

THE  
GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL  
MUSIC READER.

---

By JULIUS EICHBERG,

DIRECTOR OF MUSICAL INSTRUCTION IN THE BOSTON,  
PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

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BOSTON:  
PUBLISHED BY GINN & COMPANY.

1886.

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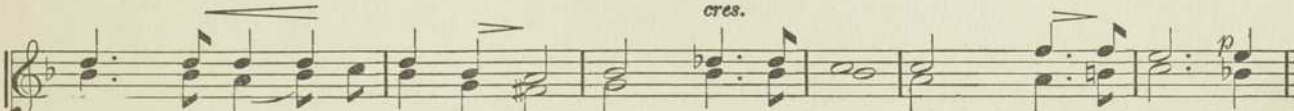
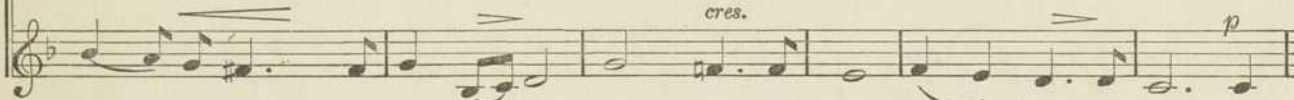
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# THE GIRLS' HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC READER.

## PEACE.

ROB. RADECKE.

*Lento.*  
*pp*  
1st & 2nd SOPRANO.   
Un - der ev - 'ry tree - top is peace, *p* Un - der ev - 'ry tree - top is peace; The  
ALTO. 

*cres.*  
  
rus - tling winds do blow,—now cease; No sound is heard, no sound is heard; The  
*cres.*  


*cres.*  
*p*  
*cres.*  
*p*  
*cres.*  
*p*  
*cres.*  
*p*  
*cres.*  
*p*  
in slum - - ber; Wait a - while, wait a - while; Soon, . . .  
birds are all lock'd, the birds are all lock'd in slumber; Wait a - while, wait a - while; Soon

*soon . . .*  
*mf*  
*dim.*  
*mf*  
*dim.*  
*soon . . .*  
*mf*  
*dim.*  
*mf*  
*dim.*  
... . . shalt thou rest in peace, Soon, soon shalt thou rest in peace.

# THE SONG OF THE LARK.

HENRY HILES.

*Allegretto.*

1st & 2nd  
SOPRANO.

ALTO.

1. There is joy in the mountains, is joy; The bright waves leap Like the bound-ing stag when he breaks from  
 2. There is joy in the for-ests, is joy; The bird of night hath Made the leaves tremble with deep de-

sleep; There is joy, there is joy, there is joy in the mountains, is joy, There is joy, there is joy in the  
 - light; There is joy, there is joy, there is joy in the for-ests, is joy, There is joy, there is joy in the

moun - tains,  
for - ests,

moun-tains, is joy; The bright waves leap; Mirth-ful-ly, wild-ly, they flash a-long,  
 for-ests, is joy, And deep de-light; But mine is the glo-ry to sun-shine given,

The bright waves leap a-long,  
 And deep de-light, de-light.

Mirth-ful-ly, wild-ly, they flash a-long; There is joy, there is joy, there is joy, there is joy; Let the heav'ns, let the  
 mine is the glo-ry to sun-shine given, There is joy, there is joy, there is joy, there is joy; Sing, oh, sing through the

heav'ns . . . . ring with song;  
 ech . . . . o-ing heav'n!

heav'ns . . . . ring with song,  
 ech . . . . o-ing heav'n,

heav'ns, let the heav'ns ring with song; There is joy; Let the heav'ns, let the heav'ns, let the heav'ns ring with song, Let the  
 ech-o-ing, ech-o-ing heav'n! There is joy; Sing, oh sing through the ech-o-ing, ech-o-ing heav'n, Through the

heav'ns . . . . ring with song,  
 ech . . . . o-ing heav'n,

heav'ns, let the heav'ns ring with song, Let the heav'ns . . . . ring with song! . . .  
 ech-o-ing, ech-o-ing heav'n, Through the ech . . . . o-ing heav'n! . . .

heav'ns . . . . ring with song,  
 ech . . . . o-ing heav'n.

HUNTSMAN'S CHORUS. 012

WEBER.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

Musical notation for Soprano part, 2/4 time signature.

1. What rapture can e - qual the sport of the huntsman, As bounding thro' val - ley and up - land he goes ! His  
2. Away, hark, a - way ! see the stag wildly fly - ing By for - est and moorland, thro' valley and dale ; They're

Unis.

1st & 2nd ALTO.

Musical notation for Alto part, 2/4 time signature.

heart and his steed a - like bold and un - fail - ing, While rud - dy de - light in the morn brightly glows. The pale son of  
off, they are gone, and the sound swiftly dy - ing, A - way, hark, a - way ! soft - ly fades on the gale. The pale son of

care may in vain seek for pleasure ; The mi - ser in gold still contentment will miss ; The gay and the proud time by tri - umph may

measure ; But on - ly the huntsman en - joy - eth true bliss. Then on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow

Then on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow

on, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow on, follow on, follow, follow, follow, follow  
on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow

on, fol - low on, yes, fol - low on, yes, fol - low on, fol - low on, fol - low on, yes, fol - low

fol - low, follow on, follow on, on, follow on, on, follow on, on, on. on, follow on, follow on.  
on, fol - low on, fol - low on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on, follow on. on, follow on, follow on

on, yes, fol - low on, fol - low on, on, follow on, on, follow, follow on. on, follow on, follow on.

## SUNDAY MORNING.

L. ROHR.

*Andante.* *p*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. How it sounds in yonder val-ley! Psalms are sung, and bells are ringing; Thro' the dusky  
 2. Hith-er, thith-er, freely straying, Peo - ple come, each oth - er greeting; Deck'd like children  
 3. Soft-ly is the streamlet gliding; All the flow'rs are sparkling brightly; And of times re -

ALTO *p*

beechen al - ley, How the sun his rays is flinging! Heav'n with purest light is glowing, Peace up-on the  
 at a may-ing, For their Father they are greeting Who a blessing cast before Him, As the wa - vy  
 mote a tid - ing To my heart comes whisper'd lightly; Is it vanished childhood's warning, Or the dawn of

earth bestowing, Heav'n with purest light is glow - ing, Peace up - on the earth be - stow-ing.  
 corn fields bore Him, Who a blessing cast be - fore Him, As the wa - vy corn fields bore Him.  
 fu-ture's morning? Is it vanished childhood's warn-ing, Or the dawn of fu - ture's morn-ing?

*p* *rit.* *p*

## NIGHT.

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

*Slow.* *pp* *pp* *pp*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. So fair art thou, Si-lence divine, en-fold-ing us now! Far a - bove, the stars are roaming;  
 2. So fair art thou, Si-lence divine, en-fold-ing us now! Spring appears so fair and tender;

1st & 2nd ALTO.

*pp* *p* *mf* *rit.*

On the heav'nly leas they glisten, As they glis - ten, seem to lis - ten, List - en, list - en  
 Fills with life each lit - tle nook; Wreathes in moss the sun - ny brook; Wak - ens, wak - ens

List - - en, list - - en  
 Wak - - ens, wak - - ens

List - en, list - en  
Wak - ens, wak - ens

to us from the gloam - ing, List - en, list - en to us from the gloam - ing.  
earth to new-born splen - dor, Wak - ens, wak - ens earth to new-born splen - bor.

THE TAMBOURINE PLAYER. 015

R. SCHUMANN.

*Fast.*  
*sfp*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. Loud my tam - bou - rine is whir - ring, But my heart is far from here ;  
2. Loud my tam - bou - rine is whir - ring, But my heart is far from here ;  
3. Loud my tam - bou - rine is whir - ring, But my heart is far from here ;

1st & 2nd ALTO.

Tam - - - bou-rine, ah couldst thou know it, How I grieve, and must not show it,  
'Tis be - cause when tor - ments rend me, Laugh - ter wild, and mirth at - tend me ;  
Sirs and la - dies, bro - ken heart - ed She who for you pleas - ure sport - ed ;

Hadst a tear, thou wouldst be - stow it Sor - r'wing for a life that's sere, -  
Song and bells a res - pite lend me ; Mine is grief with - out a tear, -  
Joy and I for aye are part - ed, For my heart is far from here, -

Loud my tam - bou - rine is whirring, But my heart is far . . . . from here.  
Loud my tam - bou - rine is whirring, But my heart is far . . . . from here.  
Loud my tam - bou - rine is whirring, But my heart is far . . . . from here.

ALAS! MY HEART IS WEARY. *allegro*

R. SCHUMANN.

*p* *Slowly.*

1st SOPRANO.

1. A-las! my heart is wea - - ry; My mother, Oh, what hast thou done! Spring soft-ly breathes thro' the

2nd SOPRANO.

1st ALTO.

1. A-las! my heart is wea - ry; My mother, Oh, what hast thou done! Spring soft-ly breathes thro' the

2nd ALTO.

val - - ley, But flow'rs to me brings he none. 2. Far be-low, in yon - der mead - - - ow, I  
3. Oh, so far, so far, a - bove me, Two

val - - ley, But flow'rs to me brings he none. 2. Far be-low, in yon - der mead - ow, I  
3. Oh, so far, so far, a - bove me, Two

see two lambs at their play; O hap - py lambs! ye can wel - come Fair springtime's first balm-y ray.  
birds fly tran - quil-ly by! O hap - py birds! could ye show me How I, too, homeward could fly?

see two lambs at their play; O hap - py lambs! ye can wel - come Fair springtime's first balm-y ray.  
birds fly tran - quil-ly by! O hap - py birds! could ye show me How I, too, homeward could fly?

OPEN, O HEAVEN.

A DIRGE.

HENRY HILES.

*Adagio.*

1st SOPRANO. *p*

1. O - pen, O Heaven! we bear her, This gen - tle maid-en mild; Earth's griefs we glad - ly  
 2. O - pen, O Heaven! no mor-row Will see this joy o'er-cast; No pain, no tears, no

2nd SOPRANO. *p*

1. O - pen, O Heaven! we bear her, This gen - tle maid-en mild; Earth's griefs we glad - ly  
 2. O - pen, O Heaven! no mor-row Will see this joy o'er-cast; No pain, no tears, no

ALTO. *p*

*p cres.*

spare her; From earth-ly joys we tear her, Still un - de - filed, still un - de - filed; And to  
 sor - row Her gen - tle heart will bor - row; Sad life is past, sad life is past;

*p cres.*

spare her; From earth-ly joys we tear her, Still un - de - filed, still un - de - filed; And to  
 sor - row Her gen - tle heart will bor - row; Sad life is past, sad life is past;

*p cres.*

*p* *cres.* *p*

thine arms we bear her, Thine own, thy child, . . . And to thine arms we bear her, Thine  
 Shielded and safe from sor - row, At home at last, . . . . Shielded and safe from sorrow, At

*p* *p*

thine arms we bear her, Thine own, thy child, . . . And to thine arms we bear her, Thine  
 Shielded and safe from sor - row, At home at last, . . . . Shielded and safe from sorrow, At

*p* *pp a poco rall.*

own, . . . thy child, Thine own, . . . thine own, thy child, Thine own, thy . . . child.  
 home at last, At home, at home at last, At home at . . . last.

*pp*

own, . . . thy child, Thine own, thy child, Thine own, . . . thy child.  
 home at last, At home at last, At home . . . at last.

*pp*

Thine own, thy . . . child.  
 At home at . . . last.

## GENTLY FALL THE DEWS OF EVE. 018

*Moderato.* MERCADANTE.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO. *mf*

Gent-ly fall the dew's of eve; Sweet-ly sings the night-in-gale, Soothing hearts that

ALTO. *mf*

sad-ly grieve, While all oth-er objects fail. So fond sad one, let your soul, As the languid flow'rs re-

- - vive, Come and taste that sweet con-trol Which shall bid your spir-its live. . . Gent-ly falls the

dew's of eve; Sweet-ly sings the night-in-gale, Soothing hearts that sad-ly grieve,

While all oth-er objects fail, While all oth-er ob-jects fail. Go then see the birds; the

fragrant flow'rs Turn to the sun by day, by day; So turn thou thy soul from earthly bow'rs, And thou shalt flee a-

*p* *f* *mf*

*p* *f* *mf*

*cres.* *dim.*

*cres.* *dim.*

way. Go then see the birds; the fragrant flow'rs Turn to the sun by day; So turn thou thy soul from

earthly bow'rs, And thou shalt flee a - way, a way, So turn thou thy soul from earthly bow'rs, And thou shalt flee a

way. Go then see the birds; the fragrant flow'rs Turn to the sun by day; So turn thou thy soul from

earth-ly bow'rs, And thou shalt flee a - way, a - way; So turn thou thy soul from earth-ly bow'rs, And

thou shalt flee a - way, And thou shalt flee a - way, And thou shalt flee a -

way, And thou shalt flee a - way, And thou shalt flee a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way.

WHERE HAS THE SUMMER FLED? 89

HENRY HILES.

*Andante con moto.*

1st SOPRANO. *p* 1. Gone with its joy and mirth, Where, where, where,  
2. Why must life's ro-ses die? Why, why, why,

2nd SOPRANO. 1. Where, where, . . . Passed from the earth,  
2. Why, why, . . . With - er'd they lie,

1st ALTO. 1. Where, where, . . . where,  
2. Why, why, . . . why,

2nd ALTO. *p*

*mf* *cres.* *rit. f* *mf*

where, where? Where has the sum-mer fled? O doubting  
why, why? Wither'd and cold they lie. O doubting

*cres.* *f*

Passed from the earth, The dy - ing leaves on sum - mer's grain are spread;  
With - er'd they lie, in their cold tomb heed-less of tears or rain;

*mf* *cres.* *f*

where, where? Where has the sum-mer fled? O . . . doubting  
why, why? Wither'd and cold they lie. O . . . doubting

*p* *cres.*

heart, O doubting heart! Fair flow'rs will bloom a - gain On  
heart, O doubting heart! Thy joys will bloom once more Up -

*p* *cres.*

O doubting heart, O doubting heart!  
O doubting heart, O doubting heart!

*p* *cres.*

heart, O doubting heart, O doubting heart! Fair flow . . ers will bloom a - gain On val - -  
heart, O doubting heart, O doubting heart! Thy joys . . . will bloom once more Up - on . . .

*p* *cres.*

doubt - - - ing heart, doubt - - ing heart! Fair flow'rs will bloom a - gain On  
doubt - - - ing heart, doubt - - ing heart! Thy joys will bloom once more Up -

val - ley, hill, and plain;      The balm - y sil - ver rain,      The balm - y sil - ver  
- on yon sum - mer shore;      And heav'n thy hopes re - store,      And heav'n thy hopes re -

val - ley, hill, and plain; The balm - - - y sil - ver rain, The balm - - - - y sil - ver  
- on yon sum - mer shores; And heav'n . . thy hopes re - store, And heav'n . . . . thy hopes re -

- - ley, hill and plain; The balm - - - - y sil - ver rain,      The balm - y sil - ver  
. . yon sum - mer shore; And heav'n . . thy hopes re - store,      And heav'n thy hopes re -

val - ley, hill, and plain;      The balm - y sil - ver rain,  
- on yon sum - mer shore;      And heav'n thy hopes re - store,

rain      Will wake the flow'rs that now seem dead, the flow'rs . . . . that now seem  
- store,      And quell each thought of grief or pain, each thought . . . . of grief or

rain Will wake . . . the flow'rs that now seem dead, Will wake the flow'rs, the flow'rs that now seem  
store, And quell . . . each thought of grief or pain, And quell each thought, each thought of grief or

rain      Will wake the flow'rs that now seem dead, Will wake the flow'rs, the flow'rs that now seem  
- store,      And quell each thought of grief or pain, And quell each thought, each thought of grief or

dead, the flow'rs the flow'rs . . that now seem dead, the flow'rs . . . that now seem dead.  
pain, And quell each thought of grief or pain, And quell . . . . sad thoughts of pain.

dead, The flow'rs, the flow'rs that now seem dead, The flow'rs that now seem dead.  
pain, And quell, and quell each thought of pain, And quell sad thoughts of pain.

dead, The flow'rs, the flow'rs that now seem dead, The flow'rs that now seem dead.  
pain, And quell, and quell each thought of pain, And quell sad thoughts of pain.

REST THEE ON THIS MOSSY PILLOW. 030

HENRY SMART.

1st SOPRANO. *pp*  
 Rest thee on this mos - sy pil - low Till the morn - ing light; . . . . Soft - ly wave this whisp'ring wil - low

2nd SOPRANO. *pp*  
 Rest thee on this mos - sy pil - low Till . . . . the morning light; Soft - ly wave this whisp'ring wil - low

ALTO. *pp*  
 Rest thee on this mos - sy pil - low Till the morn - ing light; Softly wave . . . . this whisp'ring wil - low

O'er thy bed to-night; *p* Ev'ry mortal grief for-sake thee, As our drowsy spells o'er - take thee; Naught from *cres.*

O'er thy bed to-night; *p* Ev'ry mortal grief for-sake thee, As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee; Naught from *cres.*

O'er thy bed to-night; Ev-'ry mortal grief for - sake thee, As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee; Naught from *cres.*

bless-ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, . . . . Till the morn - ing light; . . . Rest thee, *pp*

bless-ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, . . . . Till the morn - ing light; . . . Rest thee, *pp*

bless-ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, . . . Till - the morn - ing light; . . . Rest thee,

rest thee, rest thee; . . . *ritard.* Rest thee on this mos - sy pil - low Till the morn - ing light; . . . *pp a tempo.*

rest thee Till the morning light; Rest thee on this mos - sy pil - low Till . . . . the morning light; *pp*

rest thee Till the morning light; Rest thee on this mos - sy pil - low Till the morn - ing light; Soft - ly *pp*

*cres.* Softly wave this whisp'ring wil - low O'er thy bed to-night; *p* Ev'ry mortal grief for-sake thee, As our  
*cres.* Softly wave this whisp'ring wil - low O'er thy bed to-night; *p* Ev'ry mortal grief for-sake thee,  
 wave . . this whisp'ring wil - low O'er thy bed to-night; Ev'ry mor - tal grief for - sake thee,

*f.* drow - sy spells o'er - take thee; Naught . . . . from sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, *dim.*  
*p* As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee; Naught from bless - ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, *dim.*  
 As our drowsy spells o'ertake thee; Naught from bless - ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light,

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *p* *dim. e ritard.* *p*  
 Naught . . from sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, Till the morn - ing light; Rest  
*cres.* *f* *dim.* *p* *dim. e ritard.* *p*  
 Naught from bless - ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, Till the morn - - - ing light; Rest  
 Naught from bless - ed sleep a - wake thee Till the morn - ing light, Till the morn - - - ing light; Rest

thee, Till the morn - ing light, Rest thee, Till the morn - ing light. . . .  
 thee, Till the morn - ing light, Rest thee, Till the morn - ing light. . . .  
 thee, Till the morn - ing light, Rest thee, Till the morn - ing light. . . .

THE SOLDIER'S BRIDE.

R. SCHUMANN.

*Not too fast.*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. Ah! would that our king did but know How brave is my love, and how true! For his  
 2. My love has no band and no star; No cross like the gen - er - al wore; He'll

1st & 2nd ALTO.

king, he in death would lie low; For my sake, no less he would do. Above yon church spire see how bright  
 ne'er be commander in war; How I wish that his service were o'er!

Three stars shed their rays soft and strong; Sweet bands there our hearts shall unite; We'll not want for a

cross over long. Ah! would that our king did but know How brave is my love, and how true! For his

king, he in death would lie low; For my sake, no less he would do, For my sake, no less he would do.

