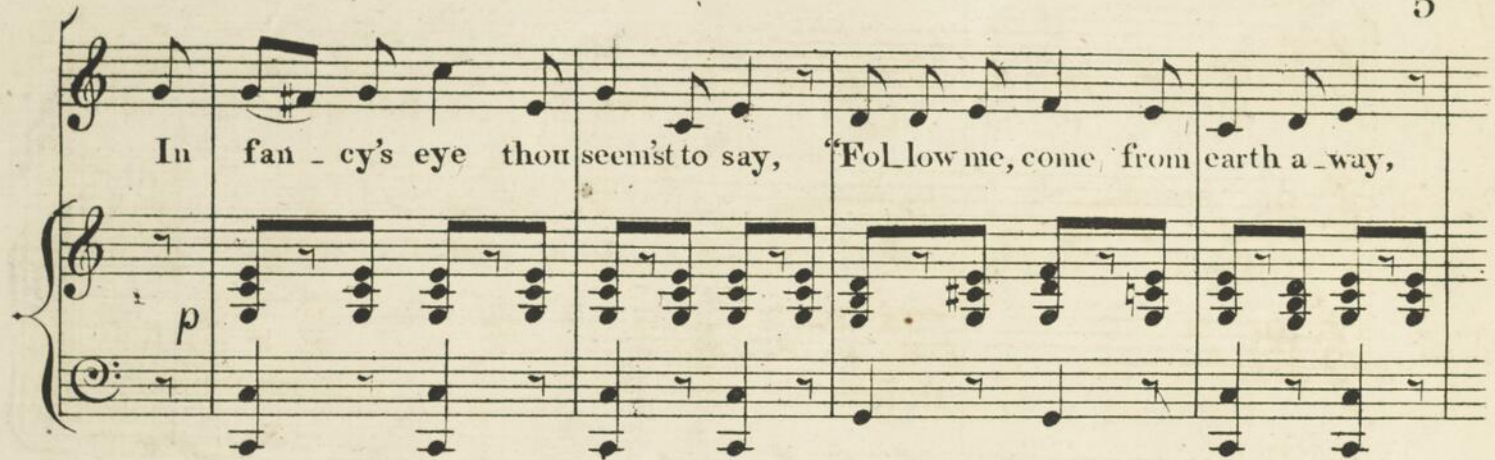
mf

f

Beautiful Star.

278

In fan - cy's eye thou seem'st to say, "Fol - low me, come from earth a - way,



Up - ward thy spi - rit pi - nions try, To realms of love be - yond the sky, To



realms of love be - yond the sky."

cres:



Beau - - - ti - ful star..... Beau - - - ti - ful star.....

cres un poco.

p

cres un poco.



Beautiful Star.

6

sf Star..... of the eve - - - ning *p* Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful *rall:* star..... Repeat Chorus.

sf *dim:* *p* *colla voce.*

mf *f*

Shine on, oh star of love di - vine, And may our souls af - fec - tions twine A

p

- round thee as thou mov'st a - far, Star of the twi - light beau - ti - ful star.

a

Beautiful Star.

Star of the twi - - light beau - ti - ful star.

Beau - - ti - ful star..... Beau - - ti - ful star.....

cres un poco.

p

cres un poco.

Star..... of the eve - - ning Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful star.....

sf *p* *rall:*

sf *dim* *p* *colla voce.*

Repeat Chorus.

Beautiful Star.

23/
BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED WITH HIGHLY FINISHED COLORED TITLES.

HENRY WALKER'S BUFFO SONGS, &c.

PUBLISHED BY
METZLER & Co., GREAT MARLBOROUGH ST. W.

THE THREE WISHES.

A FAIRY LEGEND.

VERSE 1, (4 VERSES.)

As Hodge and his wife at their dinner did sit,
The hardness of times both bewailing,—
"Tis useless," he cried, "to refuse to submit!
"Our tumbledown cottage we'd very soon quit
"If wishes alone were availing!"
"I warrant I'd labor no more with my hands,
"For of wishes I would not be chary!
"I'd have a fine carriage, and wealth, and broad lands,"—
When, lo! as he speaks, straight before him there stands
A beautiful bright little fairy!

