

no 9

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THE
SOLDIERS' BRIDE

As sung by
MR. PHILLIPS
at the Philad.^a Theatre

PHILADELPHIA. Published by G. WILLIG N^o 171 Chesnut Street.

CLAR:

CORN:

The first system of musical notation features a Clarinet (CLAR:) and a Cornet (CORN:) part. The Clarinet part is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including some trills. The Cornet part is written on a single staff with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a series of chords and single notes, primarily in the lower register.

The moon was beaming sil-ver bright, The

The second system of musical notation includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the lyrics "The moon was beaming sil-ver bright, The". The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a series of chords and single notes, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

eye no cloud could view, Her lover's step in silent night, Well pleas'd the damsel knew, At

CLAR SOLO:

The third system of musical notation includes a vocal line, a piano accompaniment, and a Clarinet Solo. The vocal line is on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It contains the lyrics "eye no cloud could view, Her lover's step in silent night, Well pleas'd the damsel knew, At". The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The Clarinet Solo (CLAR SOLO:) is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, providing a melodic solo.

midnight hour beneath the tow'r, He murmur'd soft oh nothing fearing, With your own true soldier

fly, And his faithful heart be cheering, List, dear, 'tis I List list list love

list, dear, 'tis I with thine own true soldier fly

2

Then wisper'd Love, "Oh, maiden fair,
Ere morning shed its ray,
Thy lover calls, all peril dare,
And haste to horse away!
In time of need,
Yon gallant steed,
That champs the rein, delay reproving,
Shall each peril bear thee by,
With his masters charmer roving;
List, dear, 'tis I.
With thine own true Soldier fly!"

3

And now, her gallant Soldier's Bride,
She's fled her home afar,
And chance or joy, or woe betide,
She'll brave with him the war!
And bless the hour,
When neath the tow'r,
He wisper'd soft, "oh! nothing fearing
With thine own true Soldier fly,
And his faithful heart be cheering,
List, dear, 'tis I?
With thine own true Soldier fly!"

