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Misc. compositions.

Webster, Joseph Philbrick, 1819-1879
[s.l.]: [s.n.], [s.d.]

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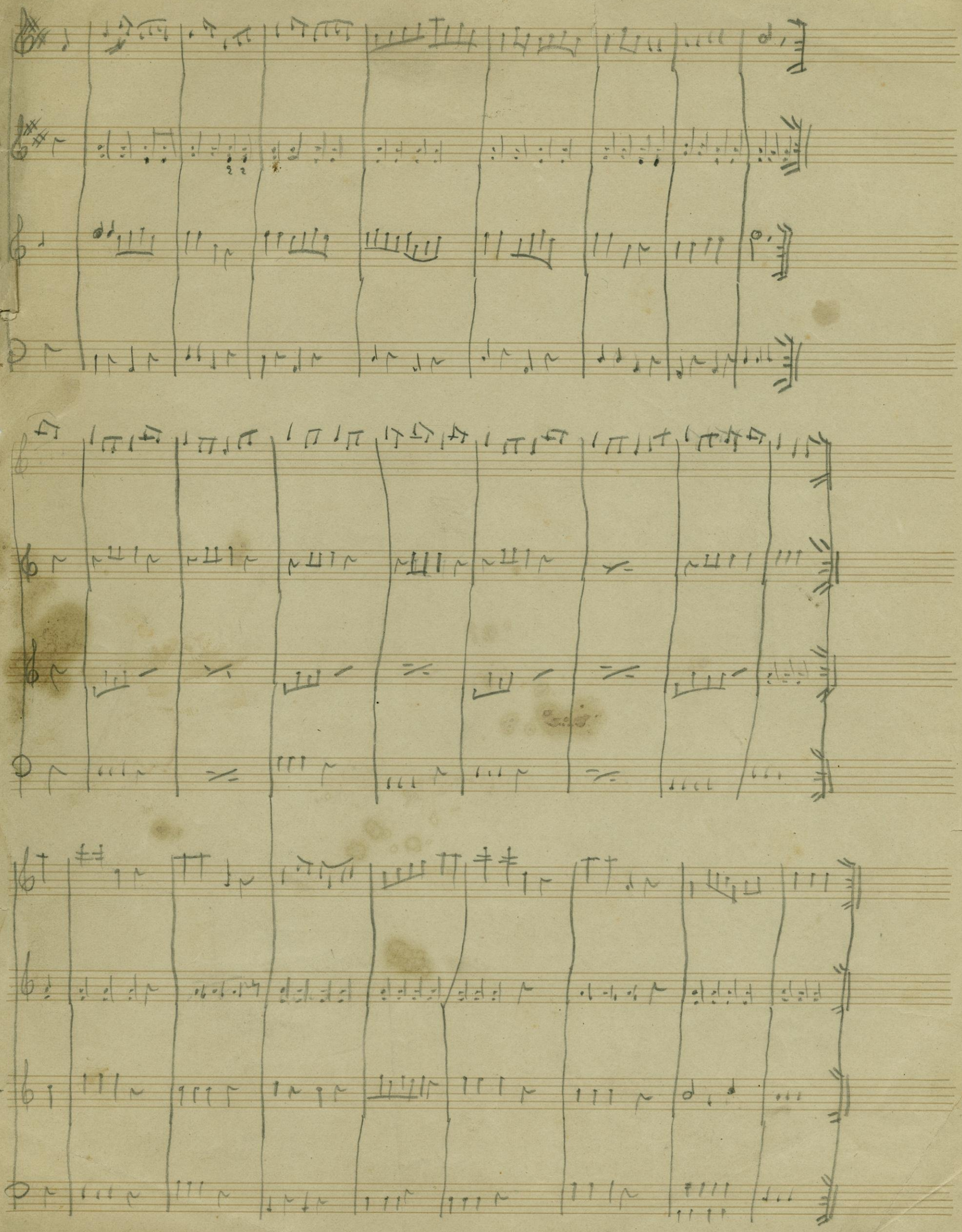
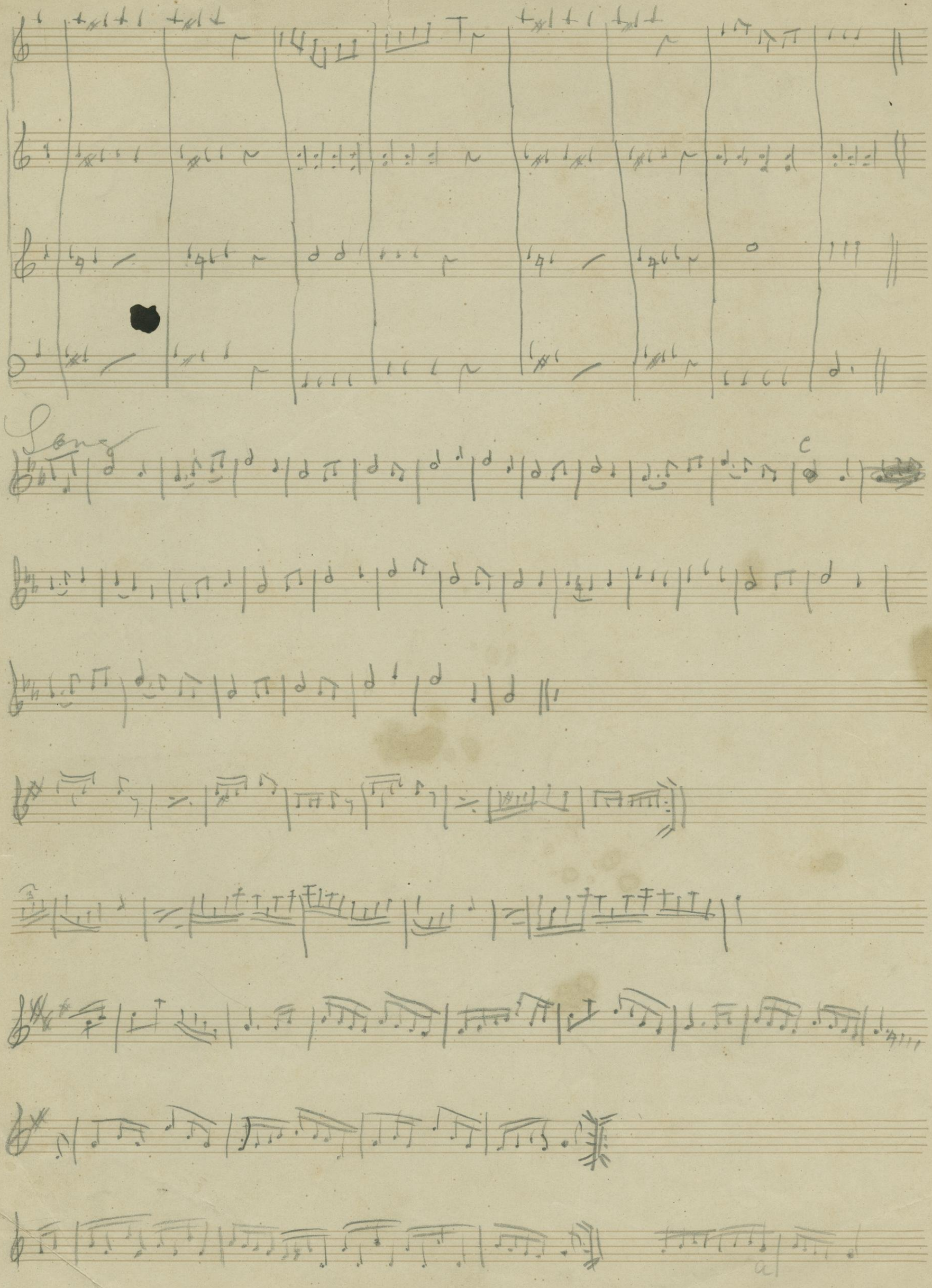
Firmens Danse




Long

Firemens Dance

Down the centre & down the out side (repeat)

Half promenade & Half right & left

Ladies chain

Half promenade & Half right & left

Introduction Halt S

VIOLINS

allegro

Clar

Allegro

rit ar d

rit ar d

andante

Cor Bb

Clar

Cor s

allegro

Clar

Cor solo

Viol

Bass

andante

Cor

andante

Clar

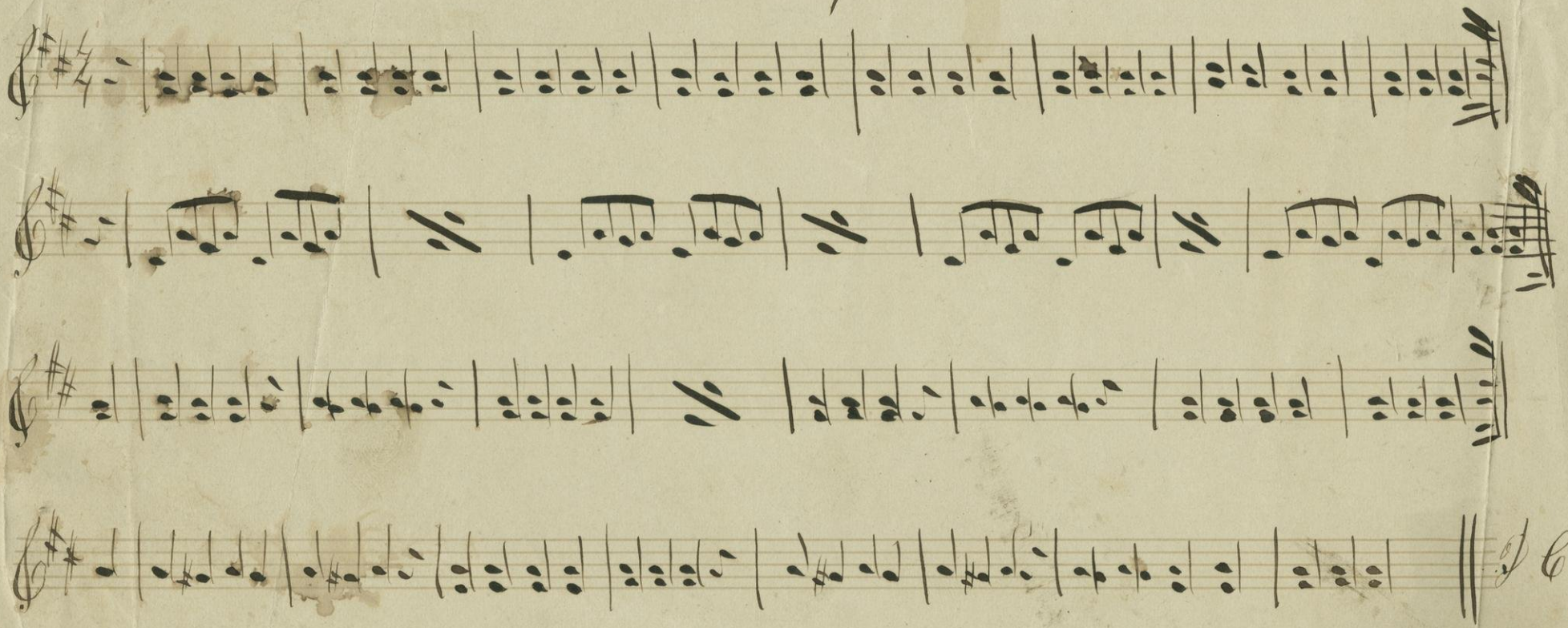
Viol

andante

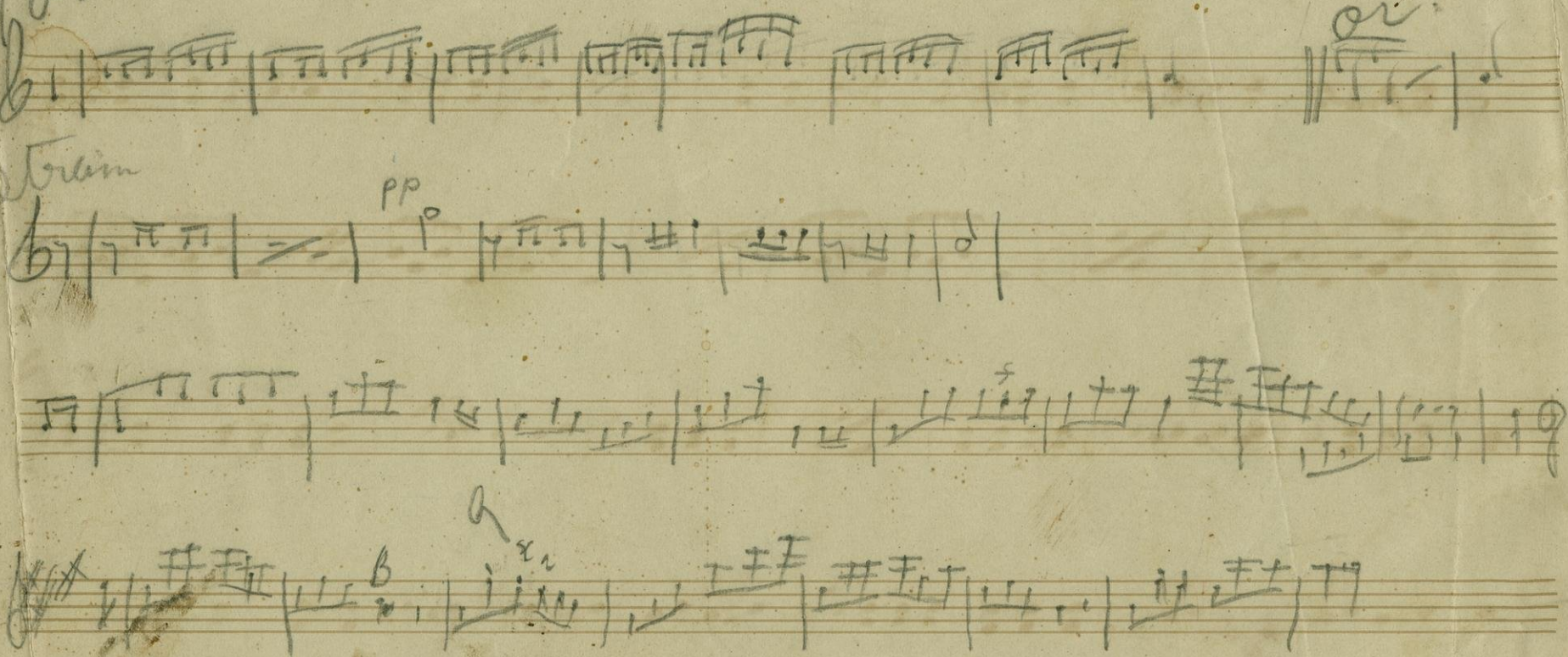
Bass

All general Anal back & pass through

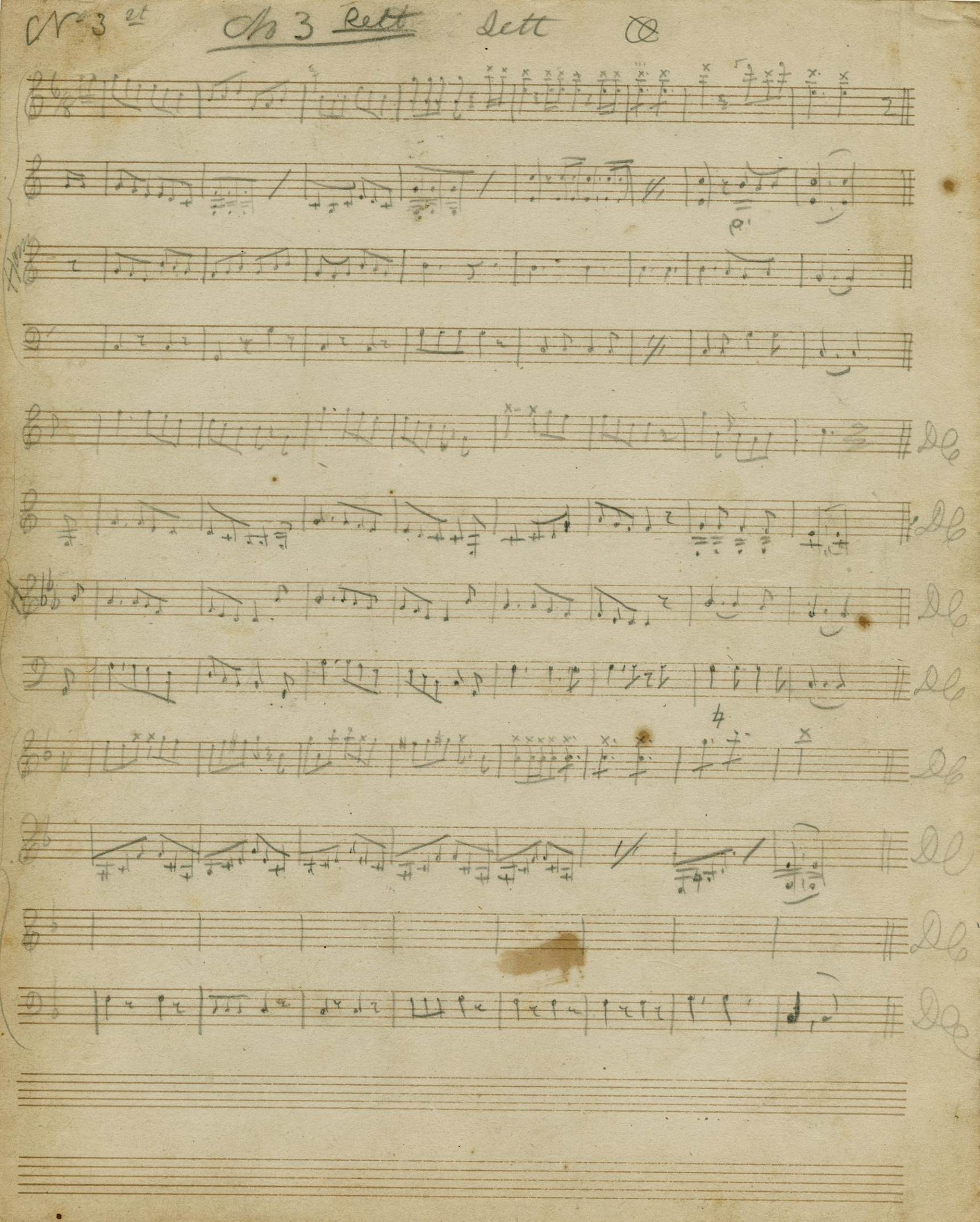
Schumanns Dance

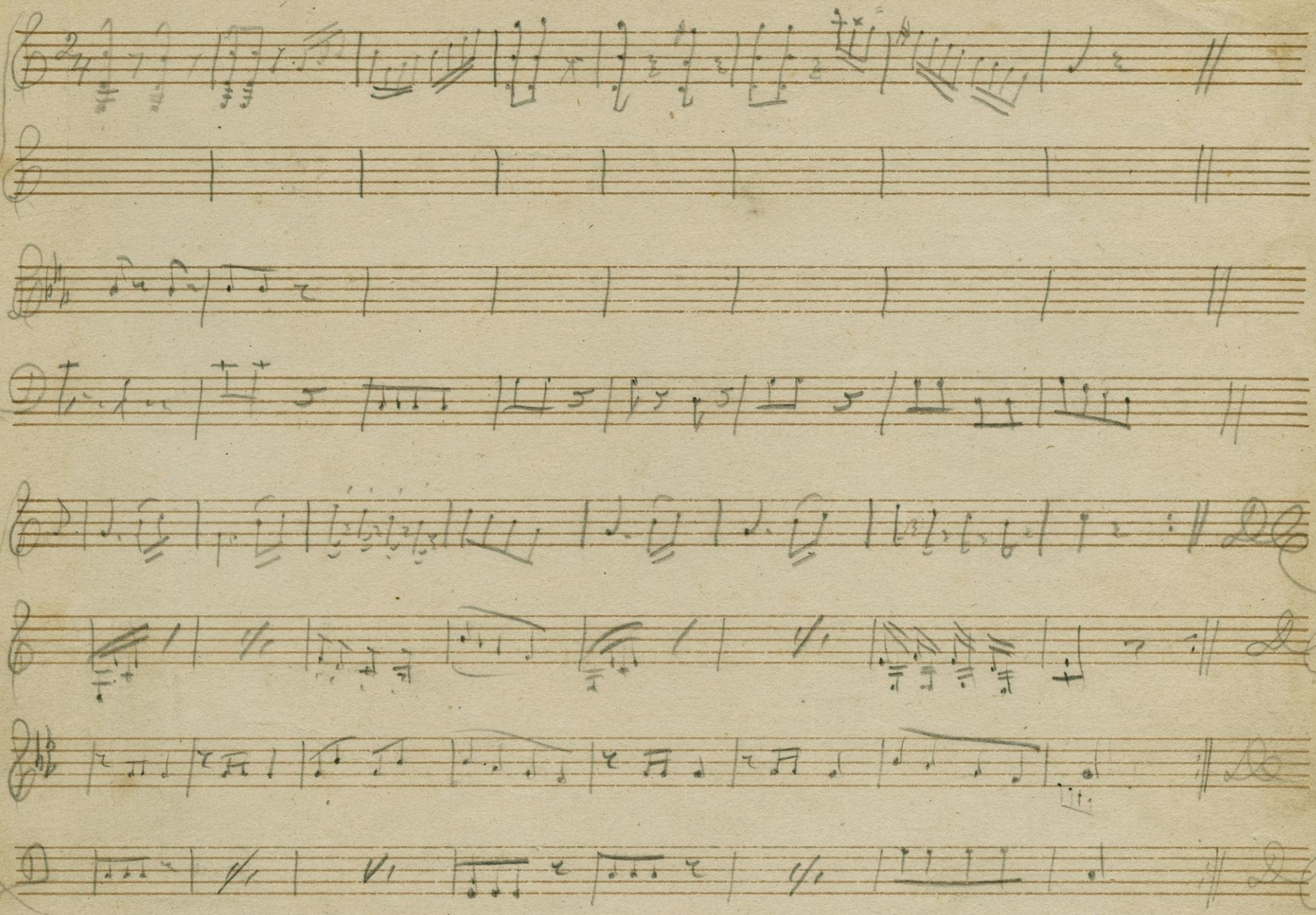


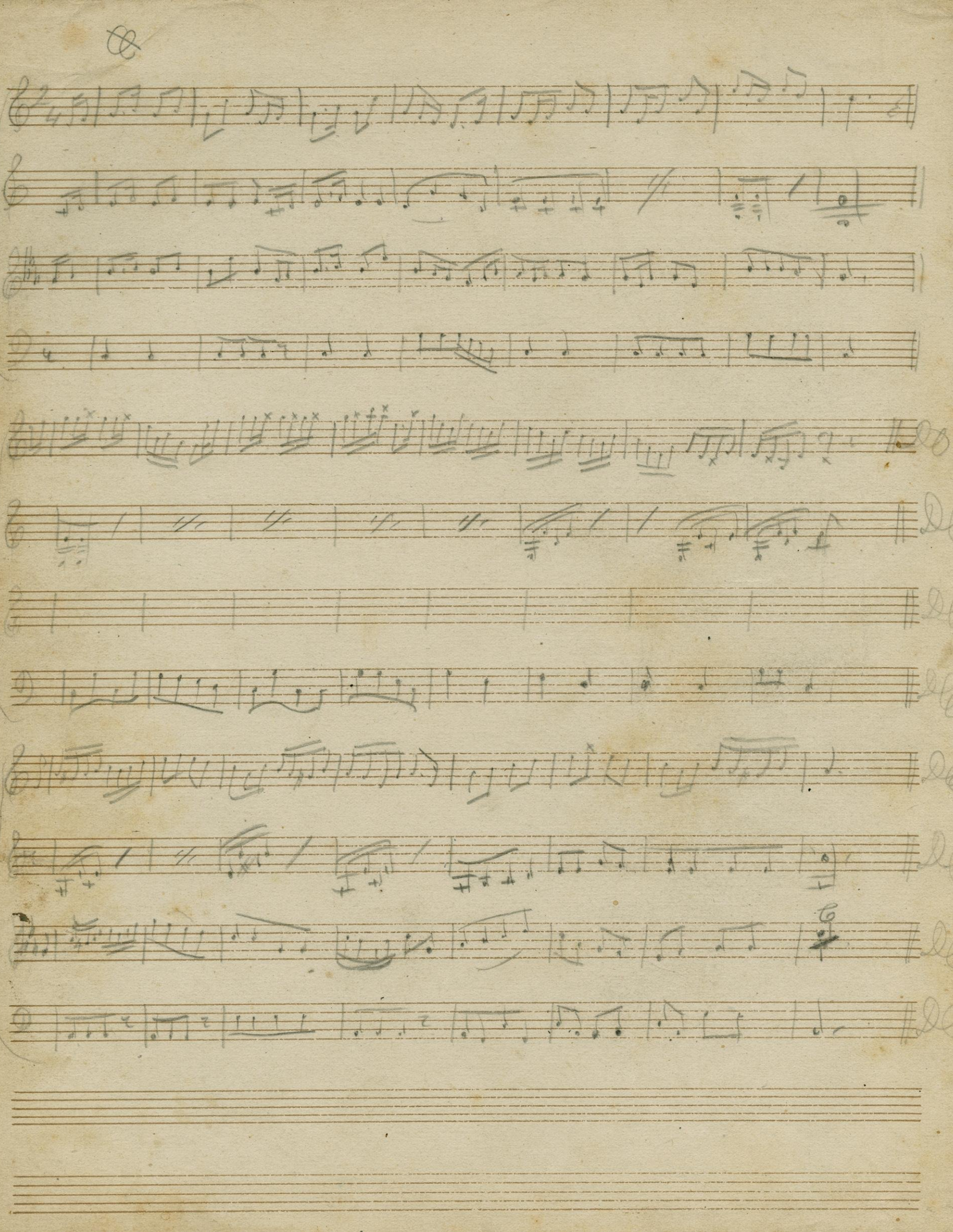
2 Horn in G



N° 3 2t Ch 3 Rett Lett







First treble. Factory Bell

Ding dong merri ly oh merri ly goes the bell

Ding dong Merri ly oh the ech-oes loudly-ly

Swell And many a heart with rapt-ture beats and

ma-ny an eye grows bright for the work is done by the set-ting

Sun & wild is the Soul's delight Now pp hushd is the sound of the

ad lib

whirl-ing Wheel & pp silent the voice of grief For a

dim

time all care is for-got-ten then & from labour there's re-

-lief Allegro Then a way let us be happy lets be happy

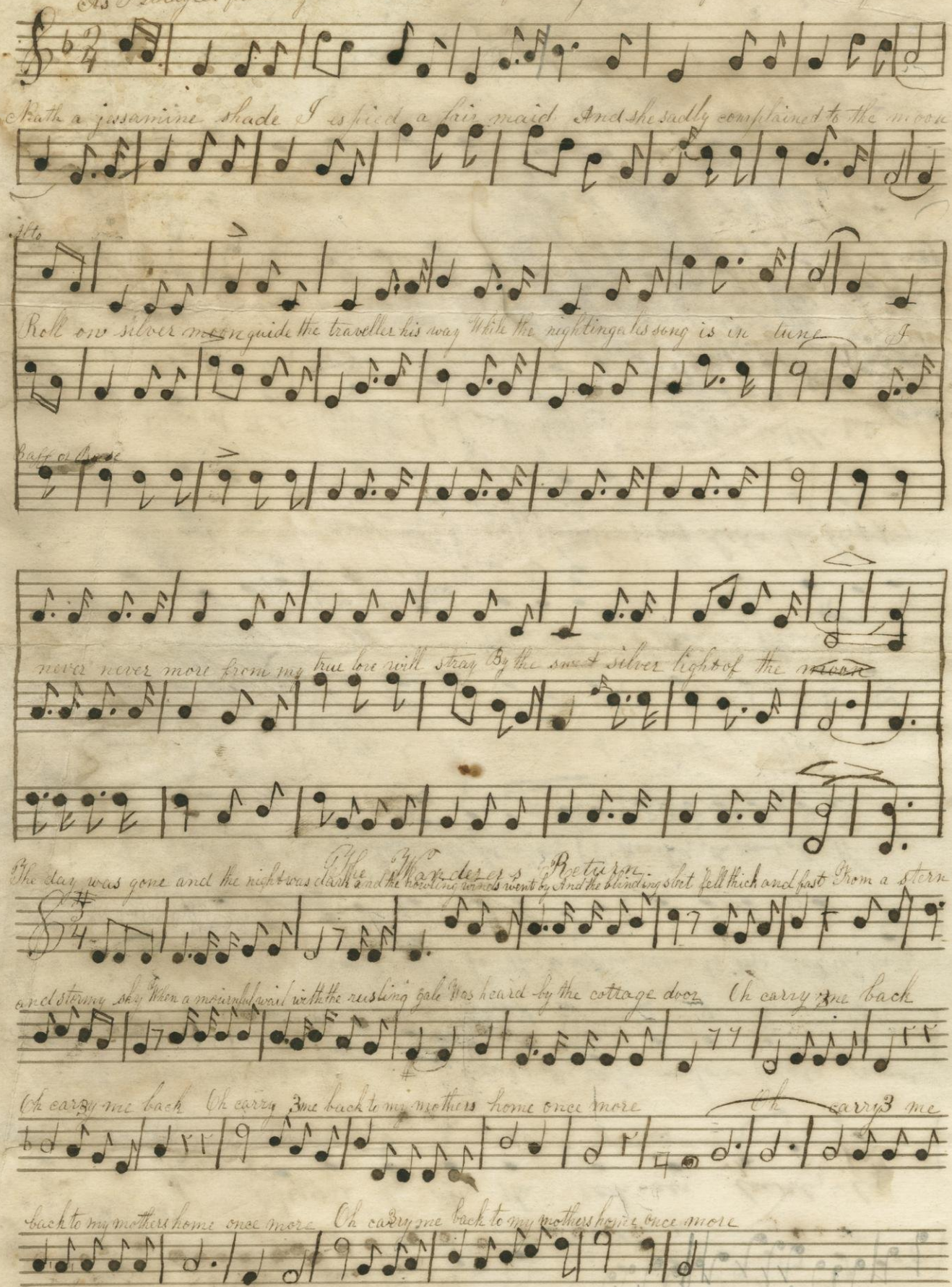
While we May at that humble home so happy we can but little time to

stay Thomas dear as life are waiting for their dearer ones to come & there

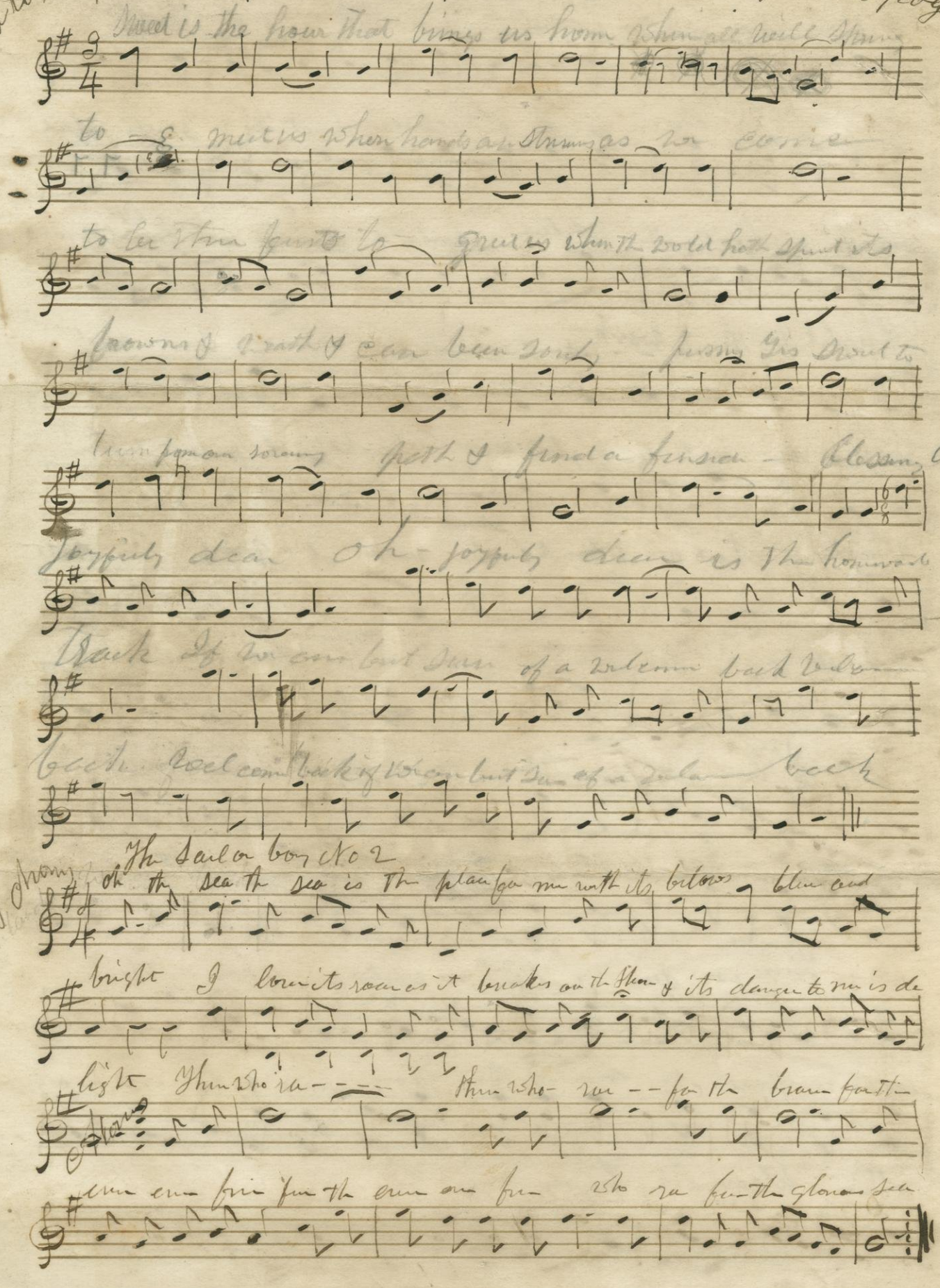
ne-er was & can not be an other place like home

The Silver Moon

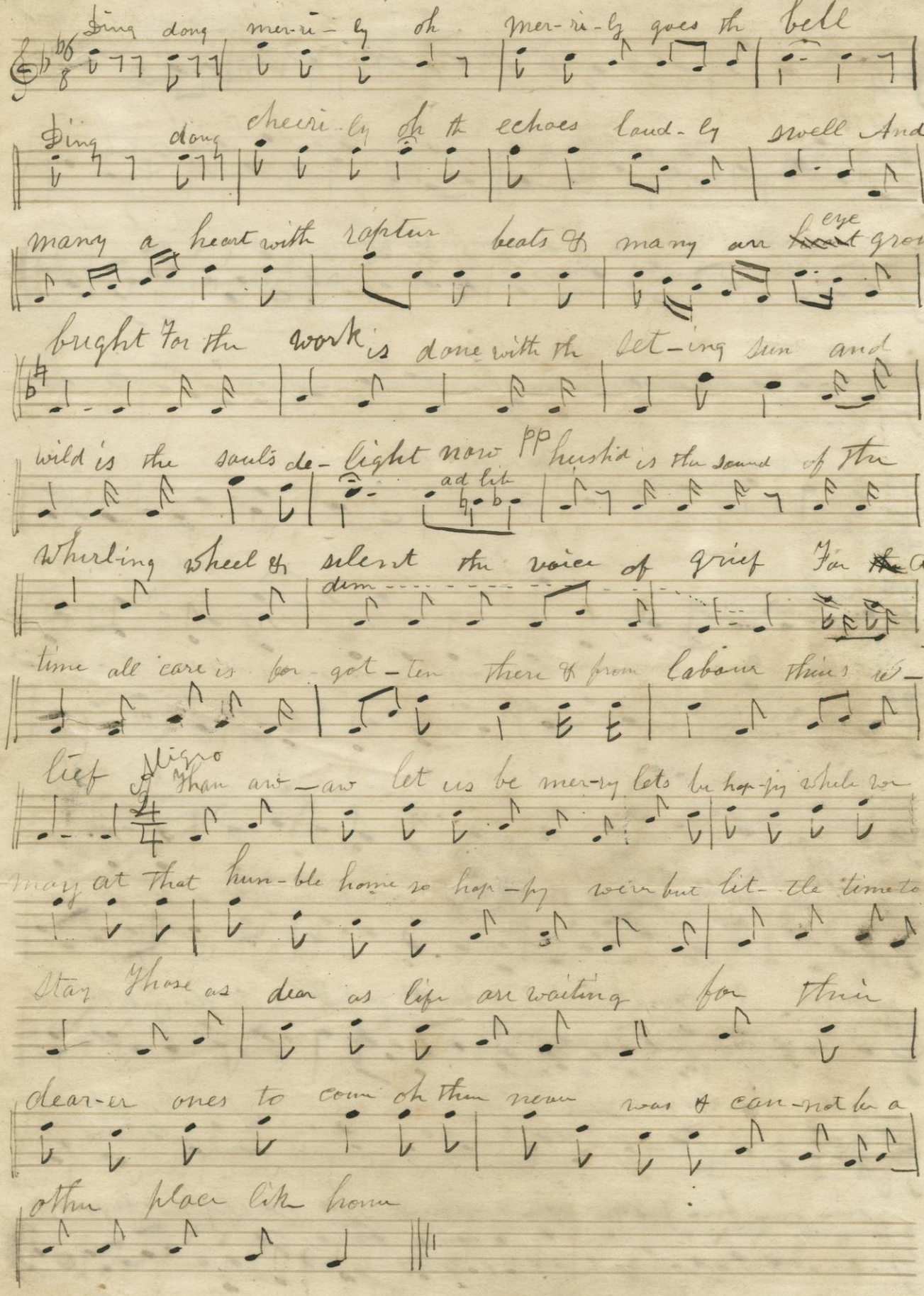
As I strayed from my cot at the close of the day To muse of the beauties of June



The Last Book to the Welcome Back Poetry by —— Music by Mr Spogedangles

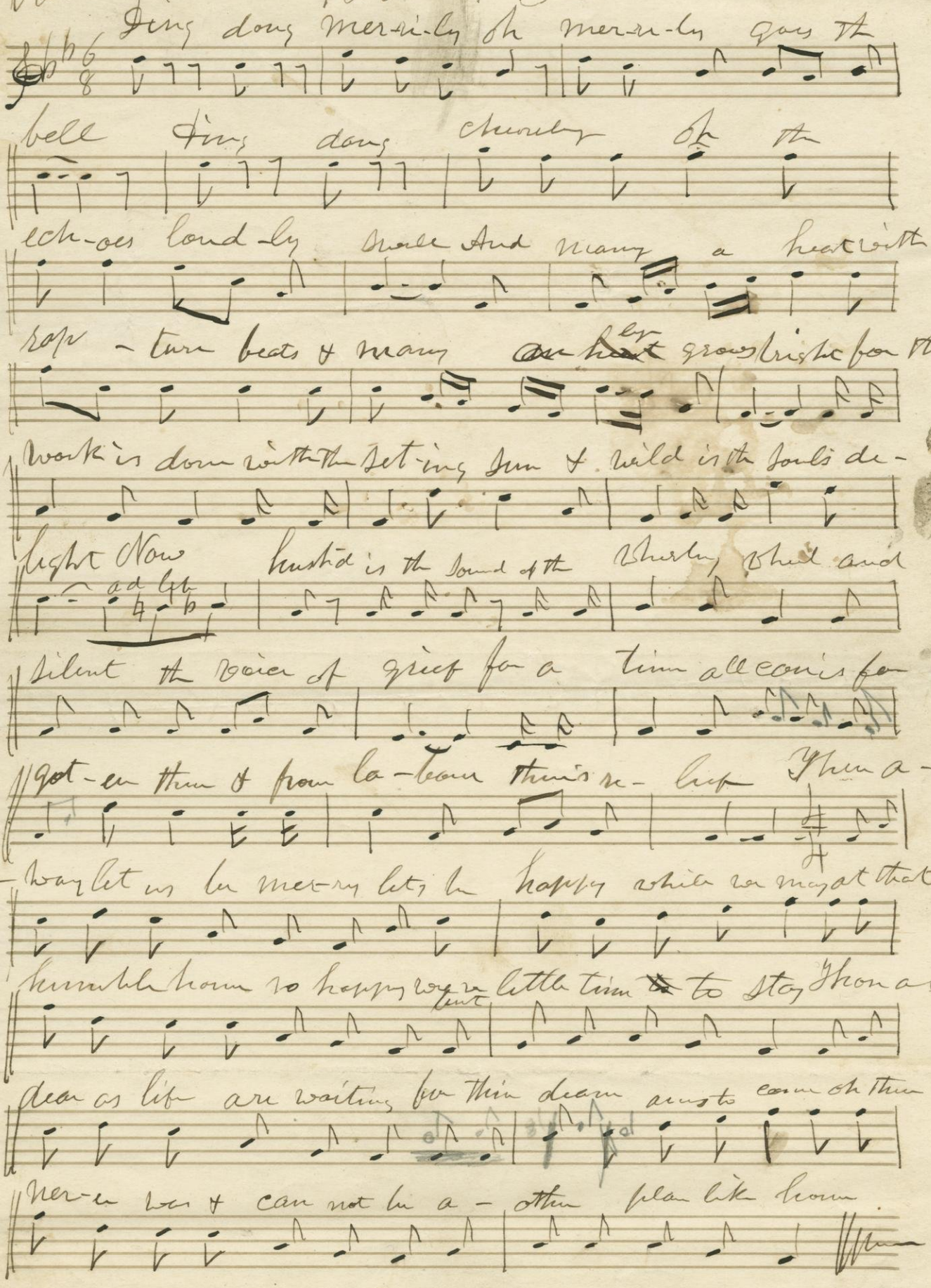


The factory bell



First Treble

Factory Bell.