MR. POPPLETON'S MOUSTACHE.

DEDICATED TO THE MEMBERS

OF THE

ANTI-SHAVING LEAGUE.

VERSE 3, (4 VERSES.)

But regrets, alas, are vain! tho' to save it I would fain,
'Tis doom'd a mournful sacrifice to fall!
In its beauty and its pride, for she will not be denied;
I must woo her closely shaved or not at all!
So, bring me water hot, in the fatal shaving pot!
Bring razor, soap dish, lather brush, and strop,
And ere I am unmann'd let me nerve this ruthless hand,—
My loved moustache!—my beautiful! to crop.

HOW TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND.

A few words of Advice as to the comparative
merits of an

OLD MAN'S DARLING AND A YOUNG MAN'S SLAVE,

Designed for the assistance of marriageable
Young Ladies.

VERSE 2, (4 VERSES.)

And when he was poorly and ailing
With colds, and rheumatics, and cramp,
I'd nurse him with fondness unfailing,
And guard him from draught, chill, and damp;
Affection should open its channels,
And gently sooth winter's rude shocks;
I'd tie his old head up in flannels,
And knit him a pair of warm socks,
And dose him with sago and gruel,
And each new affliction bemoan,
Till he'd think it ungrateful and cruel
To dream of a will of his own.
But still an old husband is jealous, &c.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

DEDICATED TO THEIR ADVOCATES.

VERSE 4, (4 VERSES, with *ad. lib.* spoken parts.)

Just fancy them coquettishly the snowy surplice wearing;
What pretty little Curates to our churches it would bring!
How sweet would be *confession*! and how constant the pre-
paring
Of a presentation work-box, or a pearl and diamond ring!
What charming race of Doctors would *adorn* that learned
station!
How heart complaints would daily spread! until it came to
this—
Each patient would implore them to prescribe an application,
And let that application be a gentle one—a Kiss.
Dear ladies, &c.

LOVE'S PROVOCATIONS.

VERSE 3, (6 VERSES.)

How oft two pretty girls, whose charms
Might set a hermit pining,
Torment you—with their snowy arms
Each other's waists entwining!
They know what envious pangs distract
Poor luckless wights who view it;
Then, oh! how cruel so to act!
Whatever makes them do it?
Its very wrong, &c.

THE BRITISH LION.

PATRIOTIC SONG.

VERSE 2, (4 VERSES.)

'Twill much require to rouse his ire,
For he's fond of a quiet snooze;
No idle vaunt, or threat, or taunt,
Will provoke him his strength to use;
No bliss he thinks like forty winks,
Yet his vigilance ne'er doth fail,
For he sleeps with but one eyelid shut,
So beware how you tread on his tail!
Oh, beware, &c.

O, COME WITH ME TO THE FOUNTAIN, LOVE!

TEETOTAL BALLAD,

Apropos of the Drinking Fountain movement.

VERSE 1, (3 VERSES.)

O, come with me to the fountain, Love!
And drink of its waters cool,
As bubbling out from an iron spout
They fall in the mimic pool!
Dip—dip in the basin's hollow, Love!
Of the ladle be not shy,
Nor fear lest you should swallow, Love,
An earwig, gnat, or fly;
The stream from a patent filter, Love,
Is flowing pure and free!
Then, come! oh, come mid the busy hum,
And partake of a draught with me!
O, come with me, &c.

SONGS

FROM THE

ENTERTAINMENT "PATCHWORK."

THE UNPROTECTED FEMALE.

SUNG BY MRS. HOWARD PAUL,

In the character of Miss Selina Singleheart.

VERSE 2, (4 VERSES.)

Those dreadful cabmen!
Swear, swear, grumbling!
They never think of charging less than eighteenpence a mile;
And, when all in a flurry at the door they set you down,
You get a leaden shilling in exchange for half-a-crown;
Or, if you hail an omnibus, conductors will deride,
With "Very sorry, ma'am, we're full,—but wont you go
outside?"
Oh, it's really shameful, &c.