THE SHADES OF EVE ARE FALLING. 022

ROBERT VOLKMANN.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. The eve - ning shad - ows ris - - - ing, Melt in the heav'nly blue; The  
 2. The dream - ing lark is soar - - - ing To bet - ter spheres a - bove; The  
 3. But now the stars are fad - - - ing; The eve - ning splendor dies; For

ALTO.

birds in peace are sleeping; The flow'rs are bathed in dew; The flow'rs and birds are dream - ing; In  
 sleeping, dew - hid blossoms Are lost in dreams of love; I, too, I feel the beau - ty And  
 in the west the stormclouds, Swift, sa - ble shad - ows rise; O birds so gen - tly dream - ing! O

peace O let them rest! For joy there is, and sor - row, With - in each lit - tle breast.  
 mag - ic of the night: My soul is o - ver - pow - er'd By strange, unknown de - light.  
 blos - soms bathed in dew! You heed not storms nor dan - ger, — Your sky is ev - er blue.

*mf* *p* *rit.*

GREETING TO SPRING. 023

R. SCHUMANN.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. O be thou greeted thousand times, Lovely, love - ly Spring - time! For thou hast come from distant climes,  
 2. Thy coming makes the world more bright, Lovely, love - ly Spring - time! All nat - ure smiles with glad de - light,  
 3. Be greet - ed on thy sun - ny way, Lovely, love - ly Spring - time! For men re - joice be - neath thy sway,

ALTO.

Love - ly, lovely Springtime! All the flow'rs in bright ar - ray Welcome thee this blissful day, This day, O lovely Spring!  
 Love - ly, lovely Springtime! In the meadows and the vale Nightin - gale a welcome sings To thee, O lovely Spring!  
 Love - ly, lovely Springtime! En - ter gent - ly to each heart; Perfect peace and love impart To all, O lovely Spring!

*mf* *p* *f* *mf* *f* *p*

# CHORUS OF ANGELS. 024

COSTA.

*Allegretto.* *p*

No e - vil shall be - fall thee, Dear ob - ject of His choice ; This night our Lord will

call thee In a still, small voice, In a still, small voice. Thy God saith, they that fear Him Shall

heart and soul re - joice ; Then sleep, to wake and hear Him In a still, small voice, Then

sleep, then sleep, to wake and hear Him In a still, small voice, In a still, small

voice, In a still, small voice, In a still, small voice. . . . .

THANK THE CREATOR. 025

F. FERD. FLEMMING.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. Thank the Cre-a - tor For His love un-changing; Sin lost its pow - er Love like His es  
 2. Praise ye the Sa-viour, Pit - i - ful and lov-ing; For our sal - va - tion Life and glo-ry  
 3. Praise ye the Spir-it; Unperceived, yet near us, Striving in sor - row Ev-er-more to

1st & 2nd ALTO.

- tranging; Come, then, a - dor - ing, Songs of gladness pour - ing, To the Cre-a - - - tor.  
 off - ring; Come, then, a - dor - ing, Songs of gladness pour - ing, To the Re - deem - er.  
 cheer us; Come, then, a - dor - ing, Songs of gladness pour - ing, Praise ye the Spir - - - it.

THE LORELEY. 026

F. SILCHER.

Moderately slow.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1. I know not what is the mean-ing, That wea - ry, sad am I; . . . Of  
 2. A - bove on the rocks is lean-ing A maid - en strangely fair; . . Her  
 3. A fish - er be - low is heark'ning; It fills with grief and love; . . He

ALTO.

an - cient times I'm dreaming, A le - gend long gone by. The day is fading to twilight, And  
 gold - en jewels are gleaming, She combs her long golden hair. With gold - en comb she combs it, And  
 heeds not the rocks so dark'ning; He sees but the form a - bove. I think the riv - er will bur - y The

soft - ly flows the Rhine; . The mountains a - far are gleaming In sun - set's gold - en shine.  
 sings there - to a song; . . The mel - o - dy is won - der - ful, Be - wild'ring strange and sad.  
 boat and fisher ere long; . . 'Twill be the deed of the Lor - e - ly, And of her mag - ic song.

WORSHIP AND PRAISE BE TO GOD ON HIGH. 024

C. H. RINCK.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO.

1st & 2nd ALTO.

*f* Wor-ship and praise be to God on high! *p* SOLI. *p* Praise and deep wor - ship, praise and deep

CHORUS. *mf* wor - ship, be to our Lord, be to our Lord, be to our Lord, *p* For He is so gracious, for He is so

CHORUS. *mf* *p* For He . . . .

*mf* *f* gracious. Worship and praise be to God on high! *f* Be - yond the earth and heavens, There is felt His

love and mer - cy. *f* Worship and praise be to God on high! *p* SOLI. Let us with gladness

*f* *p* SOLI.

*p* CHORUS. *f* Come unto His presence, Un - to our God, to our God. . . . In psalms de - clare our love.

*p* CHORUS. *f* Un - to Un - to

*p* SOLI. *p* *mf* CHORUS. *f*

Wor - ship and praise be to God on high! Wor - ship and praise be to God on high!

SOLI. *p* CHORUS. *f*

FAREWELL.

H. ESSER.

1st & 2nd SOPRANO. *p* *mf* *p* *pp* *p* SOLI. CHORUS.

1. Fare - well, O joy - ous, sun - ny grove, Fare - well, fare - well! Too soon I hear the  
 2. Fare - well, O for - est great and grand, Fare - well, fare - well! Fare - well, O flow'rs a  
 3. If such pure joys are lost for aye, Fare - well, fare - well! And I a last fare -

1st & 2nd ALTO. *p* *mf* *p* *pp* *p* SOLI. CHORUS.

*p* *pp* SOLI. CHORUS. *cres.*

part - ing knell, Fare - well, fare - well! Up - on the a - zure of the sky, My spir - it's sad - ness  
 ra - dant band, Fare - well, fare - well! And may your per - fume, strangely sweet, Some oth - er wea - ry  
 - well must say, Fare - well, fare - well! Yet shall this mem'ry ev - er be A source of end - less

*p* *pp* SOLI. CHORUS. *cres.*

HALF-CHORUS. *mf* CHORUS. *f*

seems to lie; Fare - well, fare - well! O sun - ny, joy - ous grove, Fare -  
 wan-d'r'er greet;  
 joy to me;

*mf* HALF-CHORUS. *p* *mf* CHORUS.

- well, fare - well! O sun - ny, joy - ous grove, Fare - well, fare - well!  
*mf* *p* *pp* rit. dim.  
*mf* *p* *pp* rit. dim.

LIFT THINE EYES.

039

"ELIJAH."

*Andante.* *sf* *p*

1st SOPRANO. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence com - eth, whence

2nd SOPRANO. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence com - eth, whence

ALTO. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence com - eth, whence

*cres.*

com - eth whence com - eth help! Thy help com - - - eth from the

*cres.*

com - eth, whence com - eth help! Thy help com - - - eth, com - - - eth from the Lord, . . .

*cres.*

com - eth, whence com-eth help! Thy help com - - eth from the Lord, the

*dim.* *p* *cres.*

Lord, the Mak - er of heav - en and earth; He hath said thy foot shall not be

*dim.* *p* *cres.*

. . . the Mak - - - er of heav-en and earth; He hath said thy foot shall not be

*dim.* *p* *cres.*

Mak - - - - er of heav-en and earth; He hath said thy foot shall not be

*pp* *cres.* *f*

mov-ed. Thy keeper will never slum - ber, never will, never slum - ber, never slum - -

*pp* *cres.* *f*

mov-ed. Thy keeper will never slum - ber, never will, never slum - -

*pp* *f*

mov-ed. Thy keeper will never slum - ber, never will, never slumber, will

ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence cometh, whence  
 ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence com-eth, whence  
 nev - - - er slum - ber. Lift thine eyes, O lift thine eyes to the mountains, whence

com - eth, whence com - - eth help, whence com - eth, whence com-eth, whence cometh help!  
 com - eth, whence com - - eth help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help!  
 com - eth, whence com - - eth help, whence com - - - eth, whence com - eth, whence com - eth help!

PRAYER.

830

"FREISCHUTZ."

*Slowly.*  
 1. Songs, re-vealing Pi - - ous feeling, Toward the shining stars float steal - - ing, Then out -  
 2. Low-ly bending, Towards thee wending, Lord who hast nor cause or end - - ing! Still be -

- - welling, Loud - ly swelling, Reach th'e - ter - nal Father's dwell - - ing, the Father's dwelling.  
 - friend us; Still de - fend us; Thine e - ter - nal suc - cor lend . . us, thy suc - cor lend us.

Reach th'e - ter - - - - - nal  
 Thine e - ter - - - - - nal  
 Permission of O. Ditson & Co.

## EASTER HYMN.

FRANZ ABT.

*Slowly.*  
*pp*

1st SOPRANO. *pp* 1. Breathless si - lence, peaceful, ho - ly, Rests around the Saviour's grave; O'er his weary sleep and

2d SOPRANO. *pp* 2. And Ma - ri - a, thither stealing, Ere the night its course hath run, Proves her tender mother-

ALTO. *pp*

O'er his  
Proves her

*cres.* *dim. pp*  
low - ly, O'er his weary sleep and low - ly, Wings of an - gels softly wave, Wings of angels softly wave.

*cres.* *dim. pp*  
feeling, Proves her tender mother-feeling; Spices, gifts she brings her son, Rarest gifts she brings her son.

*cres.* *dim. pp*  
wea - ry sleep and low - ly, Wings of an - gels, Wings of angels softly wave.  
ten - der moth - er - feel - ing; Rar - est gifts, Rarest gifts she brings her son.

*f* Shout halle - lu - jah! the Lord hath a - ris - en! Shout it, ye Christians, He liv - eth a -

*f* Shout halle - lu - jah! the Lord hath a - ris - en! Shout it, ye Christians, He liv - eth a -

*f* Shout hallelujah! the Lord hath aris - en!

*f cres.* gain! Bear the glad tidings o'er land and o'er o - cean, Bear the glad tidings o'er land and o'er o - cean;

*f cres.* gain! Bear the glad tidings o'er land and o'er o - cean, Bear the glad tidings o'er land and o'er o - cean;

*f cres.* gain! Bear the glad tidings o'er land and o'er o - cean, Bear the glad tidings o'er land and o'er o - cean;

His . . . blood hath wash - - - ed from us ev'ry stain, from us ev'ry stain, His blood hath  
 His blood hath wash'd from our sins ev'ry stain, From us ev'ry stain, from us ev'ry stain,  
 wash - ed from our sins ev'ry stain, From us ev'ry stain, from us ev - 'ry stain!  
 His blood hath wash'd from our sins ev'ry stain, From us ev'ry stain, from us ev - 'ry stain!

CONSOLATION. *032*

JULIUS OTTO.

HALF-CHORUS. *mf*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO. *f* *mf*

1. O heart, why art thou so de - spon-dent, When spring approach-es joy - - ly! Come,  
 2. The leaves that autumn days have tak - en The spring gives back in ra - diant bloom; So,  
 3. The world will seem to thee a po - em Of love, and life, and birds, and flowers; Then,

HALF-CHORUS. *f* *mf*

1st & 2nd ALTO. *p* *mf* *f* CHORUS. *f*

bloom with bright tho'ts as o'er yon-der In springtime blooms the lin-den tree. Be brave, my heart, my heart, Be  
 heart, thou too shalt once a - wak - en To spring, from winter's hopeless gloom.  
 heart, why art thou so de - spon-dent When hith-er haste those joy-ous hours!

*p* *mf* *f* CHORUS. *f* Be brave, my heart

*cres. f rit.* Be brave,

*f* *p* *cres. f rit.*

brave, my heart, my heart, Be brave and free, my heart, Be brave and free, my heart, my heart, Be brave, and free!

HOW BRIGHT AND FAIR. 033

"WILLIAM TELL."

*Andante grazioso.*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO. *p* *cres.* *f* *p*

How bright and fair the morn is break-ing! We'll hail it with a mer - ry sound Of tune-ful

ALTO. *p* *cres.* *f* *p*

chords, soft ech - oes wak-ing, Or notes that from far hills rebound, Of tune-ful chords soft echoes waking, Or notes that from

far hills re-bound. Then ply our work, just tribute mak - ing To Him who guides,

PIANO ACCOM. *cres.*

To Him who guides the seasons round. How bright and fair the morn is breaking! We'll hail it with a

mer - ry sound; Then ply our work, just tribute mak - ing To Him who guides the sea - sons round,

To Him who guides the sea - sons round, To Him who guides the seasons round. . . . .

*cres.* *p* *dim. pp*

*cres.* *p* *dim. pp*

PRAISE THOU THE LORD. 034

MENDELSSOHN.

*Molto piu moderato ma con fuoco.*

**SOPRANO SOLO.**

Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it! and my inmost soul praise His great loving kindness;

**PIANO.**

**TUTTI.** **SOLO.**

Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it! and my inmost soul praise His great loving kind - ness. Praise thou the Lord, O my spir -

**1st SOPRANO.**

**2nd SOPRANO.**  
Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it!

**1st ALTO.**

**2nd ALTO.**  
Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it!

**PIANO.**

it! and forget thou not, and forget thou not, forget thou not, all his ben - e - fits. Praise thou the

**TUTTI.**

Praise thou the

**TUTTI.**

Praise thou the

**PIANO.**

Solo.

Lord, O my spir - it! and for - get thou not, and for - get thou not, for - get thou not all His ben - e -

Lord, O my spir - it!

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "Lord, O my spir - it! and for - get thou not, and for - get thou not, for - get thou not all His ben - e -". The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one flat. It features a steady accompaniment with some dynamic markings like *sf* and *p*.

fits; and my inmost soul, and my inmost soul praise His kindness, His great loving

Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it!

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "fits; and my inmost soul, and my inmost soul praise His kindness, His great loving". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings *f* and *p*. The vocal line has a *f* marking at the beginning of the phrase "Praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it!".

kind - ness, praise His kindness, His great loving kind - ness. Praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord,

TUTTI.

Praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord,

TUTTI.

The third system of music features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "kind - ness, praise His kindness, His great loving kind - ness. Praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord, TUTTI. Praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord, TUTTI." The piano accompaniment has a *f* marking and the word "TUTTI." written below it. The vocal line also has "TUTTI." markings above it.

*f* Solo. TUTTI. Solo.

praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it! and my inmost soul, and my inmost soul praise His great loving kindness.

TUTTI. *f* and my inmost soul

TUTTI. *f*

*pp* *f* *p*

Praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord, O my spir - it, praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord,

TUTTI. *f* praise thou the Lord, praise thou the Lord,

TUTTI. *f*

TUTTI. *f*

praise thou the Lord, O my spir - - - - it!

TUTTI. *f* *p*

praise thou the Lord, O my spir - - - - it!

TUTTI. *f* *p*

*f* *p* *f* Ped. *p* Ped. *dim.*

The musical score is arranged in three systems. Each system contains a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The first system begins with a Solo section for the voice, marked *f*, followed by a Tutti section. The piano accompaniment starts with *pp* and includes dynamic markings *f* and *p*. The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics and includes Tutti sections with *f* dynamics. The piano accompaniment features *f* and *p* dynamics. The third system concludes with a final Tutti section, including lyrics and piano accompaniment with *f*, *p*, and *dim.* markings, and a Ped. (pedal) instruction.

AFTER THE NIGHT DAWNS THE MORROW. 035

CH. GOUNOD.

*Moderato.*

PIANO. *p* *cres.*

1st SOPRANO.

*p*

O sad, weary heart! cease re - pin - ing, For the night's gloom will soon pass a - way; The

2nd SOPRANO.

*p*

O sad, weary heart! cease re - pin - ing, For the night's gloom will soon pass a - way; The

ALTO.

*p*

*p*

*cres.* *dim.*

dark - est hour foretells the day; . . . 'Neath the dull - est cloud the sun is shin - ing.

*cres.* *dim.*

dark - est hour foretells the day; . . . 'Neath the dull - est cloud the sun is shin - ing.

*cres.* *dim.*

*cres.* *dim.*

*pp* *cres.* *p*

Hope, fond-ly hope! Oh, sigh no more! Tho' thy days are wea - ry with sor - row, Dear

*pp* *cres.* *p*

Hope, fond-ly hope! Oh, sigh no more! Tho' thy days are wea - ry with sor - row, Dear

*pp* *cres.* *p*

*p* *cres.* *p* *cres.*

heart, there is gladness in store; Af - ter the night dawneth the morrow, Af - ter the night dawneth the

*p* *cres.* *p* *cres.*

heart, there is gladness in store; Af - ter the night dawneth the morrow, Af - ter the night dawneth the

*p* *cres.* *p* *cres.*

*p* *cres.* *p* *cres.*

*f* *pp*

morrow; Dear heart, there is gladness in store; Af - ter the night dawneth the mor - - - row.

*f* *pp*

morrow; Dear heart, there is gladness in store; Af - ter the night dawneth the mor - - - row.

*f* *pp*

*f* *pp*

# CORONACH.

036

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

*Lento.*

PIANO.

1st SOPRANO. *p*

1. He is gone on the mountain; He is  
 2. The hand of the reaper Takes

2nd SOPRANO. *p*

3. Fleet foot on the correi; Sage

ALTO. *p*

lost to the for-est; Like a summer-dried fountain, When our need was the sor-est.  
 ears that are hoar-y; But the voice of the weep-er Wails man-hood in glo-ry.

coun-sel in cumber, Red hands in the fo-ray, How sound is thy slumber!

*mf* The fount re-appear - ing From the rain - drops shall bor-row ; But to *pp*  
 The au - tumn winds rushing Waft the leaves that are sear - est ; But our *pp*

*mf* Like the dew on the mountain, Like the foam on the riv - er, Like the *pp*  
*mf* us comes no cheer - ing, To Dun - can no mor - row ! But to us comes no cheer - ing, To *pp*  
 flow'r was in flush - ing When blight - ing was nearest, But our flow'r was in flush - ing When *pp*

bub - ble on the fountain, Thou art gone, and for ev - er, Like the bub - ble on the fountain, Thou art *pp*

Dun - - - can no mor - - row.  
 blight - - - ing was near - - est.  
 gone, and for ev - - er.

*dim.*

# THE DREAMING LAKE.

CARL REINECKE.

*Lento.*

1st SOPRANO. *p* The lake lies rock'd in

2nd SOPRANO. *p* The lake lies

ALTO. *p* The lake lies rock'd in

PIANO. *pp*

*pp*

a - - zure dream, All cover'd up with wa - - - ter flow'rs; Ye birds that high thro' pinetops gleam,

rock'd in dream, All cov - - er'd up with water flow'rs; Ye birds that high thro' pine-tops gleam, May

a - - zure dream, All cov - - er'd up with flow'rs; Ye birds that high thro' pine - - - tops

*mf* *p* *mf*

May not dis-turb his slumb'ring hours, may not dis-turb his slum-b'ring

*mf* *p* *mf*

not, may not dis-turb his slumb'ring hours, disturb his slumb'ring

*mf* *p* *mf*

gleam, May not dis-turb his slumb'ring hours, his slumb'ring

hours. Yet soft shall wave, shall wave the reeds, And shake their heads in

hours. Yet soft shall wave the reeds, And shake their

hours. Yet soft shall wave, shall wave the reeds, And shake their

air - - y play; A but-ter-fly . . o'er the dreaming lake Floats on his lone - - ly,

heads in air - y play; A but - - ter - fly that flut - - ters o'er the lake, Floats on his

heads in play; A but - - ter - fly a - bove the lake Floats on, floats

his lone-ly way, floats on his lone - - - ly, lone - - - ly way.

lone - - ly, his lone-ly way, floats on his lone - - - ly way.

on his lone-ly way, floats on his lone-ly way.