Sol

Factory Bell

First treble

Ding dong mer-ri-ly oh mer-ri-ly goes the

bell ding dong cher-ri-ly oh the

ech-oes loud-ly swell and many a heart with

rap-ture beats & many an eye grows bright for the

work is done by the set-ing sun and wild is the souls de-

light Now hush'd is the sound of the whirling wheel and

ad lib

silent the voice of grief for a time all care is for-

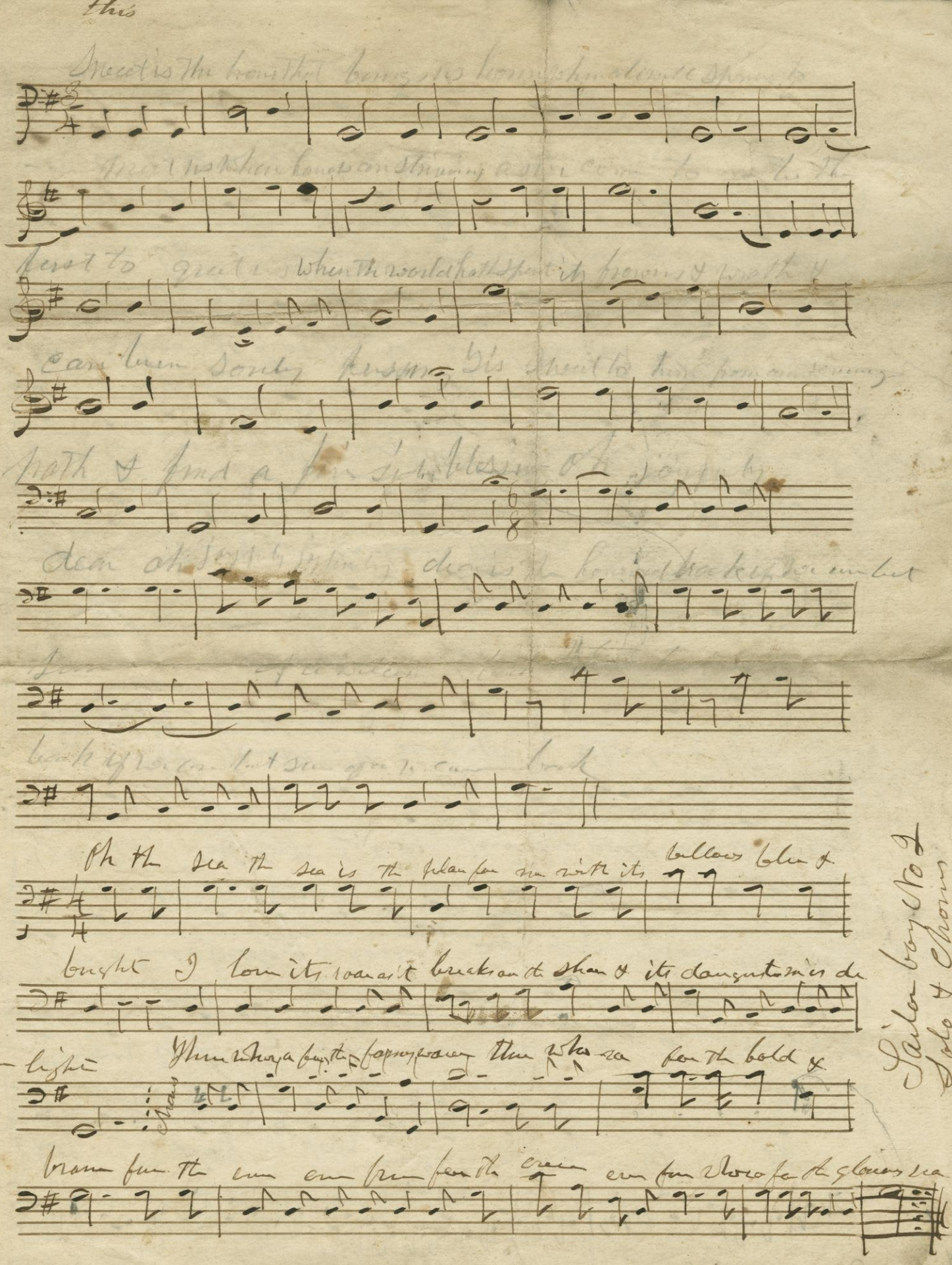
goten then & from la-bour this re lief Then a-

way let us be mer-ry lets be happy while we may at that

humble home so happy we but little time to stay Those as

dear as life are waiting for thin-dear ones to come oh there

nev-er was & cannot be a other place like home



this

Sweet is the hour that brings us home whenever we spend to

Meet us when hands are striving a star come to me to the

first to greet us when the world hath spent its frowns & wrath &

can been sorely [illegible] Tis sweet to [illegible] from our sorrowing

path & find a fine [illegible] blessing oh [illegible]

dear oh [illegible] dear is the [illegible] back if we are but

[illegible]

back if we are but [illegible] back

Oh the sea the sea is the place for me with its bellows blue &

bright I love its roar as it breaks on the shore & its dangers to me is de-

light Thus who are for the farmy wave thus who are for the bold &

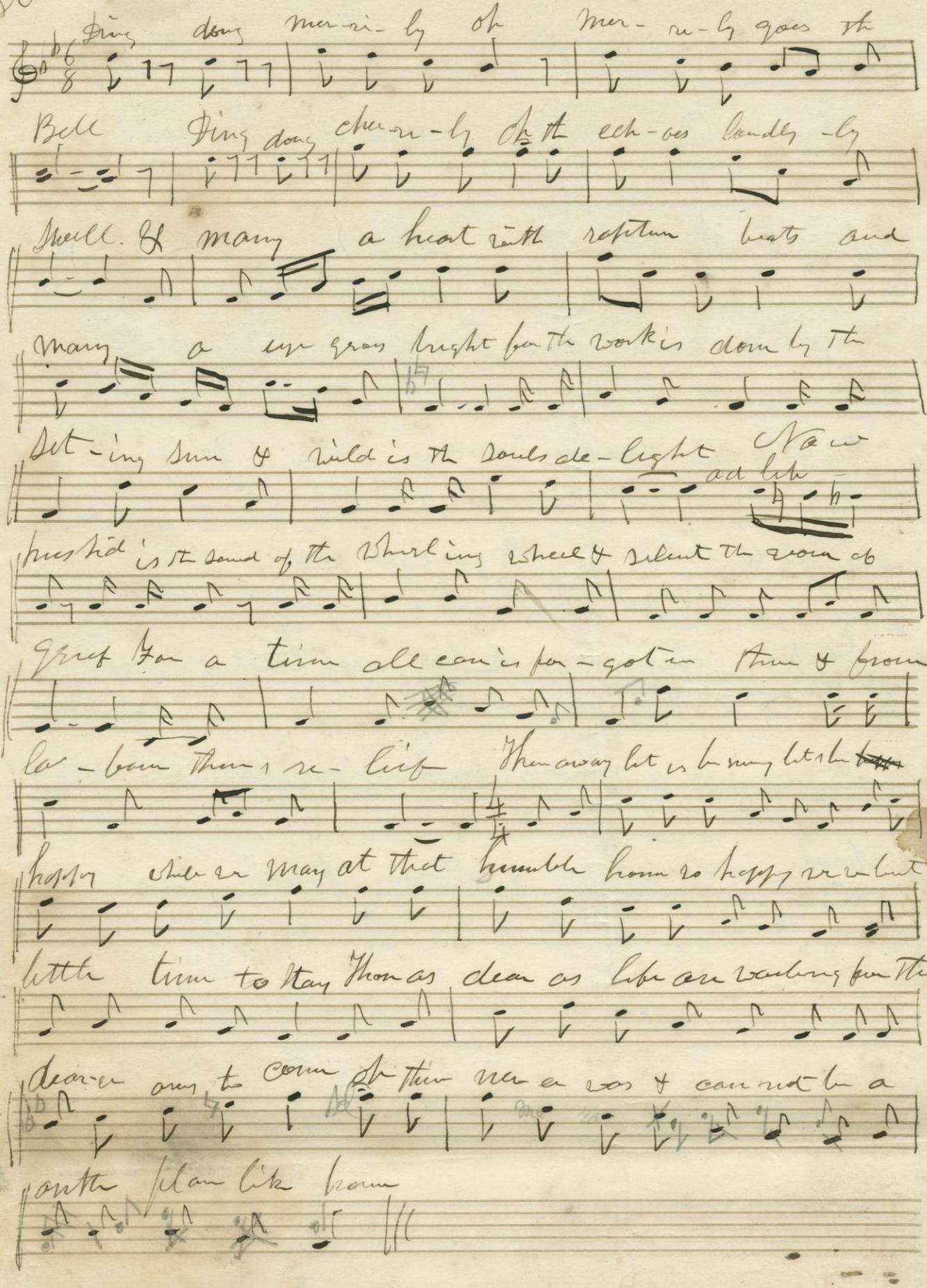
brave for the [illegible] for the [illegible] for the glorious sea

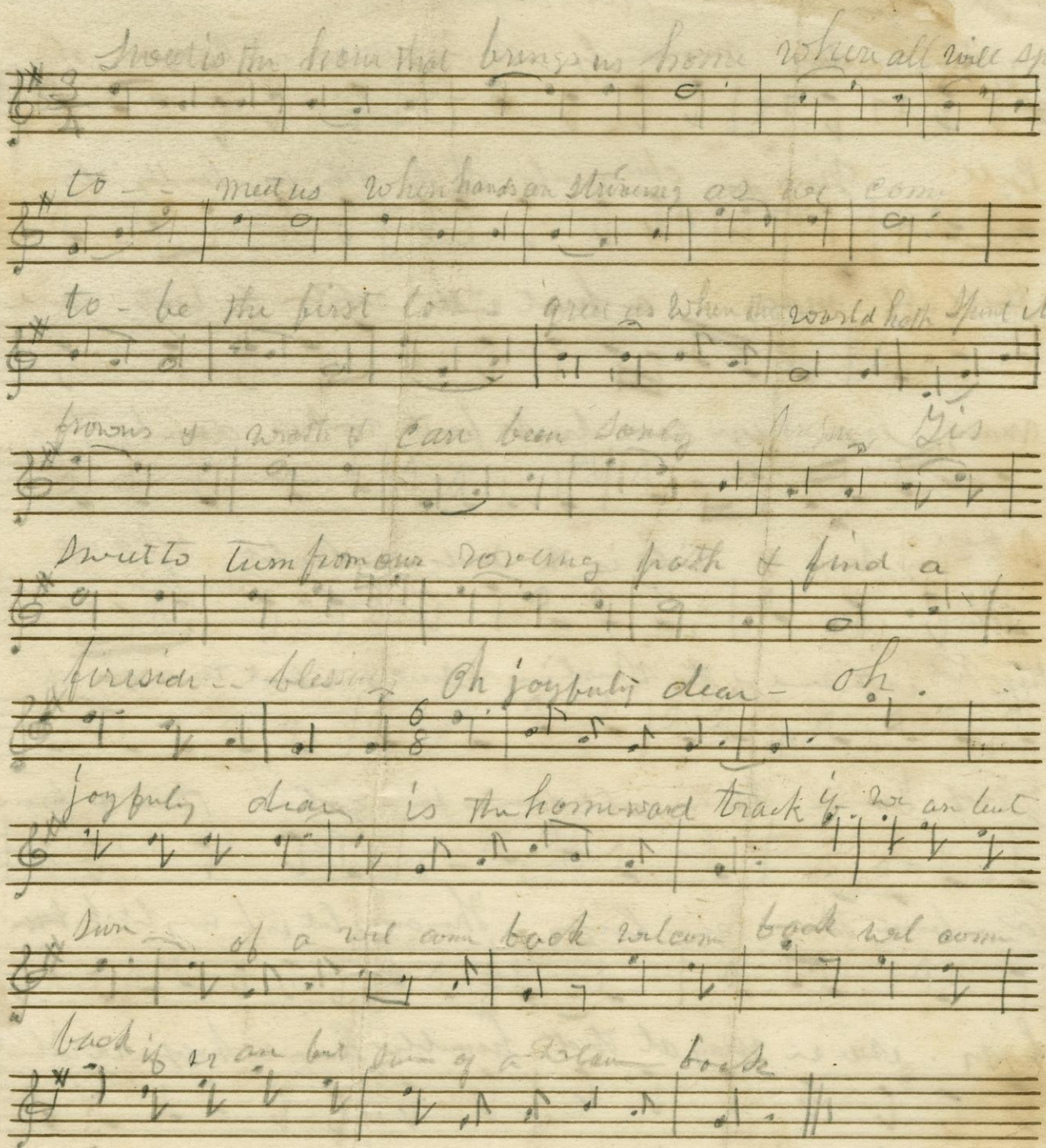
Sailor boy No 2

Sailor boy No 2
Solo & Chorus

First treble

Factory Bell





Sweet is the hour that brings us home where all will spring

to - - meet us when hands are strivering as we come

to - be the first to - - greet us when the world hath spent its

frowns & wrath & can been sorely pressing Yes

Sweet to turn from our roving path & find a

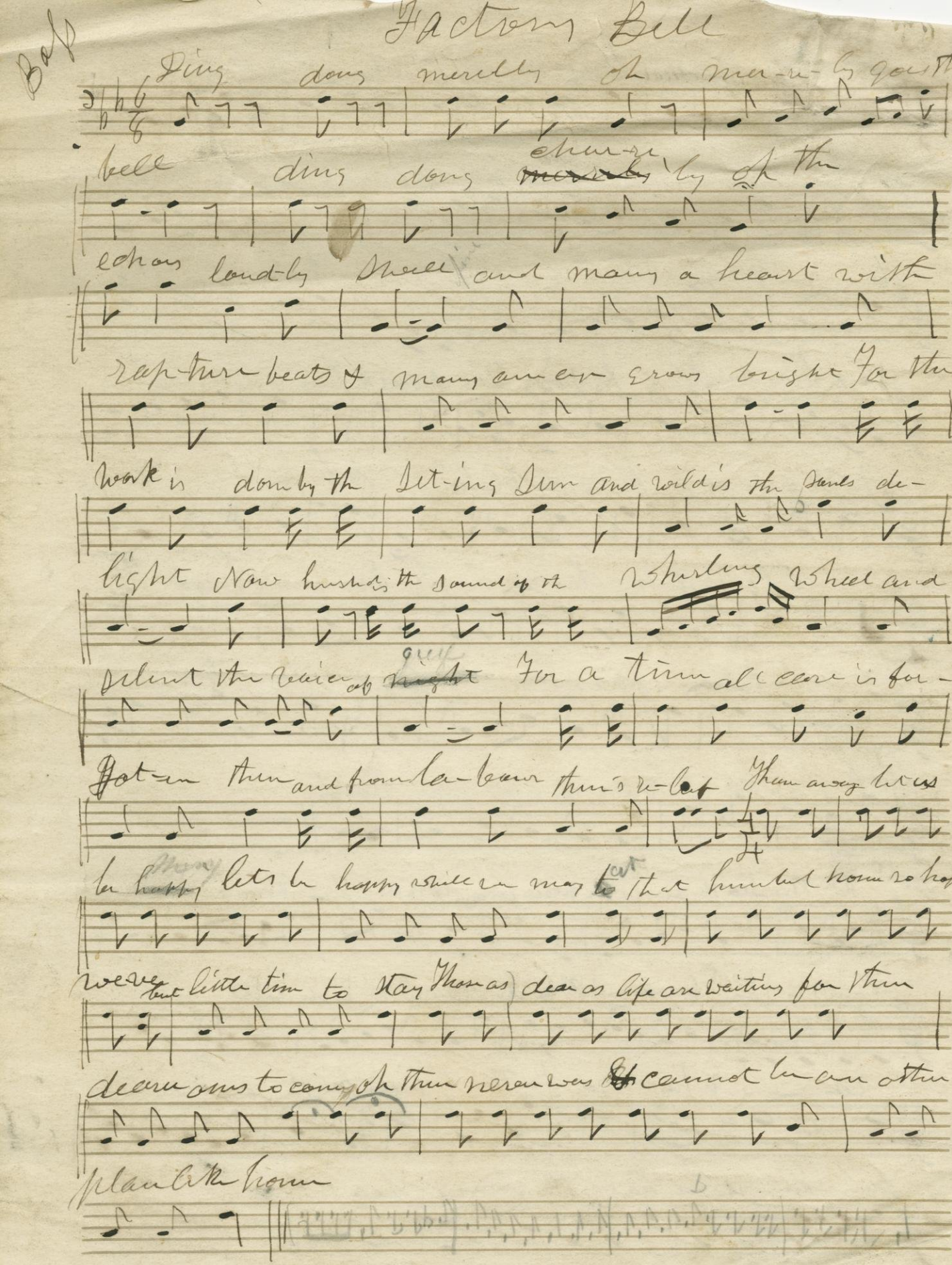
fireside - - blessing Oh joyfully dear - oh.

joyfully dear is the homeward track if we are but

sure of a wel come back welcome back wel come

back if we are but sure of a welcome back

Factory Bell



Mrs Platt First treble to The welcome back

The Sailor boy No 2

Sweet is the hour that brings us home when all will spring to

meet us when hands are striving as we come to be the first

to — — greet us Whenth world hath spent its browns & wrath &

care been sorely — pressing Tis sweet to turn from our roving

path & find a fireside blessing Oh joyfully dear

Oh joyfully dear is the homeward track If

we are but sure of a welcome back welcome back welcome

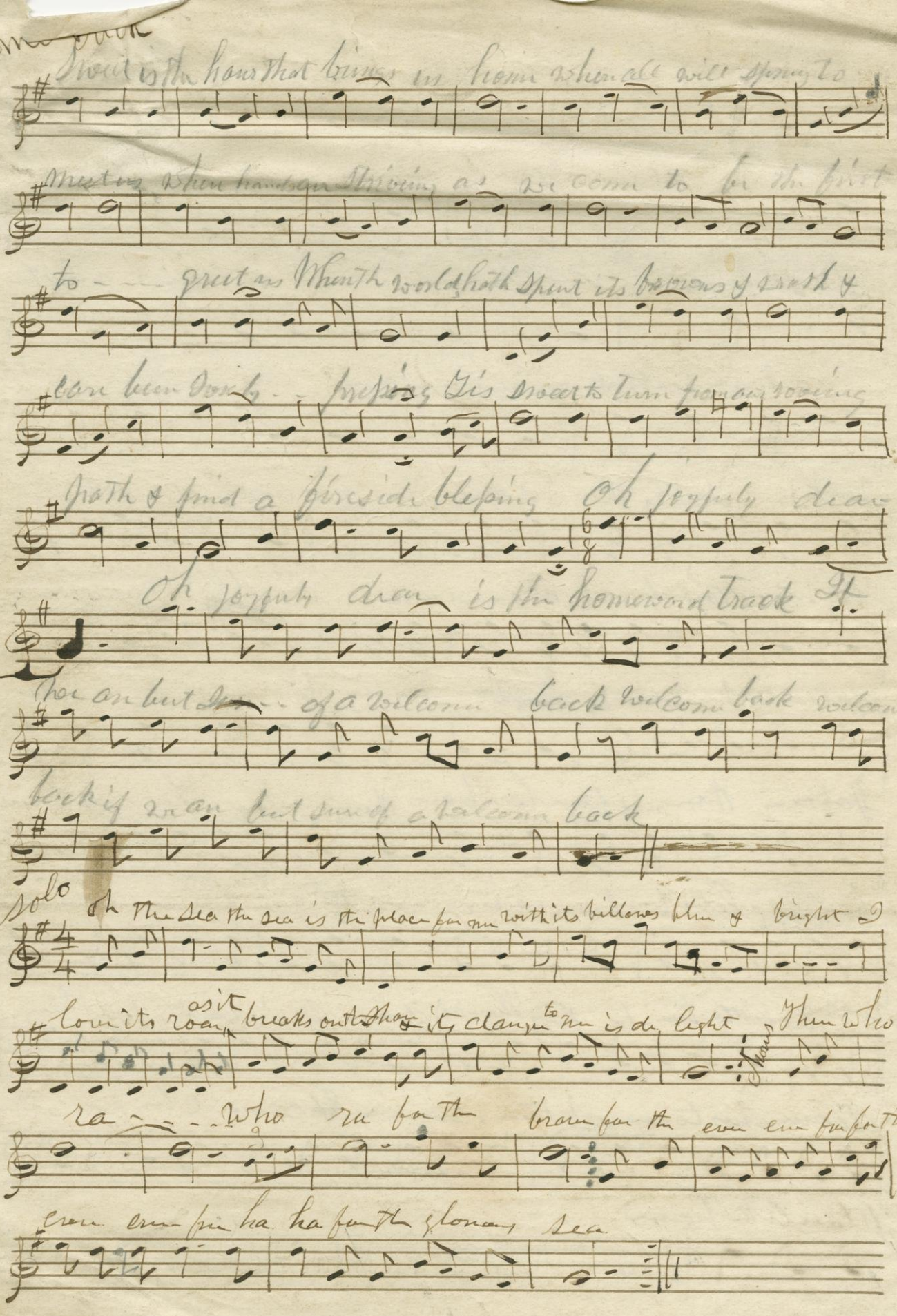
back if we are but sure of a welcome back

solo Oh the sea the sea is the place for me with its billows blue & bright I

love its roar as it breaks on the shore & its clangor to me is de light Shows There who

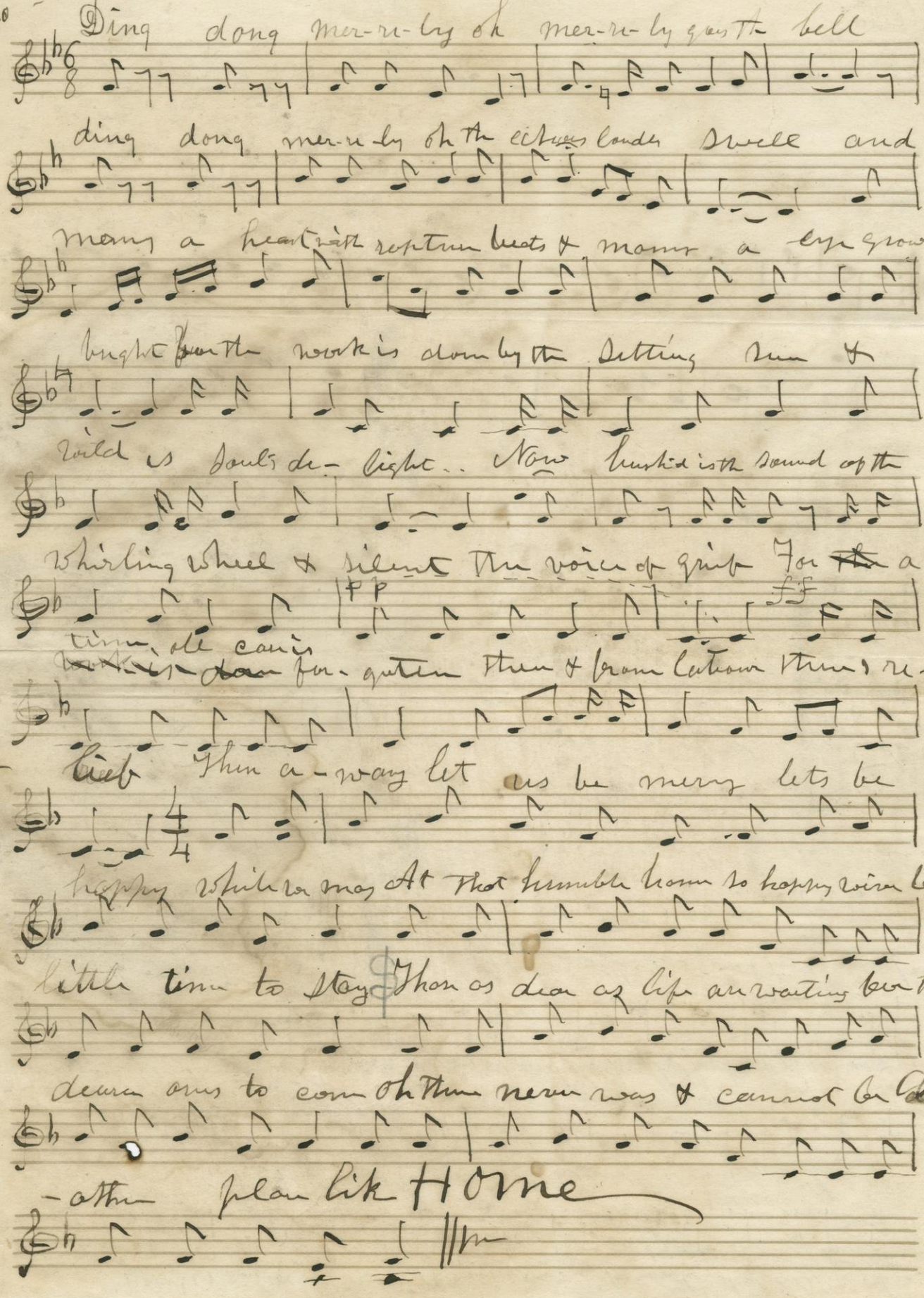
ra — — who ra for the brave for the ever ever fur for the

ever ever fur ha ha for the glorious sea

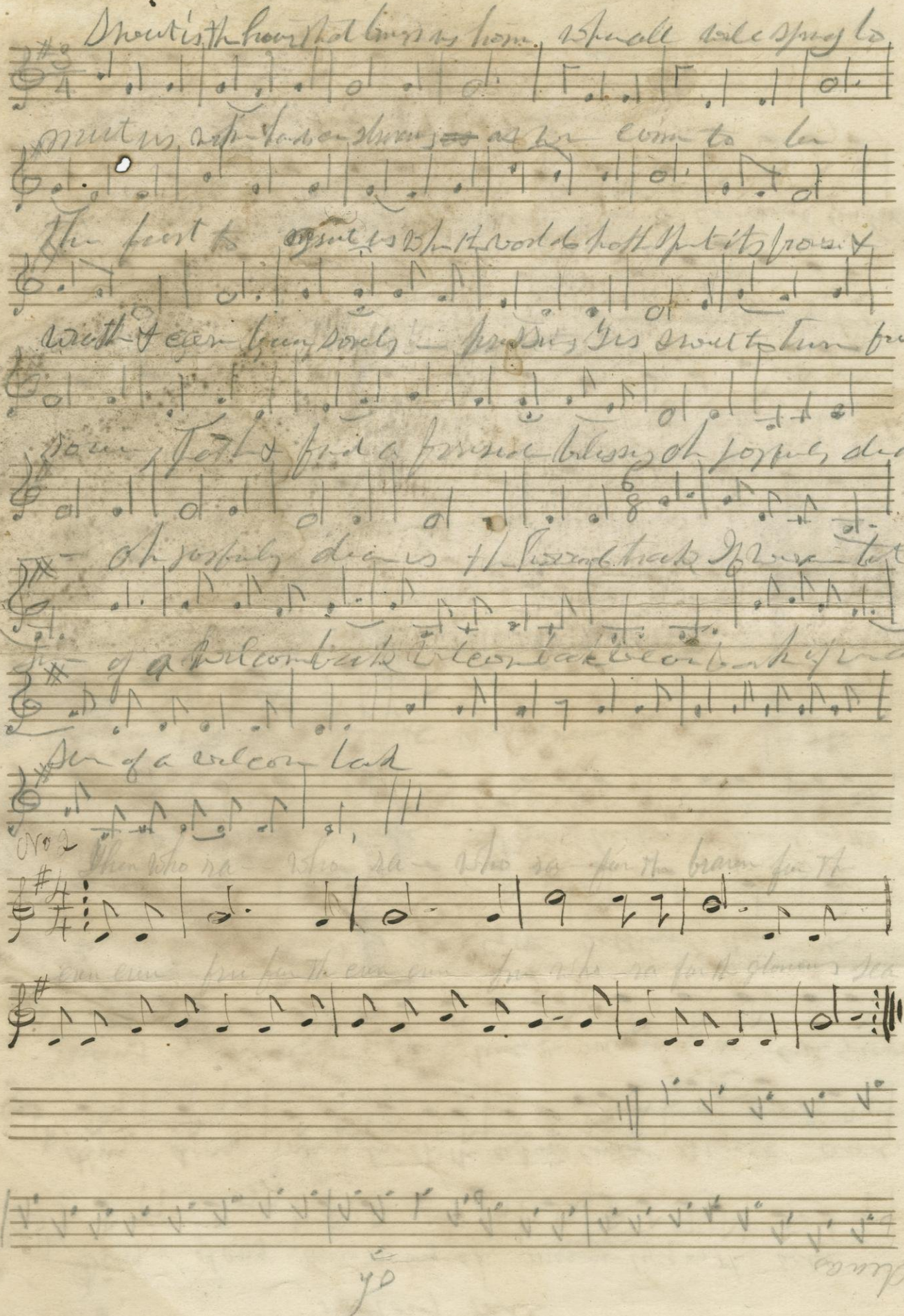


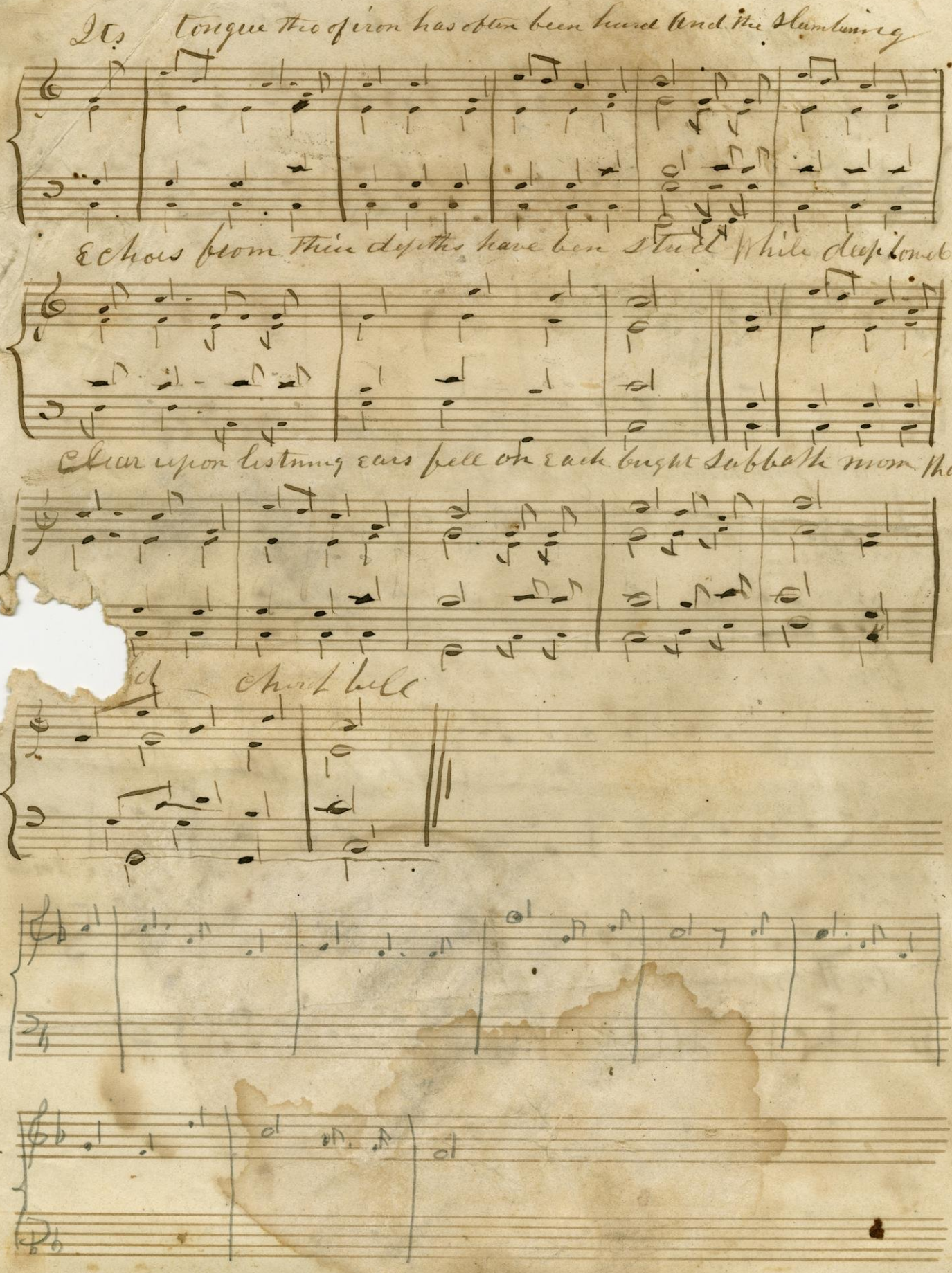
Factory Bell

Secondo

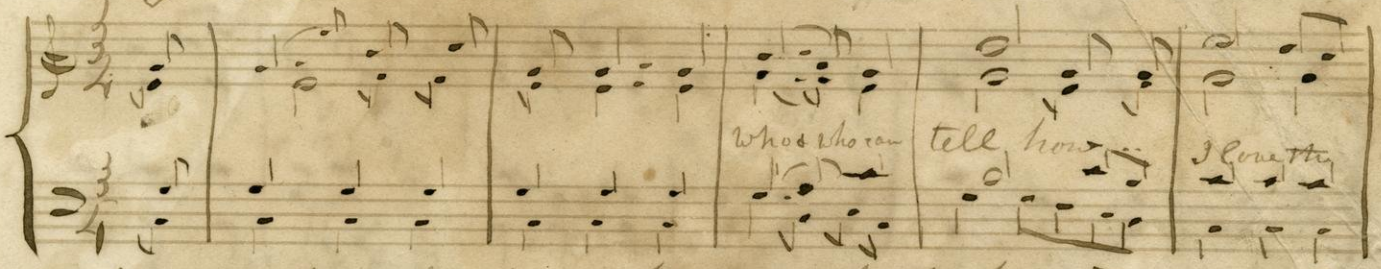


When you get to this D.C. over

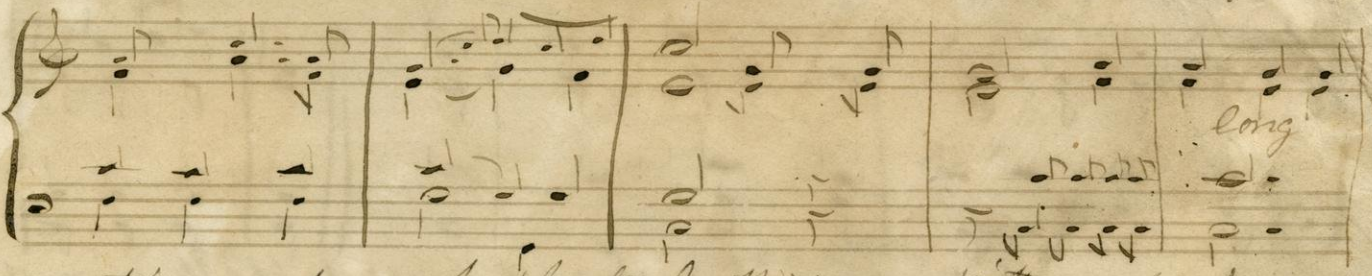

No 2


Its tongue the of iron has often been heard And the slumbering
Echoes from their depths have been stirred While deep loud
Clear upon listning ears fell on each bright Sabbath morn that
Church bell

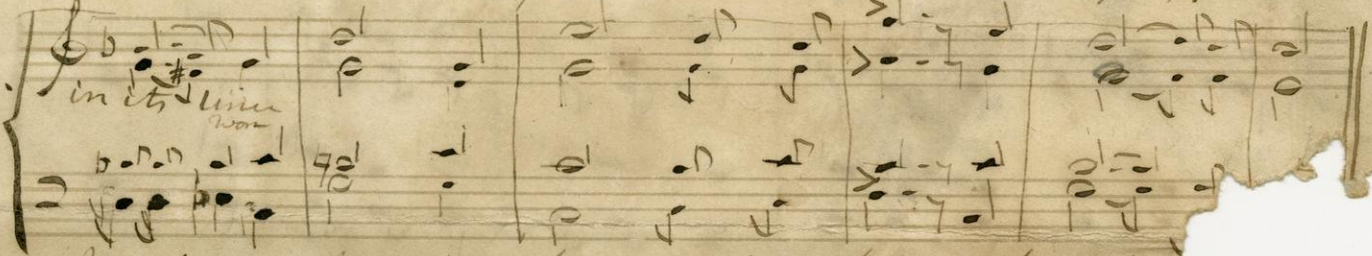
I love how I love it and who can tell How I love the