THE MAN WHO KNOWS EVERYBODY.

SUNG BY MR. HOWARD PAUL,

In the character of Rattleton Cheek.

VERSE 1, (4 VERSES.)

I'm the most popular man about town,
Every one knows me, from Royalty, down;
For my name and high fame
Eclipses all other renown.
Westward each day, Regent-street gay—sauntery, jauntery;
swell, swell;
Ladies I meet, affably greet—hoopery, coopery; belle, belle;
Hundreds of girls, ribbons and curls—sigh away, die away;
oh, oh!
Capital fun, not to be done—spoonery, moonery; no, no!
Off to the park, just before dark—splashery, dashery; rush,
rush;
Lords this and that, crowd round to chat—squeezezy, teazery;
crush, crush;
Sauntery, jauntery; hoopery, coopery; sigh away, die away;
spoonery, moonery; splashery, dashery; squeezezy, teazery;
That's the way, all the day—
I'm the most popular man about town, &c.

DOG AND CAT.

Morceau de la Récrimination,

(VOCAL DUET)

SUSTAINED BY MRS. HOWARD PAUL,
In the duplicate character of Mr. and Mrs. Doubledot.
PART OF VERSE 1, (4 VERSES.)

Mr. D. Let me have a moment's peace, I implore! I beg,
and pray!
Stay your tongue, your scolding cease; or you'll
scare my wits away!
Wrangle, chatter, noise, and din! all day long
endure I can't!
Do be quiet! pray give in! Will you, Madam?
Mrs. D. No, I shant!

THE RED PETTICOAT.

SUNG BY MRS. HOWARD PAUL,

In the character of Laura Dashaway

VERSE 4, (6 VERSES.)

But when with steel hoops the fair owners expand,
Their dresses loop'd up in festoons—oh, 'tis grand!
They seem not to walk—they majestic'ly float
Like swans, on an ocean of red petticoat.
There's nothing, I ween,
Like a large crinoline,
To show to advantage the red petticoat.

BETSY WAREING.

SUNG BY MR. HOWARD PAUL,

In the character of the Old Charwoman.

VERSE 2, (4 VERSES.)

I've 'ad the lumbager, dyspepsy, and ager,
With spiral complaints, and neuralogy too;
Highstericks and swimmin's, delirious trimmin's,
St. Vestris' dance, and the tic-tolly-roo!
But not the whole bilin,' one's temper for spilin',
Warn't nuffin to this, which is dreadful, oh! OH - - -!
Drat these rheumatics, as comes of damp attics,
And goes and illuses a poor cretur so.

THE VEGETARIAN.

SUNG BY MR. HOWARD PAUL,

In the character of Shellingham Pease, Esq.

Once I loved a tender maiden, choicest bud of beauty's bower;
Graceful as the shapely pumpkin! fairer than the cauliflower!
Spotless as the virgin turnip! wild and skittish, coy and shy,
And with eyes whose sweet expression might with the
potato vie
Ne'er had cabbage more delicious ripen'd in the morning sun!
She was parsley, mint, and radish concentrated all in one!

WHAT PEOPLE SAY.

SCANDAL-IOUS SONG.

SUNG BY MR. HOWARD PAUL,

In the character of Miss Tabitha Pry.

VERSE 2, (4 VERSES.)

A's over ears in debt, they say;
And B. gets tipsy ev'ry night;
And Mrs. C. has run away
With Captain D.—the odious fright
And E. bought laudanum, wicked rake!
But drank some ketchup by mistake!
And how Miss F. conducts herself I dare not speak!
And G. I'm told, neglects his wife;
And H. who lives in style so grand,
Made all his wealth in early life
By sweeping crossings in the Strand!
And that young minx, Miss I.,
Whom people think so shy,
Has popped the question twice, *herself*, within one week!
Scandal has a busy tongue, &c.

Also the PATCHWORK POLKA, played nightly at Mr. Paul's Entertainment, (with cornet accompaniment) 3s.
The PANTHEON POLKA 2s. 6d.; The BALL ROOM WALTZES on Melodies sung by Mrs. Howard Paul. 3s.