*pp* *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *pp* *Ped.* \*

THOU HEAVEN BLUE AND BRIGHT.

FRANZ ABT.

*Allegretto con moto.*

1st SOPRANO

2nd SOPRANO

ALTO.

PIANO.

*p cres.* *poco rall.* *p* *a tempo.*

*f*

1. Thou heav'n . . . blue and  
2. Here stand . . . I and

1. Thou heav'n . . . blue and  
2. Here stand . . . I and

bright, . . . Ye breez - - es so light, . . . Ye tree-tops all wav-ing and swing-ing, all  
gaze, . . . And joy . . . in a maze, . . . And feel such a heav-en-ly pleas-ure, such

bright, . . . Ye breez - - es so light, . . . Ye tree - - - tops all way-ing and  
gaze, . . . And joy . . . in a maze, . . . And feel such a heav-en-ly

*mf* *legg.*

*mf* *legg.*

Ye tree-tops all wav-ing and swing-ing, all  
And feel such a heav-en-ly pleas-ure, such

swing - - - ing, Ye pearl - - - drops of dew . . . On  
pleas - - - ure; My eye . . . with de-light . . . Looks

swing - - - ing, Ye pearl - - - drops of dew . . . On flow'rs . . . of bright  
pleas - - - ure; My eye . . . with de-light . . . Looks forth . . . on the

*f* *p* *f* *p*

flow'rs . . of bright hue, . . . . . On branch and on blos - - som all cling - ing, on  
 forth . . . on the sight; . . . . . My heart - puls - es beat glad - dest meas - ure, my  
 hue, . . . . . On branch and on blossom all cling - ing, on branch and on blossom all cling - ing, on  
 sight; . . . My heart-pulses beat gladdest meas - ure, my heart-pulses beat gladdest meas - ure, my

branch and on blos - - som all cling - - - ing, on branch and on blos - som all  
 heart - puls - es beat gladdest meas - - - ure, my heart - puls - es beat gladdest  
 branch and on blos - - som all cling - - - ing, on branch and on blos - som all  
 heart - puls - es beat gladdest meas - - - ure, my heart - puls - es beat gladdest

cling - - - - ing.  
 meas - - - - ure.  
 cling - - - - ing.  
 meas - - - - ure.

*p* *cres.* *mf* *Dal Segno.*

## GLORIOUS STAND THE MOUNTAINS. 639

From the Oratorio of "Jephtha."

CARL REINTHALER.

*Andante espressivo e sostenuto.*

ALTO SOLO.

Glorious stand the mountains; The flow-ers appear and flour-ish on the earth; The

PIANO.

2nd SOPRANO SOLO.

Splendid is the

time of songs is come; A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Splendid is the

light of day; Love-ly are the eve-ning shad-ows; Splen-did is the light of day;

light of day; Love-ly are the eve-ning shad-ows; Splen-did is the light of day;

1st SOPRANO SOLO.

Glo - rious stand - - the moun - - -

Lovely are the evening shad - ows;      Glorious stand the mountains;      The flow - ers appear and

Lovely are the evening shad - ows;      Glorious stand the mountains;      The flow - ers appear and

tains;      The time, the time . . . of songs is come;

fleurish on the earth; The time of songs is come;      A - rise, my soul, a-rise, my soul, a -

fleurish on the earth; The time of songs is come;      A - rise, my soul, a-rise, my soul, a -

A - rise, my soul, a-rise,      A - rise, my soul, a-rise, my soul, a - rise! . . . . .

rise, my soul, a-rise,      my soul, a-rise, my soul, a - rise, my soul, a - rise! . . . . .

rise, my soul, a-rise, my soul, a - rise, my soul, a - rise, my soul, a - rise! . . . . .

# SLEEP ROYAL CHILD.

040

L. CHERUBINI.

*Larghetto.*

PIANO. *pp e legatissimo.*

1st SOPRANO. *pp*

Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child!

Brightest hopes

2nd SOPRANO. *pp*

Brightest hopes

ALTO. *pp*

Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child!

Brightest hopes

*sempre pp*

dawn be - fore thee; Sta - tion'd to guard thy couch, thy couch, we still are here.

dawn be - fore thee; Sta - tion'd to guard thy couch, thy couch, we still are here.

dawn be - fore thee; Sta - tion'd to guard thy couch, thy couch, we still are here.

Peacefully sleep! A crown is hanging o'er thee; While we watch thee, nought needst thou

Peacefully sleep! A crown is hanging o'er thee; While we watch thee, nought needst thou

Peace-ful-ly sleep! . . . A crown is hang - ing o'er thee; While we watch thee, nought needst thou

fear. . . . Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child!

fear. . . .

fear. . . . Sleep, sleep, sleep royal

Brightest hopes dawn be - fore thee; Brightest hopes

Brightest hopes dawn be - fore thee; Brightest hopes

child! Brightest hopes dawn be - fore thee; Brightest hopes

dawn be - fore thee; Sta - tion'd to guard thy couch, thy couch, we still are here. Sleep,  
 dawn be - fore thee; Sta - tion'd to guard thy couch, thy couch, we still are here. Sleep,  
 dawn be - fore thee; Sta - tion'd to guard thy couch, thy couch, we still are here. Sleep,

*p* sleep, sleep royal child! Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child! Peacefully sleep! A crown is hang - ing o'er  
*p* sleep, sleep royal child! Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child! Peacefully sleep! A crown is hang - ing o'er  
*p* sleep, sleep royal child! Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child! Peace - ful - ly sleep! A crown is hanging o'er

*p* thee; While we watch thee nought needst thou fear. Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child! Sleep, sleep, sleep royal  
*p* thee; While we watch thee nought needst thou fear. Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child! Sleep, sleep, sleep royal  
*p* thee; While we watch thee nought needst thou fear. Sleep, sleep, sleep royal child! Sleep, sleep, sleep royal

*p*  
 child! Peacefully sleep, peacefully sleep! . . . A crown is hang-ing o'er thee; While we watch thee  
*p*  
 child! Peacefully sleep, peacefully sleep! . . . A crown is hang-ing o'er thee; While we watch thee  
*p*  
 child! Peace - ful - - ly . . . sleep, peacefully sleep! A crown is hanging o'er thee; While we watch thee

*pp*  
 nought needst thou fear. . . Sleep, sleep, sleep roy - al child!  
*pp*  
 nought needst thou fear. . . Sleep, sleep, sleep roy - al child!  
*pp*  
 nought needst thou fear. . . Sleep, sleep, sleep roy - al child!

# AVE MARIA.

FRANZ ABT.

*Andante.* *p*

1st SOPRANO. 1. The veil of eve is fall - ing O'er wood - land, field, and  
 2. The star of love, mild beam - ing, Doth climb the west - ern

2nd SOPRANO. 3. And now the light hath part - ed; The song of night doth

ALTO. *p*

PIANO. *Andante.* *p*

plain; A bell, with dy - ing strain, To ev' ning rest is call - ing, A  
 sky, With pledge of rest on high, O'er wea - ry mortals gleam - ing, With  
 sound; And sweetest sleep is found, And rest for weary heart - ed, And

*Solo. mf*

1. Thou spotless  
 2. Thou star of  
 3. O star of

bell, with dy - ing strain, To ev' ning rest is call - - - - - ing.  
 pledge of rest on high, O'er weary mortals gleam - - - - - ing.

sweet - est sleep is found, And rest for wea - ry heart - - - - - ed.

*dim.*

mai - - - den, hail to thee, That deign'st our guid - - ing star to be! To point to  
 love, thy heav'nly glow Dost strengthen grief - - worn hearts be-low, That round them  
 peace! thy beam-ing ray Shall guide us forth on heav'nly way; Lead us through

*pp*  
 A - - - - - ve Ma - ri - - - - - a!

heav'n's, to heav'n's fe-li - ci - ty, To point to heav'n's fe - li - ci - ty.  
 here . . . find nought, find nought but woe, That round them here find nought but woe.  
 rest . . . lead us, lead us to rest, To bet - ter bright - er rest.

*p* A - - - - - ve *pp* Ma - ri - - - - - a! *mf*  
 1. Thou  
 2. Thou  
 3. O

*p* *pp* *mf*  
 1. Thou spot-less  
 2. Thou star of  
 3. O star of

spot-less maiden, hail to thee, That deign'st our guid - ing star to be! To point to  
 star of love, thy heav'n - ly glow Doth strengthen grief-worn hearts be-low, That round them  
 star of peace! thy beam-ing ray Shall guide us forth on heav'n-ly way; Lead us through

maid - - - - - en, thy  
 love, thy  
 peace! thy  
 Sea

*p*

Solo. *p*  
A - - - - ve Ma -

heav'n's . . . to heav'n's fe - li - ci - ty, to heav'n's fe - li - - ci - - - ty.  
here . . . find nought, find nought but woe, that here find nought but woe.

*f*  
rest . . . . . lead us, lead us through rest to bet-ter, bright - er day.

- ri - a! A - - - - ve Ma - ri - a! A - - - - ve, . . . A - - - -

A - - ve Ma - ri - - a! A - - - ve Ma - ri - a! A - - - -

*p* *pp*  
- - - - ve Ma - ri - - a! A - ve Ma - ri - - a!  
- - - ve Ma - ri - - a! A - ve Ma - ri - - a!

*pp*

PRAISE OF SPRING. 042

CARL REINECKE.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

1st SOPRANO

2nd SOPRANO

ALTO.

PIANO.

*p*  
Fields so green,

*p* Fields so green, . . . vio - let sheen, War - bling larks and black - birds'

Fields so green, vio - let sheen, War - bling larks and black - birds'

*cres.*

vio - let sheen, War - bling larks and black - birds'

*cres.*

*f* lay, . . . . . Balm - y air and sun - ny show - ers!

War - bling larks and black - birds' lay, Balm - y air and sun - ny

lay, Balm - y air and sun - ny show - ers!

*f* *mf* *deces.*

*p* When such mer - ry lay I'm sing - ing, *cres.* Need I great - er words be bring - ing, Well . . . to  
*p* show - ers! *cres.* When such mer - ry lay I'm sing - ing, Need I great - er words be  
*p* When such mer - ry lay I'm sing - ing, *cres.* Need I great - er words be bring - ing,

*f* praise . . . . . thee, sweet . . . . . spring - day! day!  
*f* bring - ing, Well to praise thee, sweet spring day! day!  
*f* Well to praise thee, sweet spring day! *f* Fields so green,

*f* Need I great - er words be bring - ing, *f* Well  
*f* Fields so green, vio - let sheen, black - birds' lay! *f* Need I  
 vio - let sheen, black - birds' lay! When such mer - ry lay I'm sing - ing,

to praise . . . . . thee, sweet . . . . . spring day! . . . . .  
great - er words be bring - ing, Well to praise thee, sweet spring day! . . . . .  
What need I, Well to praise thee, sweet spring day! . . . . .  
*Sea* . . . . .  
*mf dolce.*

Well . . . to praise thee,  
Well . . . to praise thee,  
Well . . . to praise thee,  
*p*

sweet . . . spring day! . . . . .  
sweet . . . spring day! . . . . .  
sweet . . . spring day! . . . . .  
*f*

## PARTED FRIENDS. 243

ELIZABETH STIRLING.

1st SOPRANO. *p*  
 1. Part - ed friends, part - ed friends, part - ed friends may meet a -  
 2. Part - ed friends, part - ed friends, part - ed friends a - gain may

2nd SOPRANO. *p*  
 1. Part - ed friends, part - ed friends, part - ed friends may meet a -

ALTO. *p*  
 2. Part - ed friends, part - ed friends, part - ed friends a - gain may

PIANO. *p*  
*Ped.*

- gain, When the storms, when the storms, when the storms of life are past, . .  
 meet, From the toils, from the toils, from the toils of nat - ure free, . .

- gain, When the storms, the storms, the storms of life are past, . .

meet, From the toils, the toils, the toils of nat - ure free, . .

*f*

*f*

*f*

*cres.*

Basks in friend-ship that will last, And the spir - it,  
 Will e - ter - nal friend-ship be! Crown'd with mer-cy,

And the spir - it, freed from pain, Basks in friend-ship that will last, And the spir - it,  
 Crown'd with mer - cy, O, how sweet Will e - ter - nal friend-ship be! Crown'd with mer - cy,

*p*

*cres.* *f*

freed from pain, Basks in friend-ship that will last, in friend-ship that will  
 O, how sweet Will e - ter - nal friend-ship be, e - ter - nal friend-ship

freed from pain, Basks in friend-ship, friend-ship that will  
 O, how sweet Will e - ter - nal friend - ship, friend-ship

*p*

last. . . . . Part-ed friends, part-ed friends may meet a -  
 be! . . . . . Part-ed friends, part-ed friends a - gain may

last. . . Part-ed friends, part-ed friends, part-ed friends may meet a  
 be! . . Part-ed friends, part-ed friends, part-ed friends a - gain may

gain, . . . When the storms, when the storms of life are past.  
 meet, From the toils, from the toils of nat - ure free.

gain, . . . When the storms, when the storms life are past.  
 meet, From the toils, from the toils nat - ure free.

TO THE SUNSHINE. 044

R. SCHUMANN.

1st SOPRANO

O sunbeam bright, O sunbeam bright! How shines within my heart thy light, And with it comes that sweet unrest, The

2nd SOPRANO

O sunbeam bright, O sunbeam bright! How shines within my heart thy light, And with it comes that sweet unrest, The

ALTO.

PIANO.

*mf*

*Ped.*

love-dream of an aching breast! Thou call'st me from my lit-tle home,

love-dream of an aching breast! Thou call'st me from my lit-tle home,

*f* *p* *f*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.*

A - mid the leaf - y shades to roam; And un - derneath each bow'r of green, A lit-tle laughing maid is seen, A

A - mid the leaf - y shades to roam; And un - derneath each bow'r of green, A lit-tle laughng maid is seen, A

*p*

\*

lit-tle, laughing maid is seen. *p* O sunbeam! dost thou think that I would love each maid that

lit-tle, laughing maid is seen.

*f rit.* *p*

*Ped.* \*

passeth by, And kiss, like thee, each pretty flow'r That blossoms in the sum-mer bow'r? Thou ev-er on the earth dost shine, And

And kiss, like thee, each pretty flow'r That blossoms in the sum-mer bow'r? Thou ev-er on the earth dost shine, And

*f*

knowst my ways are not like thine; Why kin-dle, then, love's aching light? O sunbeam bright, O sunbeam bright!

knowst my ways are not like thine; Why kin-dle, then, love's aching light? O sunbeam bright, O sunbeam bright!

*p*

*Ped.* \*

## TO OUR PEACEFUL VALLEY. 046

From "Castor and Pollux."

RAMEAU.

*Allegretto tranquillo.*

1st SOPRANO

To our peace-ful val-ley, Far dis-tant from all that mourn, O come! We with fresh pluck'd

PIANO.

ro-ses Will thy now aching brow a-dorn; Come, come! dorn. There sweet wild flow'rs blow, And

bright streams flow; Sor-row nev-er shows her face, No tear has there a place, No langour doth our

lives de - - - - face; On-ly pleas-ant mem'ries live, And to each mor-row

give, With each fresh gift we re - ceive, A new un - fad - - - ing grace. grace.

1st SOPRANO.  
To our peace-ful val - ley, Far dis - tant from all that mourn, O come! We with fresh pluck'd

2d SOPRANO.  
To our peace-ful val - ley, Far dis - tant from all that mourn, O come! We with fresh pluck'd

ALTO.  
To our peace-ful val - - ley O . . . . . come! We with fresh pluck'd

ro - ses Will thy now aching brow a-dorn; Come, come! dorn. There sweet wild flow'rs blow, And

ro - ses Will thy now aching brow a-dorn; Come, . . Come, come! wild flow'rs blow, And

ro - ses Will thee a - dorn; . . . . dorn. There sweet wild flow'rs blow, And

bright streams flow; Sor-row nev-er shows her face, No tear has there a place, No langour doth our

bright streams flow; Come! O come! O come! O

bright streams flow; Come! O come! O come! O

lives de - - - - face; On - ly pleas-ant mem'ries live, and to each mor-row

come! O come! Pleas - - - - ant mem' - - - - ries

come! No tear has there a place, No cares our lives de-face; Pleas - - - - ant mem' - - - - ries

give, With each fresh gift we re - ceive, A new un - fad - - - ing grace. grace.

live, With each fresh gift we re - ceive, A new un - fad - - - ing grace. There sweet grace.

live, With each fresh gift we re - ceive, A new un - fad - - - ing grace. grace.

*rit.*

IN YONDER GLADE. 746

W. TAUBERT.

*Andantino con moto.*

1st SOPRANO. *p*

2nd SOPRANO. *p*

ALTO. *p*

PIANO. *p* *Ped.*

1. There stands a tree in
2. The wild flow'rs deck the
3. And I am wand'ring

yon - der glade, And un - der - neath its branch - es' shade We  
 ver - dant mead; The branch - es yet are broad - ly spread; But  
 far a - - way Where trees are sere, and skies are grey, And

sat, my love and I; My love was so sur - pass - ing fair, The  
 she, my love, is gone. No more the wild flow'rs see her face; No  
 all a - round is bare. I sit up - on the way - side stone, And

wild flow'rs gaz'd in won - der there As hours fled si - lent by, As hours . . .  
 more they wonder at the grace That once so gai - ly shone, That once . . .

pon - der, wait - ing all a - lone, On her who was so fair, On her . . .

*p*

. . . . . fled si - lent by, As hours fled si - lent by.  
 . . . . . so gai - ly shone, That once so gai - ly shone.

. . . . . who was so fair, On her who was so fair.

*p*

*dolce sotto voce.*

Empty vocal staves.

Piano accompaniment for the third system.

SUMMER FANCIES.

047

OLIVIER METRA.

*In Waltz time.*

1st SOPRANO. *S: p*  
 2nd SOPRANO. *p*  
 ALTO. *p*  
 PIANO. *p pp*

Balm - - - y and soft . . . .

Balm - - - y and soft . . . .

. . . is the scent - - - la-den breeze, . . . Balm - - - y with per - - - fume just swept from the

. . . is the scent - - - la-den breeze, . . . Balm - - - y with per - - - fume just swept from the

trees; . . . . Swept . . . from the trees . . . where the rose . . . blossoms rise . . . . .

trees; . . . . Swept . . . from the trees . . . where the rose . . . blossoms rise . . . . .

Beau - - teous and sweet . . as the sum - - mer's clear skies. . . The tall pop - lars bend, the

Beau - - teous and sweet . . as the sum - - mer's clear skies. . .

*f* *p* *f*

stream ripples by, And white are the cloudlets that wan - der on high; The lark sings a - loft his

*p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

dain - ti - est song, And bright are the robes summer traileth a - long. Balm - - - y and soft . . . .

Balm - - - y and soft . . . .

*p* *p*

... is the scent - - - la-den breeze, . . . Balm - - - y with per - - - fume just swept from the

... is the scent - - - la-den breeze, . . . Balm - - - y with per - - - fume just swept from the

trees; . . . . . Swept . . . from the trees . . . where the rose . . . blossoms rise . . . . .

trees; . . . . . Swept . . . from the trees . . . where the rose . . . blossoms rise . . . . .

FINE.