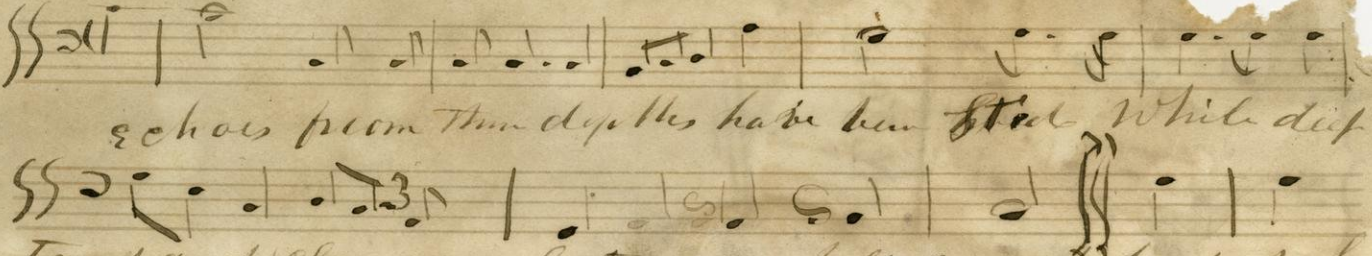
sound of that old church bell It hath hung thin long in its



time worn tower And peal'd forth its notes With mighty pow'r

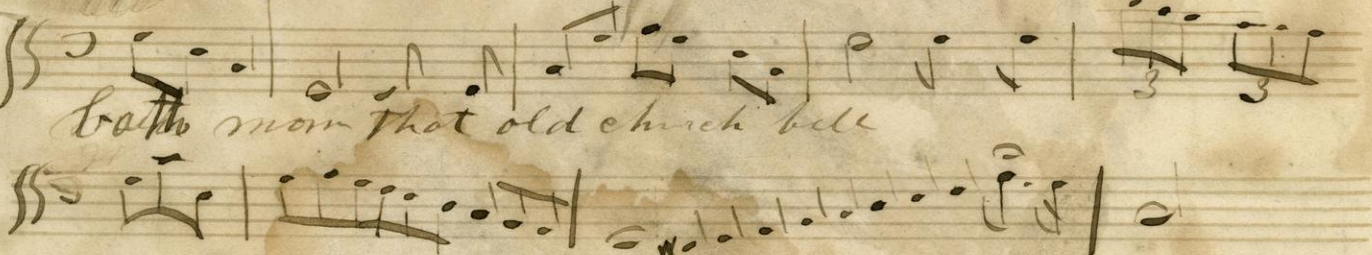


Bass Solo Its tongue tho of iron has often been heard And the

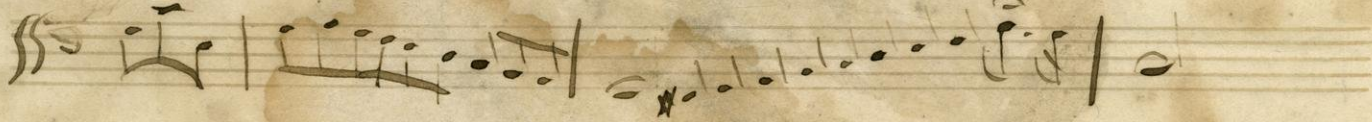


echoes from thundy hills have been stirred While deep

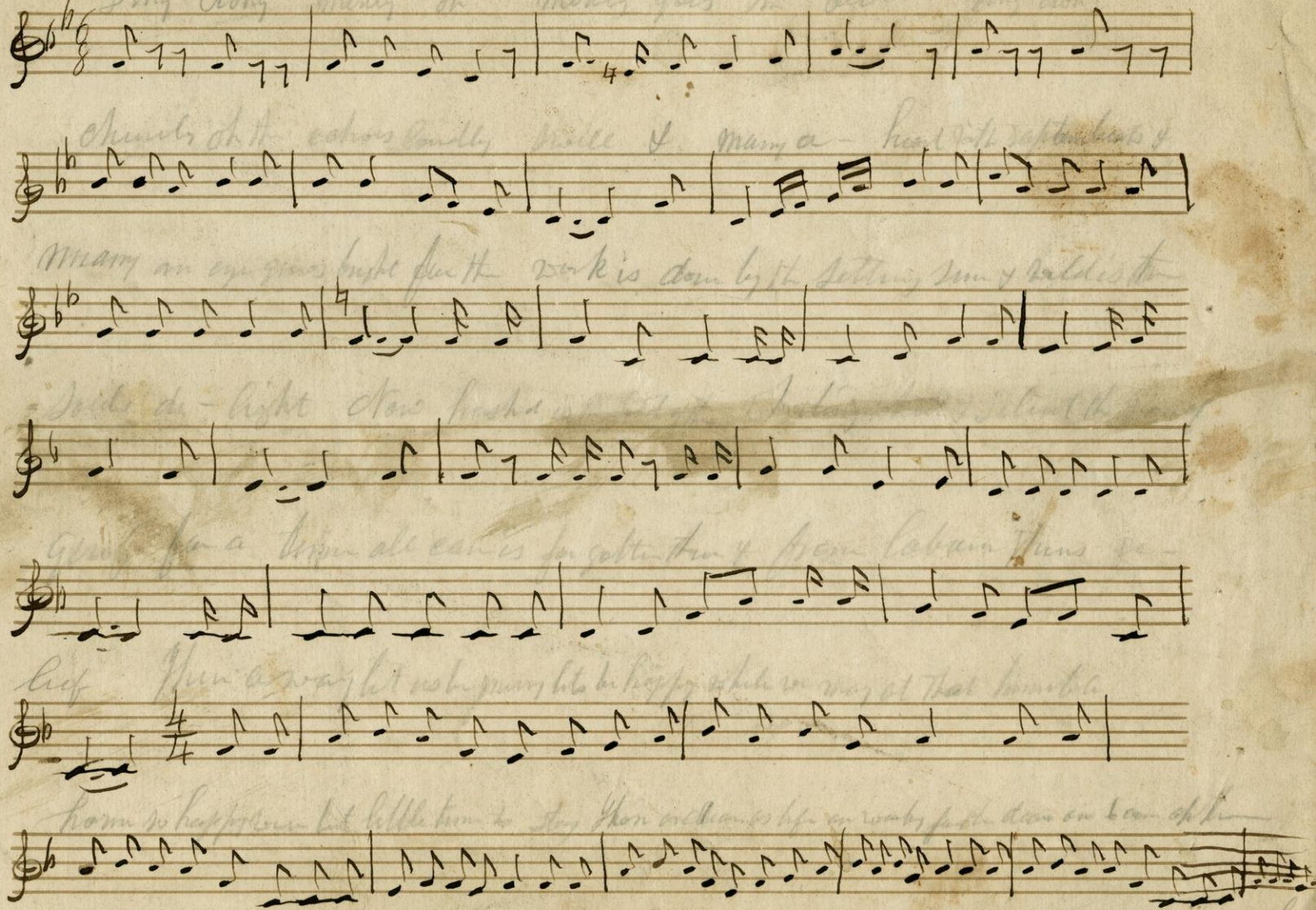
toned and clear upon listning ears fell on each bright Sabb-



bath morn that old church bell

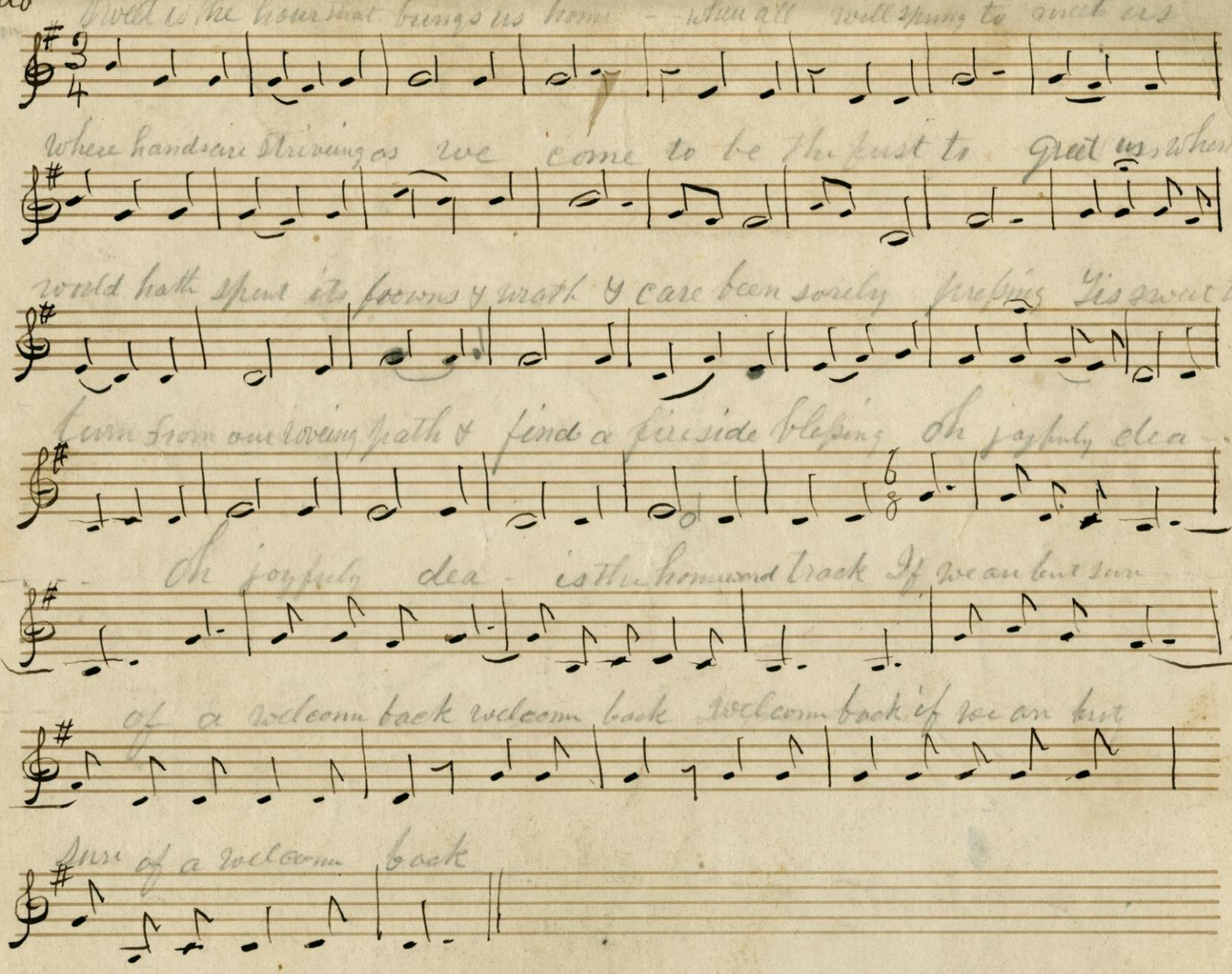


Lucondo to the Factory Bell



Secondo

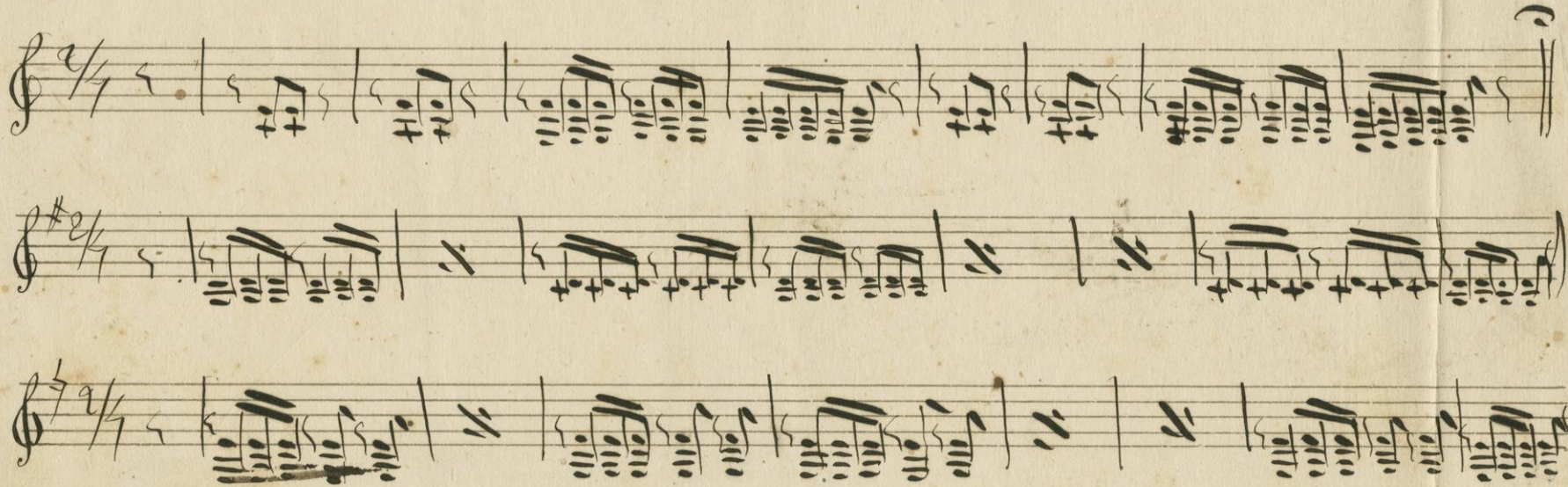
Welcome Back



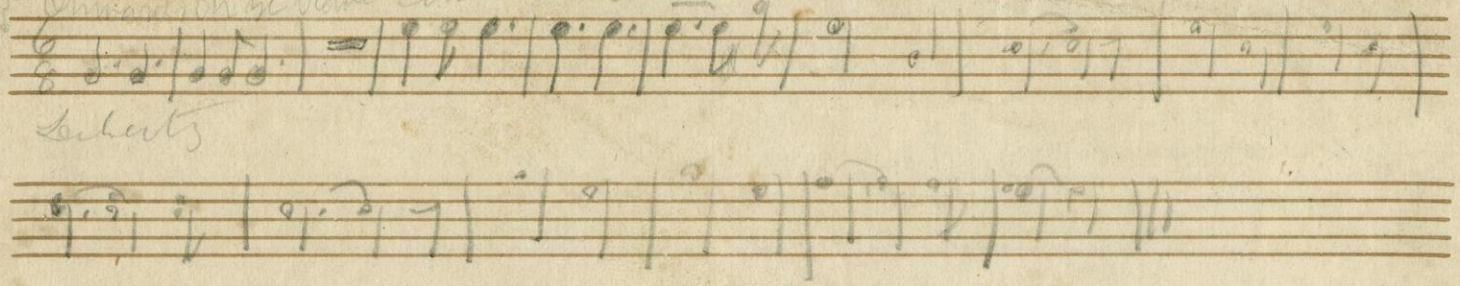
Miss Harriet Lambert

2ⁿ Viol

Schottisch



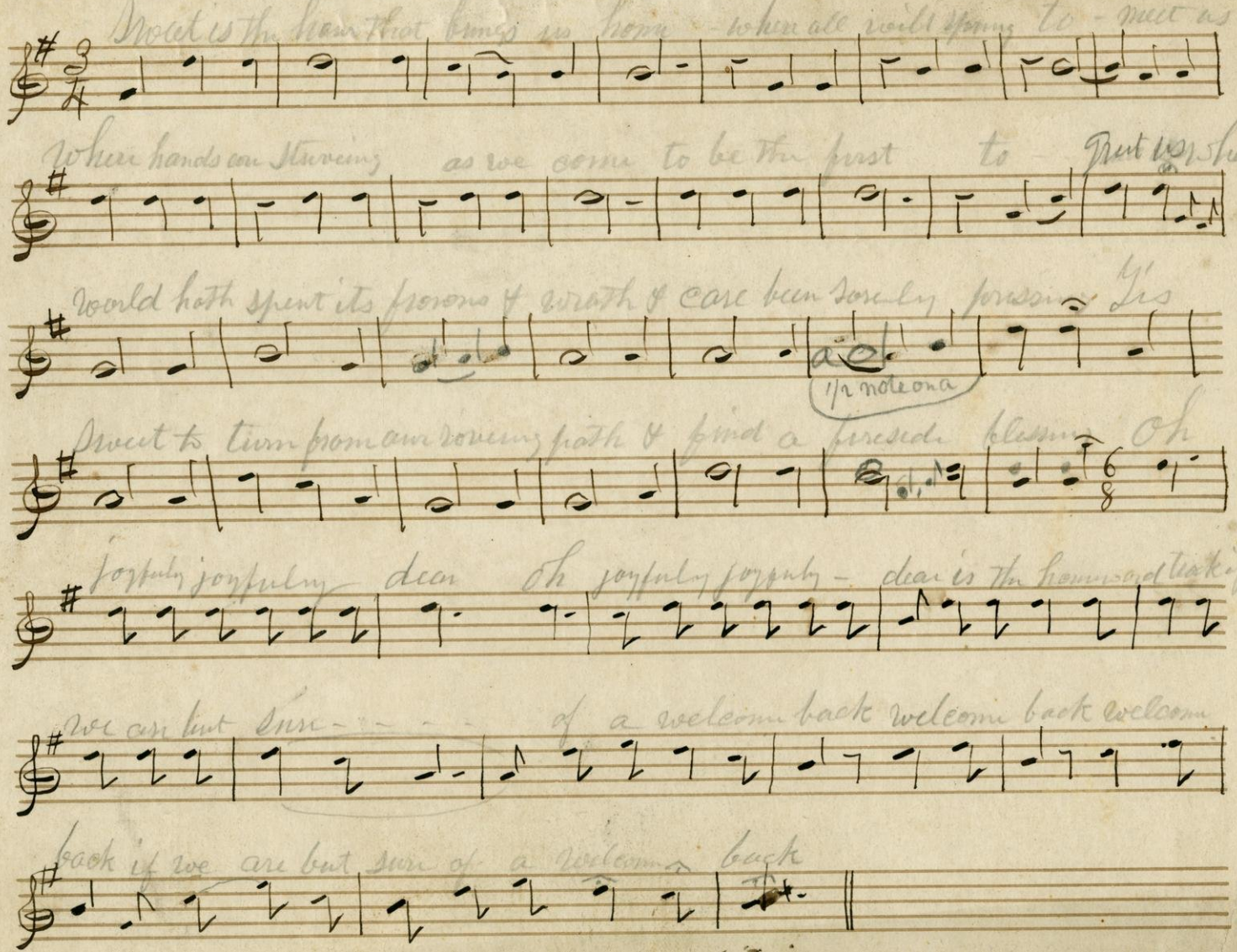
Polish War Song

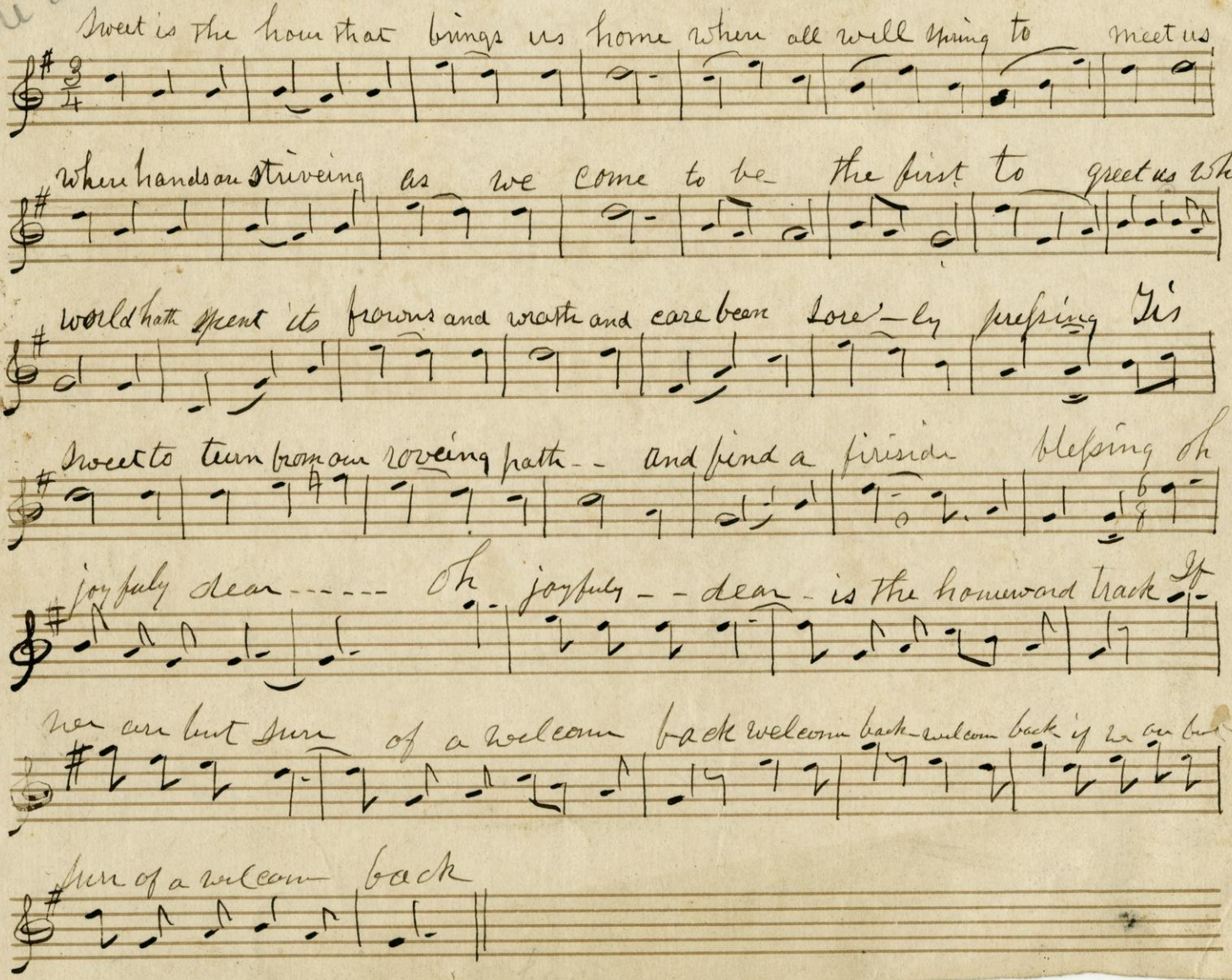


to the Welcome Back. Poetry by Mr Anonymous, music by Mr Spogedangles

Tenore

Wm Cothran Esqr





First Treble to The welcome back

Mrs Elizabeth Strong

Sweet is the hour that brings us home where all will spring to meet us

where hands are striveing as we come to be the first to greet us when the

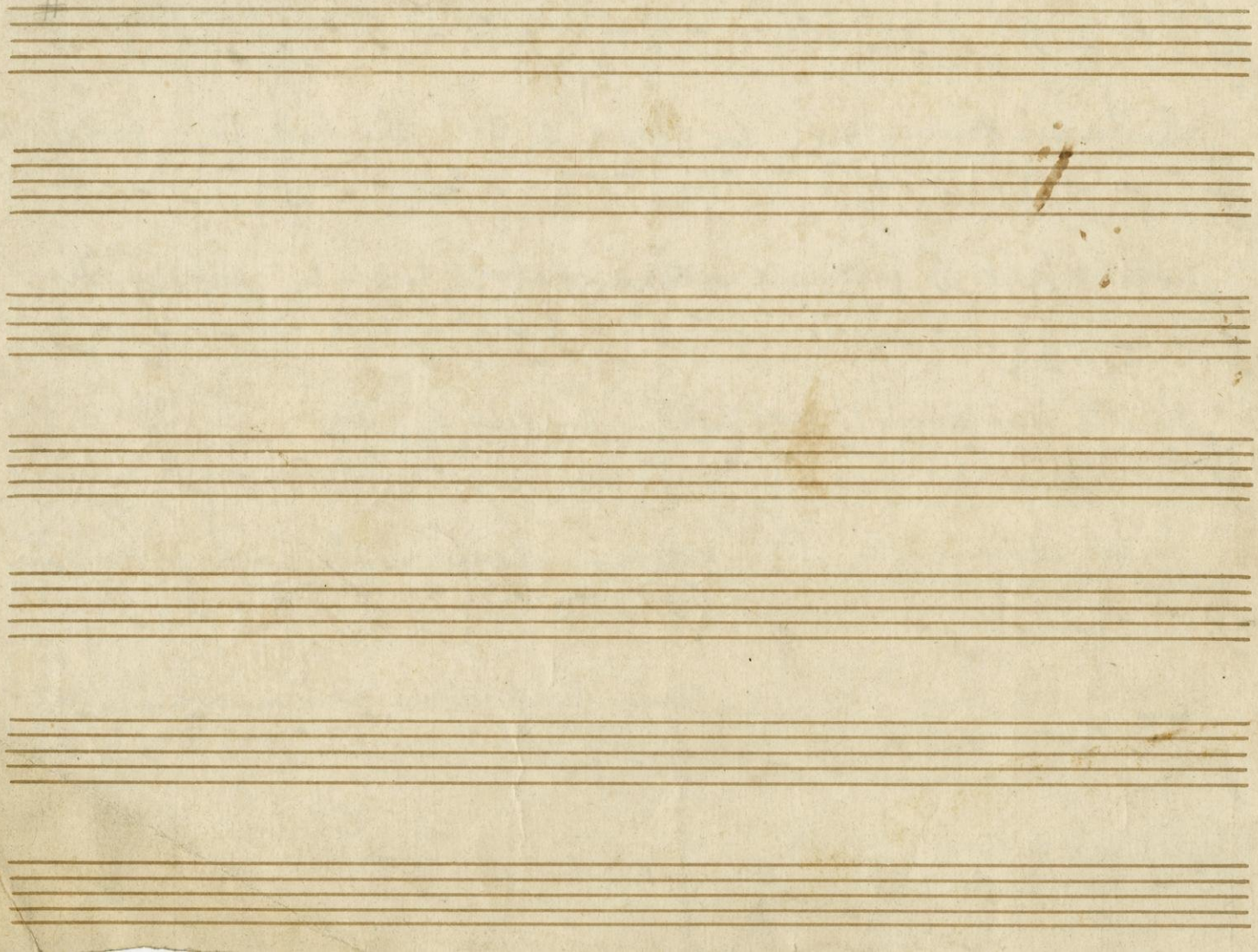
world hath spent its frowns and wrath and care been sore-ly pressing Tis

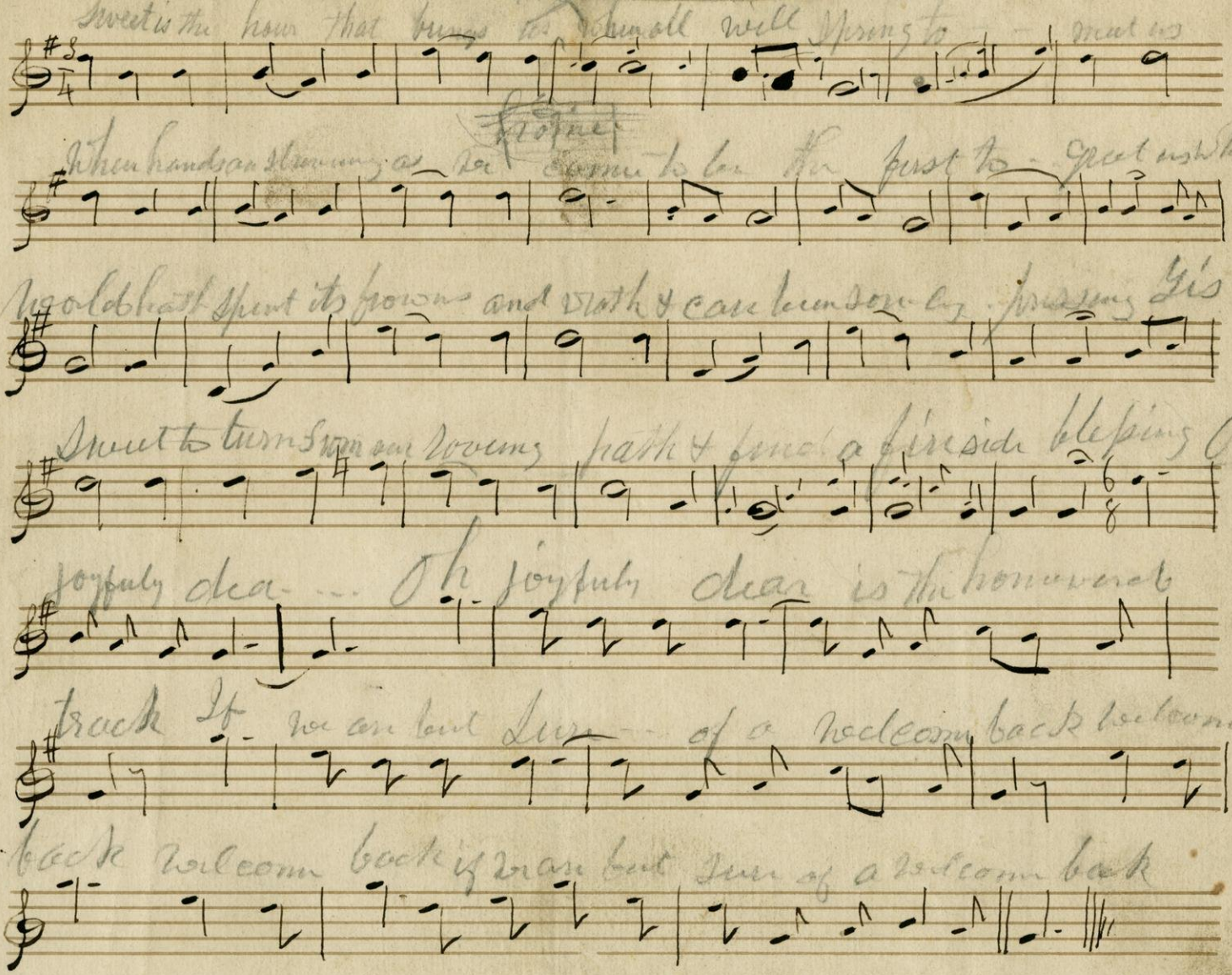
sweet to turn from our roveing path -- and find a firiside blessing oh

joyfuly dear ------ Oh joyfuly -- dear - is the homeward track If

we are but sure of a welcome back welcome back - welcome back if we are but

sure of a welcome back





Sweet is the hour that brings us when all will spring to — meet us

When hands are stretching as we come to be the first to — greet us when the

world hath spent its frowns and wrath & can been sorely pressing Yes

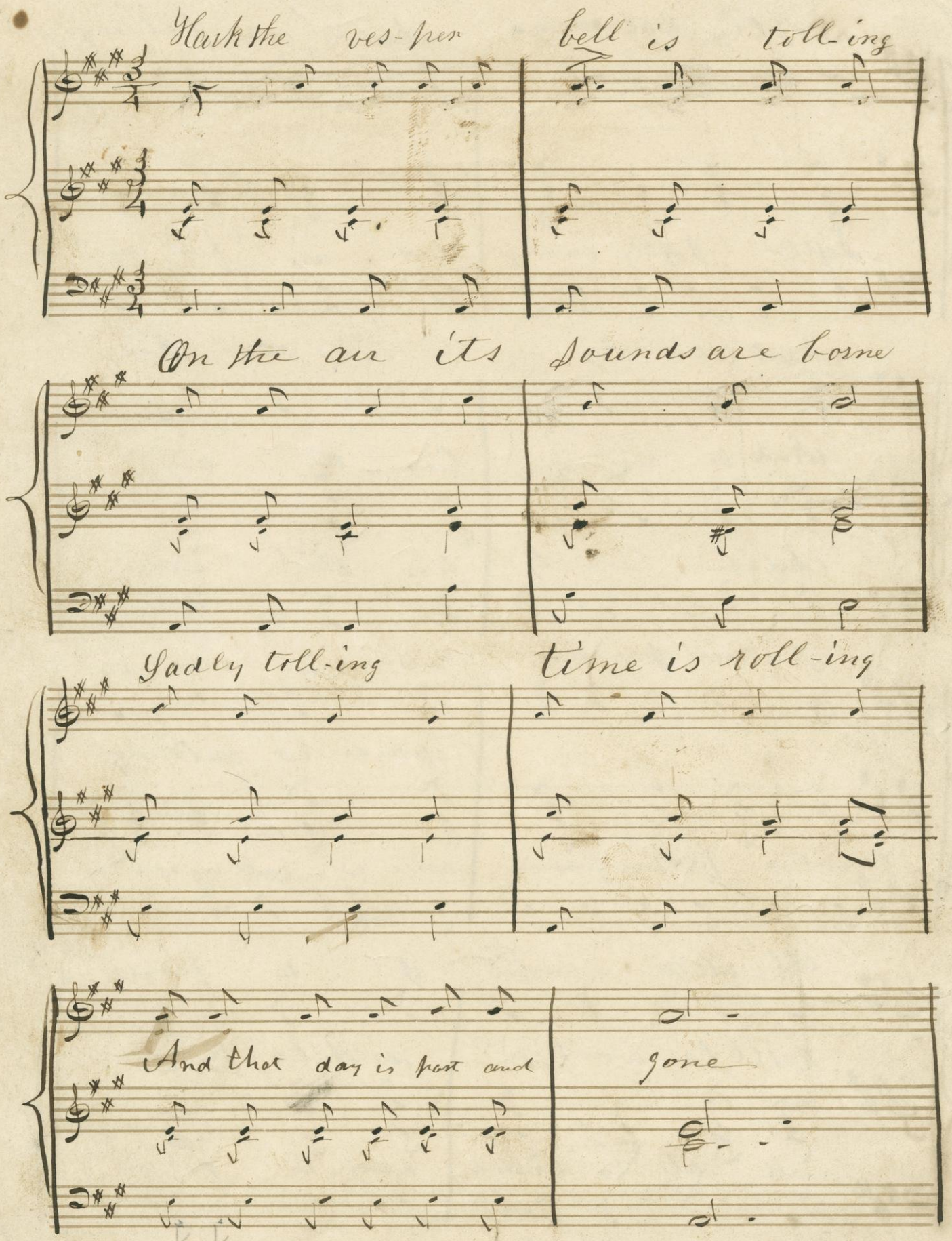
Sweet to turn from our roaming path & find a fireside blessing Oh

