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The whistler.

Crotall, James H.; Whitter

Philadelphia: James F. Hey & Co., 1882

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THE
WHISTLER

7.



MUSIC BY
JAMES H. CROTALL

WORDS
BY
Whittier

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THE WHISTLER.

Song for Baritone Voice

Words by Whitter

Music by James H. Crotall.

The musical score is presented in three systems. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with treble and bass clefs). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/8. The tempo marking "Allegretto ma non troppo." is placed above the first system. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a melodic line. The lyrics "You have" are written below the vocal line in the third system. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat signs.

heard,"said a youth to his sweetheart whostood while he sat on a Cornsheath at

daylight's de-cline-"You have heard of the Dan-ish boy's whis-tle of wood- I

wish that the Danish boy's whis-tle were mine?" "And what would you do with it?

tell me," she said,While an arch smileplayd o-ver her beau-ti-ful face; "I would

col voce

blow it," he answer'd, "And then-my fair maid would fly to my side; And would

there take her place. *p* "Is

that all you wish for? Why that may-be yours with-out a-ny *pp*

maj-ie" the fair mai-den cried; "A fa-vour so slight one's good *pp*

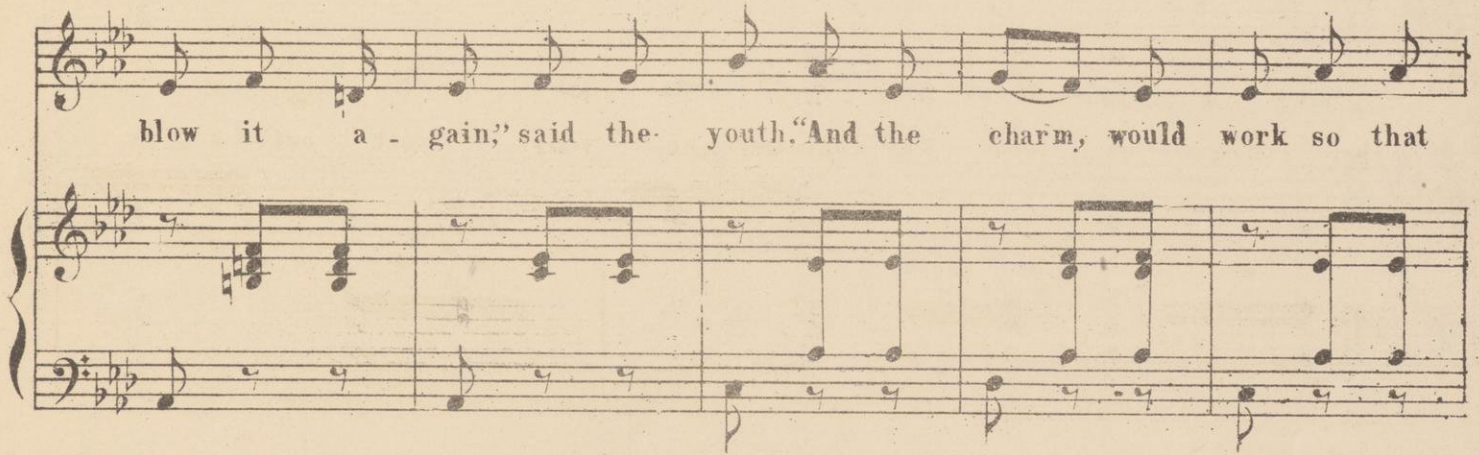
na - ture se - cures?" And she play - ful - ly seat - ed her - self by his



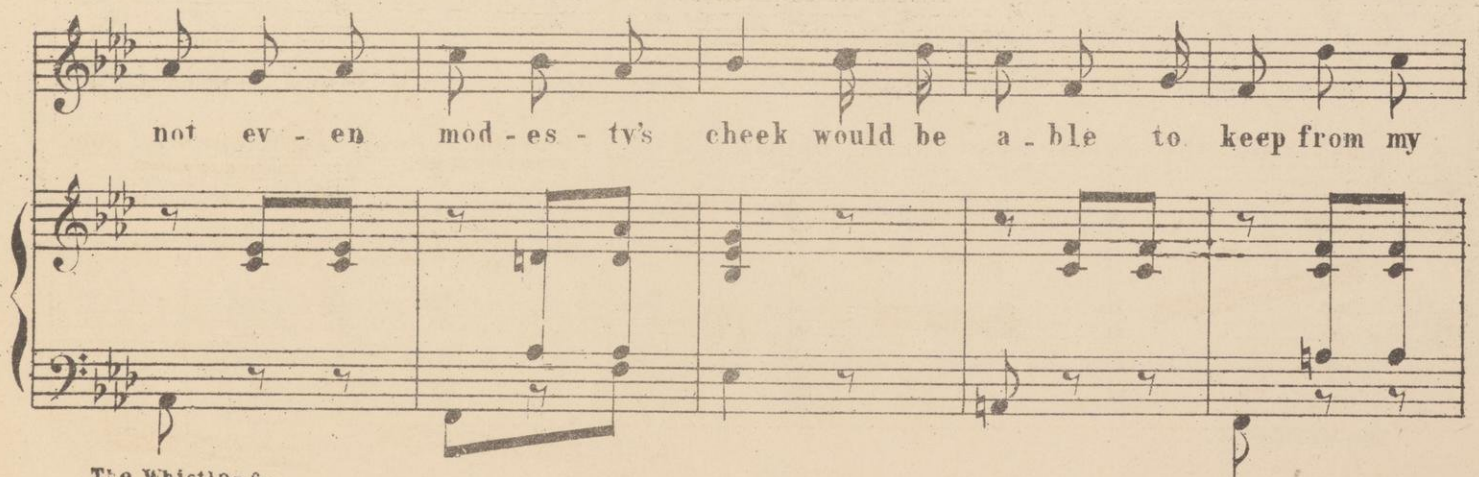
side. "I would



blow it a - gain," said the youth. "And the charm, would work so that



not ev - en mod - es - ty's cheek would be a - ble to keep from my



neck your white arm!" She smiled, and she placed her white arm round his

neck! "Yet once

pp

pp

more I would blow! And the music divine would

bring me the third time an exquisite bliss! You would

lay your fair cheek to this brown one of mine, And your lips stealing past it would

give me a kiss!" The mai-den laugh'd out in her in - no - cent glee - "What a

fool of your-self with your whistle you'd make For on - ly con - sid - er how

sil - ly 'twould be To sit there and whistle for what you might take!"