Beau - - teous and sweet . . as the sum - - mer's clear skies. . . Shall we row o'er the rip - - pling

Beau - - teous and sweet . . as the sum - - mer's clear skies. . . Shall we row o'er the rip - - pling

FINE.

wa - ter? Shall we glide o'er the swell - - ing wave? . Shall we rest 'neath the boughs of the for-est? Shall we

wa - ter? Shall we glide o'er the swell - - ing wave? . Shall we rest 'neath the boughs of the for-est? Shall we

sing some right mer - ry stave? . . For the sum - mer calls to pleas-ure, Bids us fill of joy the

sing some right mer - ry stave? . . For the sum - mer calls to pleas-ure, Bids us fill of joy the

meas-ure, Tells of beau - ty, and of leis - - ure, And of dan - gers we may brave. . . .

meas-ure, Tells of beau - ty, and of leis - - ure, And of dan - gers we may brave. . . .

RING ON, YE BELLS!

048

FRANZ ABT.

*Moderato ma non troppo. S:*

1st SOPRANO. 1. Ring on, ye bells! thy silver chimes Sound sweetly in the summer air; They

2nd SOPRANO. 2. Thy mu - sic is a sooth - ing balm, A sol - ace to a weary breast; Up -

ALTO.

PIANO.

ech - o thoughts of oth - er times, Of oth - er homes in oth - er climes, And fac - es young and

on an e - ven cool and calm, Who has not felt that po - tent charm That brings the wea - ry

fair, And fa - ces young and fair. Ring

rest, That brings the wea - ry rest? Ring

PIANO.

fair, And fa - ces young and fair. Ring

rest, That brings the wea - ry rest? Ring

PIANO.

on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on!

on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on!

*poco rit.* *dim.* *mf*

on! Ring on, ring on, ring on! 2. Thy

on! Ring on, ring on, ring on! 2. Thy

*poco rit.* *dim.* *mf* *p*

3. Like life thy tones are grave and gay; In sor - row thou canst draw a tear, Then

3. Like life thy tones are grave and gay; In sor - row thou canst draw a tear, Then

*mf* *pp* *mf*

*mf* *pp* *mf*

*mf* *pp* *mf*

*dim.*

comes a peal of joy to say That grief and woe must flee a - way, But smiles may lin - ger

*dim.*

comes a peal of joy to say That grief and woe must flee a - way, But smiles may lin - ger

*dim.*

near, But smiles may lin - ger near. Ring on, ye bells, ring

*pp*

near, But smiles may lin - ger near. Ring on, ye bells, ring

*pp*

*mf* *pp*

on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ring on, ring on!

*f cres.* *ff* *mf* *p* *ten.*

on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ye bells, ring on! Ring on, ring on, ring on!

*f cres.* *ff* *mf* *p* *ten.*

*f cres.* *ff* *rit.* *mf* *p*

## EVENING.

049

HENRY SMART.

*Andantino.*

PIANO.

1st SOPRANO.

*p*

1. Lo! the day is deep - 'ning; Night is nigh at hand; Shad-ows fall and  
 2. Lo! the years are clos - ing; Night is nigh for thee, When, like earth and

*cres.*

2nd SOPRANO.

*p*

1. Lo! the day is deep - 'ning; Night is nigh at hand; Shad-ows fall and  
 2. Lo! the years are clos - ing; Night is nigh for thee, When, like earth and

*cres.*

ALTO.

*p*

2. Lo! the years are clos - ing; Night is nigh for thee, When, like earth and

*cres.*

dark - en O - ver sea and land; . . .  
 o - cean, Thou at peace shalt be. . . .

dark - en O - ver sea and land; . . .

o - cean, Thou at peace shalt be. . . .

*p*

Storm and shine are end - - ed; . . . Toil is past and blest; . . . Take thy welcome  
 Put thy hands to - geth - - er; . . . Lay them on thy breast; . . . Thou hast done thy

Storm and shine are end - - - ed; Toil is past and blest; . . . Take thy welcome

Put thy hands to - geth - - er; . . . Lay them on thy breast; . . . Thou hast done thy

*p* *mf ritard.*

slum - ber; En - ter in - to rest, . . . . . En - ter  
 life - work; En - ter in - to rest, . . . . . En - ter

slum - ber; En - ter in - to rest; . . . . . Take thy wel - come slum - ber;  
 life - work; En - ter in - to rest; . . . . . En - - - - ter, en - - - - ter

*mf* *colla voce.*

*a tempo.*

in - to rest.

En - ter in - to rest.

in - - to rest.

*a tempo.*

*Ped.* *mf* *ritard.*

WEDDING SONG.

050

R. WAGNER.

*Maestoso.*  
 1st SOPRANO  
 Val - iant and free, faith - ful con - fest, Lead forth the maid - en thy heart loves the best; Lead forth the  
 2nd SOPRANO  
 Val - iant and free, faith - ful con - fest, Lead forth the maid - en thy heart loves the best; Lead forth the  
 ALTO.  
 Val - iant and free, faith - ful con - fest, Lead forth the maid - en thy heart loves the best; Lead forth the  
 PIANO.  
*p*

maid wait - ing for you, Blessing and hon - or at - tend on the true. Morn - ing is smil - ing sun - ny and sweet;  
 maid wait - ing for you, Blessing and hon - or at - tend on the true. Morn - ing is smil - ing sun - ny and sweet;  
 maid wait - ing for you, Blessing and hon - or at - tend on the true. Morn - ing is smil - ing sun - ny and sweet;  
 PIANO.  
*mf*

Nat - ure her man - tle spreads for thy feet; Song - birds are sing - ing mer - ri - est lays; We, too, are wish - ing  
 Nat - ure her man - tle spreads for thy feet; Song - birds are sing - ing mer - ri - est lays; We, too, are wish - ing  
 Nat - ure her man - tle spreads for thy feet; Song - birds are sing - ing mer - ri - est lays; We, too, are wish - ing  
 PIANO.  
*p*

hap - pi - est days; Song-birds are sing - ing mer - ri - est lays; We, too, are wish - ing hap - pi - est days.

hap - pi - est days; Song-birds are sing - ing mer - ri - est lays; We, too, are wish - ing hap - pi - est days.

*p* *dim. p*

Val - iant and free, faith - ful con - fest, Lead forth the maid - en thy heart loves the best; Lead forth the maid

Val - iant and free, faith - ful con - fest, Lead forth the maid - en thy heart loves the best; Lead forth the maid

*p* *p* *p*

*Sva* . . . . .

*p* *mf*

wait - ing for you, Bless - ing and hon - or at - tend . . . on the true, at - tend on the true . . .

wait - ing for you, Bless - ing and hon - or at - tend . . . on the true, at - tend on the true . . .

*f* *f* *dim. p*

*Sva* . . . . .

*Ped. cres. \** *f* *p* *f* *Ped.* \*

## CRADLE SONG.

051

W. TAUBERT.

*Andantino con moto.*

1st SOPRANO

2nd SOPRANO

ALTO.

PIANO.

*sempre p*

1. Sleep, be-lov - ed, sleep;      Round thee watch we keep;  
2. Close thy wea - ry eye;      Wind doth rus - tle by;

3. Sleep till morn a - rise      In yon a - zure skies;

Lis - ten how the rain doth fall,      How the neigh - bor's dog doth call;      He hath bit - ten some one stray - ing,  
Hare doth lift a list'ning ear,      As the hunter's foot draws near;      Coat of green is hunt - er wear - ing,

Watch - dog now hath ceased to bark;      Beg - gar hides where all is dark;      Lit - tle dove her young is tend - ing

That's the cause of all this bay - ing; Round thee careful watch we keep; Sleep, be - lov - ed, sleep.  
But the hare a - way is tear - ing; Hunt - er can - not come him nigh. Close thy wea - ry eye.

Where no hunt - er's foot is wending; Hare is hid in verd - ure deep. Sleep, my dar - ling, sleep.

AS FADES THE EVENING HOUR. 052

BERTHOLD TOURS.

*Andante assai e religioso.*

1st SOPRANO. *p* As

2nd SOPRANO. *p* As

ALTO. *p* As

PIANO. *p legato.* *dim.* *con pedale.*

fades the eve-ning hour, So fad - ed, fad - ed Nell, *p* Pass-ing be-yond our

fades the eve-ning hour, So fad - ed, fad - ed Nell, *p* Pass-ing be-yond our

*pp* *p*

*cres.* *mf* *p* pow'r; We lov'd, we lov'd her well, We lov'd, we lov'd her well.

*cres.* *mf* *p* pow'r; We lov'd, we lov'd her well, We lov'd, we lov'd her well.

*cres.* *mf* *p*

*cres.* *mf* *p*

*cres* - - - - *cen* - - - - *do.*  
Kiss'd we the chast'ning rod, Bow'd to the will of God,  
*cres* - - - - *cen* - - - - *do.*  
Kiss'd we the chast'ning rod, Bow'd to the will of God, And  
*cres* - - - - *cen* - - - - *do.*  
Kiss'd we the chast - 'ning rod, Bow'd to the will of God, And

*f* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo.*  
And 'neath the low green sod laid we our Nell.  
*f* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo.*  
'neath . . . the low green sod laid we our Nell.  
*f* *rall.* *pp* *a tempo.*  
'neath . . . the low green sod laid we our Nell.

*mf* *pp*  
*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* \* *Ped.*

*p*

*p* No more on earth to roam, And claim, and claim our love, Our lit - tle one's "gone  
*p* No more on earth to roam, And claim, and claim our love, Our lit - tle one's "gone  
*p*

*cres.* *mf* home" To rest, to rest a - bove, To rest to rest a - bove.  
*cres.* *mf* home" To rest, to rest a - bove, To rest to rest a - bove.  
*cres.* *mf*

*pp* *molto espress.* Here low the cas - ket lies, *cres.* But far a - bove the skies . . . . .  
*pp* Here low the cas - ket lies, *cres.* But far a - bove the skies . . . . .  
*pp*

*con pedale.* *cres.*

*pp dolce.*

Ti - ny hands grasp'd the prize When Nell went home,

*pp dolce.*

Ti - ny hands grasp'd the prize When Nell went home, went home,

*pp*

*mf* *f* *dim.* *pp* *p*

Ti - - ny hands grasp'd the prize When Nell . . . went home, When

*mf* *f* *dim.* *pp*

Ti - - ny hands grasp'd the prize When Nell . . . went home, When Nell, when

*mf* *f* *pp*

*pp*

Nell went home, When Nell went home. . . . .

*p* *pp*

Nell went home, When Nell went home. . . . .

*p* *pp*

*p* *pp* *sempre.* *morendo.* *pp*

*dim.* *Ped.*

AVE MARIA.

053

F. MENDELSSOHN BARTHOLDY.

*Andante sostenuto.*

1st SOPRANO. *p* Hark, the sound of eve - ning bells; *pp* A - ve Ma -

2nd SOPRANO. *p* Hark, the sound of eve - ning bells; *pp* A - ve Ma -

PIANO. *pp*

*p* - ri - a! *pp* The boat-man in the shal - lop kneels; *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a! *pp* The

*p* - ri - a! *pp* The boat-man in the shal - lop kneels; *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a! *pp* The

PIANO. *p*

*p* sounds thro' glow - ing Heav - ens spread To greet thee, ho - ly Vir - gin Maid. *cres.*

*p* sounds thro' glow - ing Heav - ens spread To greet thee, ho - ly Vir - gin Maid. *cres.*

PIANO. *cres.*

*f* A - ve Ma - ri - a, *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a!

*f* A - ve Ma - ri - a, *p* A - ve Ma - ri - a!

*SOLO.*

Thou en - throned . . . on clouds a - bove, A - ve Ma -

1st SOPRANO. *pp*

Hark, the sound of eve - ning bells; A - ve Ma -

2nd SOPRANO. *pp*

Hark, the sound of eve - ning bells; A - ve Ma -

*cres.*

- ri - a! Be thou the guar - dian of our love; . . . A - ve Ma - ri - a! And

- ri - a! The boat - man in the shal - lop kneels; A - ve Ma - ri - a! The

- ri - a! The boat - man in the shal - lop kneels; A - ve Ma - ri - a! The

*cres.*

like the eve-ning's glow - ing sky, Let joy and peace a - round it lie, Let joy and peace a -  
 sounds thro' glow - ing Heav - ens spread To greet thee, ho - ly Vir - gin Maid. A - ve Ma -  
 sounds thro' glow - ing Heav - ens spread To greet thee, ho - ly Vir - gin Maid. A - ve Ma -

round it lie. A - ve, A - ve Ma - ri - -  
 ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a!  
 ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a!

- a!

IN THE SIGHT OF THE UNWISE.

054

F. G. OUSELEY

*Andante.*

1st SOPRANO. In the sight of the un - wise . . . he seem - ed to

2nd SOPRANO. In the sight of the un - wise . . . he seem - ed to

ALTO. In the sight of the un - wise he seem - ed to

PIANO. *Andante.*

die, and his de - part - ure is ta - ken for

die, and his . . . de - part - ure is ta - ken for

die, and his de - part - ure is ta - ken for

mis - er-y; but

mis - er-y; but he is at peace, . . .

mis - er-y; but he . . . is at peace, he is at peace, . . . . .

he is at peace, . . he is . . at peace. In the sight of the un -  
 he . . . . . is . . at peace. In the sight of the un -  
 . . . . . he is . . at peace. In the sight of the un -

- wise he seem - ed to die, in the sight of the un - wise, . .  
 - wise . . . he seem - ed to die, in the  
 - wise he seem - ed to die.

. . he seem - - - ed to die,  
 sight of the un - wise, . . . . of the un - wise he . . seem - ed to  
 in the sight of the un - wise he . . seem - ed to

and . . his . . . de - part - ure, and his . . . de -  
 die, . . . . . and . . his . . . de - part - ure is  
 die, . . . . . he seem - ed to die, and

- part - ure is ta - ken for mis - er - y; . . . . . but he is at  
 ta - ken for mis - er - y, for mis - er - y; but he is at  
 his . . . de - part - ure is ta - ken for mis - er - y; but he is at

peace. In the sight of the un - wise . . . he seem - ed to  
 peace. In the sight of the un - wise . . . he seem - ed to  
 peace. In the sight of the un - wise he seem - ed to

die, and his de - part - ure is ta - ken for mis - er - y; but he is at  
die, and his de - part - ure is ta - ken for mis - er - y; but  
die, and his de - part - ure is ta - ken for mis - er - y;

peace, but he is at peace, he is at peace, he is . . . at  
he is . . . at peace, he is at peace, he is . . . at  
but he is at peace, he is at

peace. . . . .  
peace. . . . .  
peace. . . . .

# PEACE.

056

FERDINAND HILLER.

*Andante con molto di moto.* *dolce.*

1st SOPRANO. *dolce.* The woods, the glens, a deep breath

2nd SOPRANO. *dolce.* The woods, the glens, a deep breath

ALTO *dolce.* The woods, the glens, a deep breath

PIANO. *pp* *Andante con molto di moto.*

*Ped.* *sempre Pedale*

draw, the woods, the glens, a deep breath draw; Light

draw, the woods, the glens, a deep breath draw; Light

winds a - bove are stir - ring; Now . . . doth fall . . . .

winds a - bove are stir - ring; Now . . . doth fall . . . .

*pp*

*dolce.*

peace o - ver all. . . . . The flow'rs still dream in la - zy morn - ing

*dolce.*

peace o - ver all. . . . . The flow'rs still dream in la - zy morn - ing

*dolce.*

*cres.* sleep; . . . Like them, though night and dark - ness both are gone, My heart dreams *dim.*

*cres.* sleep; . . . Like them, though night and dark - ness both are gone, My heart dreams *dim.*

*cres.* *dim.*

*p* on, my heart, . . . my heart dreams on, my heart, . . . my heart dreams

*p* on, my heart . . . dreams on, my heart . . . dreams

*p*

*dolce.*

on, . . . . . The woods, the glens, a deep breath

*dolce.*

on, . . . . . The woods, the glens, a deep breath

*dolce.*

*pp* *dolce.*

draw, . . . the woods, the glens, a deep breath draw; . . . Light

draw, . . . the woods, the glens, a deep breath draw; . . . Light

winds a - bove are stir - ring; Now . . . doth fall . . . .

winds a - bove are stir - ring; Now . . . doth fall . . . .

*pp* *pp* *pp*

*pp* *pp*

*dolce.*  
peace o - ver all, o - ver all, o - ver all, . . . now  
*dolce.*  
peace o - ver all, o - ver all, o - ver all, . . . now  
*dolce.*

*cres.*  
doth fall peace o - - ver all, . . . . now doth  
*cres.*  
doth fall peace o - - ver all, . . . . now doth  
*cres.*

fall peace o - - ver, o - - ver all, o - ver all!  
fall peace o - - ver, o - - ver all, o - ver all!  
*dim.* *pp*  
*dim.* *pp*  
*dim.* *pp*  
*dim.* *pp*

THE SWALLOW.

056

HENRY LESLIE.

*Allegretto.*

1st SOPRANO.

2nd SOPRANO.

PIANO.

*mf*

1. Ev'ry po-et sing-eth

2. Rising, floating, wheeling

Sweetest strain he knows To the bird that bringeth Back the summer rose; His

Through the a-zure blaze, Like a summer feel-ing Flashed from oth-er days, De-

heart's bell he ring-eth, His best song he sing-eth To the bird that

- lights old un-seal-ing, sor-rows heal-ing, Flow'ry hopes re-

heart's bell he ring-eth, His best song he sing-eth To the bird that

- lights old un-seal-ing, sor-rows heal-ing, Flow'ry hopes re-

*rall.* *e* *dim.* *a tempo.* *f*

bring-eth . . . Back the sum - mer rose. Wel - come,

*rall.* *e* *dim.* *f*

- veal - ing, Bloom of bright - er days. Welcome,

*rall.* *e* *dim.*

*a tempo.*

*colla parti.* *f*

wel - come, wel - - come!

wel - come, wel - - come!

Wel - come, welcome, wel - - come!

*Sva . . . . . loco.*

*f*

Swal - low, swal - low, wel - come swal - low, Veer-ing o - ver

*f*

Swal - low, swal - low, wel - come swal - low, Veer-ing o - ver

*f*

Swal - low, swal - low, wel - come swal - low, Veer-ing o - ver

*poco rall.* a tempo. 1 2

holt . . and hol - low, Wel - come, wel - come swal - low. - low.

holt . . and hol - low, Wel - come, wel - come swal - low. - low.

holt . . and hol - low, Wel - come, wel - come swal - low. - low.

*Poco piu lento.*  
SOLO. *p* *mf*

There the suf - f'rer ly - ing, Nev - er more to rise, Bless - es in thy fly - ing

There the suf - f'rer ly - ing, Nev - er more to rise, Bless - es in thy fly - ing

There the suf - f'rer ly - ing, Nev - er more to rise, Bless - es in thy fly - ing

*Poco piu lento.*

With his fad - ing eyes; Though his heart be dy - ing, Soft - er is its sigh - ing,

With his fad - ing eyes; Though his heart be dy - ing, Soft - er is its sigh - ing,

With his fad - ing eyes; Though his heart be dy - ing, Soft - er is its sigh - ing,

CHORUS.  
Tempo 1mo.

*accel. cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f*

As he sees thee fly - ing Near - er Par - a - dise. Swal - low,

*accel. cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f*

As he sees thee fly - ing Near - er Par - a - dise. . . . Swal - low,

*accel. cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f*

As he sees thee fly - ing Near - er Par - a - dise. . . . Swal - low,

*Tempo 1mo.*

*accel. p cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do.* *f*

swal - low, wel - come swal - low! Blessing ev'-ry holt and hol - low!

swal - low, wel - come swal - low! Blessing ev'-ry holt and hollow!

swal - low, wel - come swal - low! Blessing ev'-ry holt and hol - low!

*poco rall.*

Wel - come, welcome swal - low, wel - come swal - - low!