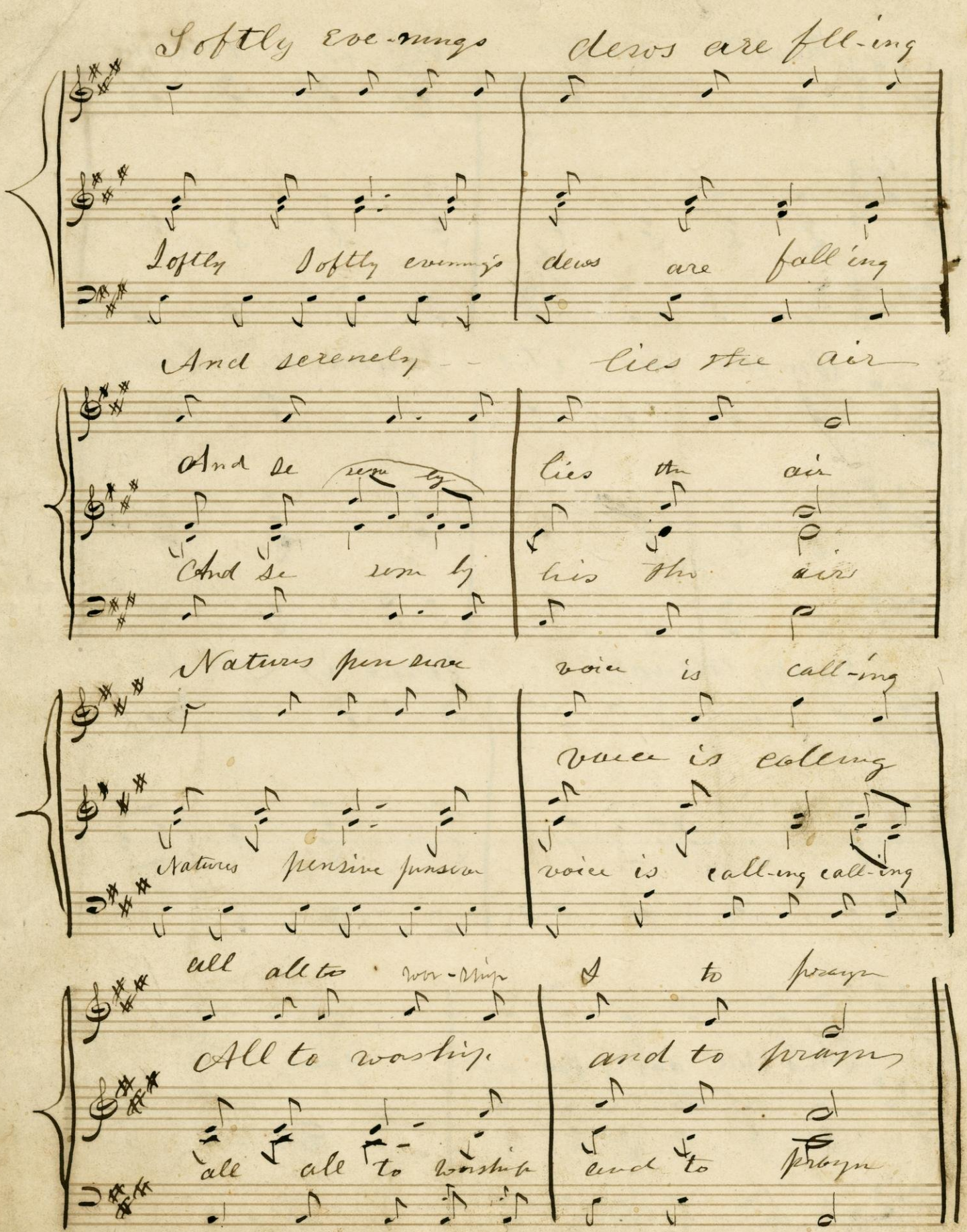
joyfully dear — Oh joyfully dear is the homeward

track If we are but sure — of a welcome back welcome

back welcome back if we are but sure of a welcome back

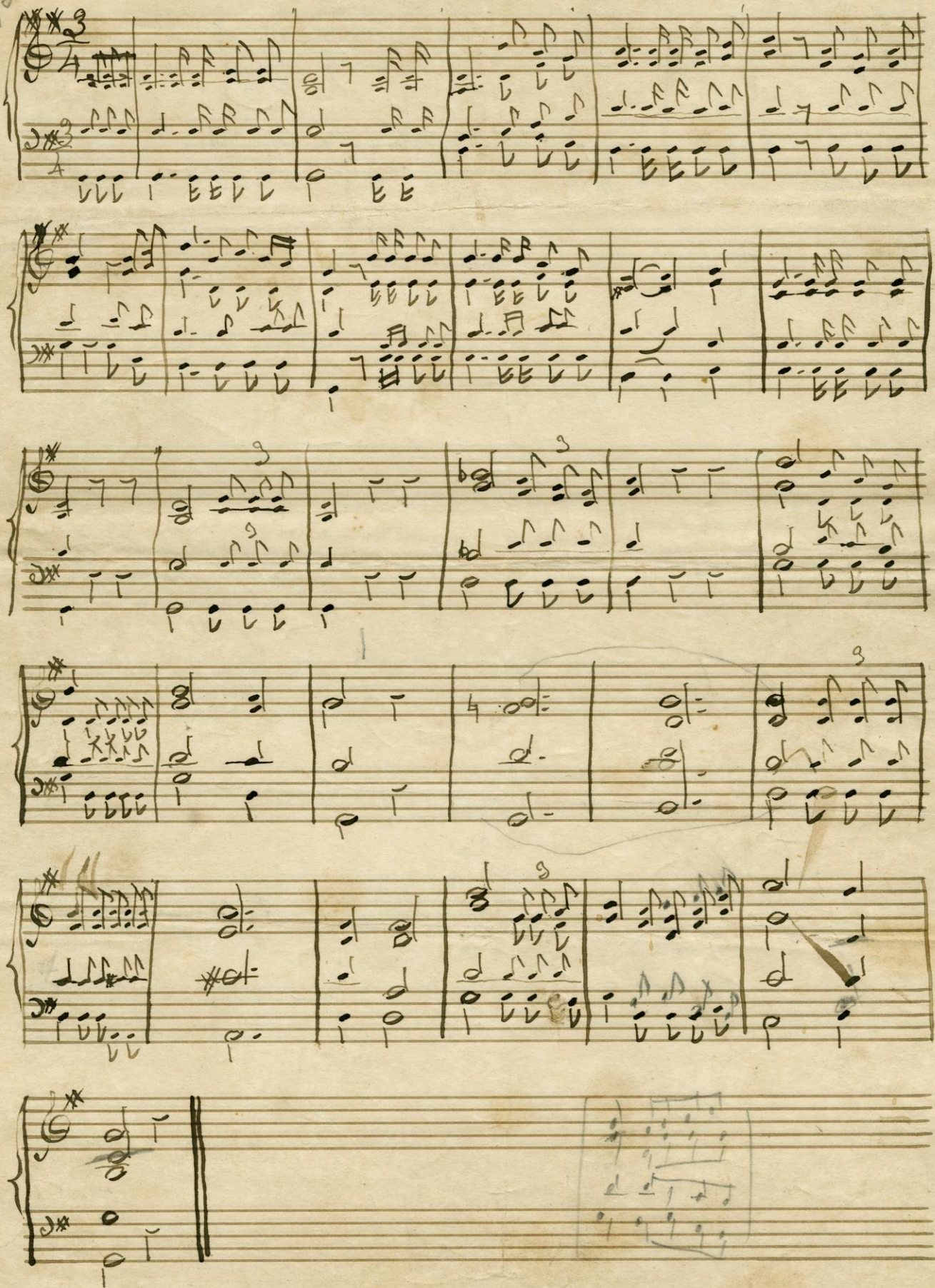
First Stable to the Welcome Back

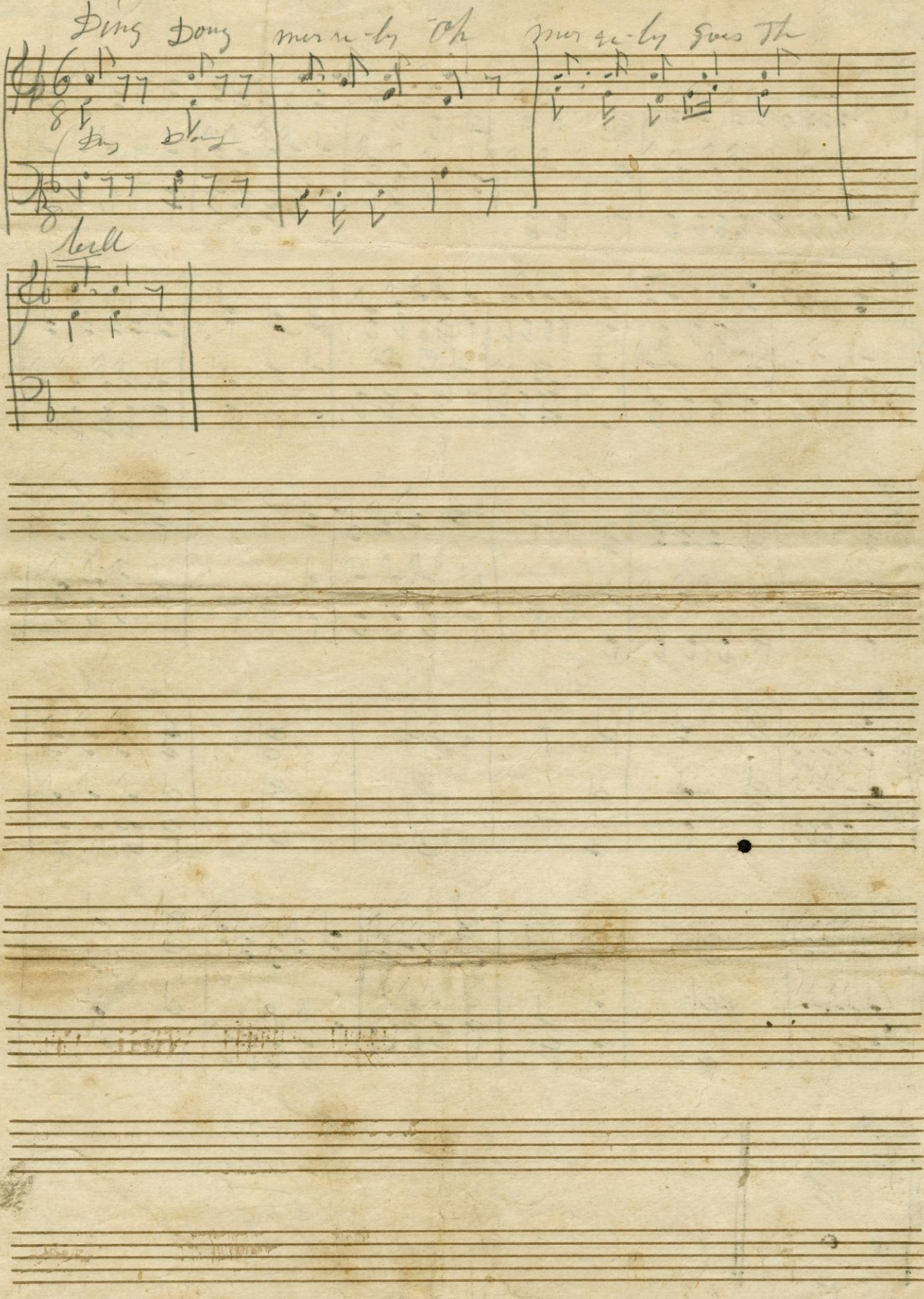

Hark the ves-per bell is toll-ing
On the air its Sounds are borne
Sadly toll-ing time is roll-ing
And that day is past and gone

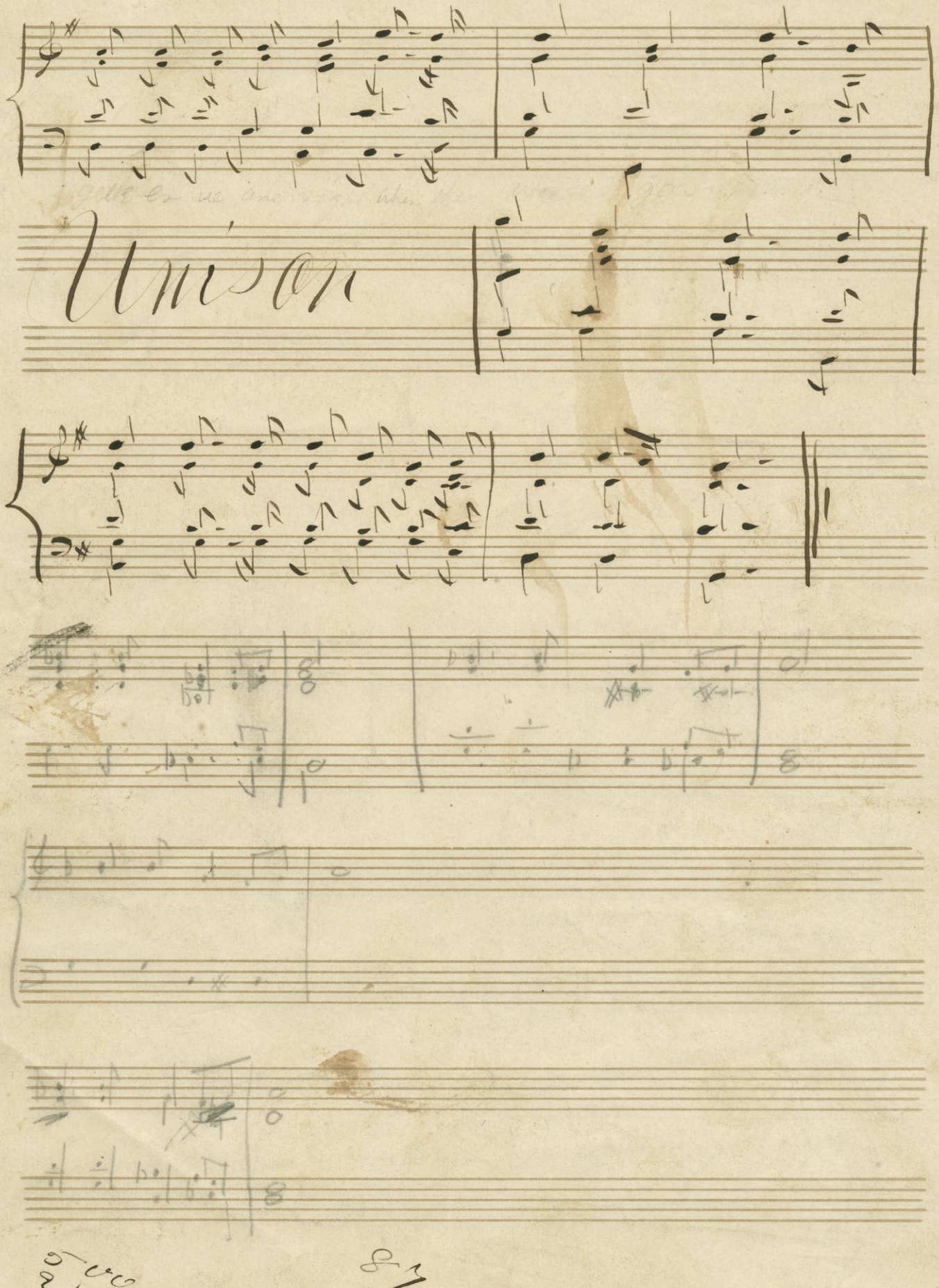

Softly Evenings dews are falling
Softly Softly evenings dews are falling
And serenely lies the air
And se rene ly lies the air
And se rene ly lies the air
Natures pensive voice is calling
Natures pensive pensive voice is calling
Voice is calling
Natures pensive pensive voice is call-ing call-ing
All all to wor-ship to pray
All to worship and to pray
All all to worship and to pray

The Wanderer's Return

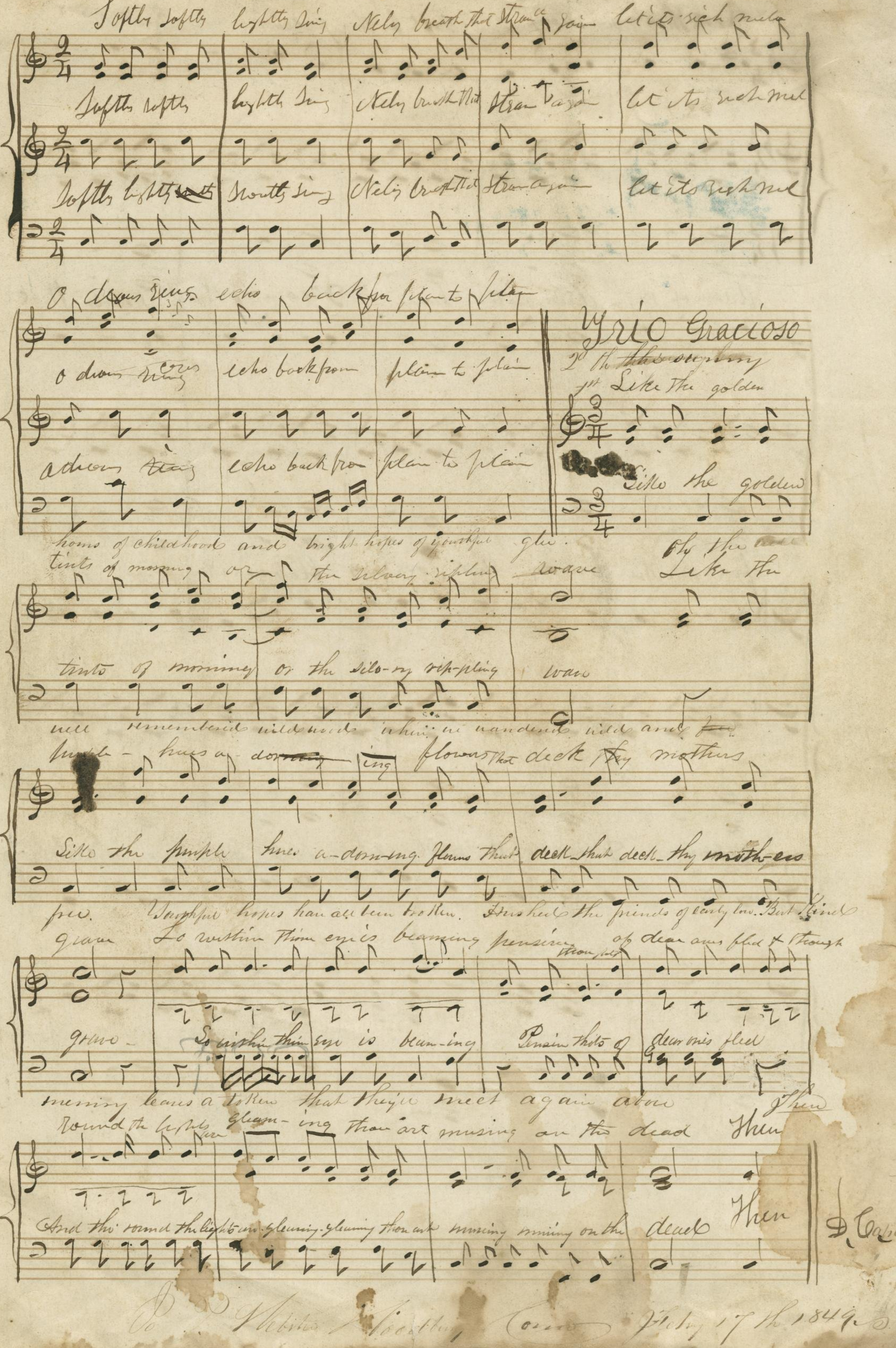
by Mrs Ellen Stone



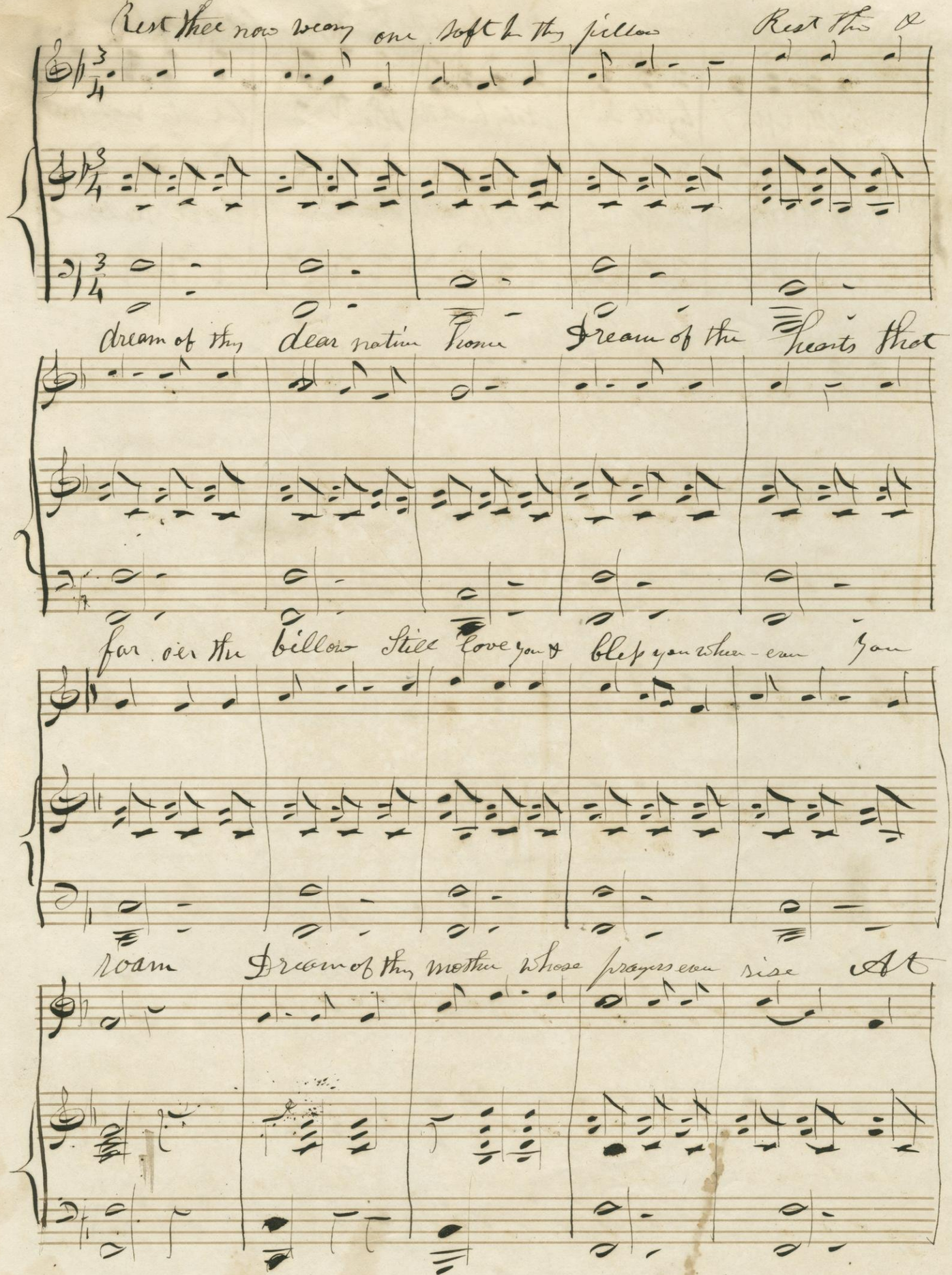

Ding Dong merri-ly On merri-ly goes the
Ding Dong
bell

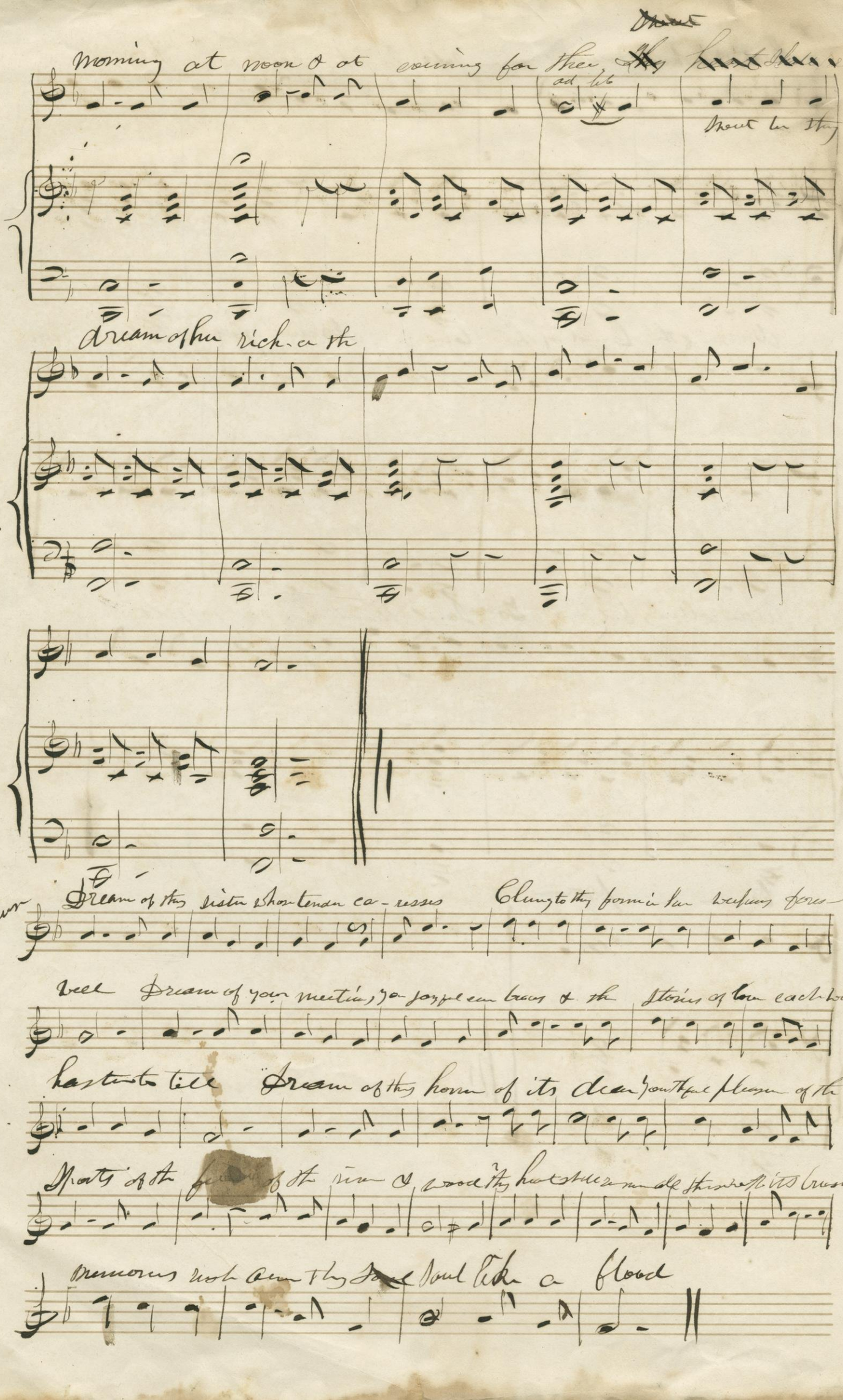

Unison

bold and strong to



Softly softly lightly sing
echo back from plain to plain
Trio Gracioso
Like the golden
tints of morning or the silvery rippling wave
Like the purple hues a-dorn-ing flowers that deck thy mothers
grave
So within thine eye is beaming
dear ones fled
round the lights are gleam-ing thou art musing on the dead
Then
D. Capo


Rest thee now weary one soft on thy pillow Rest thee &
dream of thy dear native Home Dream of the Hearts that
far o'er the billow Still love you & bless you where-e'er you
roam Dream of thy mother whose prayers ever rise At



morning at noon & at evening for thee, ~~Thy heart shall~~ ~~Sweet~~

ad lib

Sweet be thy

dream of her rich-a th

2d verse

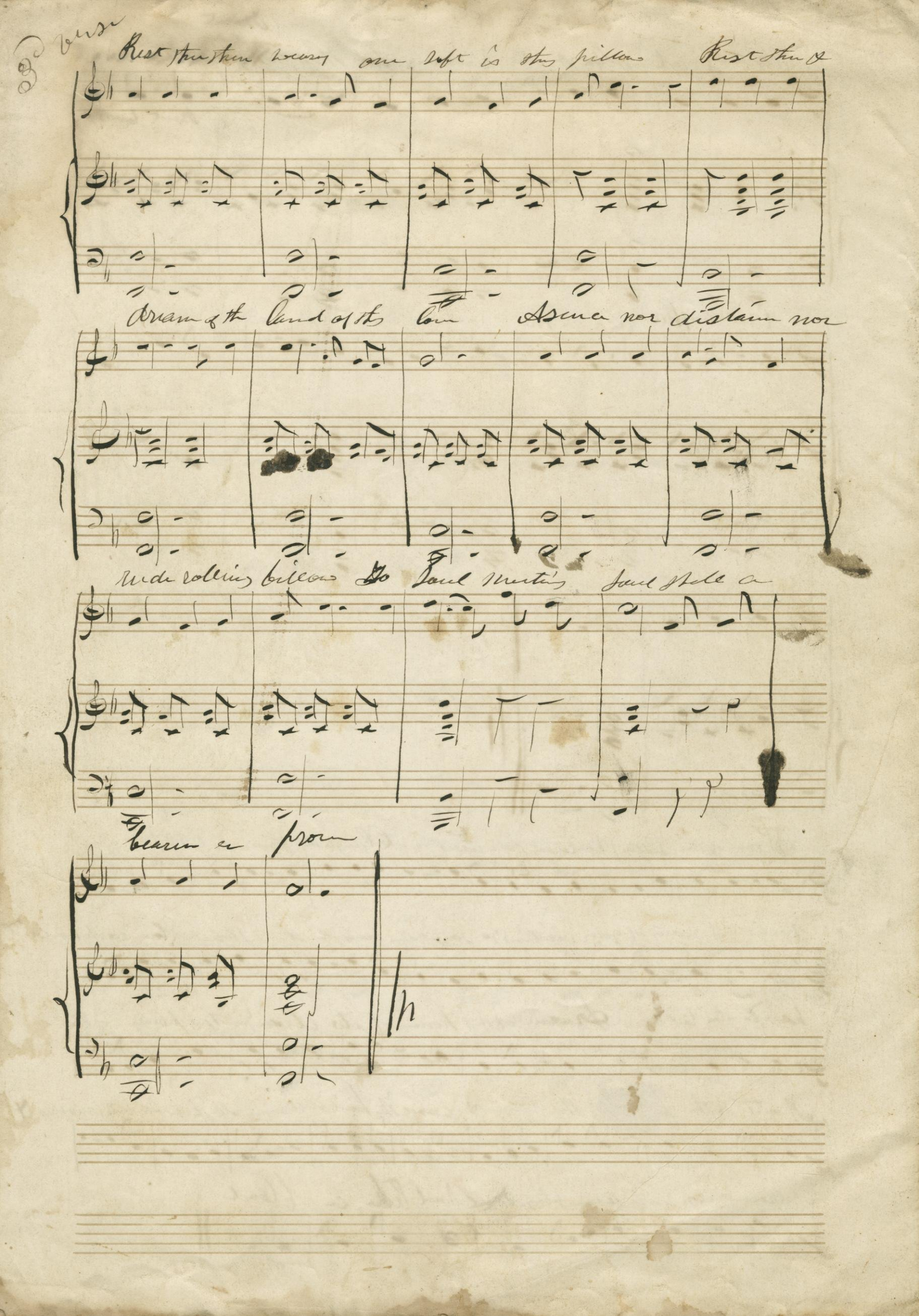
Dream of thy sister whose tender ca-resses Clung to thy form in her weeping fores-

well Dream of your meeting, you gazed eye beams & the stories of love each would

hasten to tell Dream of thy home of its dear youthful pleasure of the

sports of the [illegible] of the river & wood thy heart still remembrance thy [illegible] its treasures &

memories rush over thy ~~soul~~ soul like a flood



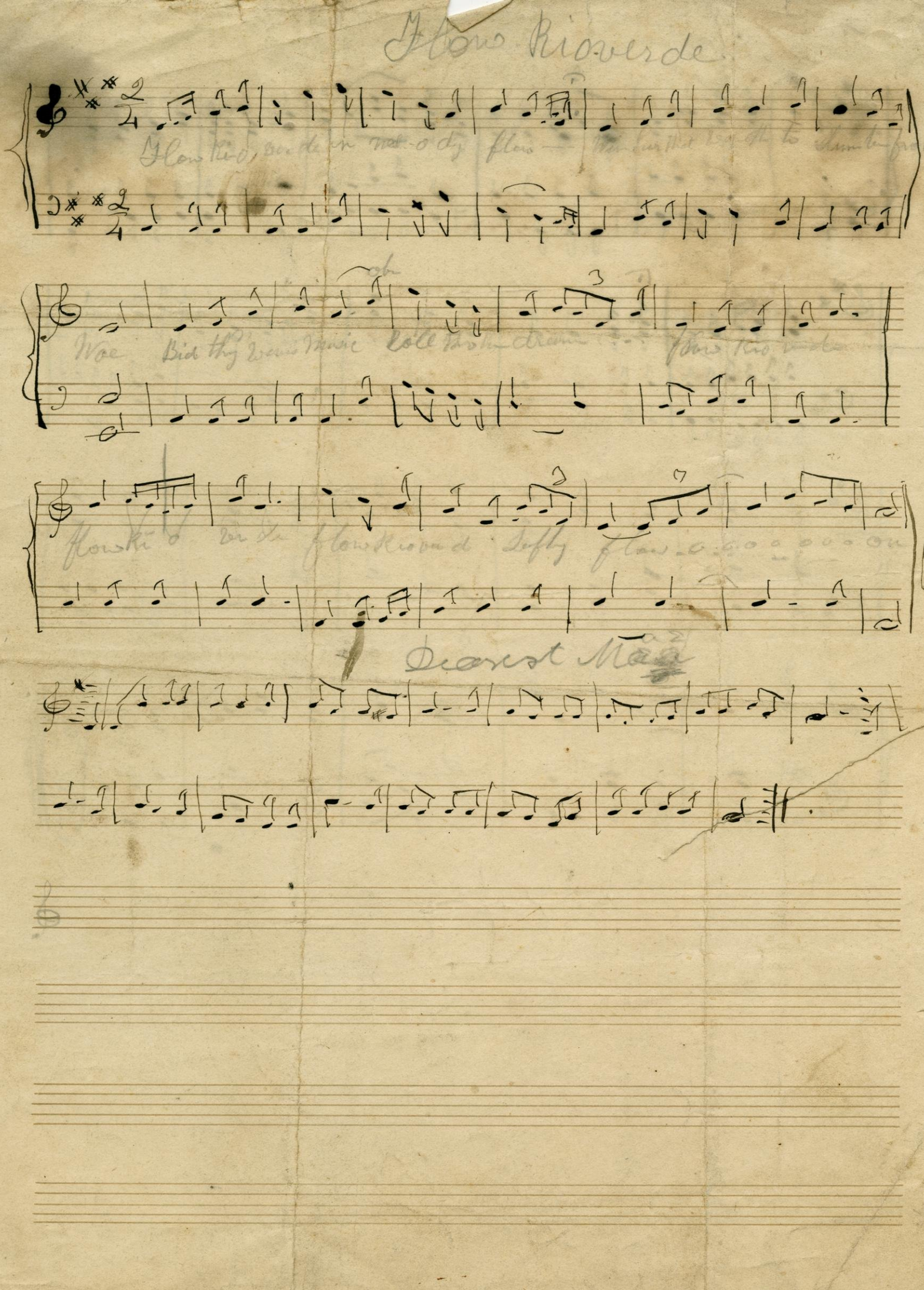
3d verse

Rest thee then weary one soft is thy pillow Rest thee &

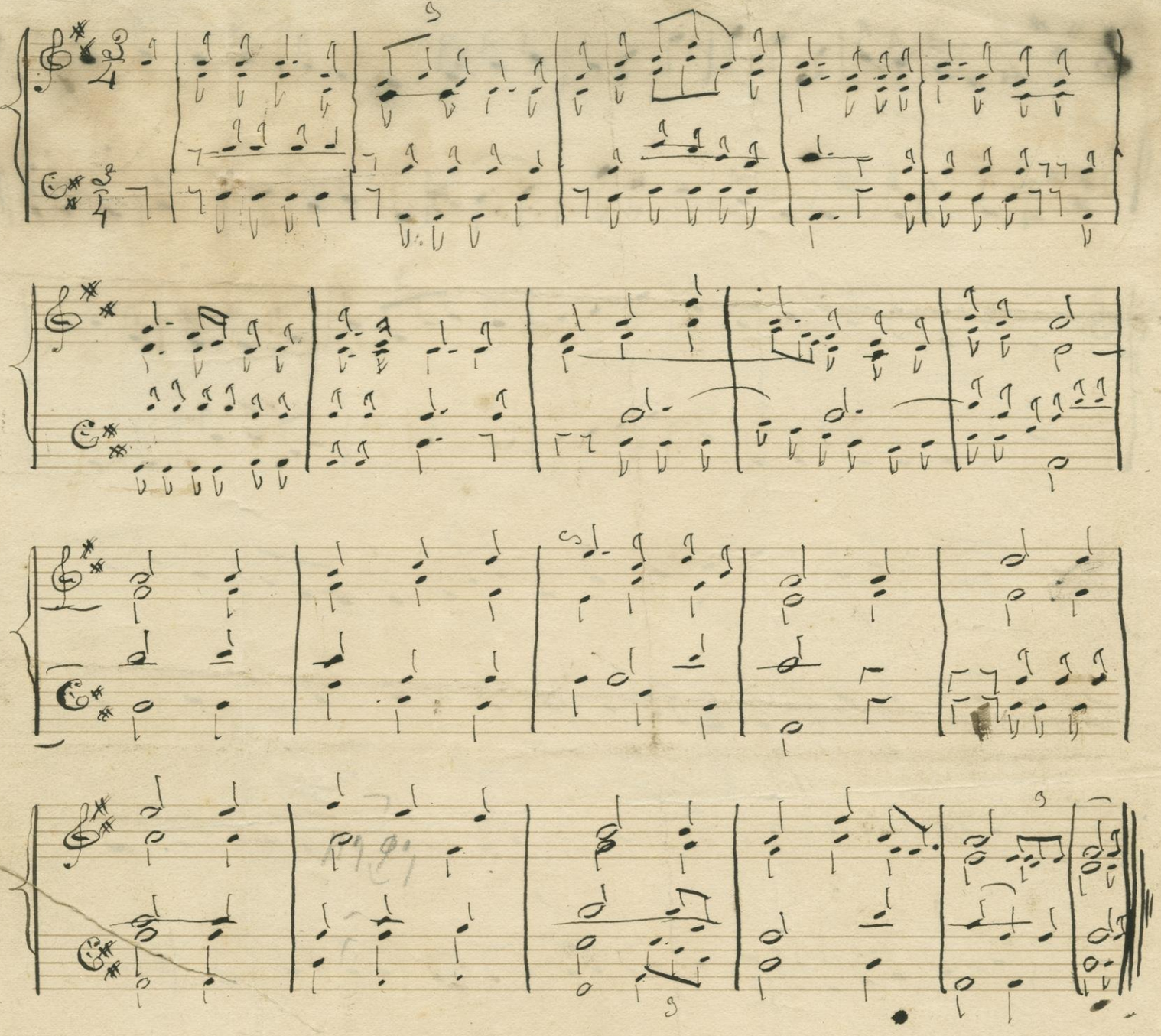
Dream of the land of thy love Ascence nor distance nor

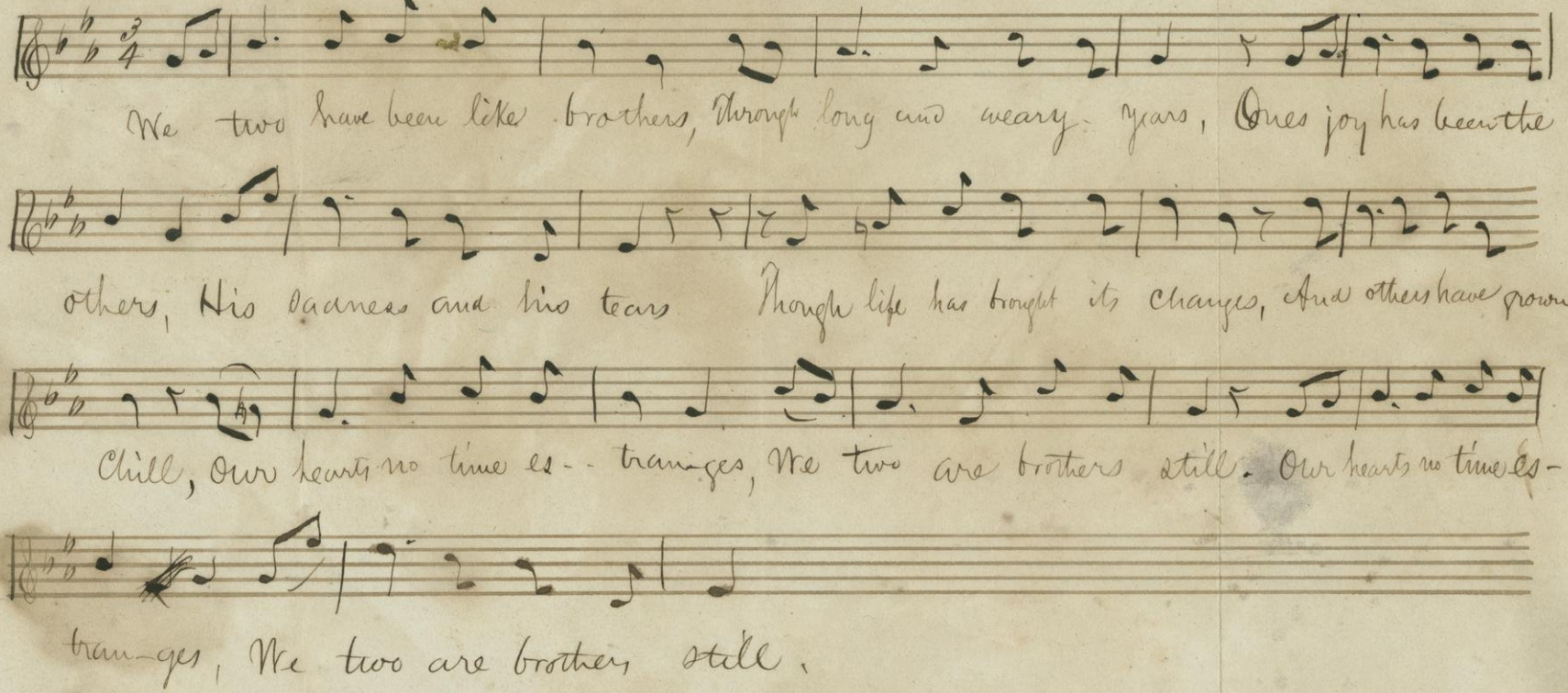
Wide rolling billow Go Soul meeting Soul shall a

