



In the downhill of life.

Collins, William; Collins, William
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IN THE DOWNHILL OF LIFE.

1

Composed by Collins.

Arranged by E. J. Westrop.

WITH SPIRIT.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal melody enters in the second system, with the lyrics "In the Downhill of Life when I find I'm de...cli-ning, May my fate no less". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, marked with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The third system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics "for...tu...nate be, Than a snug Elbow Chair can af...ford for re.". The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line. The fourth system concludes the vocal phrase with the lyrics "...cli-ning, And a Cot that o'er looks the wide sea. With an ambling pad". The piano accompaniment includes a melodic flourish in the right hand, marked with mezzo-forte (mf) and mezzo-piano (mp) dynamics. The fifth system begins the final vocal phrase with the lyrics "Poney to pace o'er the Lawn, While I car...ol, a...way I...dle sorrow,". The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support.

In the Downhill of Life when I find I'm de...cli-ning, May my fate no less

for...tu...nate be, Than a snug Elbow Chair can af...ford for re.

...cli-ning, And a Cot that o'er looks the wide sea. With an ambling pad

Poney to pace o'er the Lawn, While I car...ol, a...way I...dle sorrow,

2

And blythe as the Lark, that each day, hails the dawn, Look

ad lib:

forward with hope for To-morrow, To-morrow, To-morrow, Look forward with

p *colla voce. mf*

hope for To-mor-row.

f

SECOND VERSE.

With a Porch at my door both for shelter and shade too, As the sunshine or

mp

rain may pre-vail, And a small spot of ground, for the

use of the spade too, With a Barn for the use of the flail; A

Cow for my dairy, a Dog for my game, And a Purse when a Friend wants to

borrow, I'll en...vy no Na-bob his riches or fame, Nor what

honours may wait him To-morrow, To-morrow, To-morrow, Nor what honours may

ad lib:

p *colla voce.* *mf*

wait him To-morrow.

f

THIRD VERSE.

From the bleak northern blast may my Cot be com..plete..ly Se..cur'd by a
 neighbouring hill, And at night may re..pose steal up..on me more
 sweet..ly, By the sound of a murmuring rill: And while peace and
 plenty I find at my board, With a heart free from sickness and sorrow,
 With my Friends I will share what to day may af...ford, And let

mp *mf* *mp*

R

5

ad lib:

them spread the Ta-ble To-mor-row, To-mor-row, To-mor-row, And let

p. *colla voce.* *mf*

them spread the Ta-ble To-morrow.

f

FOURTH VERSE.

And when I at last must throw off this frail cov'ring, Which I've

worn for Threescore Years and Ten, On the brink of the grave, I'll not

seek to keep hov'ring, Nor my thread wish to spin o'er a-gain; But my

face in the glass I'll se-re-ne-ly sur-vey, And with smiles count each

wrinkle and furrow; And this old worn out stuff which is

threadbare to day, May be-come e-ver-last-ing To-mor-row, To-

morrow, To-morrow, May be-come e-ver-lasting To-morrow. *Sym:*