*poco rall.*

Wel - come, welcome swal - low, wel - come swal - - low!

*poco rall.*

Wel - come, welcome swal - low, wel - come swal - - low!

JUNE.

FINLAY DUN.

*Moderato grazioso. p dolce.*

1st SOPRANO. She is coming, she is coming, In her na-tive gra - ces bloom-ing,

2nd SOPRANO. She is com - ing, she is com-ing, In her na-tive gra - ces bloom-ing,

ALTO. She is com - ing, she is com-ing, In her na-tive gra - ces bloom-ing,

PIANO.

*cres. p mf*

Rain-bow hues her temples wreathing, A-rab o - dors o'er her breathing. She is coming, she is coming,

*cres. p mf*

Rain-bow hues her temples wreathing, A - rab o - dors o'er her breathing. She is coming, she is coming,

*cres. p mf*

Rain-bow hues her temples wreathing, A-rab o - dors o'er her breathing. She is coming, she is coming,

PIANO.

*cres. p rall.*

Earth, and air, and sea per-fuming; Flow'rets spring be-neath her fin-gers; All is verdure while she lingers.

*cres. p rall.*

Earth, and air, and sea per-fuming; Flow'rets spring beneath her fin-gers; All is verdure while she lingers.

*cres. p rall.*

Earth, and air, and sea per-fuming; Flow'rets spring beneath her fin-gers; All is verdure while she lingers.

PIANO.

*p a tempo.* She is coming, she is coming, O'er the waving mead-ows roaming; Maids in choral dan-ces bounding, *mf cres.*

*p a tempo.* She is com - ing, O'er . . . . the meadows; Maids in cho-ral dan-ces bounding, *mf cres.*

*p a tempo.* She is com-ing, she is com-ing, O'er the waving mead-ows roaming; Maids in cho-ral dan - ces bounding, *mf cres.*

*f* Youths her modest train surrounding, *p* Youths her modest train surrounding. *f* She is com-ing, . . . . *p*

*f* Youths her modest train surrounding, *p* Youths her modest train surrounding. *f*

*f* Youths her modest train surrounding, *p* Youths her modest train surrounding. *f* She is coming, *p*

*cres.* Ev - er youth - ful, ev - er blooming: Summer's sun-ny skies have brought her; Hail to sum-mer's *f*

*cres.* She is coming, Ev-er youthful, ev - er blooming: Summer's sunny skies have brought her; Hail to summer's *f*

*cres.* she is coming, Ev-er youthful, ev - er blooming: Summer's sunny skies have brought her; Hail to sum-mer's *f*

*cres.*

*cres.*

fairest daughter, Hail to summer's fair-est daughter! She is coming, she is coming, Ev-er youthful,  
 fairest daughter, Hail to summer's fair-est daughter! She is com - ing, she is com-ing, Ev - - -  
 fairest daughter, Hail to sum-mer's fair-est daughter! She is com - ing, she is coming, Ev-er youthful,

ev - er blooming: Summer's sunny skies have bro't her; Hail to summer's fair-est daughter, Hail to summer's  
 - - er blooming: Summer's sunny skies have bro't her; Hail to summer's fair-est daughter, Hail to summer's  
 ev - er blooming: Summer's sun-ny skies have bro't her; Hail to summer's fair-est daughter, Hail to summer's

fair - est daugh - ter! She is com-ing, Hail! . . .  
 fair - est daugh - ter! She is com - ing, . Hail! . . .  
 fair - est daugh - ter! She is com - ing, . . . . . Hail! . . .

CHORUS OF SPINNING MAIDENS.

058

JULIUS EICHBERG.

*Allegretto.  
ten.*

PIANO.

*p* 1st SOPRANO.

1. Turn, my spin - ning wheel, my spin - ning wheel so deft - ly  
 2. Turn, my spin - ning wheel, my spin - ning wheel so deft - ly

2nd SOPRANO.

3. But my spin - ning wheel, my spin - ning wheel un - heed - ing,

ALTO.

All the live - long, live - long sun - ny, sun - ny day, . .  
 When from wood - land, when from wood - land I re - turn

Slow - er and more sad - ly, and more sad - ly turns,

While the sun and birds, the sun and birds and flow - ers  
 I will make for thee, will make for thee a gar - land

While my heart, my heart with sad and tire - less long - ing

*cres.* Call to me, call . . . to me "a - way, a - way, . . .  
 Of the wild rose . . . and the fern, the wild . . .

For the fields and . . . flow - ers yearns, for fields . . .

*cres.*

*f* *dim.*

*p* . . . a - way, a - way!" Lit - tle wheel then turn thee swift - ly,  
 . . . rose and the fern. Turn thee then, my wheel, turn light - ly,

*p* . . . and flow - ers yearns. Lit - tle wheel O turn thee swift - ly,

That my work may swift be done! Love me, spin - ning wheel, and let me  
 If thou wilt be decked with flowers, For with - in, the west - light shad - ows

That my work may soon be done! Love me, spin - ning wheel, and let me

Heed the words of flow'rs and sun. Turn then, merry, merry spin - ning wheel;  
 Come to tell of twi - light hours. Turn then, merry, merry spin - ning wheel;

Heed the call of flow'rs and sun. Turn then, merry, merry spin - ning wheel;

At thy side the fleeting mo - ments steal; Turn then, mer - ry,  
 At thy side the fleeting mo - ments steal; Turn then, mer - ry,

At thy side the fleeting mo - ments steal; Turn then, mer - ry,

At thy side the fleeting mo - ments steal; Turn then, mer - ry,

At thy side the fleeting mo - ments steal; Turn then, mer - ry,

mer - ry spin - ning wheel; At thy side the  
mer - ry spin - ning wheel; At thy side the

*f*

mo - - - - - ments steal.  
mo - - - - - ments steal.

*ff*

*ff Ped.* \* *p*

Love me merry, merry, merry, merry spin - ning wheel;  
Love me merry, merry, merry, merry spin - ning wheel;

*p*

Love me mer-ry, merry, merry, merry spin - ning wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning

Love me mer-ry, merry, merry, merry spin - ning wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning

*cres.*

*cres.*

This system contains the first two lines of the chorus. It features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are: "Love me mer-ry, merry, merry, merry spin - ning wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning". The first line of the piano accompaniment has a *cres.* marking above it.

wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning wheel. . . . .

wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning wheel. . . . .

*f*

*f*

This system contains the third and fourth lines of the chorus. It features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning wheel. . . . ." and "wheel, mer-ry, merry spin - ning wheel. . . . .". The piano part continues with the same accompaniment. There are *f* markings above the piano part in the second and third staves.

*dim.*

This system contains the final line of the chorus. It features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The piano part has a *dim.* marking above it. The system concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

# WANDERER'S NIGHT SONG.

059

FERDINAND HILLER.

*Andante espressivo. sempre pp*

1st SOPRANO.  
O - ver all the moun - tains is rest, o - verall the moun - tains is

2nd SOPRANO.  
O - ver all the moun - tains is rest, o - verall the moun - tains is

ALTO.  
O - ver all the moun - tains is rest, o - verall the moun - tains is

PIANO.  
*p*

rest; From all the tree - tops no - test thou scarce - ly a breath, scarcely a

rest; From all the tree - tops no - test thou scarce - ly a breath, scarcely a

rest; From all the tree - tops no - test thou scarce - ly a breath, scarcely a

*pp*

breath. The birds in the wood - land are si - lent, in the

breath. The birds in the wood - land are si - lent, in the

breath. The birds in the wood - land are si - lent, in the

*ppp* *Sva.* *p* *sempre.*

*Ped.* \*

wood-land are si - lent. *poco piu f* Wait a - while! *p* Soon thou al - so shalt

wood-land are si - lent. *poco piu f* Wait awhile! wait a - while! *p* Soon thou al - so shalt

wood-land are si - lent. *poco piu f* Wait awhile, wait a - while! *p* Soon thou al - so shalt

rest, . . soon thou al - so shalt rest. *poco f* Wait a - while!

rest, . . soon thou al - so shalt rest. *poco f* Wait a - while, wait a - while!

rest, . . soon thou al - so shalt rest. *poco f* Wait a - while, wait a - while!

Soon thou al - so shalt rest, . . soon thou al - so shalt rest, soon thou shalt rest. . . .

Soon thou al - so shalt rest, soon thou al - so shalt rest, soon thou shalt rest. . . .

Soon thou al - so shalt rest, soon thou al - so shalt rest, soon thou shalt rest. . . .

*p* *pp* *Ped.*

# THE HEAVENS ARE TELLING.

260

BEETHOVEN.

*Maestoso.* *f* *mf* *p* *f*

1st SOPRANO. The heav'ns are tell - ing His praise with de - votion; Their voice proclaims for

2nd SOPRANO. The heav'ns are tell - ing His praise with de - votion; Their voice proclaims for

ALTO. The heav'ns are tell - ing His praise with de - votion; Their voice proclaims for

PIANO. *f* *sf* *p* *f*

*p* *poco a poco crescendo.* *f*

e'er the Lord: He's prais'd by the earth and prais'd by the o - cean; Re-ceive, O man, their

*p* *poco a poco crescendo.* *f*

e'er the Lord: He's prais'd by the earth and prais'd by the o - cean; Re-ceive, O man, their

*pp* *poco a poco crescendo.* *f* *sf* *sf*

god - like word. Who holds the hea-vens' uncount-a-ble

*p*

god - like word. Who holds the hea-vens' uncount-a-ble

*p*

*f* *f* *f* *pp*

*cres.*

stars? Who leads the sun its path a - long? It

*cres.*

stars? Who leads the sun its path a - long? It

*cres.*

*cres.* *pp* *cres.*

*mf* *p* *f*

comes all smil - ing, and lights us from far, And runs its course a

*mf* *p* *f*

comes all smil - ing, and lights us from far, And runs its course a

*mf* *p* *f*

*f* *sf* *p* *f*

he - ro strong, and runs its course a he - ro strong.

he - ro strong, and runs its course a he - ro strong.

*f* *f* *ff* *f* *sf* *sf* *f*

## O BALMY SLEEP.

ISOUARD.

*Andantino con moto.  
sostenuto.*

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Andantino con moto, sostenuto'.

*pp*  
O balm-y Sleep, spread out thy pin - ions,

*mf*  
O balm-y, balm-y Sleep, spread out thy pin - ions,

*p*  
O balm-y Sleep, spread out thy pin - ions, lull - ing the

The first system of the song features three vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal parts enter with the lyrics 'O balm-y Sleep, spread out thy pin - ions'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

lull - ing the pure to peace - ful rest! let her in vi - sions of

lull - ing the pure to peace - ful rest! let her in vi - sions of

pure to peaceful, peace - ful rest! let her in vi - sions of joy be

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal parts sing 'lull - ing the pure to peace - ful rest! let her in vi - sions of'. The piano accompaniment features a more active melody in the right hand.

joy be blest! *mf* Ra - dant Hope, ra - dant Hope, soft - ly bring  
 joy be blest! Radiant Hope, ra - dant Hope, radiant Hope, soft - ly bring  
 blest! Ra - dant Hope, ra - dant Hope, soft - ly bring sooth - ing

sooth - ing slum - ber. *p* O balm-y Sleep, spread out thy  
 sooth - ing slum - ber. *p* O balm-y Sleep, balm-y Sleep, spread out . . . thy  
 rest, . . . sooth - ing rest. *mf* O . . . balmy, balm-y Sleep, . . . balm-y

pin - ions, lull - ing the pure to peace - ful rest! . . . . .  
 pin - ions, lull - ing the pure to peace - ful rest! . . . . .  
 Sleep, spread out thy pinions, lulling the pure to peace - ful rest! . . . . .  
*p dim*

# SWEDISH SONG.

BERG.

*Andante.* *p*

1st SOPRANO. 1. Ah! though so far, sweet home, from thee  
2. Could I but fly as the birds fly,

2nd SOPRANO. 1. Ah! though so far, sweet home, from thee  
2. Could I but fly as the birds fly,

ALTO. 2. Could I but fly as the birds fly,

PIANO. *p legato.*

*f* Thy gen - tle face e'er smiles on me; . . . . .  
 Could I but float, soft air, with thee. . . . .

*f* Thy gen - tle face e'er smiles on me, e'er smiles on me;  
 Could I but float, soft air, with thee, soft air, with thee.

*f* *p* *rit.* *diluendo al ppp*

*ppp* *poco string.* *mf*  
 Greet - ings I send thee through wood . . . and vale, Sad - ly the  
 Home thou a - lone . . . art peace . . . and joy; In this strange

*ppp* *mf*  
 Greet - ings I send thee through wood . . . and vale, Sad - ly the  
 Home thou a - lone . . . art peace . . . and joy; In this strange

*pp* *poco string.* *mf*

*ten.* *dim. p* *rit.* *diluyendo al pp* *a tempo.* *poco string.*

ech - oes waft back the tale. . . . Greet - ings I send thee through  
 land . . . I pine and die. . . . Home thou a - lone . . . art

ech - oes waft back the tale. Greet - ings I send thee through  
 land . . . I pine and die. Home thou a - lone . . . art

*dim. p* *pp* *poco string.*

*mf* *ten.* *dim. p* *rit.*

wood . . . and vale, Sad - ly the ech - oes waft back the  
 peace . . . and joy; In this strange land . . . I pine and

wood . . . and vale, Sad - ly the ech - oes waft back the  
 peace . . . and joy; In this strange land . . . I pine and

*mf* *dim.* *p* *rit.*

tale.  
die.

tale.  
die.

# PRAYER FROM MOSES.

ROSSINI.

063

*Andantino.*

PIANO

ALTO.

When life's brief dream is o - ver, when

free from sin and sor - row, For us may wake a mor - row in

1st SOPRANO. *p* *f* *p*

For us may wake a mor - row in

2nd SOPRANO. *p* *f* *p*

For us may wake a mor - row in

realms than this more bright, For us may wake a mor - row in

realms than this more bright, more . . . bright, more . . .

realms than this more bright, more . . . bright, more . . .

realms than this more bright, more . . . bright, more . . .

bright,

bright, Where count - less stars are gleam-ing, and worlds of glo - ry

bright,

beam - ing; Where sweet angel - ic voi - ces in pray'r and praise u -

Where sweet angel - ic voi - ces in pray'r and praise u -  
 - nite, Where sweet angel - ic voi - ces in pray'r and praise u -  
 Where sweet angel - ic voi - ces in pray'r and praise u -

- nite, in . . . . praise u - - nite. To  
 - nite, in . . . . praise u - - nite.  
 - nite, in . . . . praise u - - nite.

Him, the Great E - ter - nal, Who rules throughout Cre - a - tion, Bow

down with ad - o - ra - tion, His bless - ing hum - bly crave. Pray

Pray

Pray

that His arm may guide us to bliss beyond the grave, be -

that His arm may guide us to bliss beyond the grave, be -

that His arm may guide us to bliss beyond the grave, be -

*f* *dim.*

- yond the . . . grave! To Him, the Great E -

- yond the . . . grave! To Him, the Great E -

- yond the . . . grave! To Him, the Great E -

*f* *cres.* *f*

ter - nal, bow down with ad - o - ra - tion! Pray that His arm may

ter - nal, bow down with ad - o - ra - tion! Pray that His arm may

ter - nal, bow down with ad - o - ra - tion! Pray that His arm may

guide us to bliss beyond the grave, to bliss beyond the

guide us to bliss beyond the grave, be - yond the

guide us to bliss beyond the grave, be - yond the

grave, to bliss beyond the grave!

grave, be - - yond the grave!

grave, be - - yond the grave!

SLUMBER SONG.

664

BOIELDIEU.

*Moderato.* *p*

1st SOPRANO. Sleep, sleep and rest! may sweet dreams fill thy

2nd SOPRANO. Sleep, sleep and rest! may sweet dreams fill thy

ALTO. Sleep, sleep and rest! may sweet dreams fill thy

PIANO. *mf* *p* *p*

*rit.* *tenuto.*

slum - ber! Sleep! . . . . . The chim - ing of the eve - ning bells has

*rit.* *tenuto.*

slum - ber! Sleep! . . . . . The chim - ing of the eve - ning bells has

*rit.* *tenuto.*

slum - ber! Sleep! . . . . . The chim - ing of the evening

*rit.* *ad lib.* *mf*

long since ceased to sound; hush'd are the woods;

long since ceased to sound; hush'd are the woods; *mf*

bells has ceased to sound; hush'd are the woods, are the woods;

graves and mead - ows are si - lent. Slumber fell o'er the tired world; may it fall o - ver thy

graves and mead - ows are si - lent. Slumber fell o'er the world; may it fall o - ver thy

graves and mead - ows are si - lent. Slumber fell o'er the tired world; may it fall o - ver thy

brow! Slum - ber fell o'er the tired world; may it fall o - ver thy brow! Soft

brow! Slum - ber fell o'er the world, may it fall o - ver thy brow! Soft

brow! Slum - ber fell o'er the tired world; may it fall o - ver thy brow! Soft

*ten.*

*pp*

be thy sleep; the sweet - est rest be thine! Soft

be thy sleep; the sweet - est rest be thine! Soft

be thy sleep; the sweet - est rest be thine! Soft

be thy sleep. . . . .

be thy sleep. . . . .

be thy sleep. . . . . How dis - tant now the

*dim.*

*FINE.*

*poco marc.*

world in darkness dreaming, with all her joy, with all her joy, her pain and joy!

Heav'n - ward the stars sol - emnly are gleam - ing

si - lent - ly ra - di - ant; peace - ful stars on high!

*dim.*

*Dal Segno. #*

## BELLS IN MAY.

065

FERDINAND HILLER.

*Allegro grazioso.*

PIANO. *Dolce leggiermente.*

*Ped.* \*

1st SOPRANO. *dolce.*

One May morn loud Sabbath chim - ing Rang thro' the for - est bow'rs;

2nd SOPRANO. *dolce.*

One May morn loud Sabbath chim - ing Rang thro' the for - est bow'rs;

ALTO. *dolce.*

One May morn loud Sabbath chim - ing Rang thro' the for - est bow'rs;

*Ped.* \*

The dear lit-tle chil - dren heard it, The buds in their home of flow'rs.

The dear lit-tle chil - dren heard it, The buds in their home of flow'rs.

The dear lit-tle chil - dren heard it, The buds in their home of flow'rs.

*Ped.*

And dress - ing, And with -

Just then they in dew-drops were bathing, And dressing by morn's young light, And with -

Just then they in dew-drops were bathing, And dressing by morn's young light, And with -

*pp* - in the transpar - ent stream - let They saw their fa - ces were bright.

*pp* - in the transpar - ent stream - let They saw their fa - ces were bright.

*pp* - in the transpar - ent stream let They saw their fa - ces were bright.

*pp*

*Ped.*

'Twas then to the lit - tle flow'r - ets, Right in - to their nur - se - ry rang,

'Twas then to the lit - tle flow'r - ets, Right in - to their nur - se - ry rang,

'Twas then to the lit - tle flow'r - ets, Right in - to their nur - se - ry rang,

*Ped.*

*cres.* *f*

A sud - den and clear-sounding clangour, The song the bells loudly sang.

*cres.* *f*

A sud - den and clear-sounding clangour, The song the bells loudly sang.

*cres.* *f*

A sud - den and clear-sounding clangour, The song the bells loudly sang.

*p*

They were star - tled; And how

*p*

They were star-tled, and list - en'd, forget - ting Their own lit - tle ba - by play; And how

*p*

They were star-tled, and list - en'd, forget - ting Their own lit - tle ba - by play; And how

*pp*

each lit - tle heart kept beat - ing, As beat - ing its life a - way!