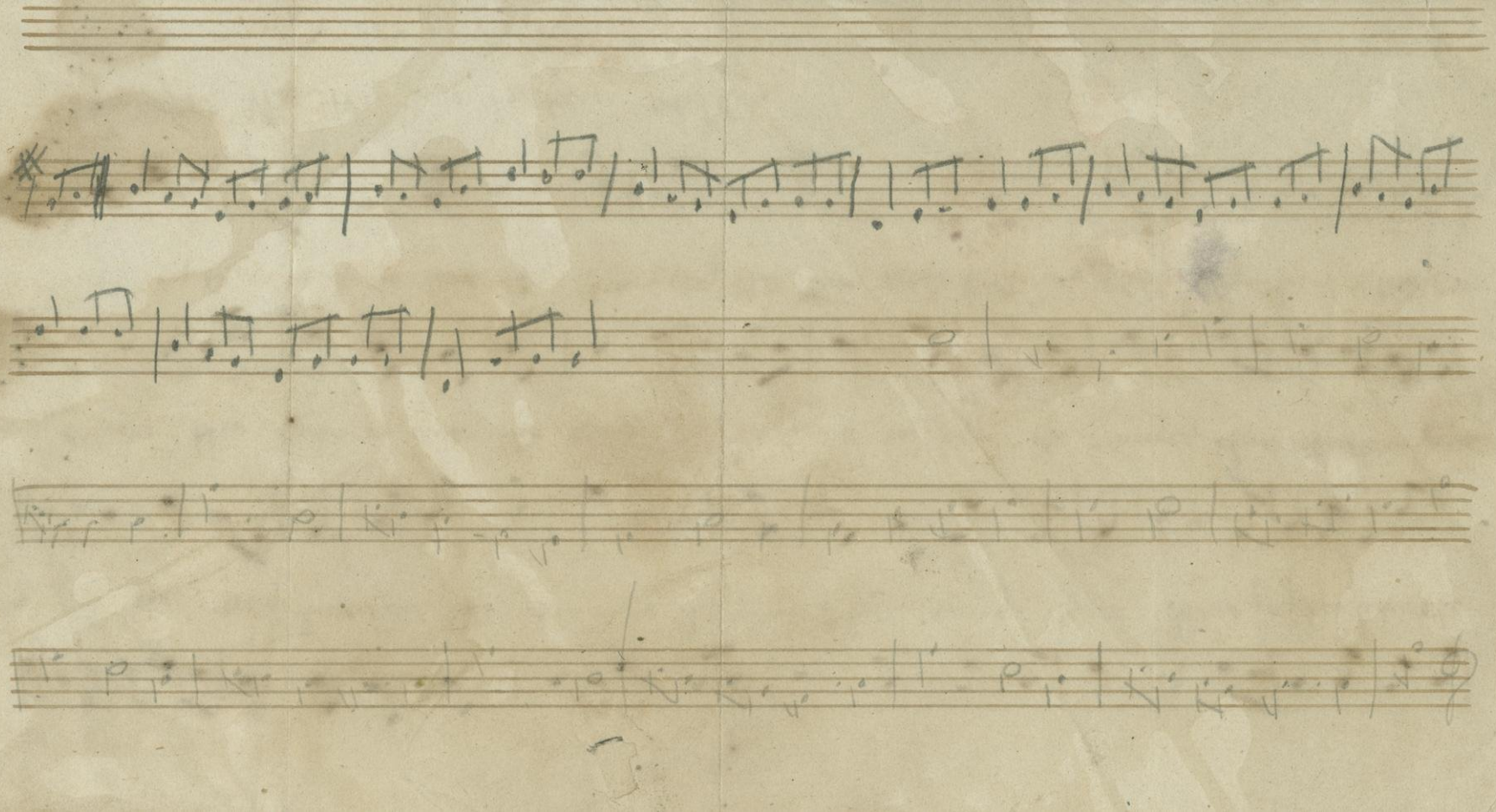
bearer or prove


Flow Riverde
Dearest Mary

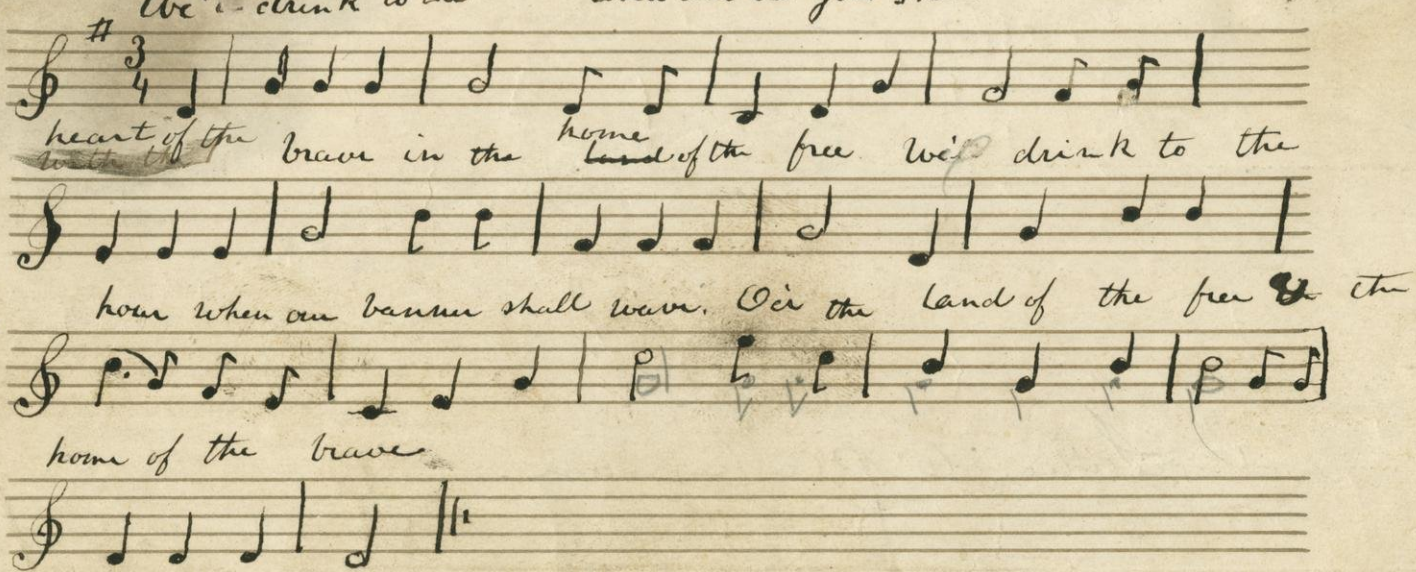
Broken ties




We two have been like brothers, Through long and weary years, Ones joy has been the
others, His sadness and his tears Though life has brought its changes, And others have grown
Chill, Our hearts no time es- - tran-ges, We two are brothers still. Our hearts no time es-
tran-ges, We two are brothers still.



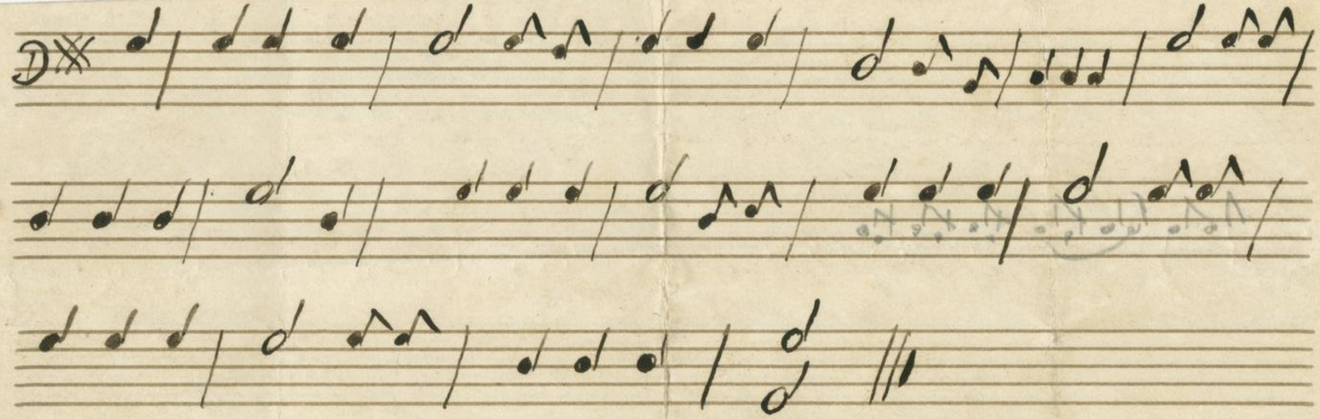
Secundo.


We'll drink to the hour when like us you shall be. With the
heart of the brave in the home land of the free We'll drink to the
hour when our banner shall wave. O'er the land of the free & the
home of the brave

Julia C Blakeman

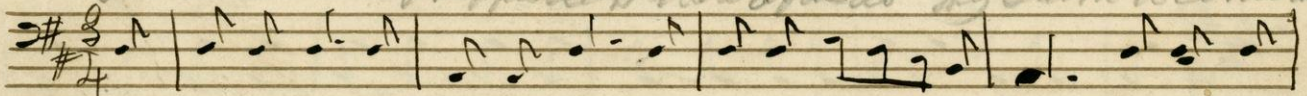
We drink to the hour, when like us, you shall be with the heart of the brave in the home of the free

We drink to the hour when [illegible] shall wave, are the lands of the free and the home of the Brave

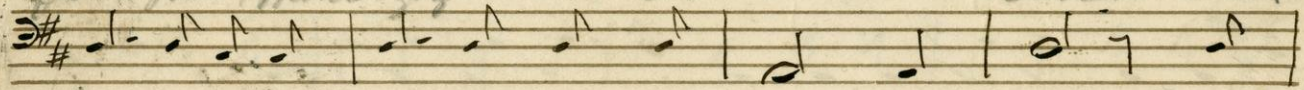


Broken Ties

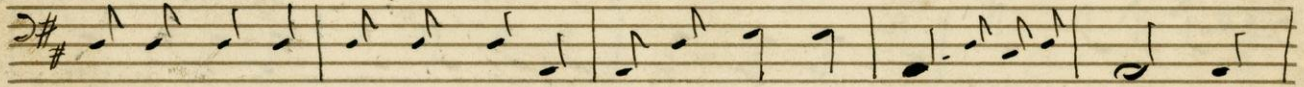
The broken ties of happy days how often do they seem to come to



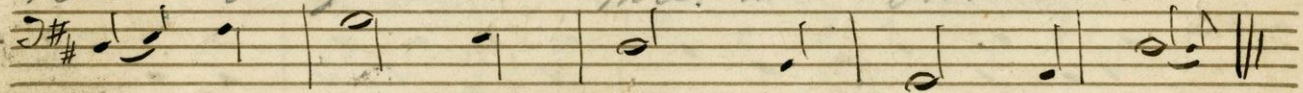
pass the mental gaze like a remembered dream A



sound as each discord chain in sparkling sun lies & earthly hands can



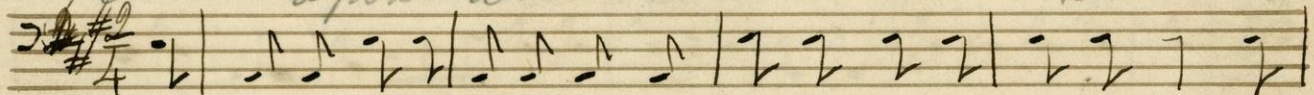
never a gain re nite. These broken ties



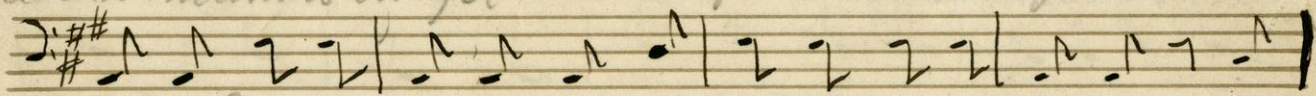
The pleasant of our infant home
The friends the loved ones of my youth

Home and Friends

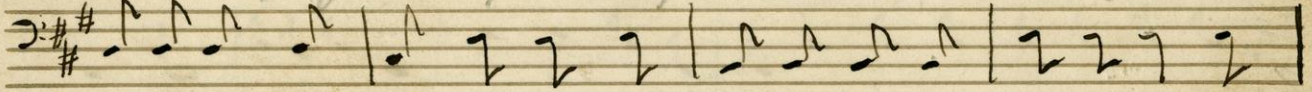
Oh thin's a power to make each hour as sweet as heaven designed Nor



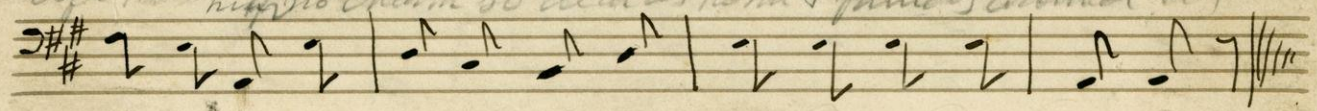
needs we roam to bring it home Tho few thin be who find it We



seek too high for things closely and lose what nature found us For



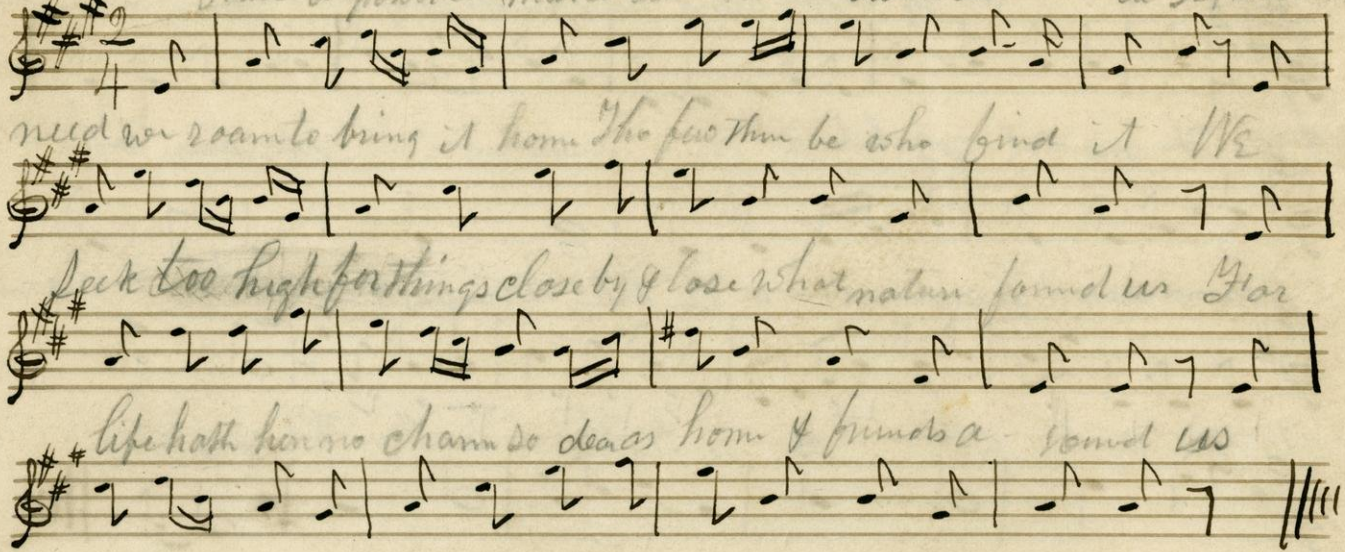
life has hitty no charm so dear as home & friends around us



Home and Friends

Oh

Thers a power to make each hour as sweet as heaven de signed it Nor



need we roam to bring it home Tho few thm be who find it We

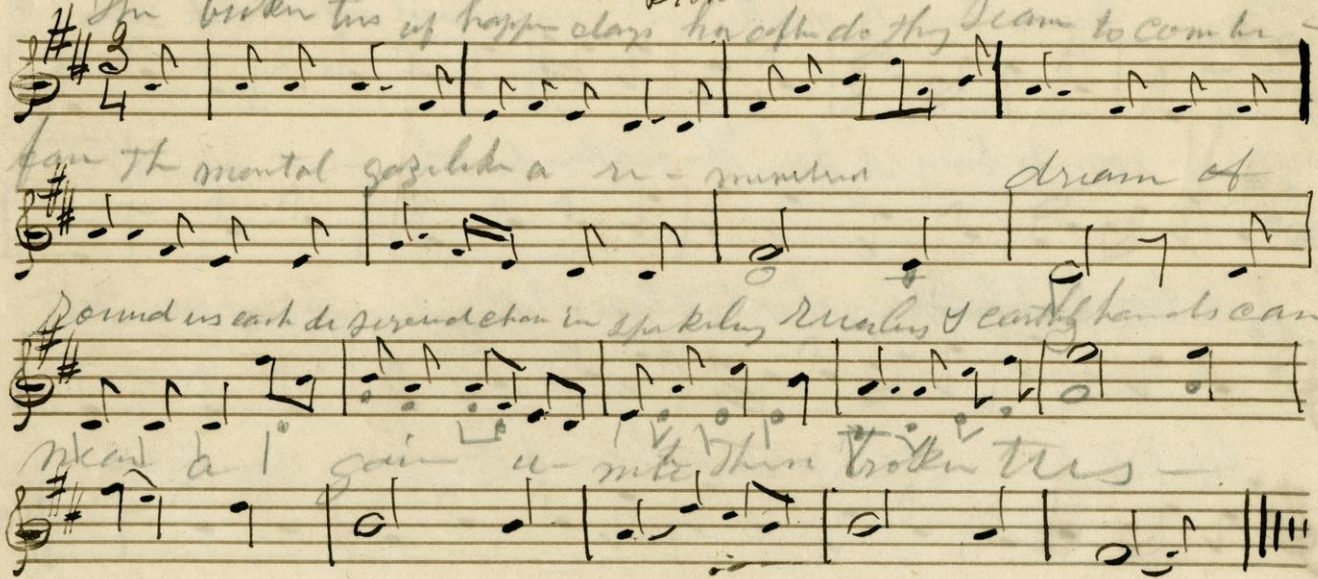
Seek too high for things close by & lose what nature found us For

life hath hen no charm so dear as home & friends a- round us

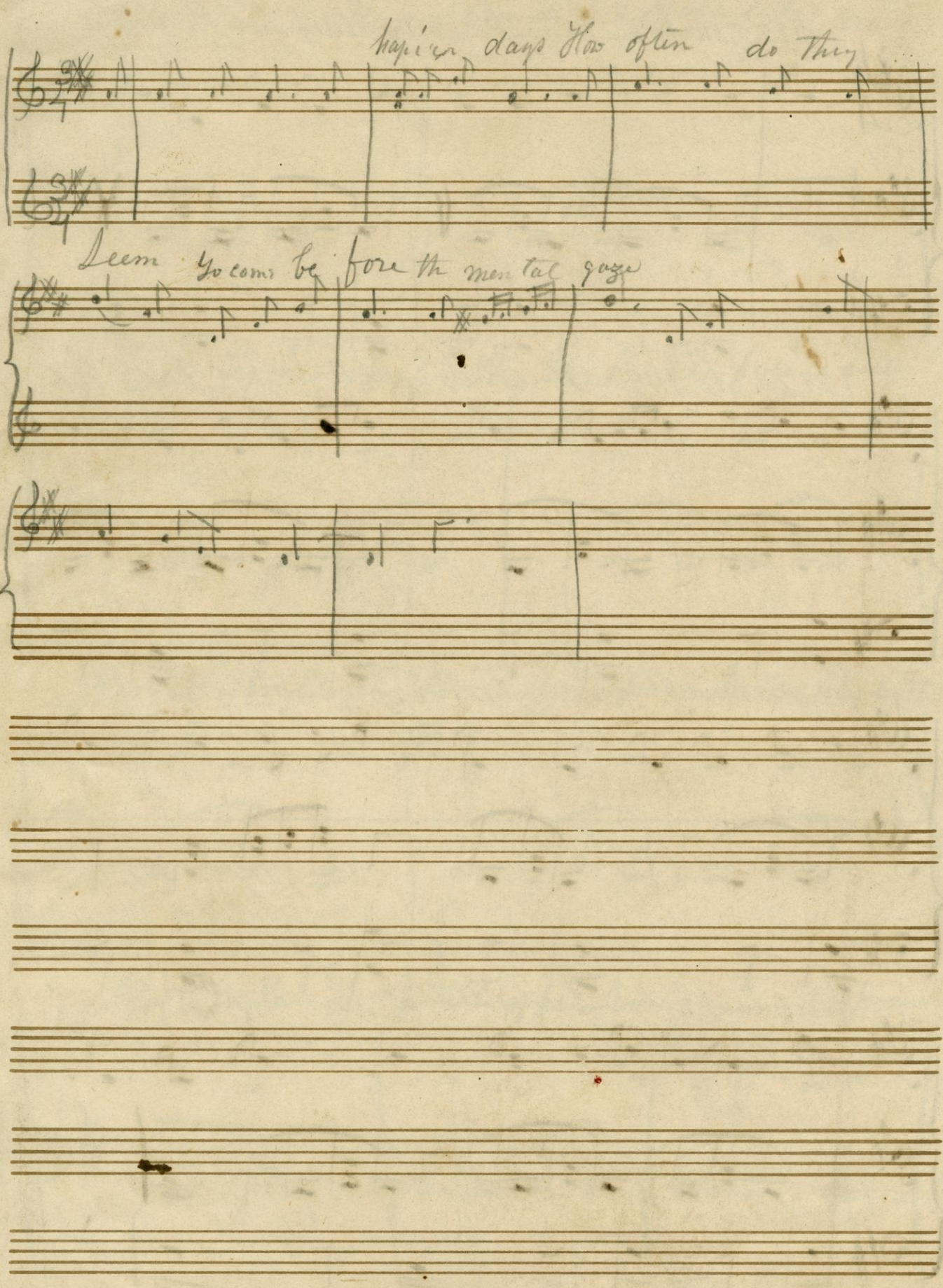
Home and Friends

First Table

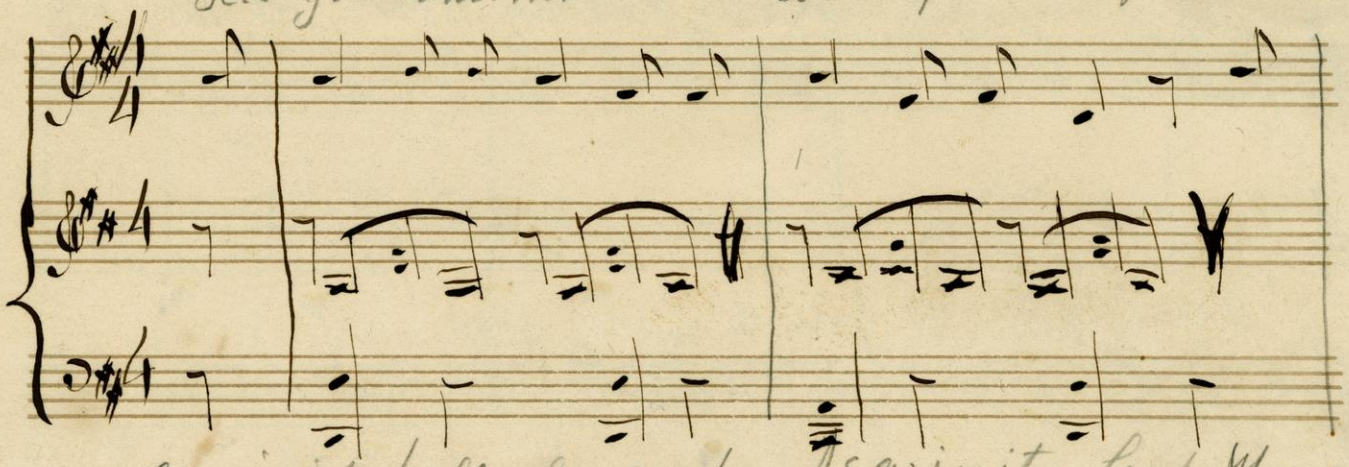
Broken Ties



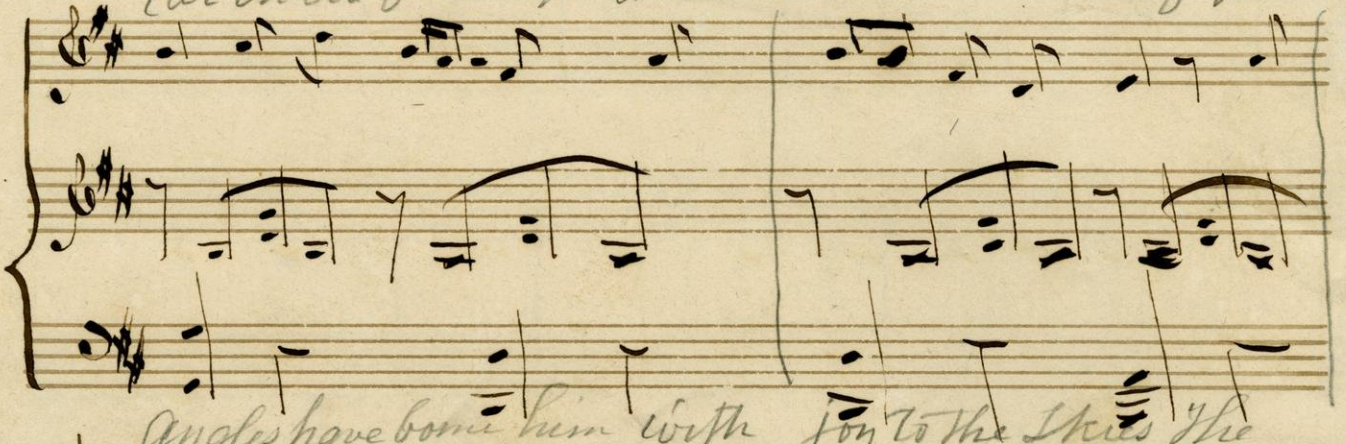
Broken Ties


happier days How often do they
seem To come be fore the mental gaze

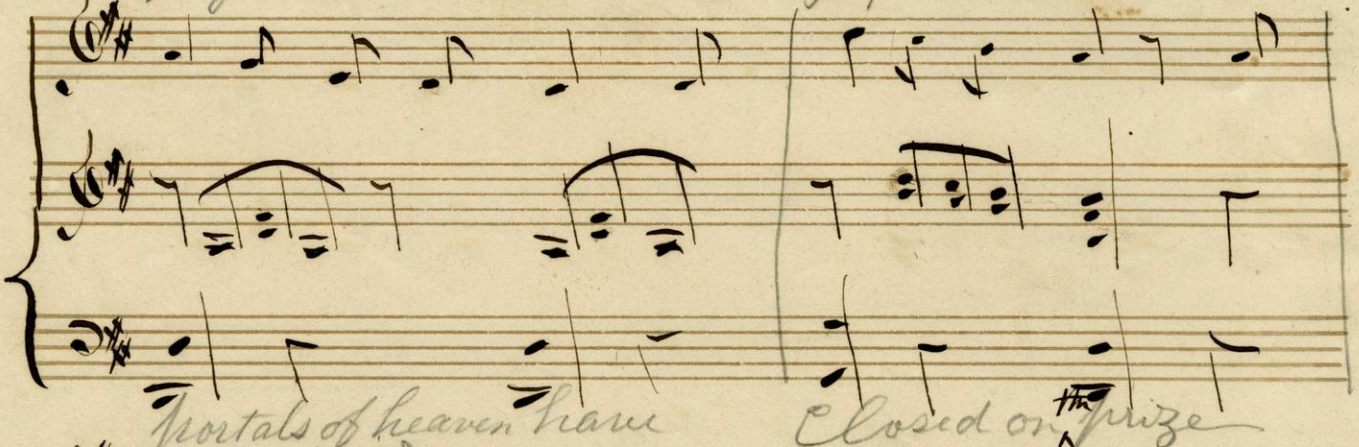
He's gone to his home like a well ripened sheaf The



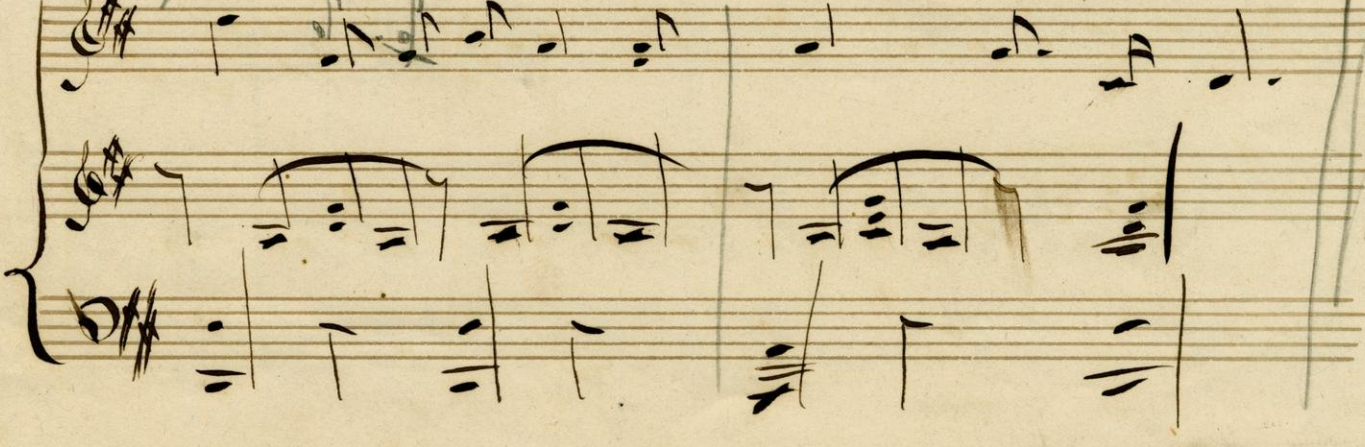
Ear in its fullness and Grain in its leaf The



Angles have borne him with Joy to the Skies The

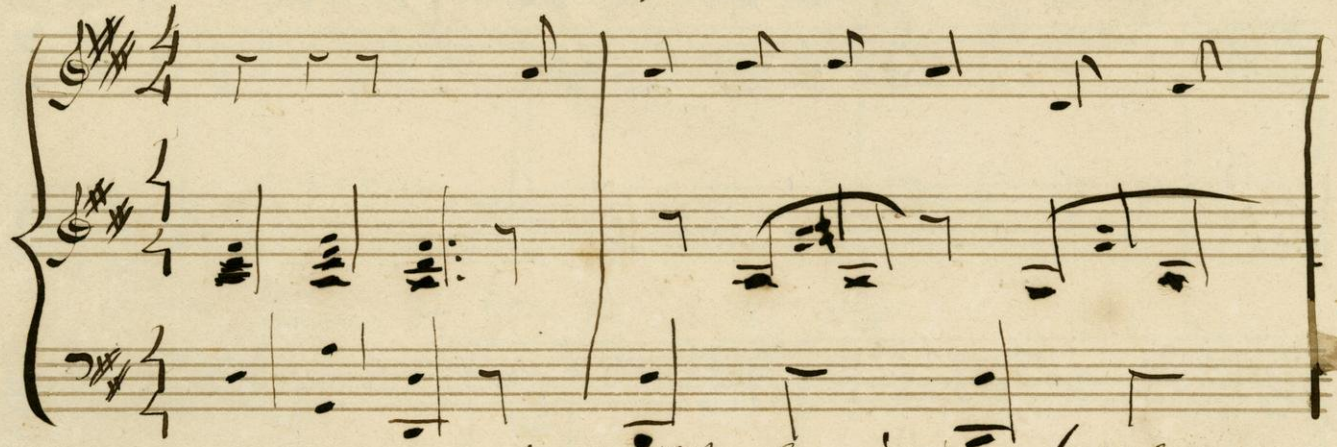


Portals of heaven have Closed on the prize

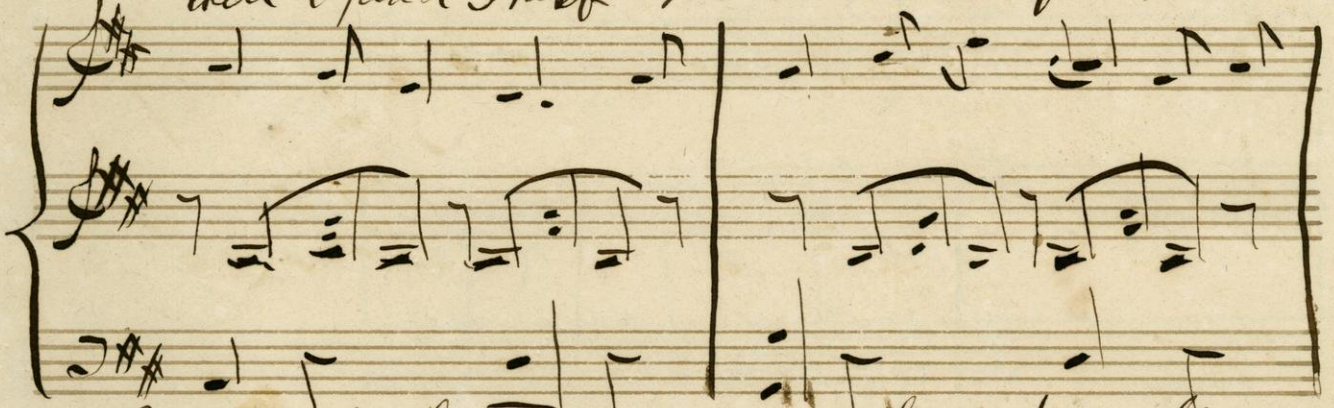


1st
b

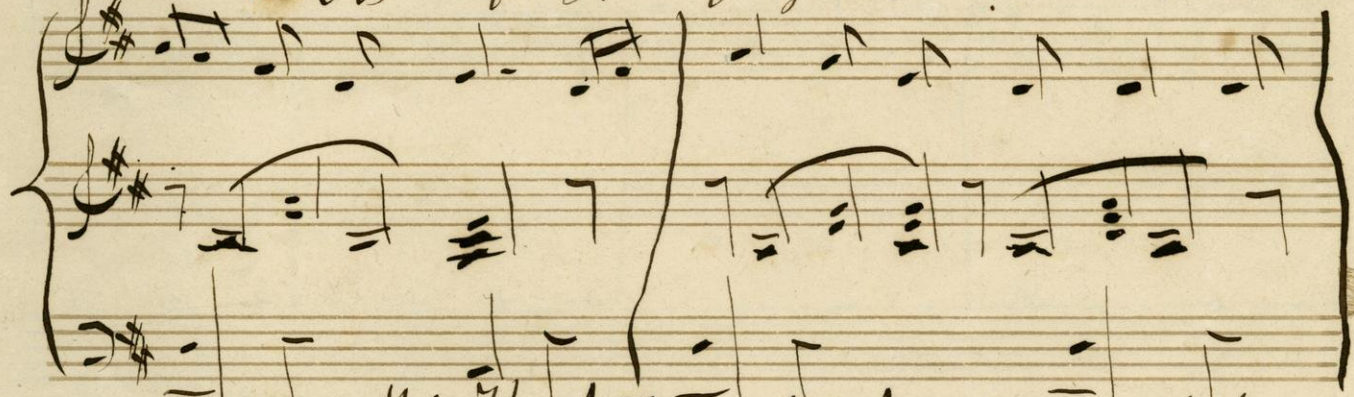
He's gone to his home like a



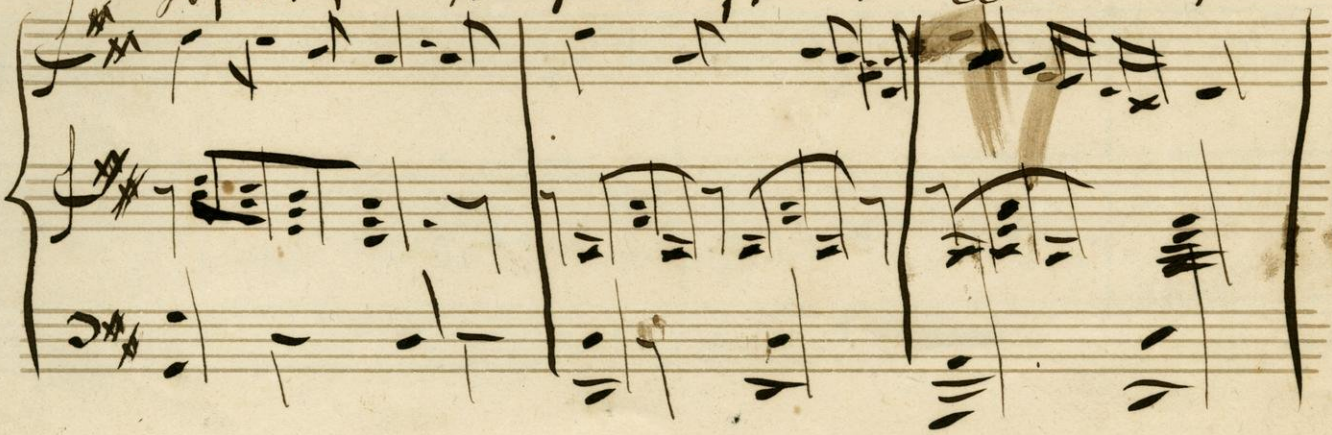
well repeated sheaf The Ear in its fulness and

