



Adieu.

Latour, T.; W. B.

New York: James L. Hewitt (137 Broadway), 1830

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/AEU2FC5E552DQ8I>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.

THE ADIEU,
A
Stream Gently flowing
Canzonetta.
The Words by W. B.
Music Composed by
T. LATOUR.

NEW YORK, Published by JAMES L. HEWITT & CO. 137 Broadway.

ANDANTE.

PIANO

FORTE.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the piano, indicated by a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a dynamic marking 'P' (piano) over the first measure. The bottom staff is for the voice, indicated by a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a dynamic marking 'f' (forte) over the last measure. The music is in common time (indicated by '3/4'). The piano part includes eighth-note chords and sixteenth-note patterns. The vocal part includes sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

A handwritten musical score for voice and piano. The music is in G major, indicated by a key signature of one sharp. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The score consists of four systems of music, each with two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line in each system.

Stream! gently flow-ing Sweet e-choes, throw-ing a-

- round, a - round, the mu-sic I love,

Snow-crest-ed mountain, Pas-ture and foun-tain,

Roof of my sire, Vine-yard and grove;

Calio - - - - -

Calio - - - - -

Lov'd haunts of childhood Val_ley and wild wood, Call'd from your
 charms to a far _ distant shore, Must I now leave ye _ Ah !
 ritar.

me! for ever more? for ever more, for ever more?

p ritar.

No, beauteous River !

Thus though we sever,

And you, Dear shades ! though exild I roam,

No spell shall bind me,

No pleasure find me .

Faithless to you, Scenes of my Home !

Where Peace has blest me

Here will I rest me

When the lone sorrows of absence are o'er,

Never to part again, Oh never more .