*pp*

each lit - tle heart kept beat - ing, As beat - ing its life a - way!

*pp*

each lit - tle heart kept beat - ing, As beat - ing its life a - way!

*pp* *dolce.*

*Ped.*

Once more the wind on his pin - ions, The chimes bore the wood a - round ;

Once more the wind on his pin - ions, The chimes bore the wood a - round ;

Once more the wind on his pin - ions, The chimes bore the wood a - round ;

*dolce.*

*Ped.* \*

The ve - ry trees it was fill - ing With ho - ly mys - te - rious sound ; Then

The ve - ry trees it was fill - ing With ho - ly mys - te - rious sound ; Then

The ve - ry trees it was fill - ing With ho - ly mys - te - rious sound ; Then

*cres.* *dim.*

*cres.* *dim.*

*cres.* *dim.*

*cres.*

sud - den - ly felt the flow'r - ets A name - less, a sweet, bit - ter woe ! . . . And nought

sud - den - ly felt the flow'r - ets A name - less, a sweet, bit - ter woe ! . . . And nought

sud - - den - ly felt the flow'r - ets a sweet, bit - ter woe ! And nought

else could they do but heav'n - ward Dim longing glan - ces throw; And they  
 else could they do but heav'n - ward Dim longing glan - ces throw; And they  
 else but heav'n - ward Dim longing glan - ces throw; And they

trem-bled and wept all to - geth - er, Up - lift - ing their hearts to pray;  
 trem-bled and wept all to - geth - er, Up - lift - ing their hearts to pray;  
 trem - bled to - geth - er, Up - lift - ing their hearts to pray;

*rit.* *a tempo.*

*dolce.*  
 Thus touch'd were the chil-dren of Spring-time By ho - ly bells ring - ing in May,  
*dolce.*  
 Thus touch'd were the chil-dren of Spring-time By ho - ly bells ring - ing in May,  
*dolce.*  
 Thus touch'd were the chil-dren of Spring-time By ho - ly bells ring - ing in May,

*dolce.*

*Ped.* \*

*cres.* Thus touch'd were the chil-dren of Spring-time By ho-ly, by ho-ly bells ring-ing in  
*cres.* Thus touch'd were the chil-dren of Spring-time By ho-ly, by ho-ly bells ring-ing in  
*cres.* Thus touch'd were the chil-dren of Spring-time By ho-ly, by ho-ly bells ring-ing in



May, bells ring-ing in May, bells ring-ing in May,  
May, bells ring-ing in May, bells ring-ing in May,  
May, bells ring-ing in May, bells ring-ing in May,

*dolce.*



By ho-ly bells ring-ing in May. . . . .  
By ho-ly bells ring-ing in May. . . . .  
By ho-ly bells ring-ing in May. . . . .

*p* *pp*

*Ped.*



# NIGHT SINKS ON THE WAVE.

266

HENRY SMART.

*Andante con moto.*

PIANO.

1st SOPRANO.

*p*

1. Night sinks on the wave, . . .
2. Stars look o'er the sea, . . .

2nd SOPRANO.

*p*

1. Night sinks on the wave, . . .

3rd SOPRANO.

*p*

2. Stars look o'er the sea, . . .

Hol - low gusts are sigh - ing, Sea - birds to their cave . . . . .  
 Few and sad and shroud - ed; Faith our light must be . . . . .

Hol - low gusts are sigh - ing, Sea - birds to their cave . . . . .

Few and sad and shroud - ed; Faith our light must be . . . . .

The musical score is written in a key with two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line (soprano and tenor parts) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The lyrics are as follows:

Thro' the gloom are fly - ing. Oh, should storms come  
 When all else is cloud - ed. Thou whose voice came

Thro' the gloom are fly - ing.  
 When all else is cloud - ed.

sweep - ing! Thou . . in heav'n un - sleep - ing, O'er Thy  
 thrill - ing, Wind . . and bil - low still - ing, Speak once

Oh, should storms come sweep - ing! Thou in heav'n un -  
 Thou whose voice came thrill - ing, Wind and bil - low

chil - - - dren vi - gil keep - ing, Hear, hear, and  
 more, . . . . our prayer ful - fill - ing! Power dwells with

- sleep - ing, O'er Thy chil - dren vi - gil keep - ing, Hear and  
 still - ing, Speak, our prayer ful - fill - ing! Power dwells with

Dynamic markings include *p* (piano) and *poco cres.* (poco crescendo). The piano accompaniment features flowing sixteenth-note patterns in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand.

save, . . . O'er Thy chil - dren vi - gil keep - ing, Hear, hear, and  
 Thee! . . . Speak once more, our prayer ful - fill - ing! Power dwells with

save, . . . O'er Thy chil - dren vi - gil keep - ing, Hear, hear, and  
 Thee! . . . Speak once more, our prayer ful - fill - ing! Power dwells with

1  
 save. . . . . Thee!

2  
 save. . . . . Thee! Pow - er  
 save. . . . . Thee! Pow - er dwells. . . with . . .

*f rit.*  
 Pow - er dwells, dwells with Thee! . . .

*f rit.*  
 dwells, Pow - er dwells, dwells with Thee! . . .

*f rit.*  
 Thee! Pow - er dwells, dwells with Thee! . . .

*f rit.* *colla voce.*

PROTECT US THROUGH THE COMING NIGHT.

067

CURSCHMANN.

2nd SOPRANO. *Larghetto non troppo.* *dolce.*

Pro - tect us through the com - ing

PIANO. *Molto legato.* *p*

night, Oh Fa - ther, Oh Fa - ther migh - - ty! de-liv-er us from ev'ry

*cres.* *p*

ill, de-liv-er us from ev'ry ill, and guard our slum - ber, and guard our slum - -

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

*p*

- ber; Oh Fa - ther migh - ty! Oh Fa - ther migh - -

ALTO. *dolce.*

Pro - tect us through the com - ing night, Oh Fa - ther, Oh Fa - ther migh - -

- ty! Oh Father, Oh Fa - ther, Fa - - ther,  
 - ty! de-liv-er us from ev'ry ill, deliv-er us from ev'ry ill, and guard our slum - ber, and guard our

*cres.* *p*

*cres.* *dim.* *p*

1st SOPRANO. *dolce.*

Pro - tect us through the com - ing night, Oh Fa - ther, Oh  
 migh - ty! Pro - tect . . . . . us, Oh Father migh - ty!  
 slum - ber; Pro - tect us, Oh Fa - ther, Oh Father,

*p* *cres.*

*cres.*

*cres.* *p* *cres.*

Fa - ther migh - ty! de-liv-er us from ev'ry ill, de-liv-er us from ev'ry  
*cres.* *p* *cres.*  
 Fa - ther migh - ty! de - liv - er us, Oh  
*p* *cres.*  
 migh - - - ty! Oh Fa - ther, pro - tect

*dim.* *cres.*

ill, and guard our slum - ber, and guard our slum - ber;  
 Fa - ther! Fa - ther! and guard our slum - ber;  
 us, Oh Fa - ther! Oh Father migh - ty! Pro - tect us, Oh Father

*p* *p* *dol.*  
*dim.* *p* *p*

Pro - tect us, Oh Father migh - ty! . . . . . Oh Father migh - ty! . . .  
 Pro - tect us, Oh Father mighty! Oh Father mighty! Oh Father  
 migh - ty! . . . . . Pro - tect us, Oh Father migh - ty! . . . . . Oh Father

*dol.* *dol.*

. . . de - liv - er us from ill, and guard our slum - ber;  
 mighty! de - liv - er us from ill, and guard our slum - ber; *Espress.*  
 migh - ty! . . . . . de - liv - er us, and guard our slum - ber; Pro - tect us, Oh Father

*cres.* *p* *cres.* *p* *f* *p*

*Espress.*  
Pro - tect us, Oh Father migh - ty! . . . . . Oh Father  
*Espress.*  
Pro - tect us, Oh Father migh - ty! Oh Father  
migh - ty! . . . . . Pro - tect us, Oh Father migh - ty! . . . . .

migh - ty! . . . . . de - liv - er us from ill, and guard our slum - -  
migh - ty! Oh Father migh - ty! de - liv - er us from ill, and guard our slum - -  
Oh Father migh - ty! . . . . . de - liv - er us, and guard our slum - -

- ber, and guard our slum - - - ber.  
- ber, and guard our slum - - - ber.  
- ber, and guard our slum - - - ber.

## HE IN TEARS THAT SOWETH.

FERDINAND HILLER.

*Andante espressivo.*  
*dolce.*  
 PIANO.

## CHORUS.

1st SOPRANO. *dolce.*

He in tears that sow - eth, reap-eth a joy - - ful har-vest; He in

2nd SOPRANO.

*dolce.*

He in tears that sow - eth, reap-eth a joy - - ful har-vest; He in

ALTO.

*dolce.*

He in tears that sow - eth, reap-eth a joy - - ful har-vest; He in

*cres.* *f*

tears, in tears that sow - eth, reapeth a joy - ful, a joy - ful har - vest, a joy - -

*cres.* *f*

tears, in tears that sow - eth, reapeth a joy - ful, a joy - ful har - vest, a joy - -

*cres.* *f*

tears, in tears that sow - eth, reapeth a joy - ful, a joy - ful har - vest, a joy - -

*cres.* *f*

- ful har - vest.

- ful har - vest.

- ful har - vest.

*mf*

*dol.* He who now go - eth weep - ing, *cres.* re -

*dol.* He who now go - eth weep - ing, *cres.* re - turn - eth, re -

*dol.* good seed and pre - cious bear - ing, *cres.* re - turn - eth, re -

*dol.*

*f* turn - eth with glad - ness, rich sheaves and plen - teous bring - - ing. *dol.* He who now

*f* turn - eth with glad - ness, rich sheaves and plen - teous bring - - ing. *dol.* He who now

*f* turn - eth with glad - ness, rich sheaves and plen - teous bring - - ing.

*f*

go - eth weep - ing, re - turn-eth with  
 go - eth weep - ing, re - turneth, re - turn-eth with  
 good seed and pre - cious bear - ing, re - turneth, re - turn-eth with

*cres.*  
*cres.*  
*dol.*  
*cres.*  
*cres.*  
*cres.*

glad - ness, rich sheaves and plenteous, plenteous bring - ing.  
 glad - ness, rich sheaves and plen - teous bring - - ing.  
 glad - ness, rich sheaves and plen - teous bring - - ing.

*f*  
*dol.*  
*f*  
*dol.*  
*f*  
*dol.*  
*f*  
*dol.*  
*dolce.*

SOLO. SOPRANO.  
 1st SOPRANO.  
 He in tears that sow - eth, reapeth a joy - - ful har - vest,  
 2nd SOPRANO.  
 ALTO.

*p legato.*

*dolce.*  
He in tears, in tears that sow - eth, reapeth a joyful, a joy - ful har - -

*dolce.*  
He in tears, in tears that sow - eth, reapeth a joyful, a joy - ful har - -

- vest, a joy - - - - ful har - vest, a joy - ful har - - vest, reap-eth a joy - ful

- vest, har - vest, a joy - ful har - - vest,

*pp*

har - - vest, *p* reapeth a joy - ful har - - vest, *pp* har - vest. har - vest.

har - vest, *p* har - vest. *pp*

*pp*

FLY FORTH, MY SONG.

069  
FRANZ ABT.

*Allegretto vivace.*

1st SOPRANO. *f*

2nd SOPRANO. *f*

ALTO. *f*

PIANO. *f*

1. Fly forth, my song, fond greet-ings bear  
2. call to mind, ye birds I love,  
3. sil - v'ry trees, be - think ye yet

*mf*

Far to you vale so still and fair, Where Spring is now ad - vanc - ing, where  
How you and I in ev' - ry grove Were once to - geth - er sing - ing, were

*mf*

How we the mead-ows oft would greet From crests of dis - tant moun - tains, from

*mf*

*p* *cres.* *mf*

Spring is now ad - vanc - ing, Where from the height, with green be - dight, where  
once to - geth - er sing - ing, How from the bow'rs a - glow with flow'rs, how

*p* *cres.* *mf*

crests of dis - tant moun - tains; We lov'd the sight of brook - lets bright, We

*p* *cres.*

from the height, with green be - dight, The woods are down-ward glanc - ing, are  
 from the bow'rs a - glow with flow'rs, Our cheer - ful notes were ring - ing, were

loved the sight of brook - lets bright, Forth gush - ing from their foun - tains, their

*mf*

glanc - - ing, the woods are down-ward glanc - ing, the woods are down-ward  
 ring - - ing, our cheer - ful notes were ring - ing, our cheer-ful notes were

foun - - tains, forth gush - ing from their foun - tains, forth gushing from their

*f rit.* *a tempo.*

*f rit.* *a tempo.*

*rit.* *a tempo.*

glanc - - ing. 2. O  
 ring - - ing. 3. Ye

foun - - tains.

*f*

*f*

FINE.

# I WILL SING OF MERCY.

ANTHEM FOR TWO SOPRANOS AND ALTO.

VINCENT NOVELLO.

Psalm ci.

*Andante con moto.  
dolce.*

PIANO.

1st SOPRANO. *dolce.*

I . . will sing of

mer-cy and judgment: un - to Thee, O Lord, will I . . sing of mer-cy and

judgment, of mer-cy and judgment! O Lord, un - to Thee, Lord, will I sing!

ALTO.

For Thou art mer - ci - ful, Lord, Thou art gra - cious: O be Thou mer - ci - ful . . to us, O

1st SOPRANO.  
un - to Thee will I sing of mer - cy and judgment, Lord,

2d SOPRANO.  
un - to Thee, . . . O Lord, to Thee of mer - cy and judgment, Lord,

ALTO.  
Lord! un - to Thee will I sing of mer - cy and judgment, Lord,

will I sing, O Lord, . . . to Thee . . . will sing . . . of

will I sing, will I sing, un - to Thee, O . . . Lord, of

will I sing, will I sing, un - to Thee, O . . . Lord, of

mer - cy and judgment, will sing, . . . will I sing, will

mer - cy and judgment, un - to . . . Thee, O Lord, will I sing, will

mer - cy and judgment, un - to Thee will I sing, un - to Thee will I sing, will

Three vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: sing, . . O Lord! . . to Thee, O Lord!

Three vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: I . . will sing of mer - cy and judg - ment to Thee, O . . I . . will sing of mer - cy and judg - ment, I will to Thee, O . .

Three vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: Lord, to Thee, O . . Lord, I will sing. . . . . sing, I will sing, I will . . sing, O Lord, Lord, to Thee, O . . Lord, un - to Thee I will sing, un - to

will I sing, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O  
 will I sing, . . to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O  
 Thee I will sing, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O Lord, to Thee, O

Lord, to Thee, O Lord, of mer-cy and judg-ment, O Lord, will I  
 Lord, will I sing, Lord, will I sing, to Thee . . . .  
 Lord, will I sing, O Lord, will I sing, O Lord, will I

sing, O Lord, will I sing, of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing.  
 . . will I sing, I sing, of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing.  
 sing, O Lord, will I sing, of mer-cy and judgment, Lord, will I sing.

WREATHE YE THE STEPS TO GREAT ALLAH'S THRONE. 071

"Paradise and the Peri."

R. SCHUMANN.

*Non troppo allegro. p dolce.*

1st SOPRANO. Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with flowers, wreathe them all

2nd SOPRANO. *p dolce.* Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with

1st & 2nd ALTO. *p dolce.* *Non troppo allegro.* Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with flowers, wreathe them all

PIANO. *p dolce.*

o - ver, That e'en the Heaven's humblest up - on Mild - ly a glance of th' E - ternal may hov - er.

flow - ers, wreathe them all o - ver, That e'en the Heaven's humblest up - on Mild - ly a glance of th' E -

o - ver, That e'en the Heaven's, That e'en the Heaven's humblest up - on Mild - ly a glance of th' E -

*poco ritard.*

Onward now wend we, worship and bend we, Glad - ly, humbly, un - to the

ter - nal may hov - er. *poco ritard.* On - ward now wend we, wor - ship and bend we, Glad - ly, humbly, un - to the

ter - nal may hov - er. *poco ritard.* Onward now wend we, worship and bend we, Humbly, un - to the

*cres.* *poco ritard.*

*p a tempo.*

Lord. Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with flow - ers, wreathe them all o - ver,

*p a tempo.*

Lord. Wreathe ye the steps, oh wreathe ye the steps to great Al - lah's throne, wreathe them with flow - ers

*p a tempo.*

Lord. Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with flow - ers, wreathe them all o - ver,

That e'en in Heaven's humblest upon Mildly a glance of th' E-ternal may hov - er!

wreathe them all o - ver, That e'en the humblest Mild - ly a glance of th' E-ternal may hov - er!

That e'en the Heaven's humblest upon Mild - ly a glance of th' E-ternal may hov - er!

*dim.*

*Solo. mf sf sf*

Like-wise the lov'd ones re - mem - ber right, Who on the earth still are toil - some wend - ing.

*Solo. mf sf sf*

Like-wise the lov'd ones re - mem - ber right, Who on the earth still are toil - some wend - ing.

*Solo. mf sf sf*

Like-wise the lov'd ones re - mem - ber right, Who on the earth still are toil - some wend - ing.

*piu f sf sf*

*p* Downward is dark-ness, up-ward is light; Ha - tred there, here love nev-er - end - ing. *ritardando.*

*p* Downward is dark-ness, up-ward is light; Ha - tred there, here love nev-er - end - ing. *ritardando.*

*p* Downward is dark-ness, up-ward is light; Ha - tred there, here love nev-er - end - ing. *ritardando.*

*a tempo.* *p* CHORUS. Wreathe ye the steps to great Al-lah's throne, Wreathe them with flow-ers, wreathe them all

*a tempo.* *p* CHORUS. Wreathe ye the steps to great Al-lah's throne, Wreathe them with

*a tempo.* *p* CHORUS. Wreathe ye the steps to great Al-lah's throne, Wreathe them with flowers, wreathe them all

*p a tempo.*

o - ver, That e'en the Heaven's humblest up - on Mild-ly a glance of th' E-ternal may hov-er.

flow - ers, wreathe them all o - ver, That e'en the Heaven's humblest up - on Mild - ly a glance of th' E-

o - ver, That e'en the Heaven's, That e'en the Heaven's humblest up-on Mild-ly a glance of th' E-

*poco ritard.*

Onward now wend we, worship and bend we, Glad-ly, humbly, un-to the

*poco ritard.*

ter-nal may hov-er. On-ward now wend we, wor-ship and bend we, Glad-ly, humbly, un-to the

*poco ritard.*

ter-nal may hov-er. Onward now wend we, worship and bend we, Humbly, un-to the

*cres.* *poco ritard.*

*p a tempo.*

Lord. Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with flow-ers, wreathe them all o-ver,

*p a tempo.*

Lord. Wreathe ye the steps, oh wreathe ye the steps to great Al-lah's throne, wreathe them with flow-ers

*p a tempo.*

Lord. Wreathe ye the steps to great Allah's throne, Wreathe them with flow-ers, wreathe them all o-ver,

*p a tempo.*

That e'en in Heaven's humblest upon Mildly a glance of th' Eternal may hov-er!

wreathe them all o-ver, That e'en the humblest Mild-ly a glance of th' Eternal may hov-er!

That e'en the Heaven's humblest upon Mild-ly a glance of th' Eter-nal may hov-er!

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD.

572

Psalm xxiii.

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

*Adagio.*

1st & 2nd SOPRANO. *p*

1st & 2nd ALTO. *p*

PIANO. *pp* *dim.*

Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not, shall not want.

Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not, shall not want.

*pp* *legato.*

He is my Shep - herd; I shall not, shall not want. *pp* He

He is my Shep - herd; I shall not, shall not want.