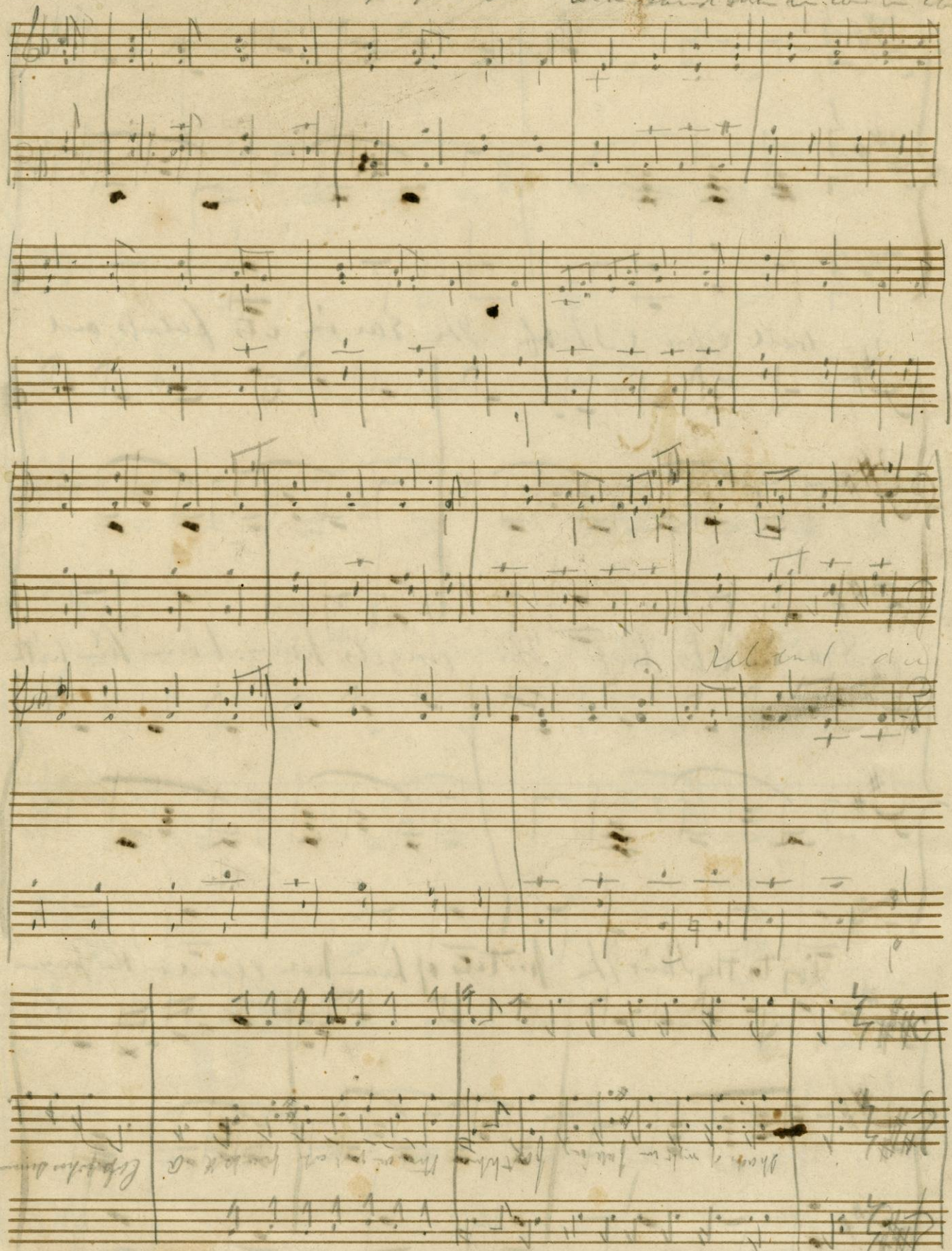


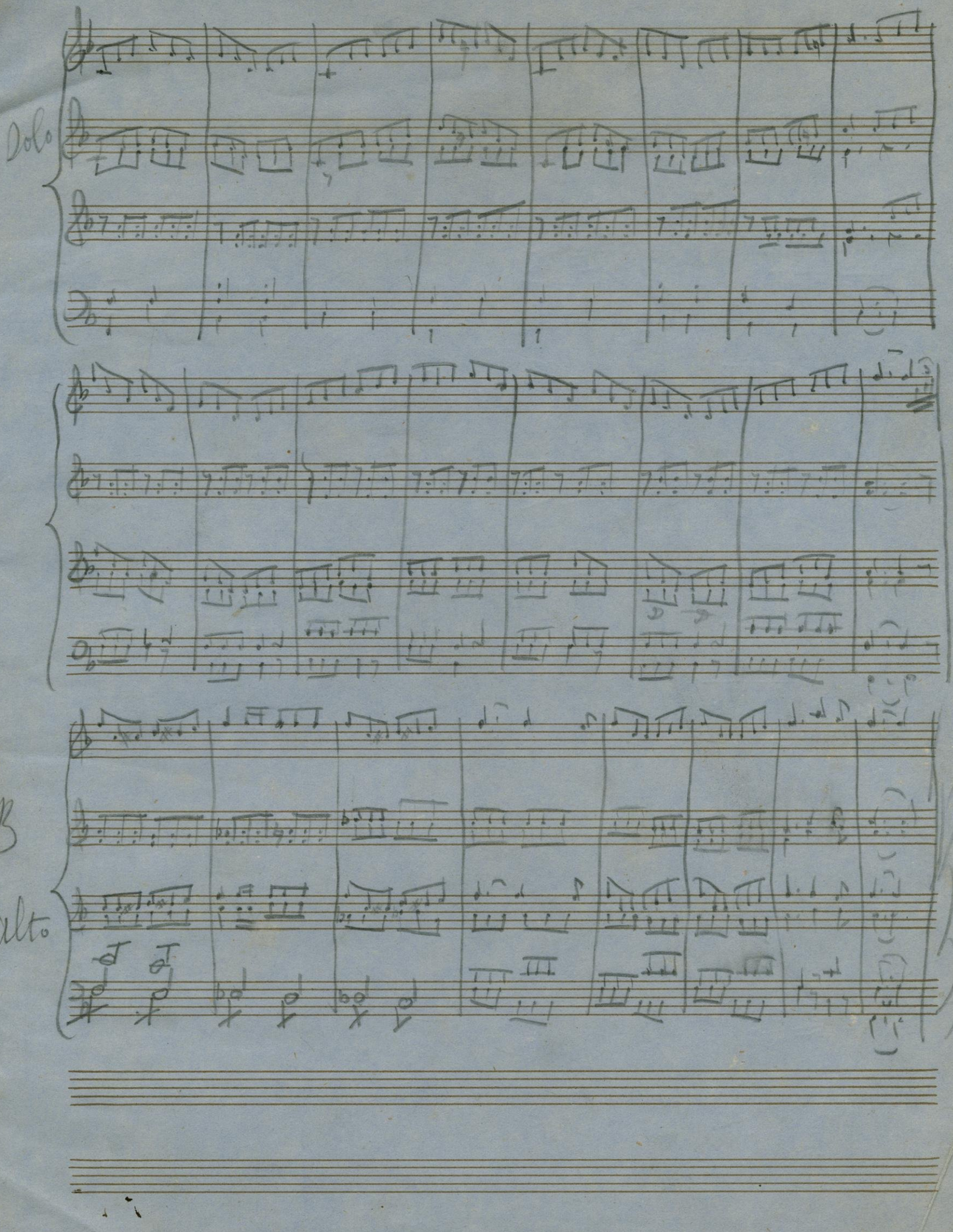
Ear in its leaf The angels have borne him with

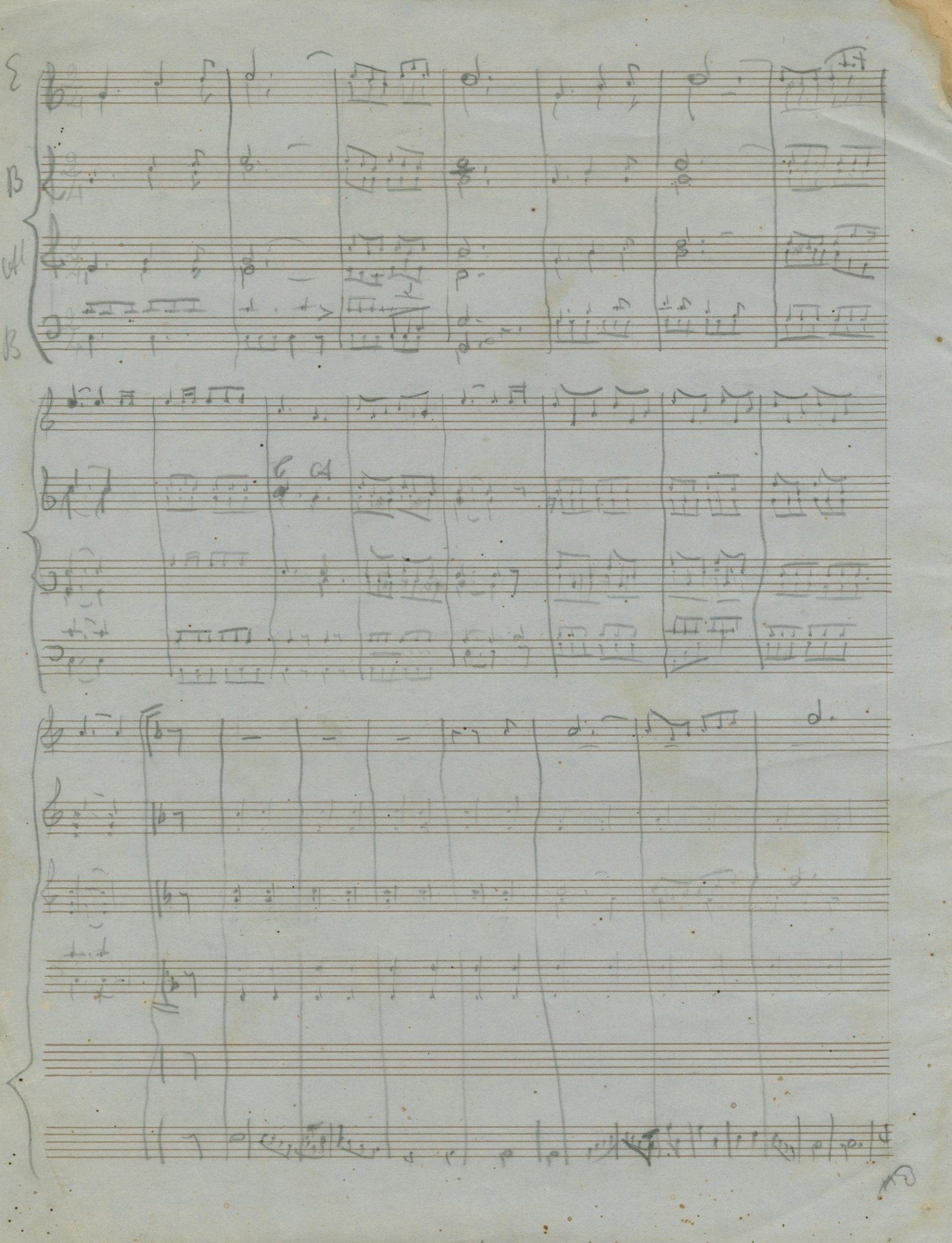


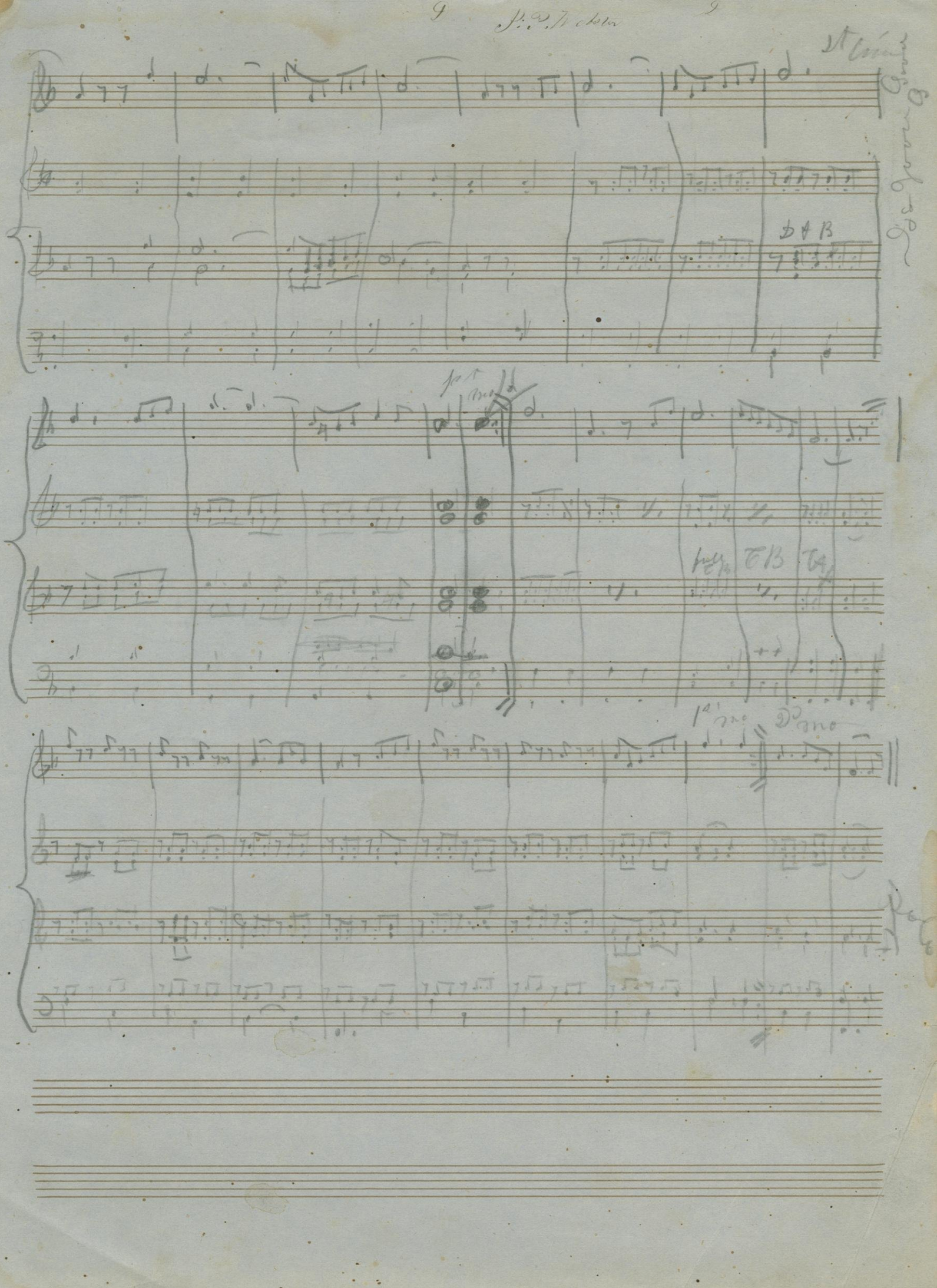
Joy to thy skies The portals of heaven have closed on the prayer

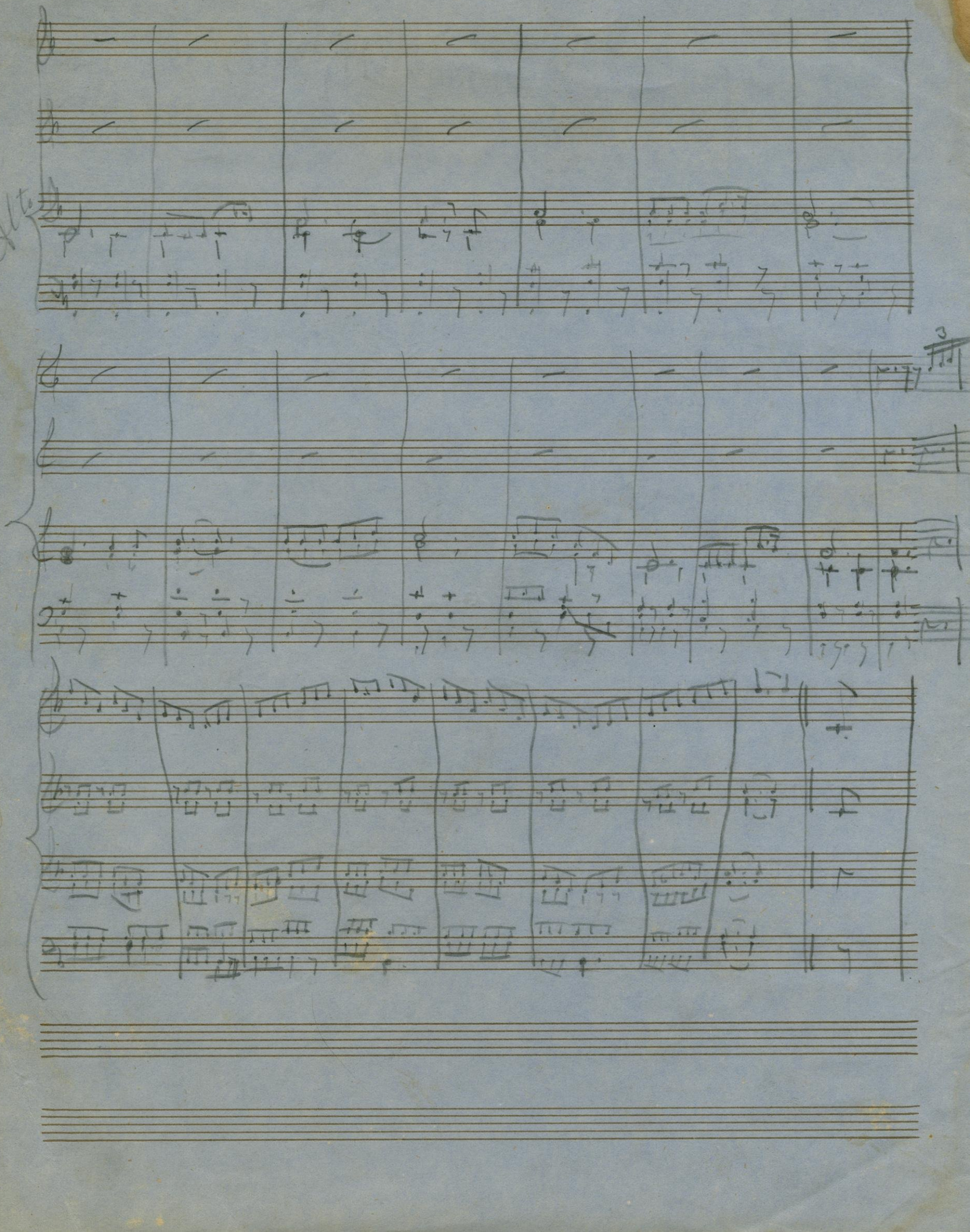





Solo
B
Alto







Boolean

I list for thy footsteps

Music by O. C. J.

Words by Hattie

I

Cantabile con expressione

list for thy footsteps When evening has come, And

Shadows steal Si-lently o-ver our home; When the

air is so still the young leaves cannot play And the

'Twas Spring time as the

wavelets - played And danced the Rude Rocks o'er

When Ma-ry oft at E-ven Strayed By

Old Long Island's Shore -- Her gentle face-her

hazel Eye En-tranced me as I Stood -- Oh!

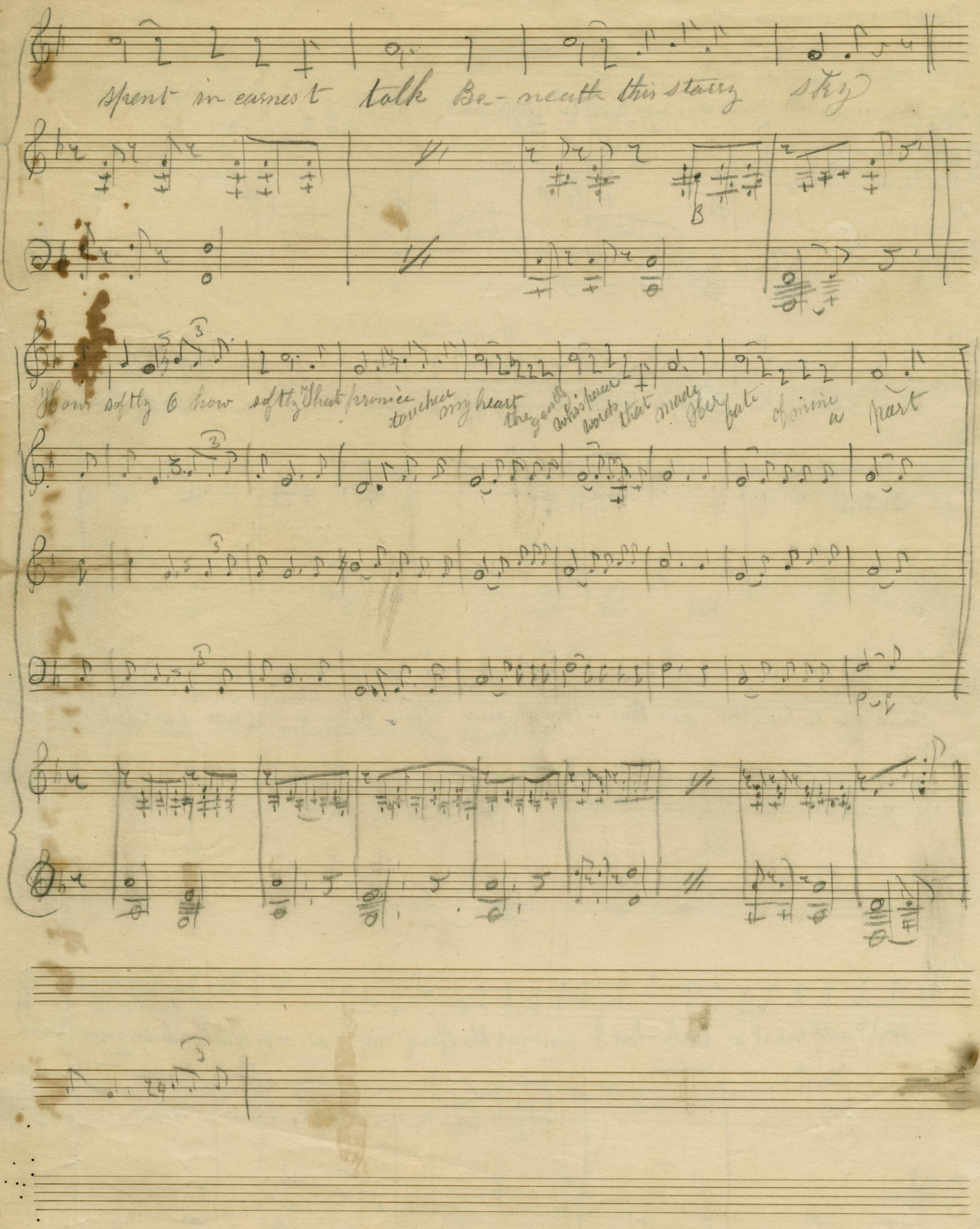
Oft-en did'st thou cause Lovers' Sigh Sweet girl of Ravens

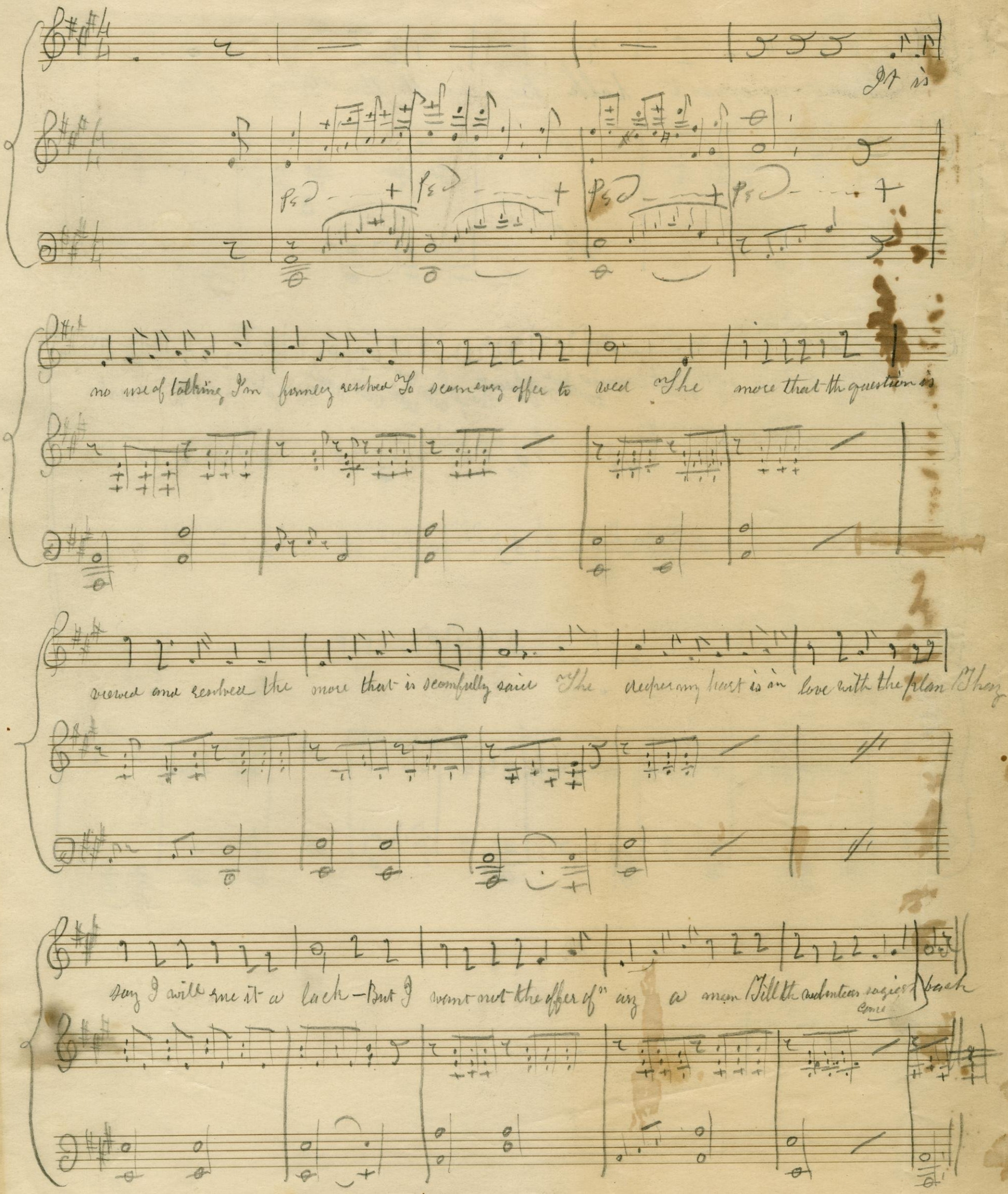
When Ma-ry oft at E-ven Strayed By

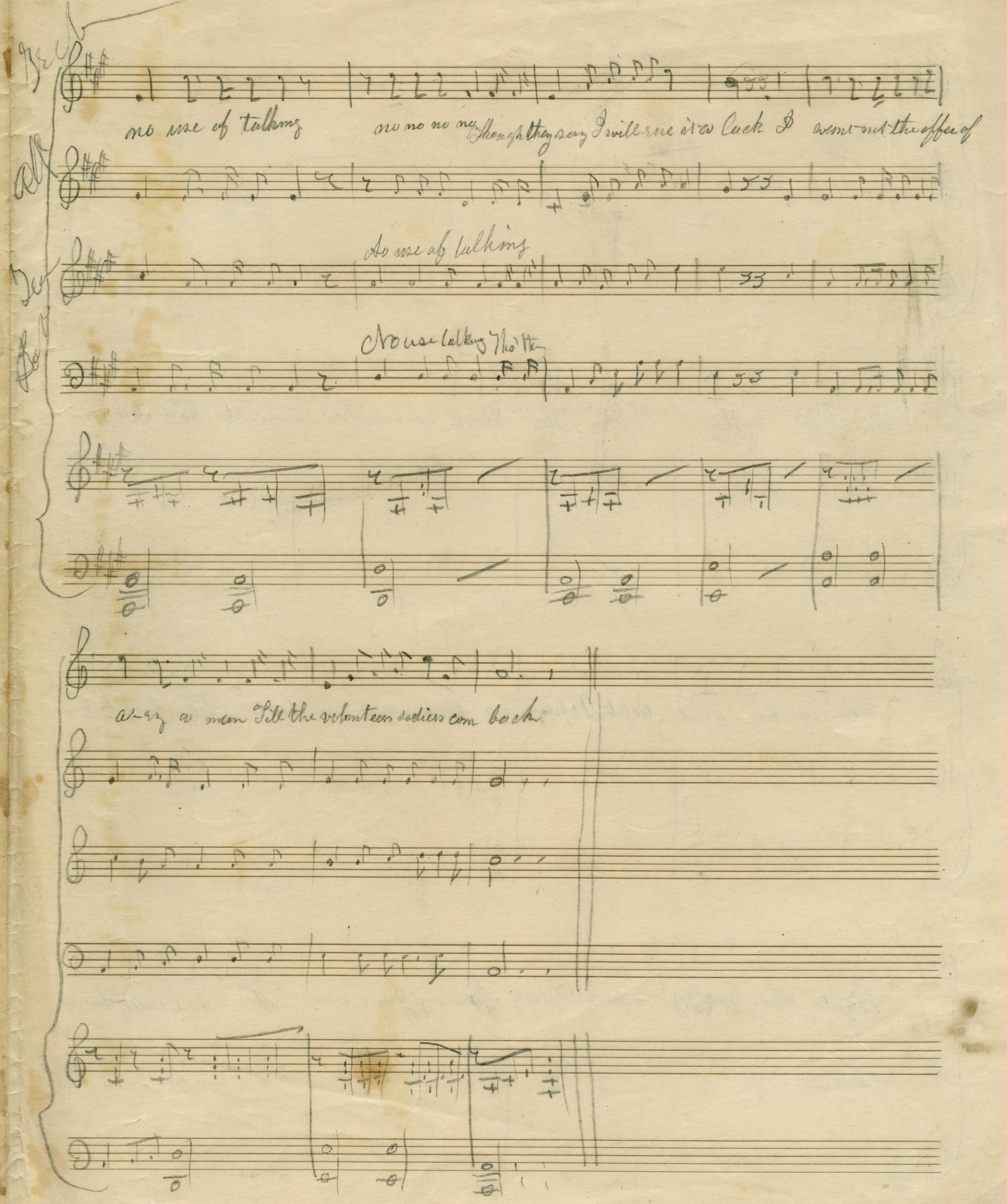
Old Long Island's Shore -- Her gentle face-her

hazel Eye En-tranced me as I Stood -- Oh!

Oft-en did'st thou cause Lovers' Sigh Sweet girl of Ravens


spent in earnest talk Be-neath this starry sky
How softly O how softly That pronice touched my heart the gently whispered words that made her fate of mine a part


It is
no use of talking I'm firmly resolved To scorn every offer to wed The more that th question is
viewed and resolved the more that is scornfully said The deeper my heart is in love with the plan That
say I will rue it a lack — But I want not the offer of" any a man Till th wolunteers sogiers come back


no use of talking
no no no no
Though they say I will rue it a luck I want not the offer of
No use of talking
No use talking Tho' they
a-ez a man Till the volunteers sodiers com back

8va

The gentle

breez-es softly slept. The sweet rose drooped its head And dewy

daisies lay and wept Upon their grassy bed When last we

trod this flow'ry walk Dear Jenny Jones and I. And sweet hours

poetry by O. H. Swipes

Oh well I Remember

11 marc

by O. C. Jillson

Oh well I remember How sadly I tore The

first checker'd apron That ever I wore; How I booked and I lellowed All flooded with tears When my

dear mother gave me A box on the ears. Then a big piece of pie for the damage she'd done To her

dearest her darling her devil some son! Then a big piece of pie for the damage she'd done To her

All within and all without me, Feel a melancholy thrill, And the darkness hangs ~~about~~

Clear me Oh! how still, To my feet the river glideth Thro' the Shadows sullen dark On the

Stream the white moon rideth Like a barque, And the linden leans above me Till I think some things

the be In this dreary world that love me, Even me

dearest her darling her devil some son

My own Jenette Music by J. P. Webster

When

I was young & you were young Ja-nette my own Ja-nette When

mourment was on the tongue And Eyes were seldom wet Oh!

how I loved my darling our Red-cheeked & laughing eyed! In

all the lands be-neath the Sun Who had a fairer bride

Air

My white haired bride my patient wife Our barque of youth is wrecked yet

Alt

My white haired bride my patient wife Our barque of youth is wrecked is wrecked yet

Ten

My white haired bride my patient wife Our barque of youth is wrecked is wrecked yet

Bas

My white haired bride my patient wife Our barque of youth is wrecked is wrecked yet

Agam

will I on this shoal of life Love cherish and pro-tect

will I on this shoal of life Love cherish and pro-tect

will I on this shoal of life Love cherish and pro-tect

will I on this shoal of life Love cherish and pro-tect

Serenade

Words by Jimmy Johnson "Awake my love" from Slumbers Music by C. C. Gibson

A- wake my love from slumber, And come and roam with me; The

moon her rays is throwing Up— on the silvery sea The stars are bright-ly

peeping From out their caves a-bove And oh! it is an hour Made

Oh! come and let us wander while the moon is shining

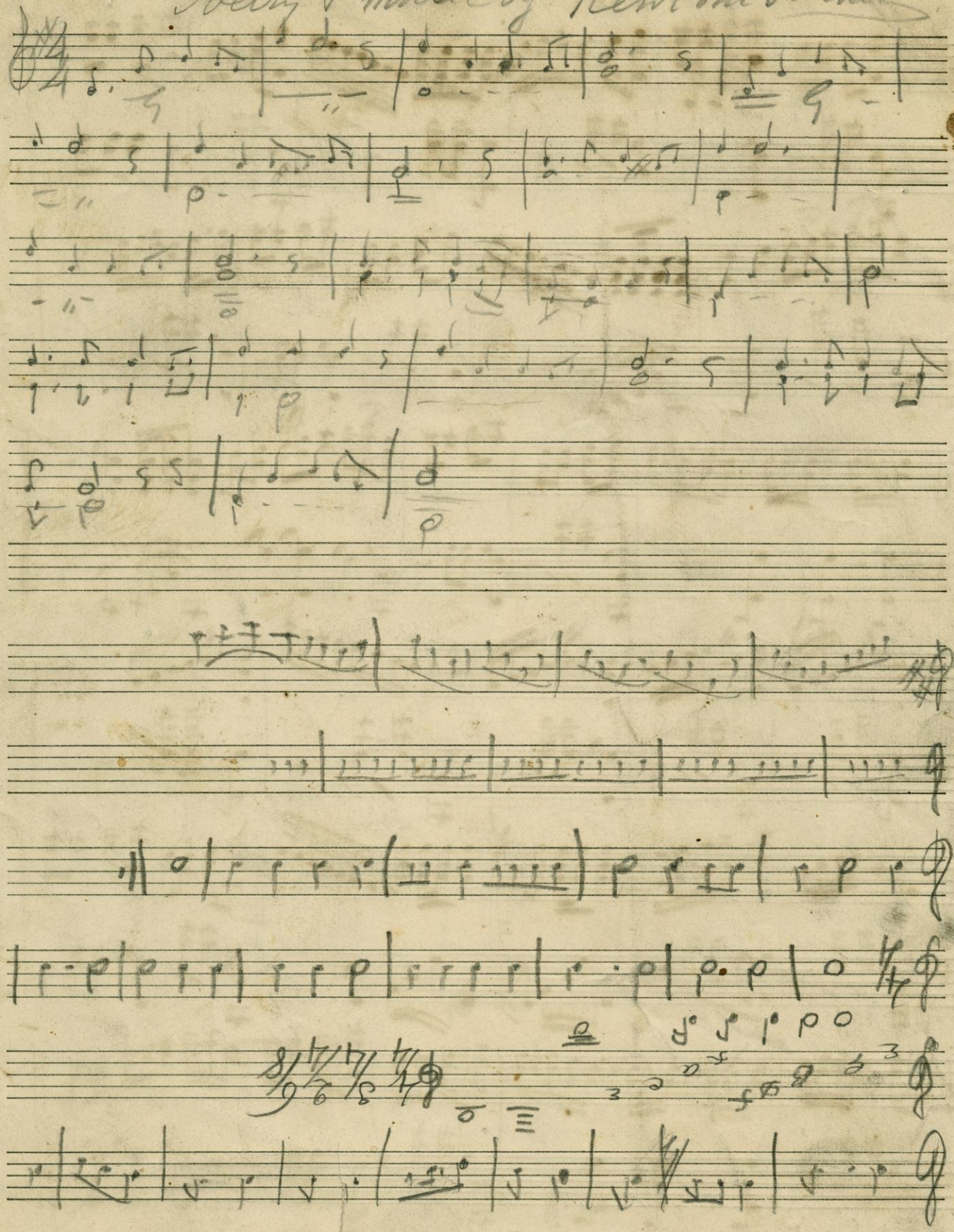
sacred unto Love

bright For I have much to tell thee Which must be told to-night!

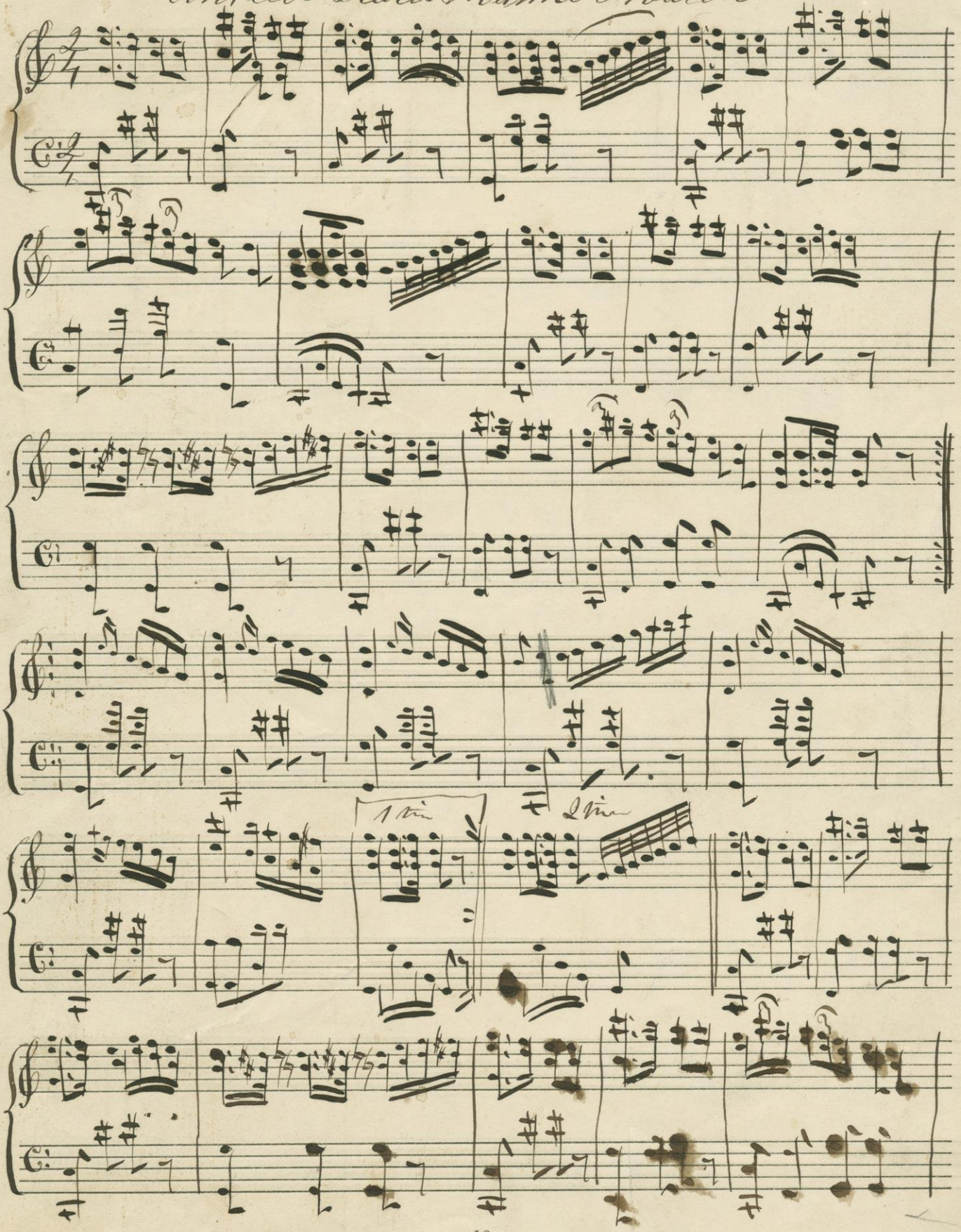
2d Violin

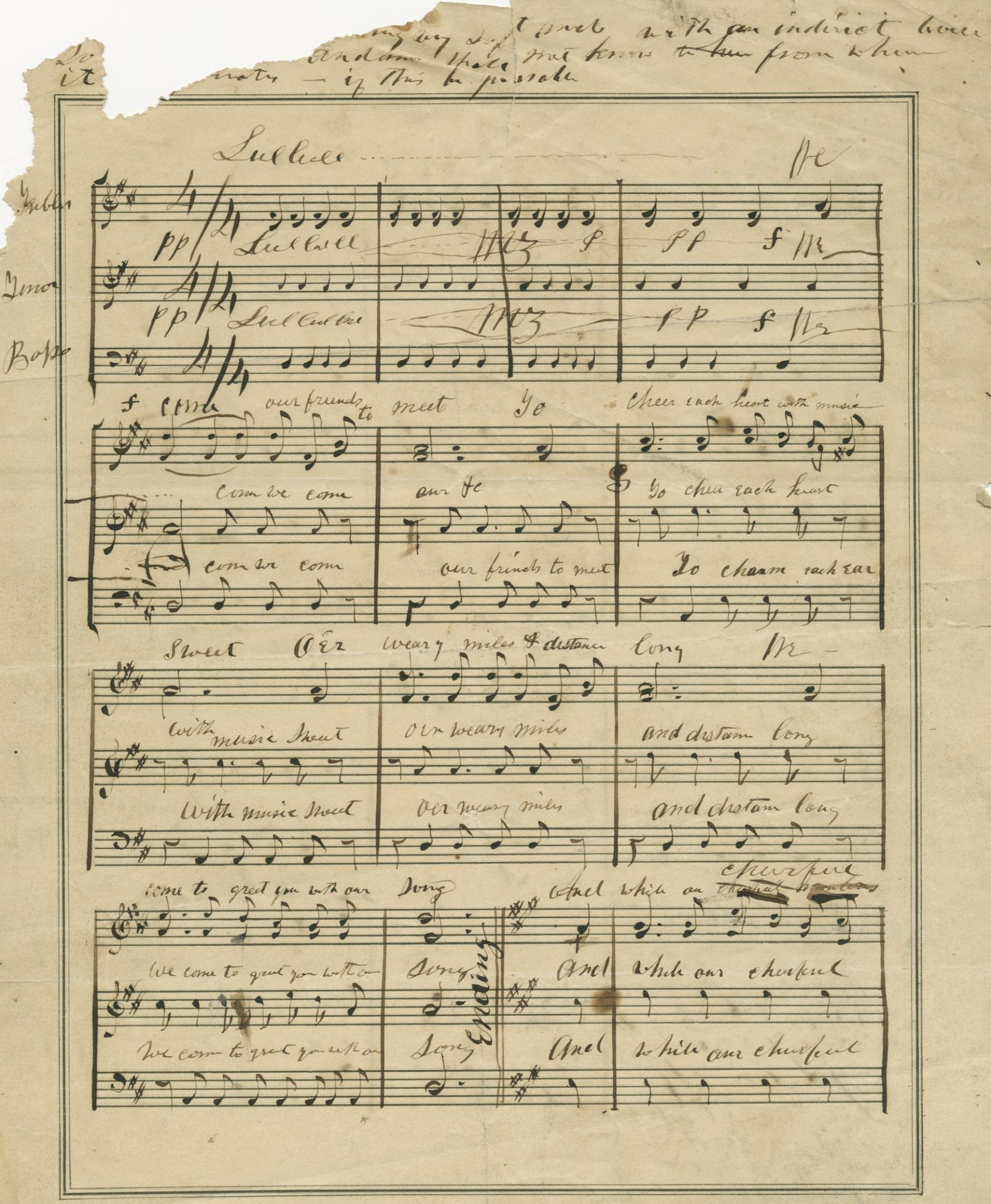
Oh! the voice of Man!!!

Poetry & Music by Kent the butcher



United States Masonic March





So ... ing very soft and with an indirect voice
it ... Andante shall not know to hear from whence
... notes — if this be possible

Lullull ... Pe

Treble

pp Lullull ... Mz f pp f Pe

Tenor

pp Lullull ... Mz pp f Pe

Bass

f come our friends to meet To cheer each heart with music

come we come our &c To cheer each heart

come we come our friends to meet To charm each ear

Sweet Oer weary miles & distance long Pe

with music sweet Oer weary miles and distance long

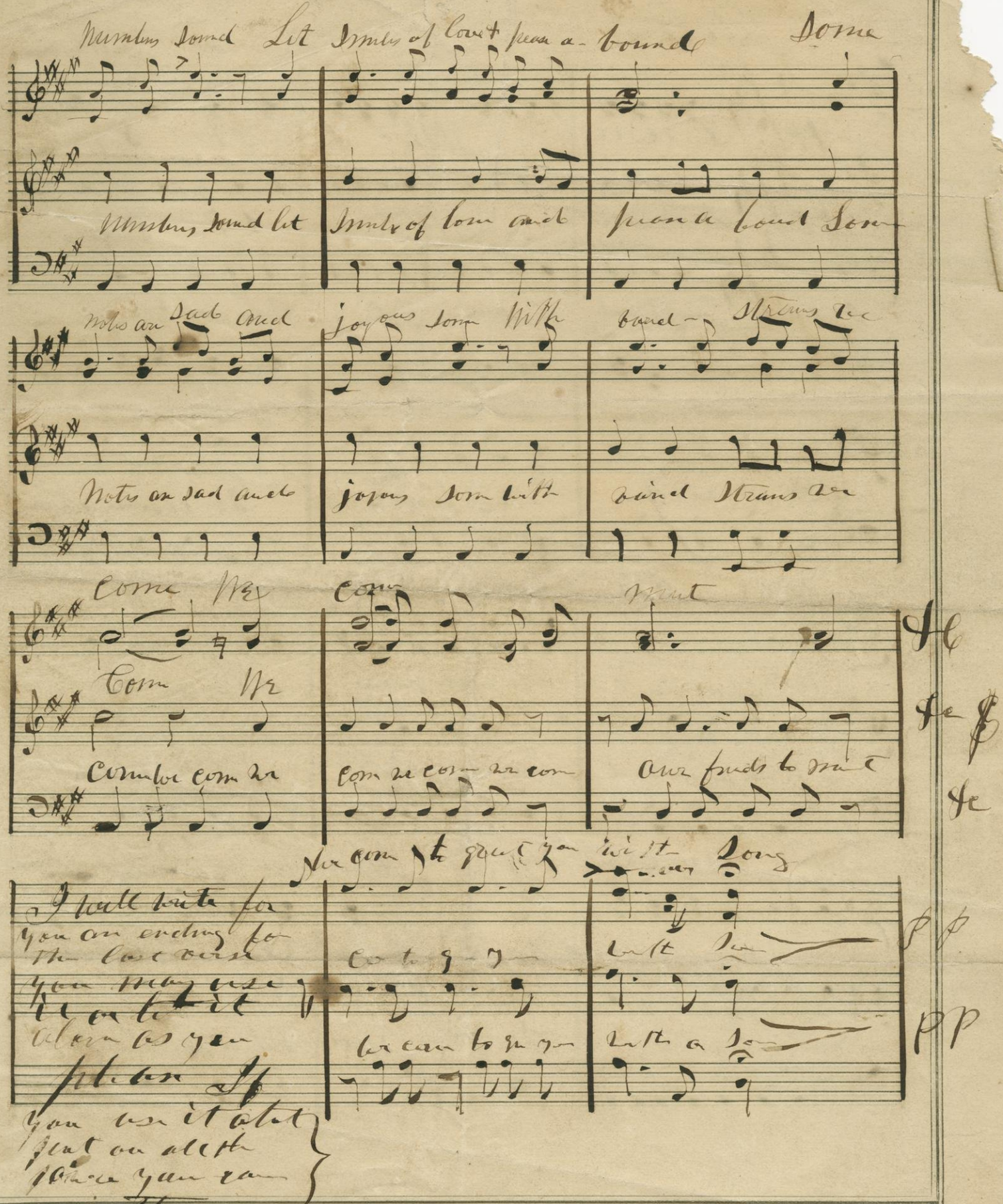
with music sweet Oer weary miles and distance long

come to greet you with our Song And while our ~~chestful numbers~~ cheerful

We come to greet you with our Song And while our cheerful

We come to greet you with our Song And while our cheerful

Ending



Numbers sound Let Smiles of love & pean a- bound Some

Numbers sound let Smiles of love and pean a bound Some

Notes are sad and joyous some with vaind strains we

Notes are sad and joyous some with vaind strains we

Come We come Must

Come We

Come we come we come we come our friends to meet

We come to greet you with Song

I will write for you an ending for the last verse you may use it or let it alone as you please If you use it at all put on all the power you can muster

Come to you with Song

We come to you with a Song

I think Libby will get up to a with good effect

Away with the melancholy sigh.

Treble
2 Treble
Tenor
Bass

Away with the melancholy sigh, Away with the melancholy sigh, Away,

way, Away, Let us join all in music and mirth, Away with the melancholy sigh, Away a

way, Away, Let us join all in music and mirth, The birds in the forest they sing, And the

lark warbles high in the sky, And the lark warbles high in the sky.

wa . . . p

warbles

rbles warbles wa . . . . . .

p f p p

warbles. warbles, warbles

rbles warbles high in the sky The birds in the forest they sing, they sing

p p

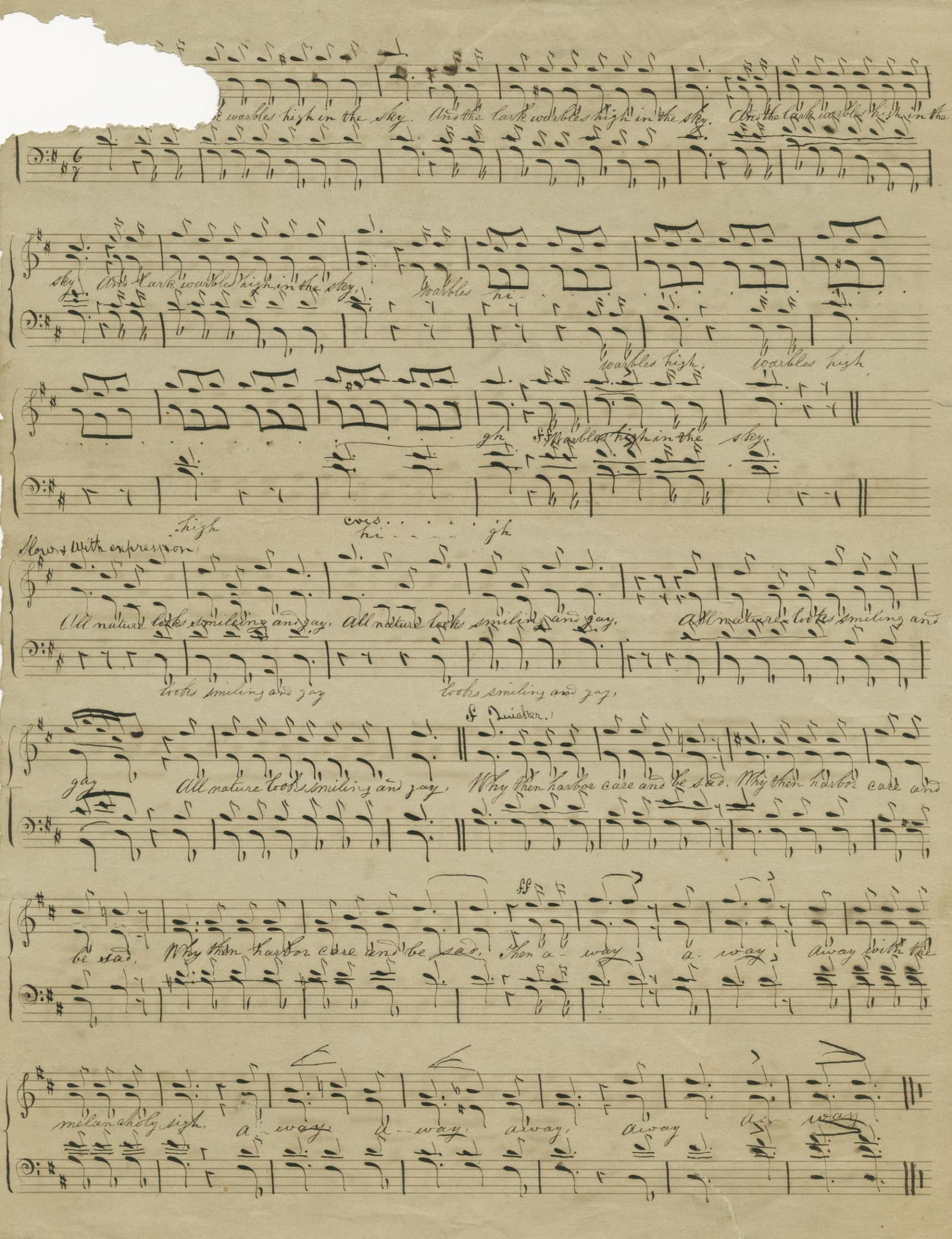
they sing, they

p Cres. . . . . .

they si . . . . . ng The birds in the forest they

p

sing, they sing, Cres. they sing, they sing, they sing


warbles high in the sky. And the Lark warbles high in the sky. And the Lark warbles high in the
sky. And the Lark warbles high in the sky. warbles hi
warbles high. warbles high.
gh ff warbles high in the sky.
high
cres hi gh
Slow & with expression.
All nature looks smiling and gay. all nature looks smiling and gay. All nature looks smiling and
looks smiling and gay looks smiling and gay.
f Quicker.
gay All nature looks smiling and gay. Why then harbor care and be sad. Why then harbor care and
be sad. Why then harbor care and be sad. ff Then a- way a- way away with the
melancholy sigh. a- way a- way away away a- way

Do They Remember?

1. Do they re-mem-ber all earth's fair de-lu-sions, Its plea-sant dreams, Its plea-sant dreams,

2. Vain tho' its and ques-tions! and vain is our mourn-ing. For heaven is near, For heaven is near;

Who walk the streets of the fair gol-den city By sil-ver streams, By sil-ver streams?

And they, our loved ones, are gone on before us, To meet us there! To meet us there!

Do they re-mem-ber all the cares, the sor-rows Sorg put away? Sorg put a-way?

They left us in sadness, they left us weep-ing, But they are blest, But they are blest.

Do earth-ly mem-o-ries cloud the sol-emn brightness Of heav-en's day? Of heav-en's day?

They found in the bosom of Jesus their Savior A heavenly rest, A heavenly rest.

O yes! they re-mem-ber all earth's fair de-lu-sions Its plea-sant dreams, Its plea-sant dreams;

Vain are our questions! and vain is our mourning, For heaven is near, For heaven is near,

Who walk the streets of the fair gold-en city By sil-ver streams, By sil-ver streams.

And they our loved ones are gone on before us, To meet us there, To meet us there.

Opening Chorus of Israelites

Soprano Obligato

We come, we come with swelling heart To breathe

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

We come, We come We come We come with swelling heart To

blessing ere we part That in thy dark and deep distress The widows

breathe a blessing ere we part That in thy dark and deep distress The

God ever long may bless, The widows God ever long may bless And crown thy name And

fast & soft

widows God ever long may

honoured line with glory endless and divine And crown thy name and honoured line

Tenor

Soprano

crown thy name and honoured line With glory endless and di-

vine, With Glory endless and divine That age to age with joy may

Tenor

That age to age with joy may tell How blessing blessed name is That

Tenor

age to age with joy may tell, How blessed and blessed ~~and blessed~~ Naomi is How

tell

Tenor

blessed how blessed Naomi mi is Fare well Fare well Fare well fare well fare well Fare =

1 mezzo rio

Tenor

retirdand

Farewell Fare-well Fare well Farewell Fare well Fare well Fare

Fare Farewell Farewell

Fare well Farewell Fare

well Fare well, Farewell Fare well

Fare — well

happy now in mutual love, Sweet ~~hope~~ peace and hope shall fill the soul

Glean we the fields — Glean we the fields, Glean we the fields, merry, merry maidens

Glean we the fields merry, merry, merry maidens

Glean we the fields where the reapers go

Clean we the fields merry, merry maidens,

Fair is the song the reapers know

Tenor

Welcome merry merry maidens

friends I have none And, modestly gleaning, a stranger for-

-lorn, Some true heart of Judah is ~~born~~ won

What damsel is this, coming lonely to glean, No daughter of Judah is

she Yet fair as the fairest, And modest of mien Is the maiden of
But let her go free where your fand fullsare laid, Till laden at at

Moab to me

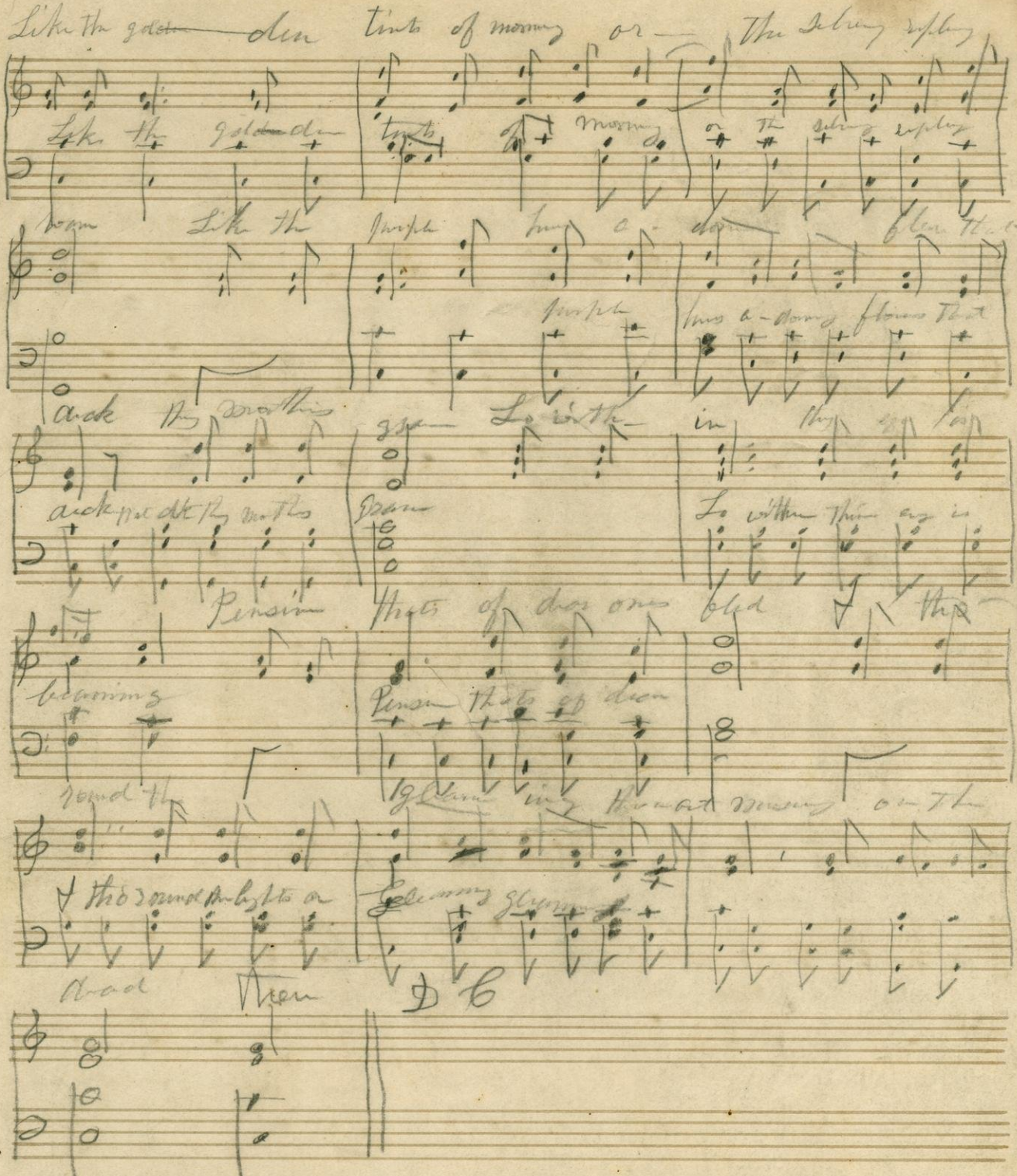
Andante

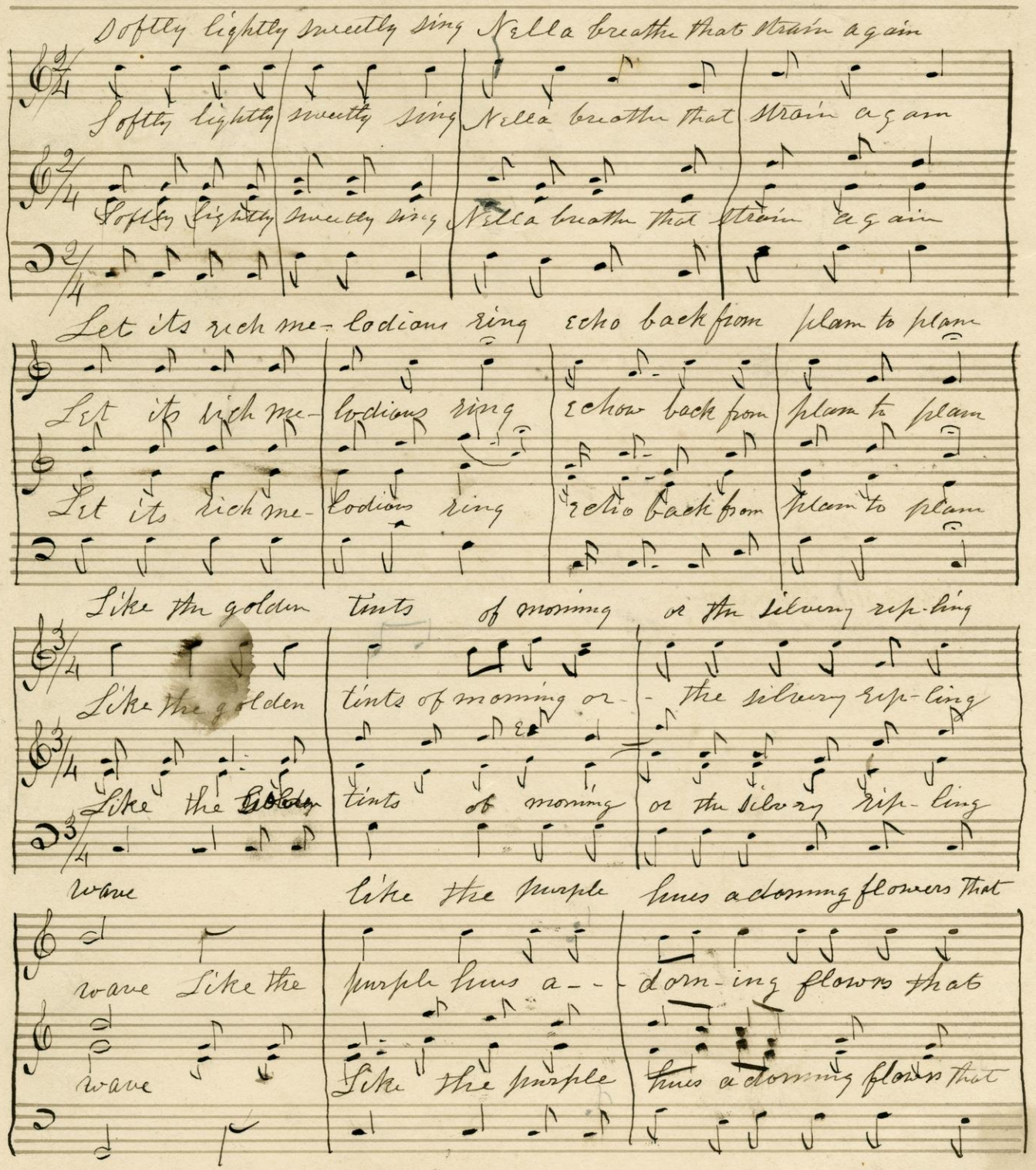
Ah! why does her

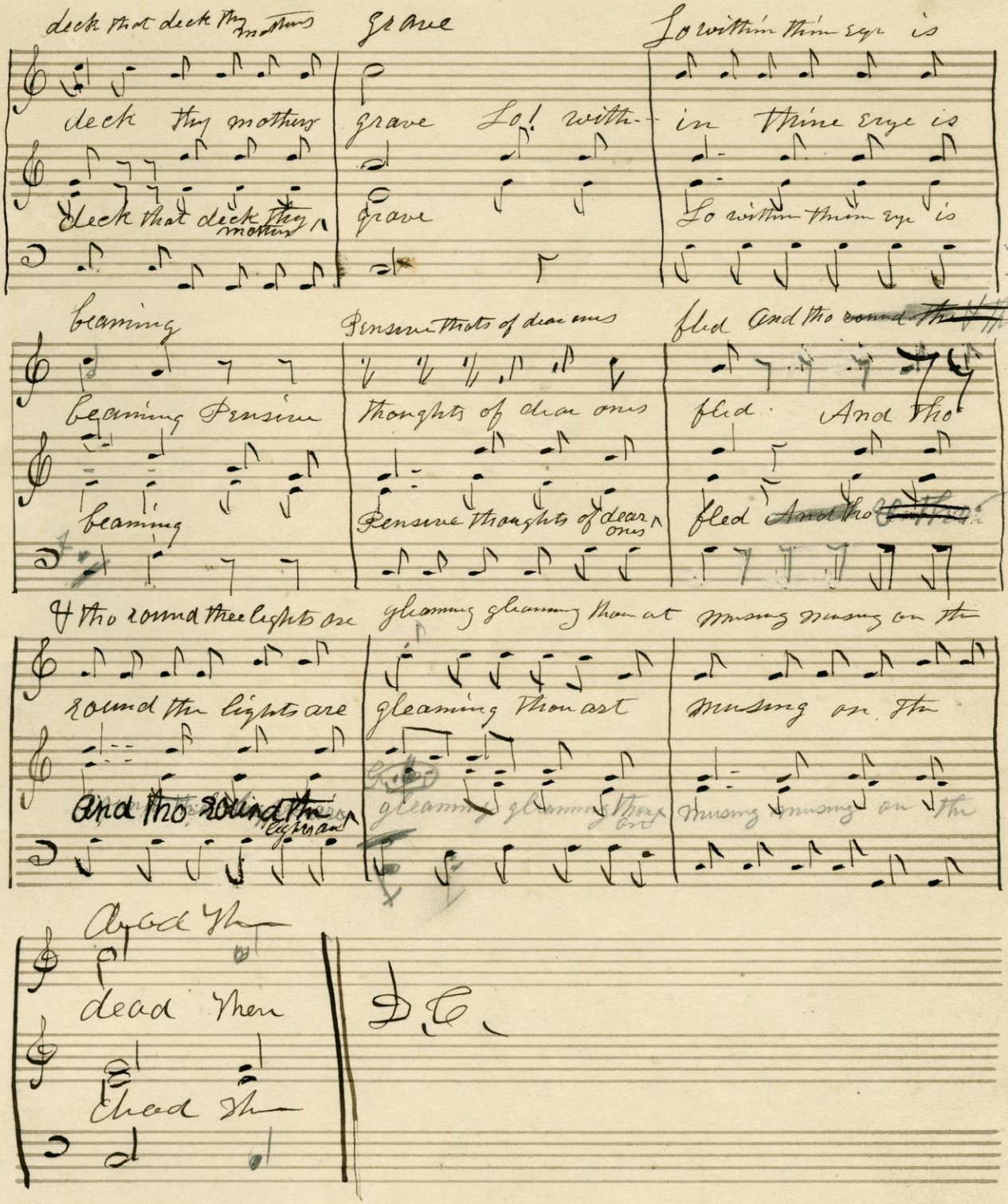
presence such pleasure impart, No daughter of Judah is she, Yet

dear as the life and the light of my heart, Is the maiden of Moab to

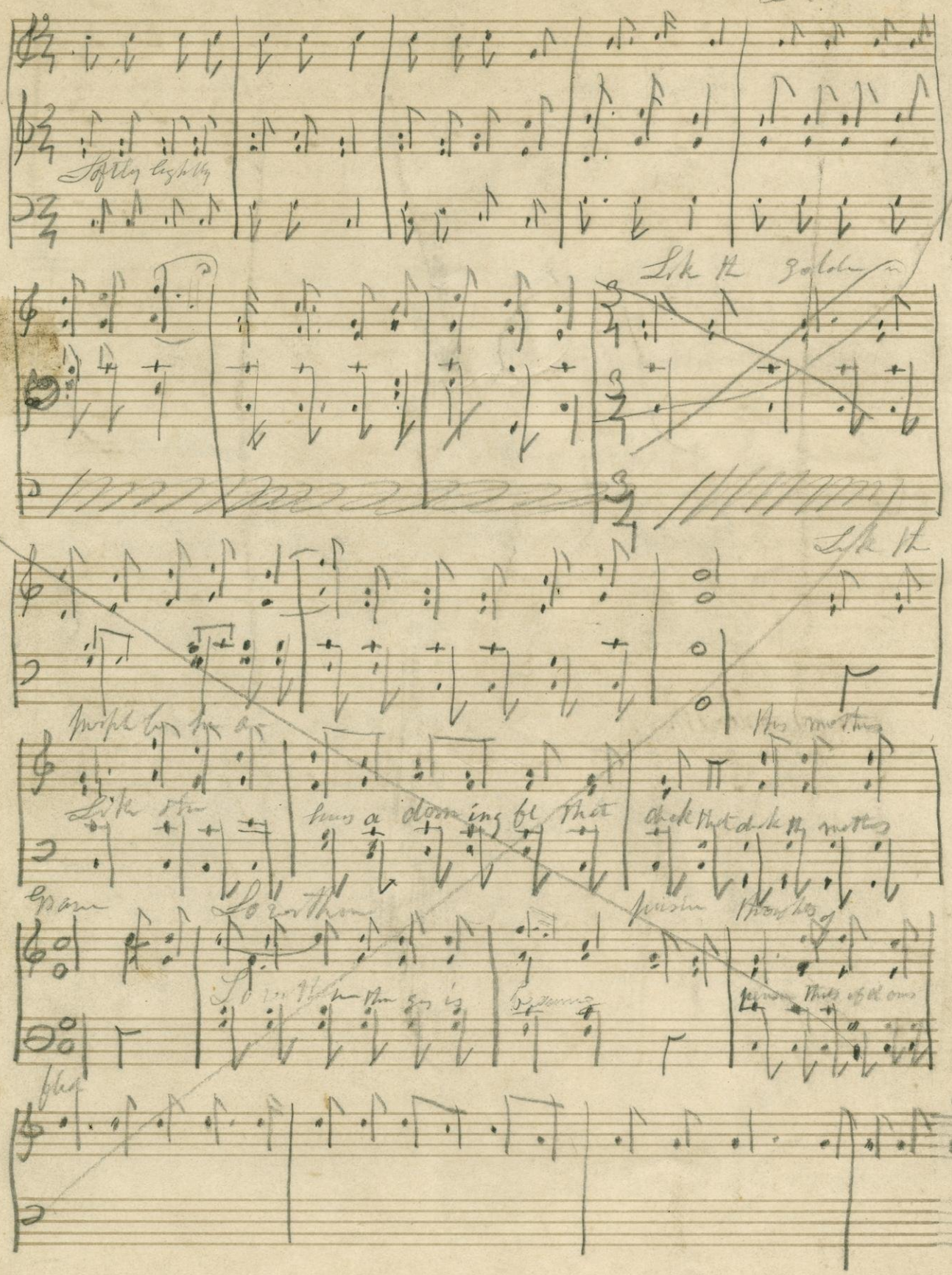
Please Play This

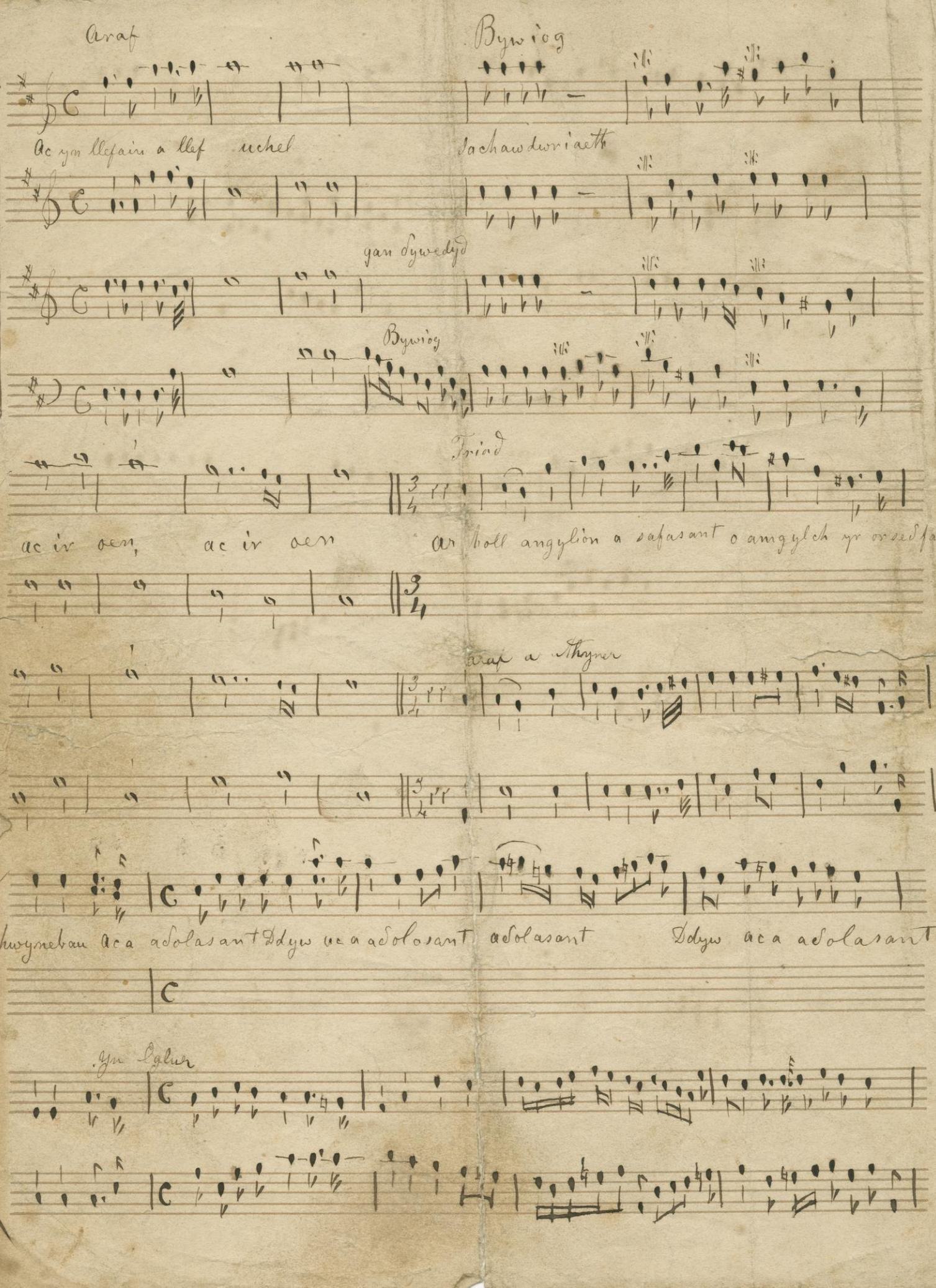



Softly lightly sweetly sing Nella breathe that strain again
Softly lightly sweetly sing Nella breathe that strain again
Softly lightly sweetly sing Nella breathe that strain again
Let its rich me- lodious ring echo back from plain to plain
Let its rich me- lodious ring echo back from plain to plain
Let its rich me- lodious ring echo back from plain to plain
Like the golden tints of morning or the silvery ripling
Like the golden tints of morning or the silvery ripling
Like the golden tints of morning or the silvery ripling
wave Like the purple hues adorning flowers that
wave Like the purple hues a- dorning flowers that
wave Like the purple hues adorning flowers that


deck that deck thy mothers grave
deck thy mothers
grave Lo! with-
deck that deck thy mothers
grave
Lo within thine eye is
in thine eye is
Lo within thine eye is
beaming
Pensive thots of dear ones
fled And tho round the
beaming Pensive
thoughts of dear ones
fled And tho
beaming
Pensive thoughts of dear ones
fled And tho
And tho round the lights are gleaming gleaming thou art musing musing on the
round the lights are
gleaming thou art
musing on the
And tho round the lights are
gleaming gleaming thou art
musing musing on the
dead thou
dead thou
dead thou
D.C.