*p* *pp*

mak - eth me to rest in green pastures : He lead - eth me be - side still wa - ters, He

He lead - eth me be - side still wa - ters, He

*pp*

mak - eth me to rest in green pastures, He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me be - side still wa - -

mak - eth me to rest in green pastures, He lead - eth me be - side still wa - -

*ppp*

ters. He giv - eth peace unto my soul : He

ters. He giv - eth peace unto my soul : He

*p* *cres.*

lead - eth me in paths of good - ness for His, for His Name's

lead - eth me in paths of good - ness for His, for His Name's

*fz* *fz* *fz* *fz*

*ff* *fz* *fz* *fz*

sake. . . . . Yea, though I walk thro' Death's dark vail of

sake. . . . . Yea, though I walk thro' Death's dark vail of

*fz* *pp* *dim.*

*fz* *pp* *dim.*

*fz* *pp* *dim.*

*deces.*

shad-ows, no e - vil will I fear: . . for Thou art still with

shad-ows, no e - vil will I fear: for Thou art still with

*mf* *p*

*mf* *p*

me. Yea, though I walk through Death's dark vale of

me. Yea, though I walk through Death's dark vale of

*pp* *dim.*

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines for two voices, both starting with the lyrics "me. Yea, though I walk through Death's dark vale of". The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamic markings include *pp* (pianissimo) and *dim.* (diminuendo).

shad - ows, no e - vil will I I fear: . . . for

shad - ows, no e - vil will I fear: for

*f*

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics "shad - ows, no e - vil will I I fear: . . . for" and "shad - ows, no e - vil will I fear: for". The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, continuing the eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present.

Thou art still with me; Thy rod . . . . . and

Thou art still with me; Thy rod and Thy

*p*

The third system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal lines with lyrics "Thou art still with me; Thy rod . . . . . and" and "Thou art still with me; Thy rod and Thy". The bottom staff is the piano accompaniment, featuring a more complex rhythmic pattern with sixteenth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present.

staff, Thy rod and staff they com - fort, com - fort

rod and staff, Thy rod and staff, they com fort, com - fort

The first system of the musical score consists of two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves are in a soprano and alto register. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand. The lyrics are: "staff, Thy rod and staff they com - fort, com - fort" for the first voice and "rod and staff, Thy rod and staff, they com fort, com - fort" for the second voice.

me, for Thy rod and staff they com - - fort . . . .

me, for Thy rod and staff they com - - fort

The second system continues the musical score with two vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "me, for Thy rod and staff they com - - fort . . . ." for the first voice and "me, for Thy rod and staff they com - - fort" for the second voice. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic and harmonic structure as the first system.

me. . . . . Thou pre -

me.

The third system concludes the musical score with two vocal staves and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "me. . . . . Thou pre -" for the first voice and "me." for the second voice. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present at the end of the system.

par - est here a ta - ble for me, in pres - ence of mine en - e - mies: my

Thou pre-par - est here a ta - ble for me: my

head with oil Thou a - noint - est; my cup runneth o - ver, run - neth, run - neth

head with oil Thou a - noint - est; my cup runneth o - ver, run - neth, run - neth

o - ver. Yea, sure - ly peace and mer - cy all my life shall

o - ver. Yea, sure - ly peace and mer - cy all my life shall

fol - - - low me: and I will

fol - - - low me: and I will

The first system of music features two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal lines are in a soprano and alto register, with lyrics 'fol - - - low me: and I will'. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4.

dwell with God for ev - er, ev - - - er more: Yea,

dwell with God for ev - er, ev - - - er more: Yea,

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal lines have lyrics ' dwell with God for ev - er, ev - - - er more: Yea,'. The piano accompaniment includes a *ppp* dynamic marking. The musical notation includes various ornaments and phrasing slurs.

sure - ly peace and mer - cy all my life . . . . . shall

sure - ly peace and mer - cy all my life . . . . . shall

The third system concludes the page with the lyrics 'sure - ly peace and mer - cy all my life . . . . . shall'. The piano accompaniment features a *ppp* dynamic marking. The musical notation includes various ornaments and phrasing slurs.

fol - - low me . and I . . . . . will

fol - - low me : and I will

*morendo.*

*morendo.*

*morendo.*

dwell with God for for . ev - er, for ev - - - - er

dwell with God for . . ev - er, ev - - - - er

- more. . . . .

- more. . . . .

*f*

*pp*

TO THEE, O COUNTRY! NATIONAL HYMN.

073

Words by Miss ANNA P. EICHBERG.

Music by JULIUS EICHBERG.

*Andante.*

PIANO.

*ppp* 1st SOPRANO.

1. To thee, O coun - try! great and free, With trust - ing hearts we  
 2. thee, we dai - ly work and strive, To thee we give our

2d SOPRANO.

1. To thee, O coun - try! great and free, With trust - ing hearts we  
*ppp* ALTO.

2. thee, we dai - ly work and strive, To thee we give our

cling; . . . Our voi - - ces tuned by joy - - ous love, Thy pow'r, thy pow'r and praises  
 love; . . . For thee with fer - vor deep we pray, To Him, to Him who dwells a -

cling; . . . Our voi - - ces tuned by joy - - ous love, Thy pow'r, and prais - es  
 love; . . . For thee with fer - vor deep we pray, To Him who dwells a -

*f* sing, . . . . . Thy *dim.* power . . . . . and praises sing. *ppp* Up - on thy mighty faithful  
 bove, . . . . . Who *dim.* dwells, . . . . . who dwells a-bove. *ppp* O God, preserve our father-  
*f* sing . . . . . Thy *dim.* pow - - - er sing. *ppp* Up -  
*f* bove . . . . . Who dwells . . . . . a - - - bove. *ppp* O

heart, We lay, we lay our burdens down; Thou art the on - ly  
 land, Let Peace, let Peace its rul - er be, And let her hap - py  
 on thy mighty faithful heart We lay our burdens down; Thou art the on - ly  
 God preserve our father - land; Let Peace its rul - er be, And let her hap - py

*f* friend who feels their *ppp* weight with-out a frown. *f* Up - on thy mighty faithful  
 king - dom stretch from *ppp* north to south - most sea. *f* O God, preserve our fa-ther-  
*f* friend who feels their *ppp* weight without a frown. *f* Up -  
*f* king - dom stretch from *ppp* north to south-most sea. *f* O

heart We lay, we lay our burden down; Thou art the on - - ly  
land; Let Peace, let Peace its rul - er be; And let her hap - py

on thy mighty faithful heart We lay our burden down; Thou art the on - - ly

God preserve our father - land; Let Peace its rul - er be; And let her hap - py

friend who feels their weight without a frown. 2. For  
king - dom stretch From north to south - most sea.

friend who feels their weight without a frown. 2. For  
king - dom stretch From north to south - most sea.

sea, From north to south - most sea. . . . .

sea, From north to south - most sea. . . . .

sea, From north to south - most sea. . . . .

THE SECRET.

079

FERDINAND HILLER.

*Allegro.*

1st SOPRANO. *p* The

2nd SOPRANO. *p* The

ALTO. *p* The

PIANO. *Allegro.*  
*p leggiermente.*

zephyrs bro't home to the flow'r - ets A se-cret most tender, most ten-der and deep;

zephyrs bro't home to the flow'r - ets A se-cret most tender, most ten-der and deep;

zephyrs bro't home to the flow'r - ets A se-cret most tender, most ten-der and deep;

But flow'rets re-sem-ble fair maid - ens Who

But flow'rets re-sem-ble fair maid - ens Who

But flow'rets re-sem-ble fair maid - ens Who

ne'er, who ne'er a se - cret keep.

ne'er, who ne'er a se - cret keep.

ne'er, who ne'er a se - cret keep.

*pp* *p*

From out of the moss they're peep - ing, With

From out of the moss they're peep - ing, With

From out of the moss they're peep - ing, With

tim - id, tim - id, shy lit - tle eyes;

tim - id, tim - id, shy lit - tle eyes;

tim - id, tim - id, shy lit - tle eyes;

*pp*

The but-ter-fly hears them whis - per, As flit - ting a-round, a - round them he flies;

*pp*

The but-ter-fly hears them whis - per, As flit - ting a-round, a - round them he flies;

*pp*

The but-ter-fly hears them whis - per, As flit - ting a-round, a - round them he flies;

*pp*

*mf*

The sing - ing birds hear there is some - thing, And hum it when perch'd on a

*mf*

The sing - ing birds hear there is some - thing, And hum it when perch'd on a

*mf*

The sing - ing birds hear there is some - thing, And hum it when perch'd on a

*mf*

spray; And the flow'rets tell it the leaf - lets, And these tell it the streamlet gay; Then the

spray; And the flow'rets tell it the leaf - lets, And these tell it the streamlet gay; Then the

spray; And the flow'rets, the flow'rets tell it the leaf - lets, And these tell it the streamlet gay; Then the

waves with waves have a mur - mur; The winds sip the tale with the dews, And at

waves with waves have a mur - mur; The winds sip the tale with the dews, And at

waves with waves have a mur - mur; The winds sip the tale with the dews, And at

eve, when their way they wing home - ward, Re - peat it as lat - est news.

eve, when their way they wing home - ward, Re - peat it as lat - est news.

eve, when their way they wing home - ward, Re - peat it as lat - est news.

Then whisper those pert lit - tle flow' - r - ets, And list'ning pretend not to know That

Then whisper those pert lit - tle flow' - r - ets, And list'ning pretend not to know That

Then whisper those pert lit - tle flow' - r - ets, And list'ning pretend not to know That

*mf* all this great se - cret of spring - time *cres.* Is known a - bove and be - low, . . . *f* That

*mf* all this great se - cret of spring - time *cres.* Is known a - bove and be - low, . . . *f* That

*mf* all this great se - cret of spring - time *cres.* Is known a - bove and be - low, . . . *f* That

all this great se - cret of spring - time Is known a - bove and be - low, is known, is

all this great se - cret of spring - time Is known a - bove and be - low, is known, is

all this great se - cret of spring - time Is known a - bove and be - low, is known, is

*dolce.*

known, is known *pp* a - bove, be - low, *ff* is known a - bove and be - low.

known, is known *pp* a - bove, be - low, *ff* is known a - bove and be - low.

known, is known *pp* a - bove, be - low, *ff* is known a - bove and be - low.

WITH A LAUGH AS WE GO ROUND.

075

WILLIAM STERNDALÉ BENNETT.

*Vivace spiritoso.*

1st SOPRANO. CHORUS. *cres.* *sf* *dim.*  
 With a laugh as we go round To the mer-ry, mer-ry

2nd SOPRANO. CHORUS. *cres.* *sf* *dim.*  
 With a laugh as we go round To the mer-ry, mer-ry

ALTO. CHORUS. *cres.* *sf* *dim.*  
 With a laugh as we go round To the mer-ry, mer-ry

PIANO. *p* *sf* *p*

*sf* *dim.*  
 sound, to the mer-ry, mer-ry sound Of the ta-bor and the pipe, We will

*sf* *dim.*  
 sound, to the mer-ry, mer-ry sound Of the ta-bor and the pipe, We will frolic, we will

*cres.* *dim.*  
 frolic on the green, we will frolic on the green, we will frolic on the green.

*cres.* *dim.*  
 frolic on the green, on the green, we will frolic on the green, we will frolic on the green.

*cres.* *dim.*  
 frolic on the green, on the green, we will frolic on the green, we will frolic on the green.

*dim.*

For since the world be - gan, And our roy - al riv - er

For since the world be - gan, for since the world be - gan, And our

For since the world be - gan, And our

ran, and our roy - al riv - er ran, Was nev - er such a May - day, And nev - er such a

roy - al riv - er, roy - al riv - er ran, Was nev - er such a May - day, And nev - er such a

queen! Was nev - er such a May - day, Never, nev - er such a queen! Was nev - er such a

queen! Was nev - er such a May - day, Never, nev - er such a queen! Was nev - er such a

queen! Was nev - er such a May - day, Never, nev - er such a queen! Was nev - er such a

queen! Was nev - er such a May - day, Never, nev - er such a queen! Was nev - er such a



peo-ple one and all Shall keep rev-el at my call, Till my fad-ed gar-land

*cres.* *dim.* *p* *sf* *p*

fall At the set-ting of the sun. Was nev-er such a May-day, Nev-er, nev-er such

CHORUS. *f* *dim.*

Was nev-er such a May-day, Nev-er, nev-er such

CHORUS. *f* *dim.*

CHORUS. *f* *dim.*

*f* *dim.*

*cres.* *f a tempo.*

. . . a queen, nev-er such a queen, was never, nev-er such a queen!

*cres.* *f*

. . . a queen, nev-er such a queen, was never, nev-er such a queen!

*cres.* *f*

*f a tempo.*

SAILOR'S SONG.

676

JOHN L. HATTON.

*Allegretto.*

1st SOPRANO  
 2nd SOPRANO  
 ALTO  
 PIANO

1. Sweet-ly blows the west-ern wind, Soft-ly o'er the rippling sea,  
 2. Thus thy sail-or when a-way Fond-ly fancies home is near,

1. Sweetly blows the western wind, o'er the rippling sea, And thy  
 2. Thus thy sail-or when a-way fancies home is near, And to

And thy sail-or's con-stant mind . . . Ev-er turns to thee; Though the north wind  
 And to thee his tho'ts will stray, . . . Thee he holds most dear; Though the tempest

sail-or's con-stant mind Ev-er turns to thee; Though the north wind  
 thee . . . his tho'ts will stray, Thee he holds most dear; Though the tempest

may a-rise, And the waves dash mad-ly by, Though the storm should rend the skies, And  
 may ap-pall, And strike ter-ror to the brave, Though on high for aid we call, And

may a-rise, And . . . the waves dash madly by, Though the storm should rend the skies, And  
 may ap-pall, And strike ter-ror to the brave, Though on high for aid we call, And

*rit.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

viv-id lightnings round us fly, Then I love thee more and more; Oh!  
 pray we may not find a grave,

*rit.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

viv-id lightnings round us fly, Then, . . . Then I love thee more and more; Oh!  
 pray we may not find a grave,

*rit.* *rall.* *a tempo.*

then more dear art thou to me; And I sigh for that fair shore . . .

then more dear art thou to me; And I sigh . . . for that fair shore

*cres.* *dim.* *p* *rall.*

Dis-tant o'er the sea, . . . Dis - tant, dis - tant o'er the sea.

*cres.* *dim.* *p* *rall.*

Dis-tant o'er the sea, . . . Dis - tant, dis - tant o'er the sea.

*cres.* *dim.* *p* *rall.*

Dis-tant o'er the sea, Dis - tant o'er the sea, o'er the sea.

*cres.* *dim.* *rall.*

# HARK TO THE ROLLING DRUM!

077

H. R. BISHOP.

1st VOICE.

Hark to the roll - ing drum! The war - cry ech - oes round;

PIANO.

*Andantino marziale.*  
pp

Firm let the ranks be found; Firm let the ranks be found; Pre- pare! prepare! they

come! they come! they come! Hark to the roll - ing drum! The

2nd VOICE.

Hark to the roll - ing drum! The war - cry ech - oes

war - cry ech - oes round; Firm let the ranks be found; Firm let the ranks be

round; Firm let the ranks be found; Firm let the ranks be found; Pre -

found; Pre - pare! pre - pare! they come! Hark!  
 - pare! prepare! pre - pare! pre - pare! they come!  
 Hark to the roll - ing

Hark! Hark to the roll - ing drum! The war-cry ech - oes round, a -  
 Hark to the roll - ing drum! The war - cry ech - oes round; Firm let the ranks be  
 drum! The war - cry ech - oes round; Firm let the ranks be found;

- round; Firm let the ranks be found; They come! they come! they  
 found; Firm let the ranks be found; They come! . . . they come! they  
 Firm let the ranks be found; Pre-prepare! prepare! they come! . . . they come! . . . they

come! . . . Hark to the roll - ing drum! . . . The war - cry ech - oes  
 come! . . . Hark! Hark! Hark to the roll - ing  
 come! . . . Hark to the roll - ing drum! The

round; Firm let the ranks be found; Firm let the ranks be  
 drum! The war-cry ech - oes round, a - round; Firm let the  
 war - cry ech - oes round; Firm let the ranks be found;

found; Pre-pare! prepare! they come! . . . they come! . . . they come!  
 ranks be found; They come! they come! they come!  
 Firm let the ranks be found; They come! . . . they come! they come!

*cres.* *mf* *f p*

Hark to the roll-ing drum, . . . . . the drum! Hark to the roll-ing drum, . . . . . roll - ing drum! Hark to the roll-ing drum, the roll - ing drum, to the roll-ing drum, . . . . .

drum, . . . . . the drum! Hark! hark! they come! hark! hark! they drum, to the roll - - ing drum! Hark! hark! they come! hark! hark! they . . . . . to the roll - ing drum! Hark! hark! they come! hark! hark! they

come! hark! hark! they come! they come! they come! . . . . . come! hark! hark! they come! they come! they come! . . . . . come! hark! hark! they come! they come! they come! . . . . . come! hark! hark! they come! they come! they come! . . . . .

SAY, WHERE IS HE BORN?

078

Trio from "Christus."  
RECIT.

F. MENDELSSOHN.

1st  
SOPRANO.

When Jesus, our Lord, was born in Beth-lehem in the land of Ju - de - a, behold, from the east to the ci - ty of Je - ru - sa -

PIANO.

*Andante.*

lem, there came wise men, and said, - Say, where is He born the King of Ju - de - a? for

2nd SOPRANO.

Say, where is He born the King of Ju - de - a? for we have seen His

ALTO.

Say, where is He born the King of Ju - de - a? for we have

*Andante.*

we have seen, have seen His star, have seen His star, and are come to a - dore Him, have seen His star, and are come to a -

star, we have seen His star, have seen His star, and are come to a - dore Him, have seen His star, and are come to a -

seen . . . have seen His star, have seen His star, and are come to a - dore Him, have seen His star, and are come to a -

dore Him, are come to adore Him. Say, where is He born, the King of Ju-de - a? for we have

dore Him, are come to adore Him. Say, where is He born, the King of Ju-de - a? for we have

dore Him, are come to adore Him. Say, where is He born, the King of Ju-de - a? for we have

seen, have seen His star, have seen His star, have seen His star, and we are come, come

seen, have seen His star, have seen His star, have seen His star, and we are come, come to a -

seen, have seen His star, have seen His star, and we are come to adore Him, come to adore Him, are

to a-dore Him, for we have seen . . . . have seen His star.

dore Him, for we have seen, have seen His star.

come to adore Him, for we have seen, have seen His star.

WHERE ARE THE ANGELS, MOTHER?

J. L. HATTON.

*Andante con moto.* *p*

1st SOPRANO. Where are the angels, mother? Those beautiful forms and bright, Our

2nd SOPRANO. Where are the angels, mother? Those beautiful forms and bright, Our

PIANO. *p*

*pp*

old nurse used to tell us, Were watching our beds at night. Oft when the house was

old nurse used to tell us, Were watching our beds at night. Oft when the house was

PIANO. *p* *pp*

*dim.*

si - lent, Have we wak'd in the pale moon-light, And wonder'd, wonder'd, mother, Would the

si - lent, Have we wak'd in the pale moon-light, And wonder'd, wonder'd, mother, Would the

PIANO. *pp*

an - gels come that night, would the an gels come that night.

an - gels come that night, would the an - gels come that night.

*mf* *mf* *dim.*

*f* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *p* *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf* *dim.*

ALTO.

Day and night are they near us, Those ra - diant forms ye sought,

*p*

2d SOPRANO.

I have

Watch - ing a - round us ev - - - er, Tho' our eyes discern them not.

*pp* *mf* *dim.*

1st SOPRANO.

Their  
 dream'd of their ho - - ly fa - ces O'er - spread with heav'nly light,  
 wings like sil - - ver shin - ing, Their robes of spotless white, — O  
 mother! do those bright angels In - deed with us a - bide?  
 In - deed with us a - bide?  
 It is on-ly sin, my  
 chil-dren, That will drive them from our side; . . . . . But the tear which, pure and

*pp*  
*mf* *cres.* *f* *dim.*  
*p* *sf* *sf* *sf* *p*  
*ad lib.* *pp*  
*tempo 1mo.*  
*sost. colla voce.* *dim.* *pp*

ho-ly From the pen-i-tent heart doth spring, Those fair and loving an-gels Back to our side will bring. O

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

Voices alone.

may good an-gels guard us Till this life and its cares be past, Then heav'nward with them bear us To our

may good an-gels guard us Till this life and its cares be past, Then heav'nward with them bear us To our

may good an-gels guard us Till this life and its cares be past, Then heav'nward with them bear us To our

Fa-ther's home at last, to our Fa-ther's home at last! . . .

Fa-ther's home at last, to our Fa-ther's home at last! . . .

Fa-ther's home at last, to our Fa-ther's home at last! . . .

*cres.* *p* *rit.*

*cres.* *p* *rit.*

*cres.* *p* *rit.*

*p* *rit.* *p* *rall. al. fine.*

SUMMER IS A-COMING IN.\*

080

[1250]

CANON IN UNISON.

*Pastorale.*

1st SOPRANO. *p* Sum-mer is a-com-ing in; . . Loud-ly sing cuck-oo; Grow-eth

2nd SOPRANO. *p* Sum-mer is a-com-ing in; . . Loud-ly

3rd SOPRANO. *p* Sum-mer

4th SOPRANO.

PIANO. *p*  
*Prd.*

seed, and blow-eth mead, And springeth wood a-new. Sing cuck-oo.

sing cuckoo; Grow-eth seed, and blow-eth mead, And springeth wood a-new.

is a-com-ing in; Loud-ly sing cuck-oo; Grow-eth seed, and blow-eth mead, And

Sum-mer is a-com-ing in; Loud-ly sing cuckoo;

\* This is the most ancient English composition in harmony extant. It is preserved in the British Museum (Harl. MS. 978), and is considered by Burney and Hawkins to be of the fifteenth century. Ritson refers its date to "as early a period, at least, as the year 1250;" and the editor has the authority of Sir Frederick Madden, keeper of the MSS. in the British Museum, to state that there cannot be a doubt as to both words and music having been written in the early half of the thirteenth century.

—Rimbault's Ancient Vocal Music of England, (No. 13).

Ewe bleat-eth af - ter lamb, And af - ter calf, cow; Bul - lock start-eth, buck he  
 Sing cuck - oo. Ewe bleat-eth af - ter lamb, And af - ter calf, cow;  
 spring-eth wood a - new. Sing cuck - oo. Ewe bleat - eth af - ter  
 Grow - eth seed, and blow - eth mead, And springeth wood a - new. Sing cuck - oo.

rest - eth; Mer - ry sing cuck - oo, cuck - oo, cuck - oo; Well sings, well sings the  
 Bul - lock starteth, buck he rest - eth; Mer - ry sing cuckoo, cuck - oo,  
 lamb, And af - ter calf, cow; Bul - lock start-eth, buck he rest - eth; Mer - ry sing cuck -  
 Ewe bleat - eth af - ter lamb, And af - ter calf, cow; Bul - lock start-eth,

cuck - - - oo; Now cease thee nev - er now. Sum-mer is a - com - ing in; . . .

cuck - - - oo; Well sings, well sings the cuck - oo; Now cease thee nev - er now.

- - oo, cuck - - - oo, cuck - - - oo; Well sings, well sings the cuck - - oo; Now

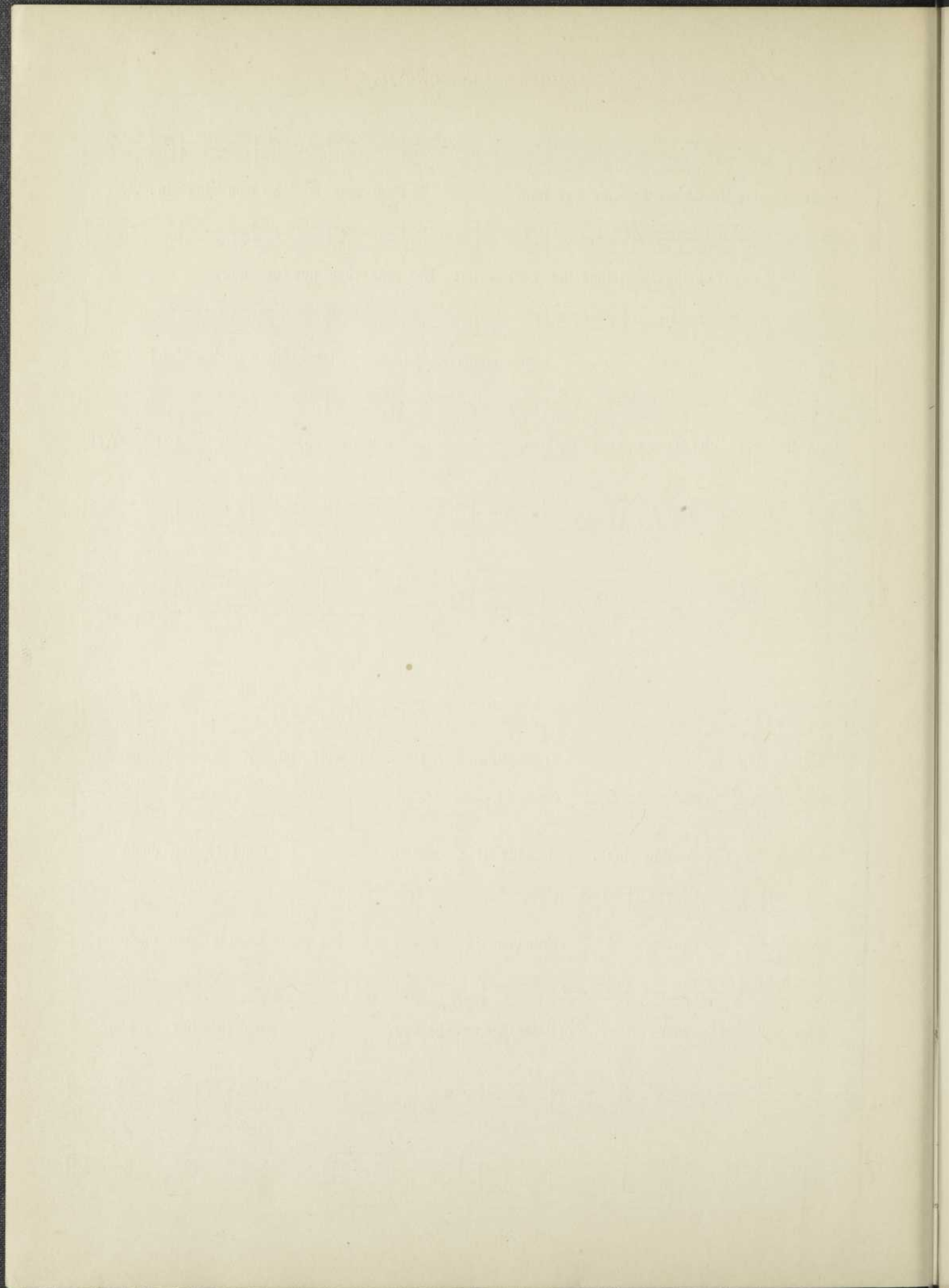
buck he rest - eth; Mer-ry sing cuck-oo, cuck - - - oo, cuck - - oo; Well

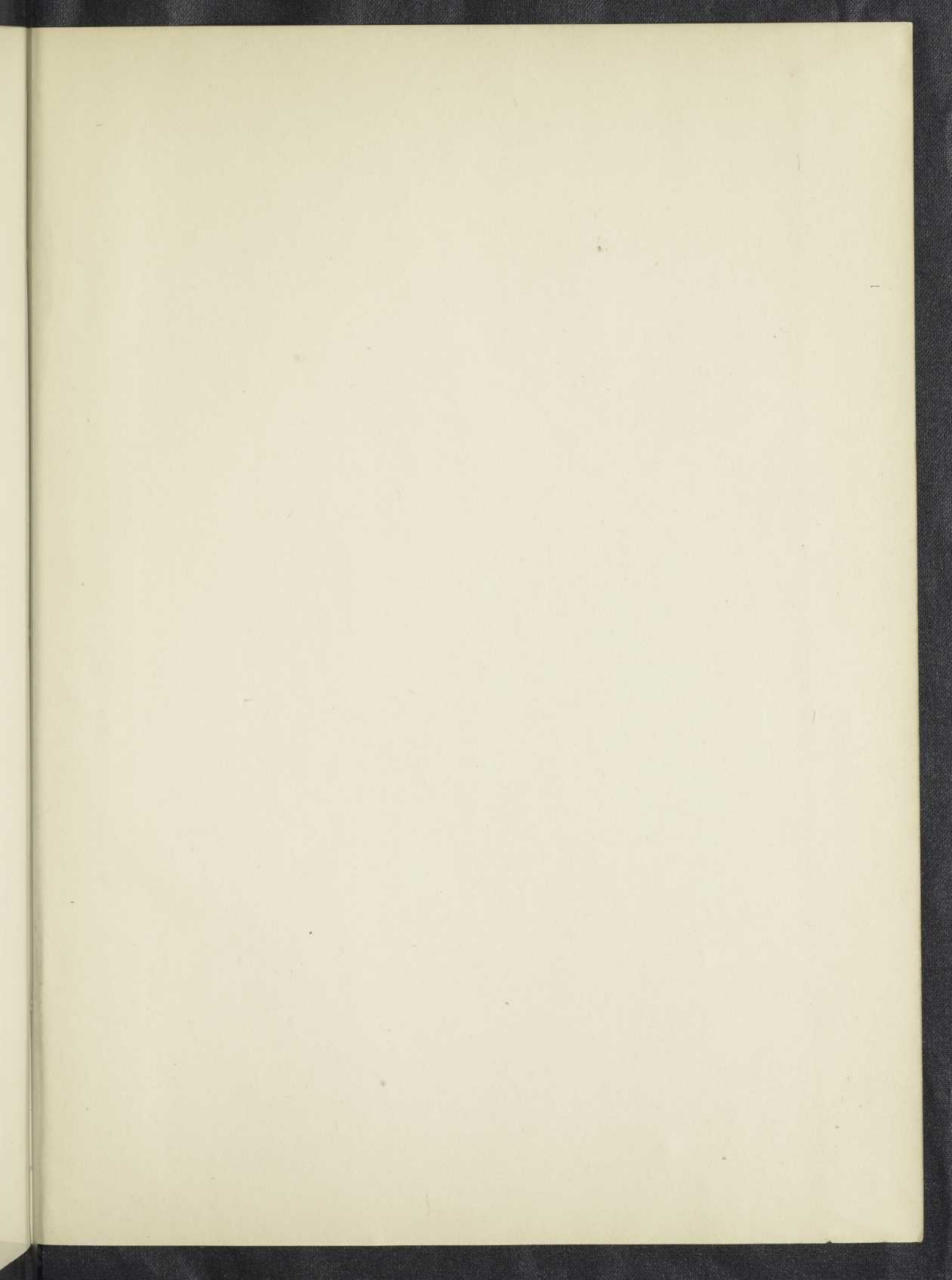
Loud - ly sing cuckoo; Grow-eth seed, and blow-eth mead, And springeth wood a-new.

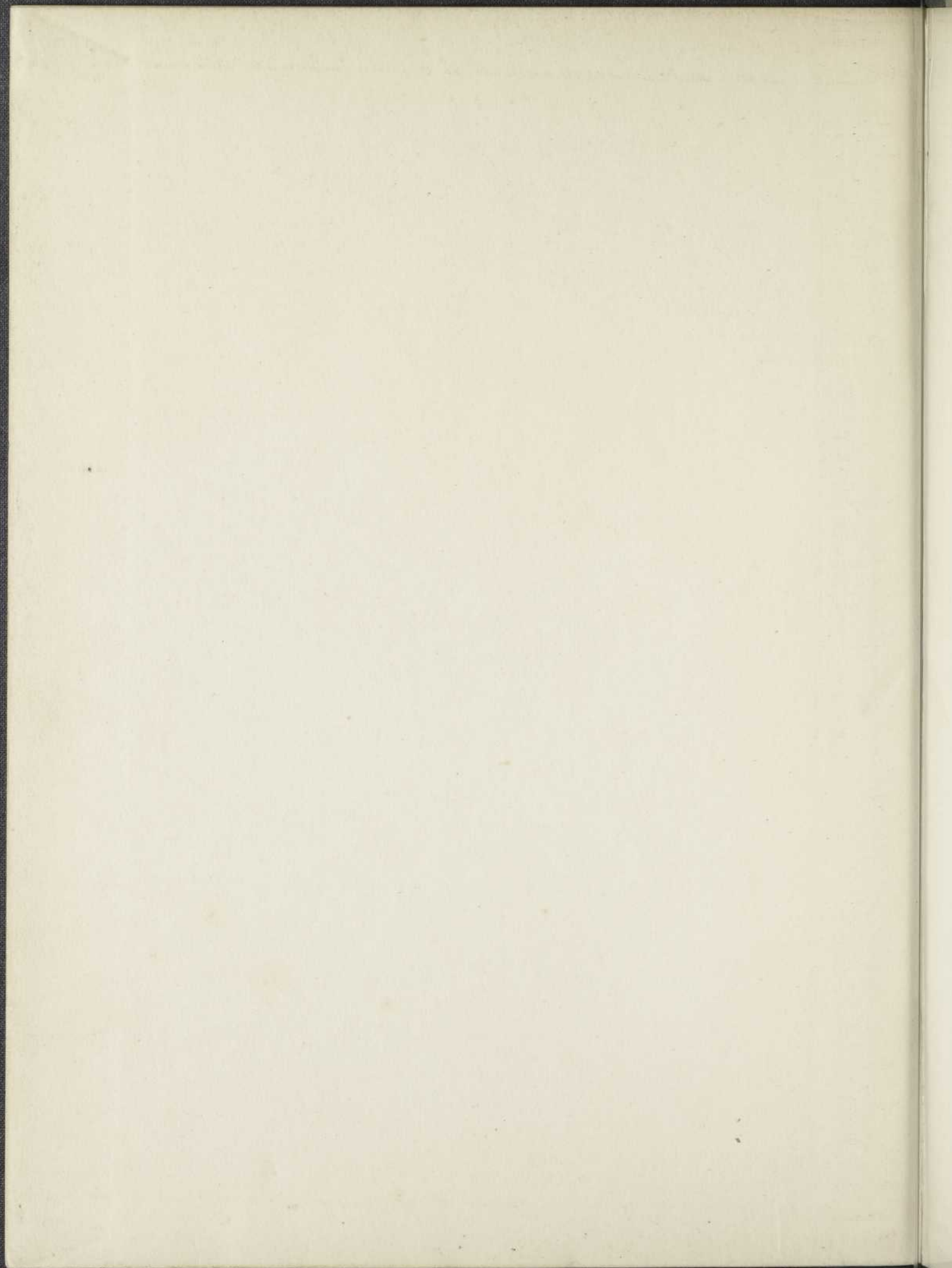
Summer is a - coming in; . . . Loud-ly sing cuckoo, Loud-ly sing cuckoo.

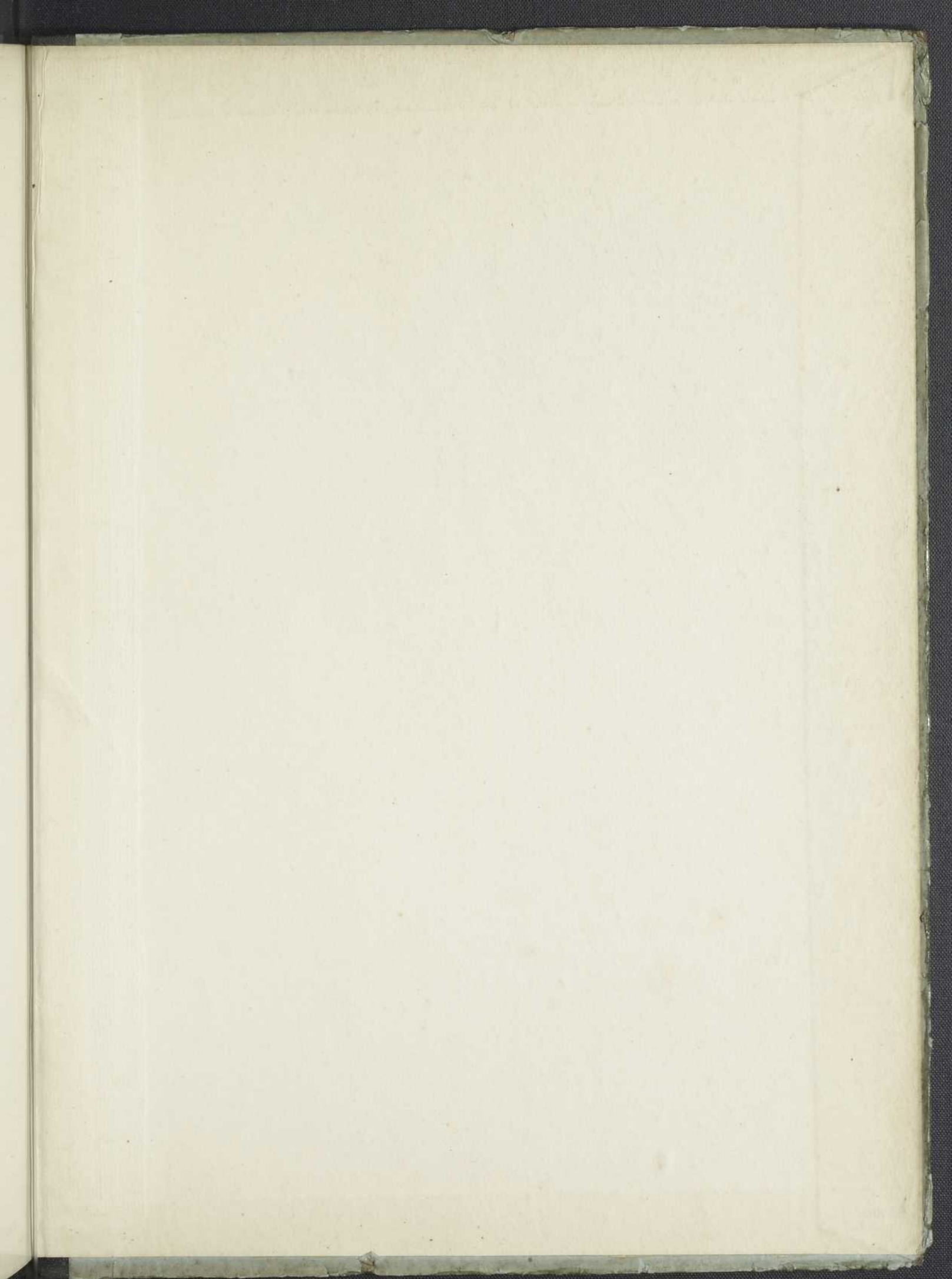
cease thee nev - er now. Sum-mer is a - com-ing in; . . . Loud-ly sing cuckoo.

sings, well sings the cuck - oo; Now cease thee nev - er now, cease thee nev - er now.









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