Softly Lightly




Araf
Bywiog
Ac yn llefain a llaf uchel
Iachawdwriaeth
yan Dywedyd
Bywiog
Triad
ac ir oen, ac ir oen
ar holl angylion a safasant o amgylch yr orsedfainge
araf a Thyner
hwynebau ac a adolasant Ddyw ac a adolasant adolasant
Ddyw ac a adolasant
yn Dglur

Araf

Llais

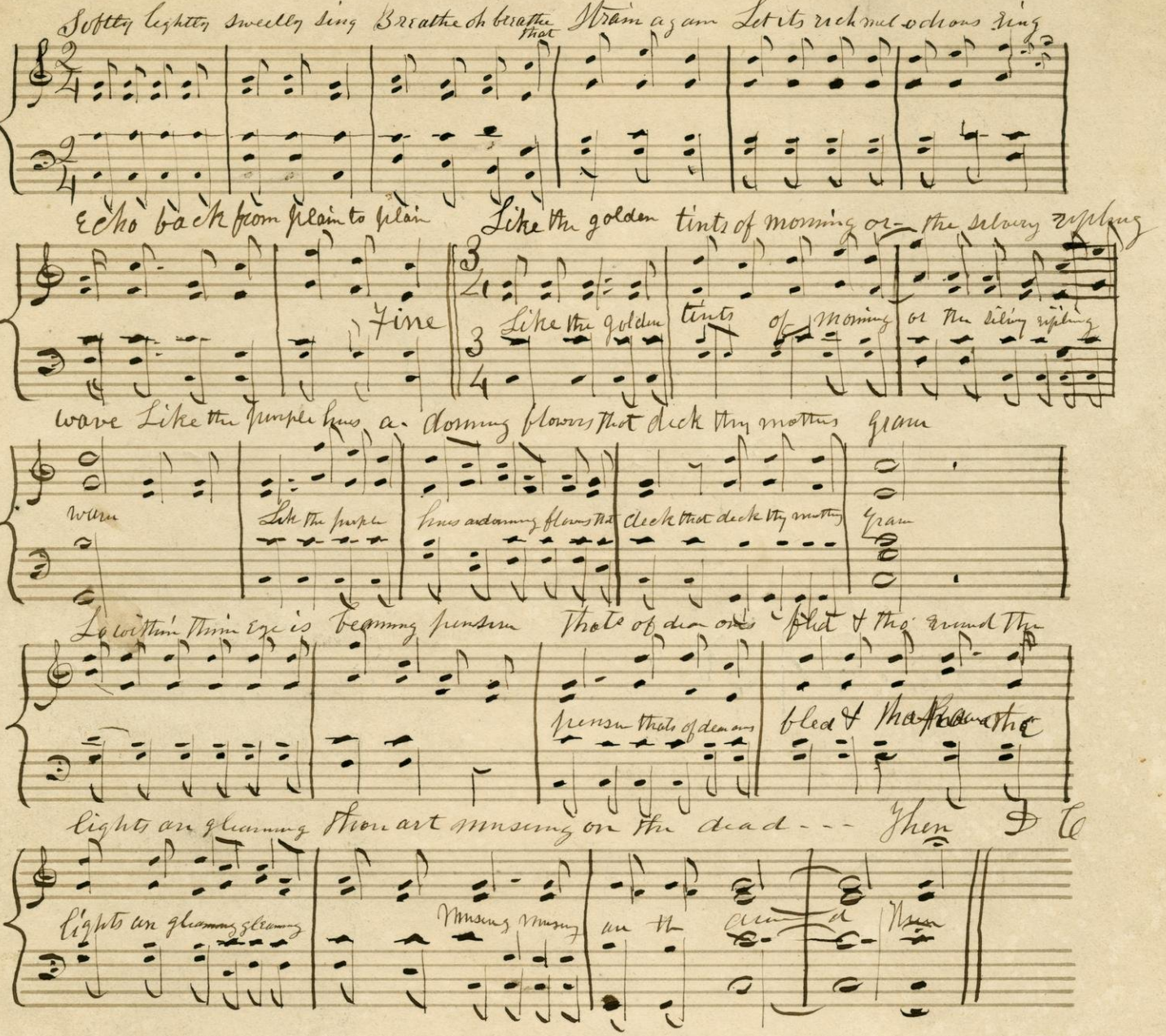
Wedi hyn mi a edrychais ac wele dyrfa fawr yr hon ni allai neb i rhifo. O bob cenedl a llwythau

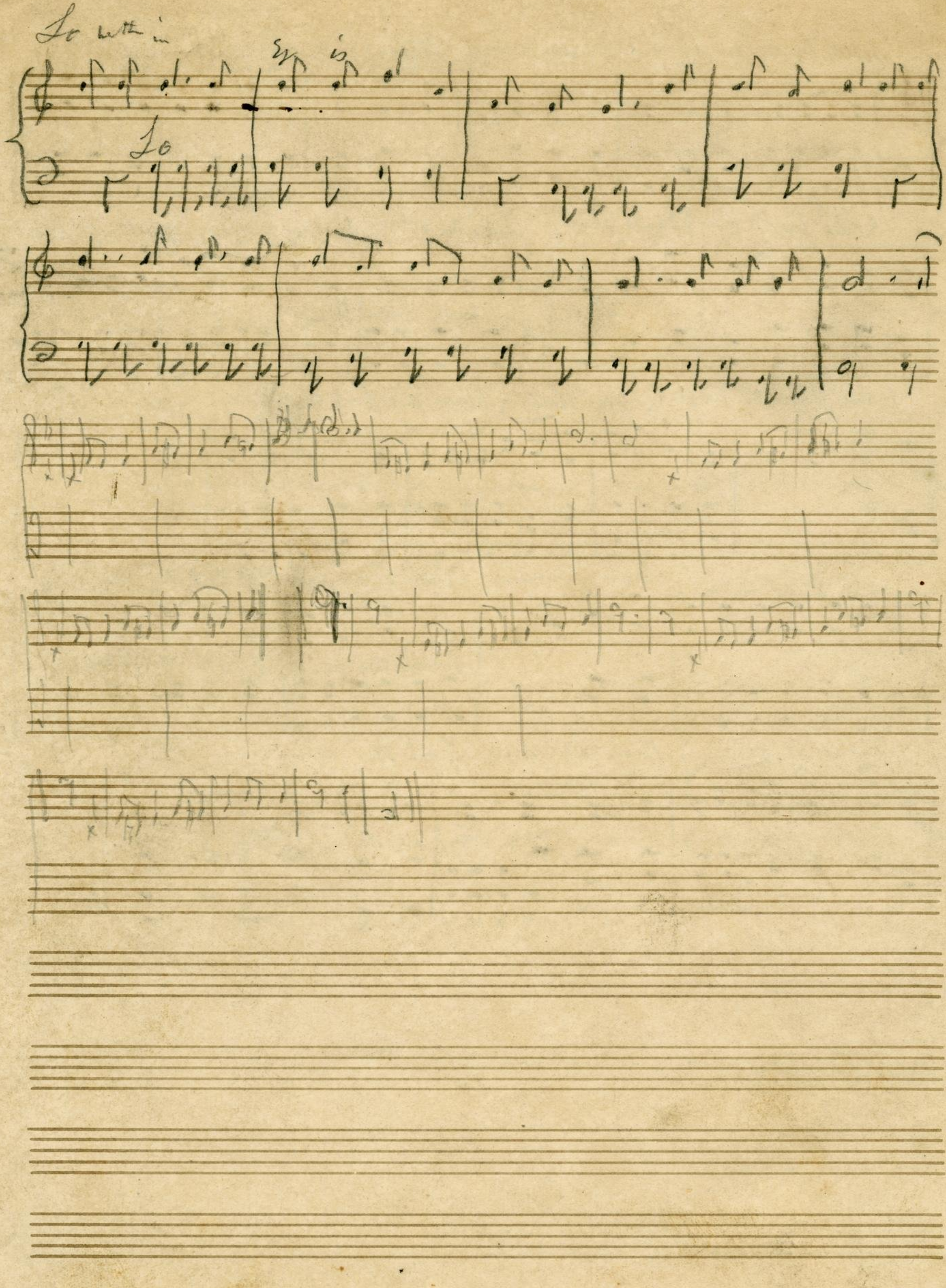
Organ

a phobloed a ieithoed yn sefyll ger bron yr orsedfaingc a cher bron yr oen wedi eu gwisgo mewn gynau

gwynion a phalmwyd yn eu dwylaw.

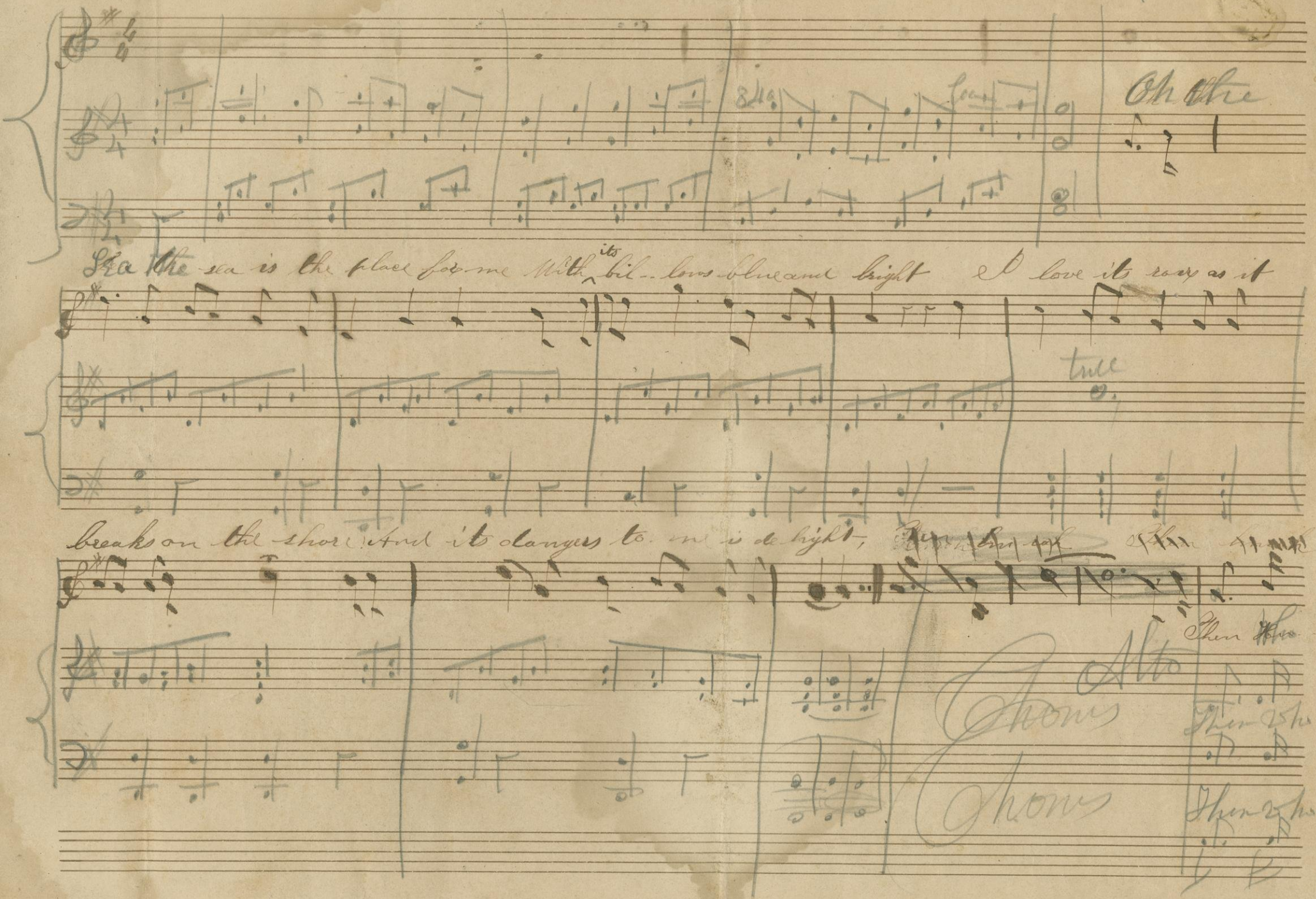
Softly Lightly





Whorah for the Sea

Solo & Chorus



1st

rah Then who rah for the brave For the

2d

rah rah Then who rah for the brave For the

Ten

rah who rah who rah Then who rah for the bold & the brave For the

Bass

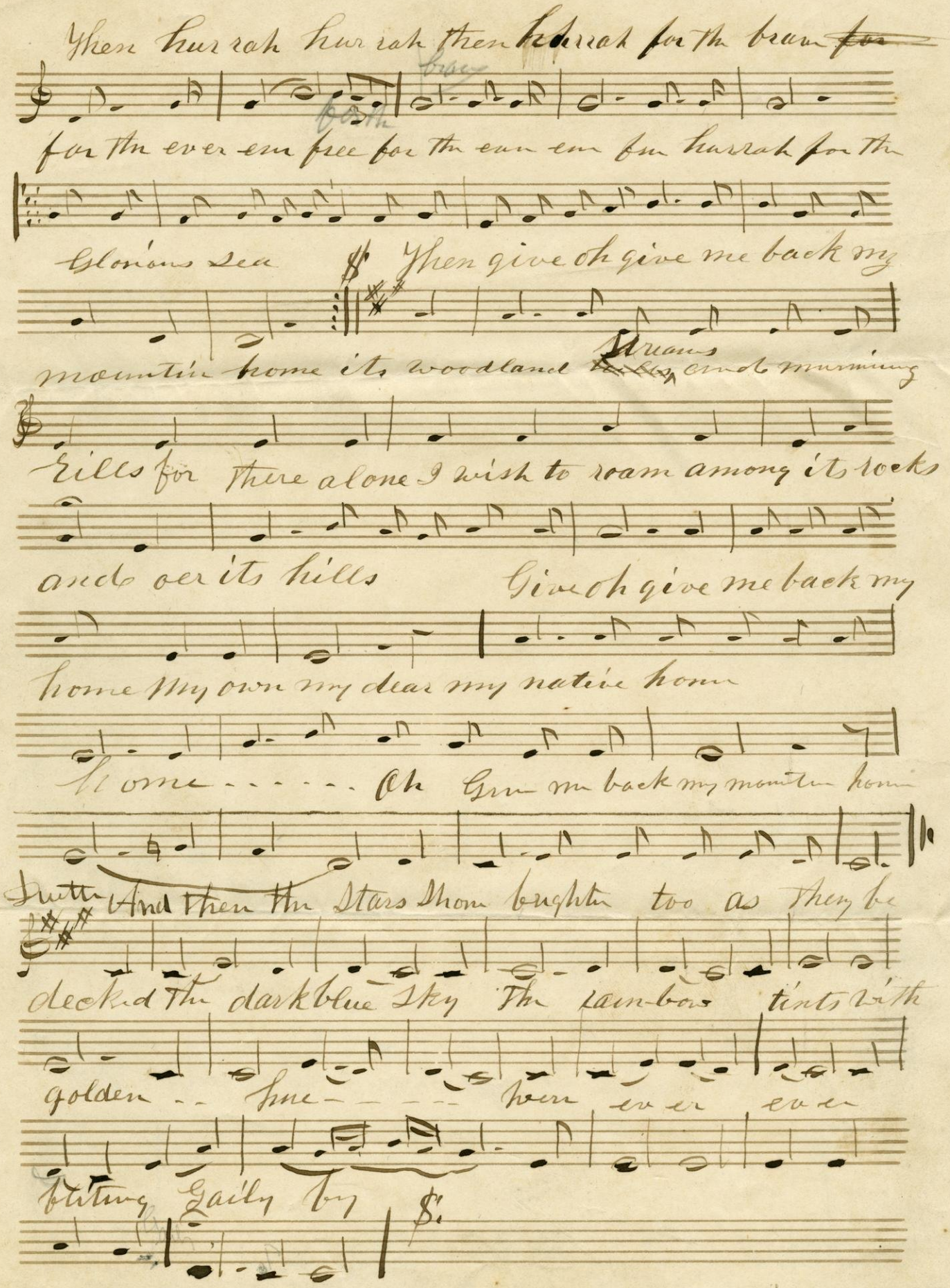
rah for the fampy wave Then who rah for the bold & the brave For the

ever ever free For the ever ever free Hu-rah for the glorious Sea

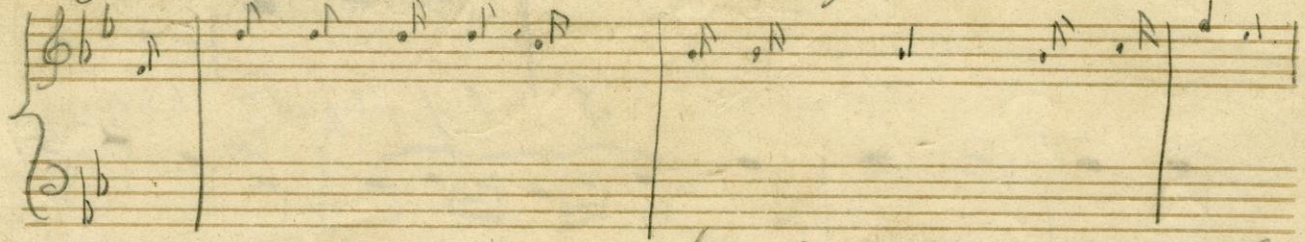
em em free for the em em free Who rah for the Glorious Sea

em em free for the em em free Who rah for the glorious Sea

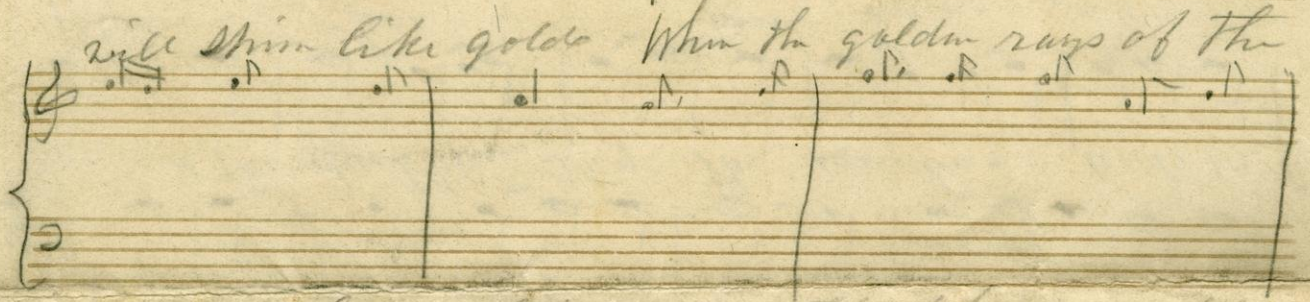
em em free for the em em free Who rah for the Glorious Sea


When hurrah hurrah then hurrah for the brave
for the ever ever free for the ever ever free hurrah for the
Glorious sea When give oh give me back my
mountain home its woodland streams and morning
Hills for there alone I wish to roam among its rocks
and oer its hills Give oh give me back my
home my own my dear my native home
Home ..... Oh Give me back my mountain home
And then the Stars shone brighter too as they be
decked the dark blue Sky The rainbow tints with
golden ... hue ..... seen ever ever
Flitting Gaily by

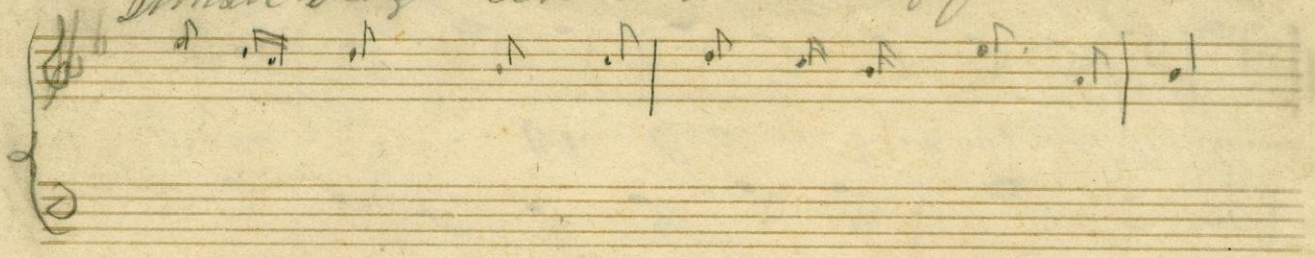
The indian summer is coming boys When the woods

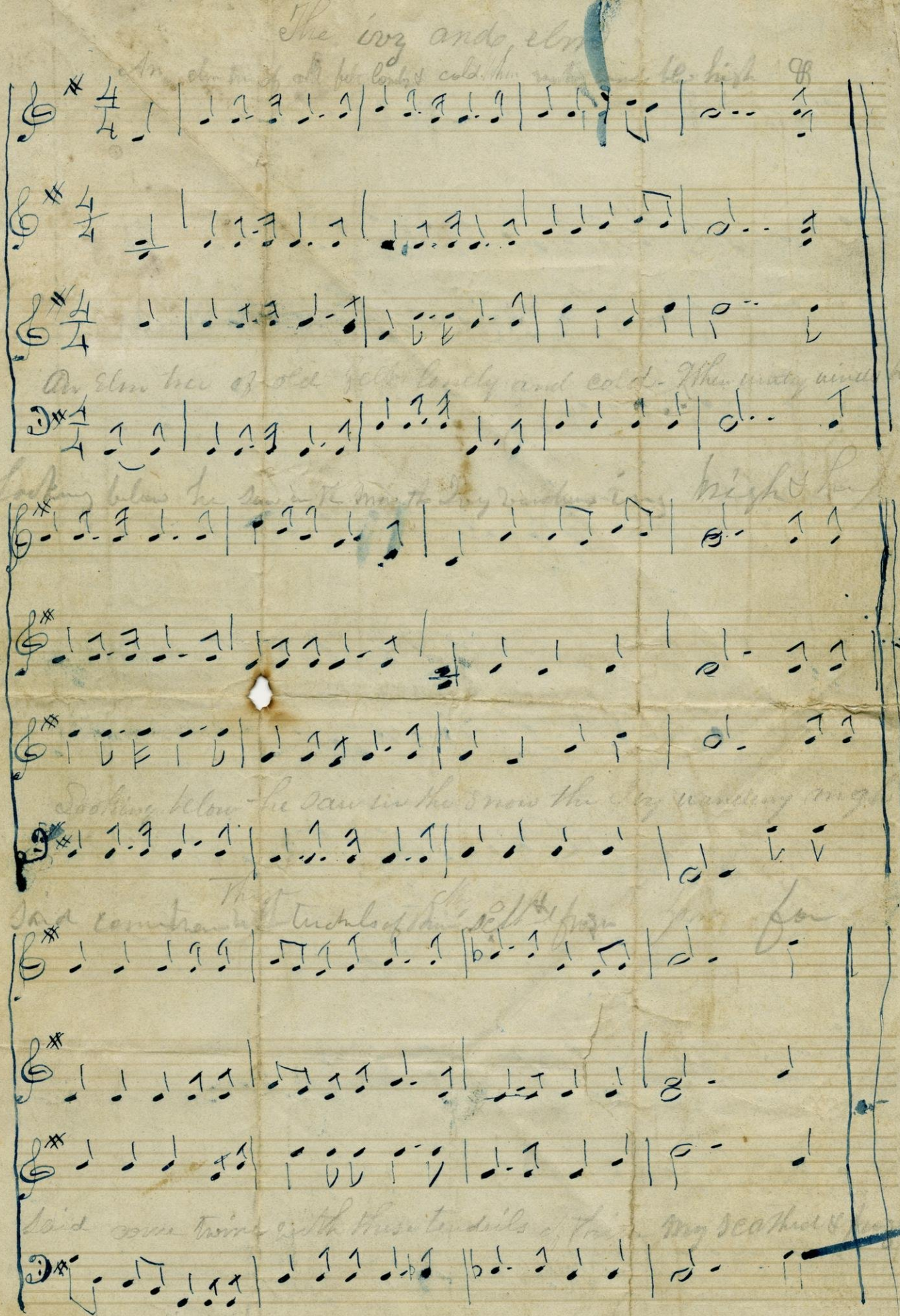


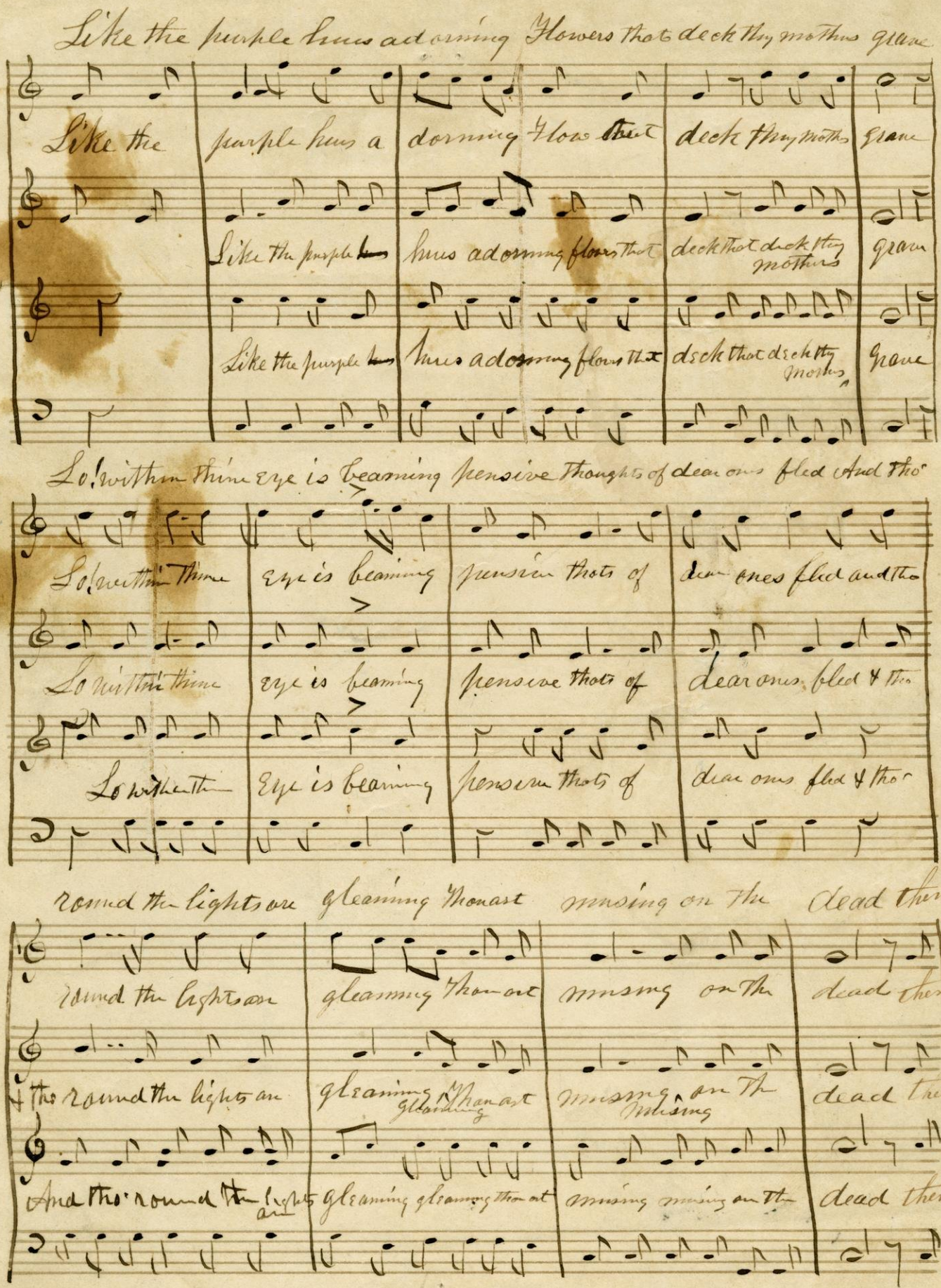
will shine like gold When the golden rays of the

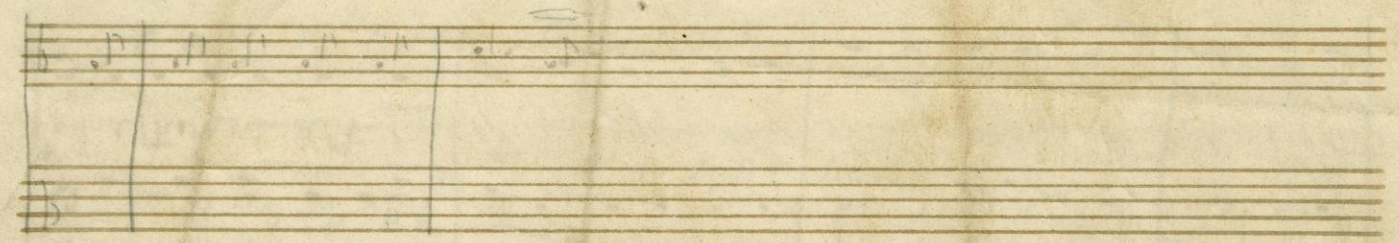


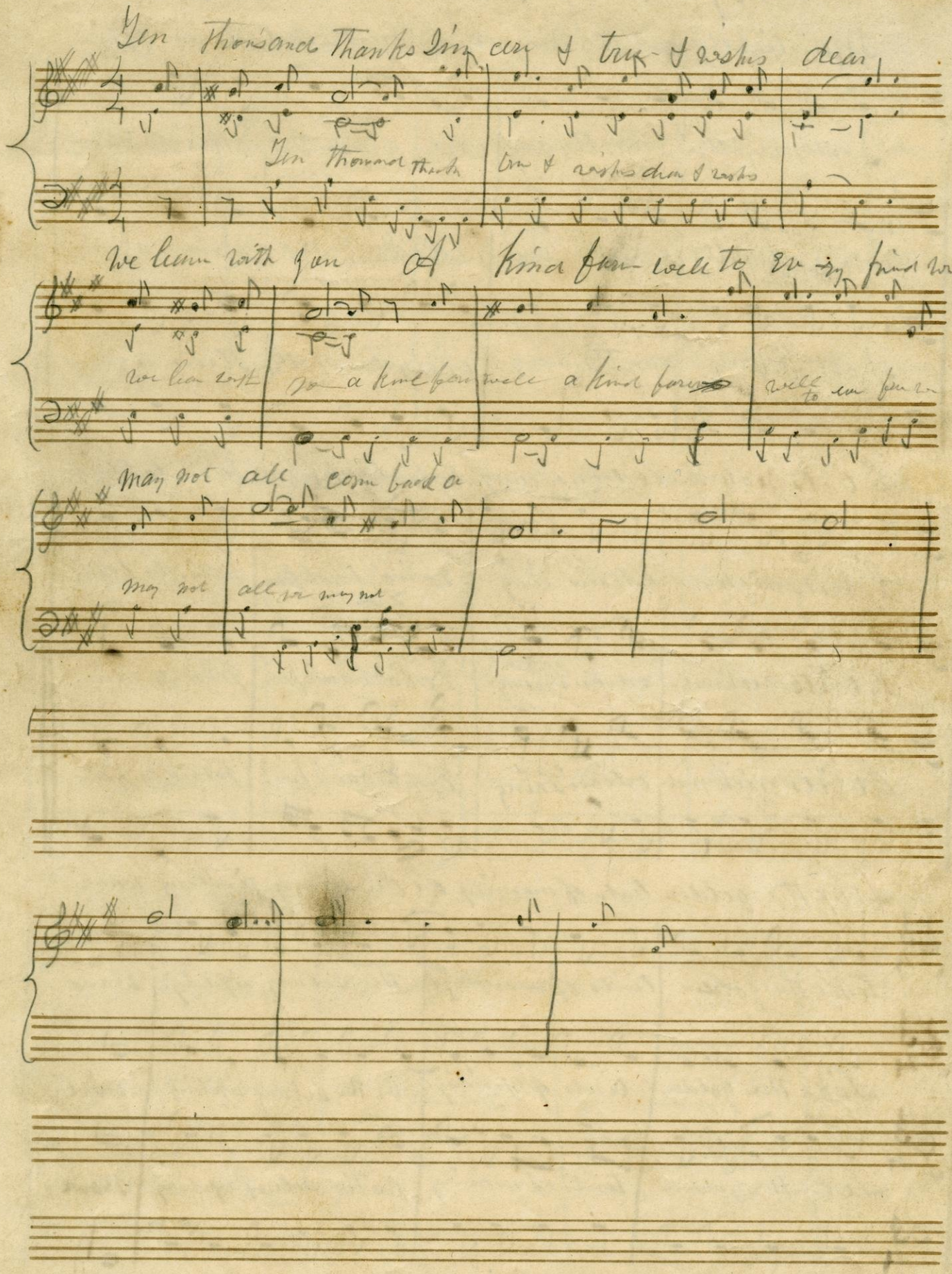
sunset blaze like a mouth of fire unrolled






Like the purple hues adorning Flowers that deck thy mothers grave
Like the purple hues a dorning Flowers that deck thy mothers grave
Like the purple hues adorning flowers that deck that deck thy mothers grave
Like the purple hues adorning flowers that deck that deck thy mothers grave
So! with thine eye is beaming pensive thoughts of dear ones fled And tho'
So! with thine eye is beaming pensive thots of dear ones fled and tho
So with thine eye is beaming pensive thots of dear ones fled & tho
So with thine eye is beaming pensive thots of dear ones fled & tho
round the lights are gleaming Thonart musing on the dead then
round the lights are gleaming Thonart musing on the dead then
tho round the lights are gleaming Thonart musing on the dead then
And tho' round the lights are gleaming gleaming Thonart musing musing on the dead then





Ten thousand thanks I'm cry & true & wishes dear

Ten thousand thanks true & wishes dear & wishes

We leave with you A kind fare well to every friend we

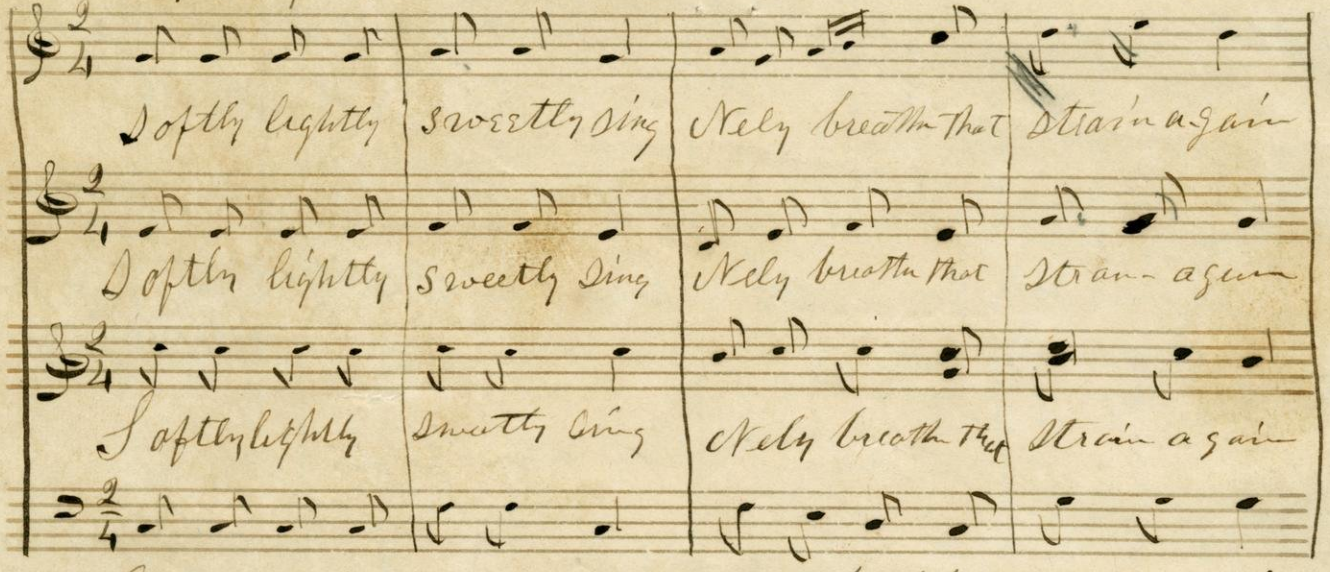
we leave with you a kind fare well a kind fare well to every friend we

may not all come back a

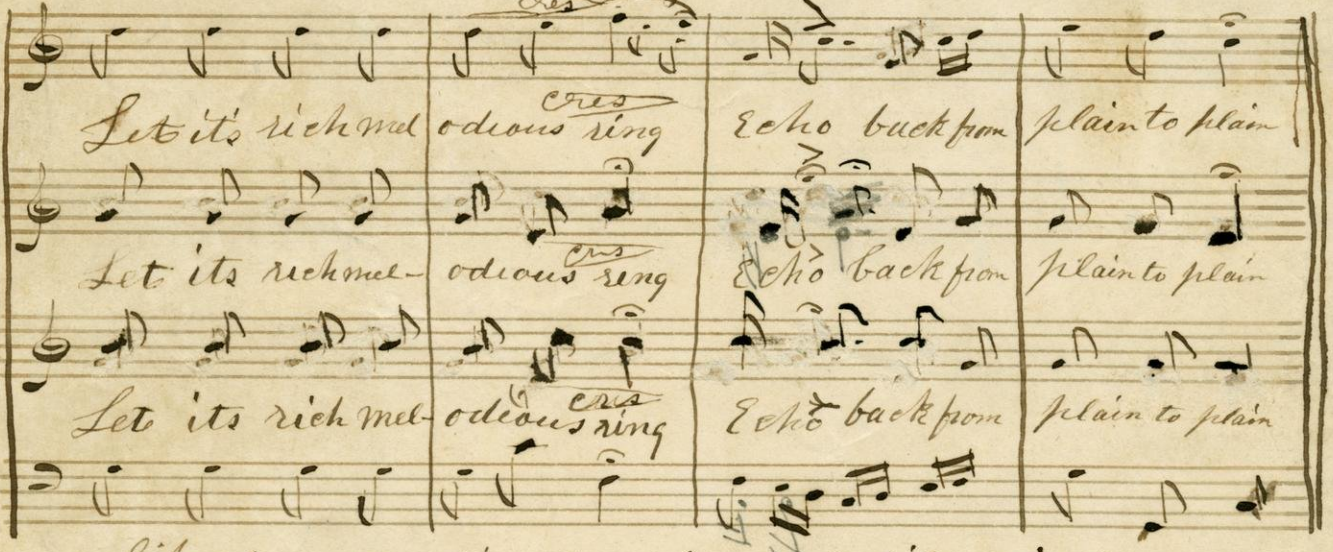
may not all we may not

Softly Lightly Sweetly Sing

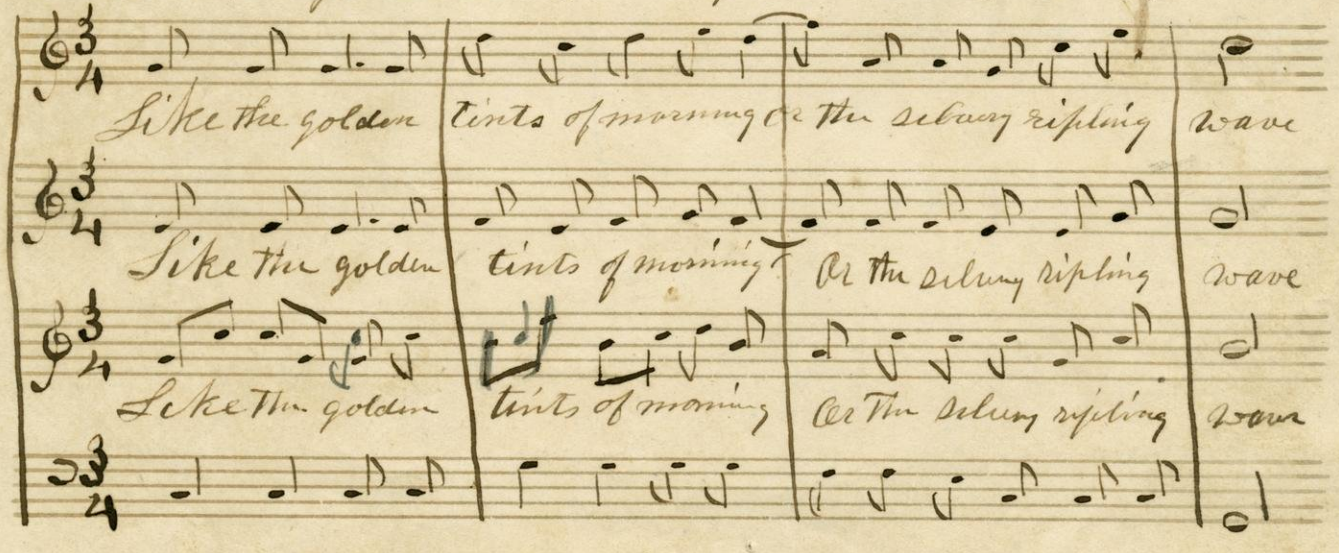
Softly lightly sweetly sing Nely breathe that Strain again



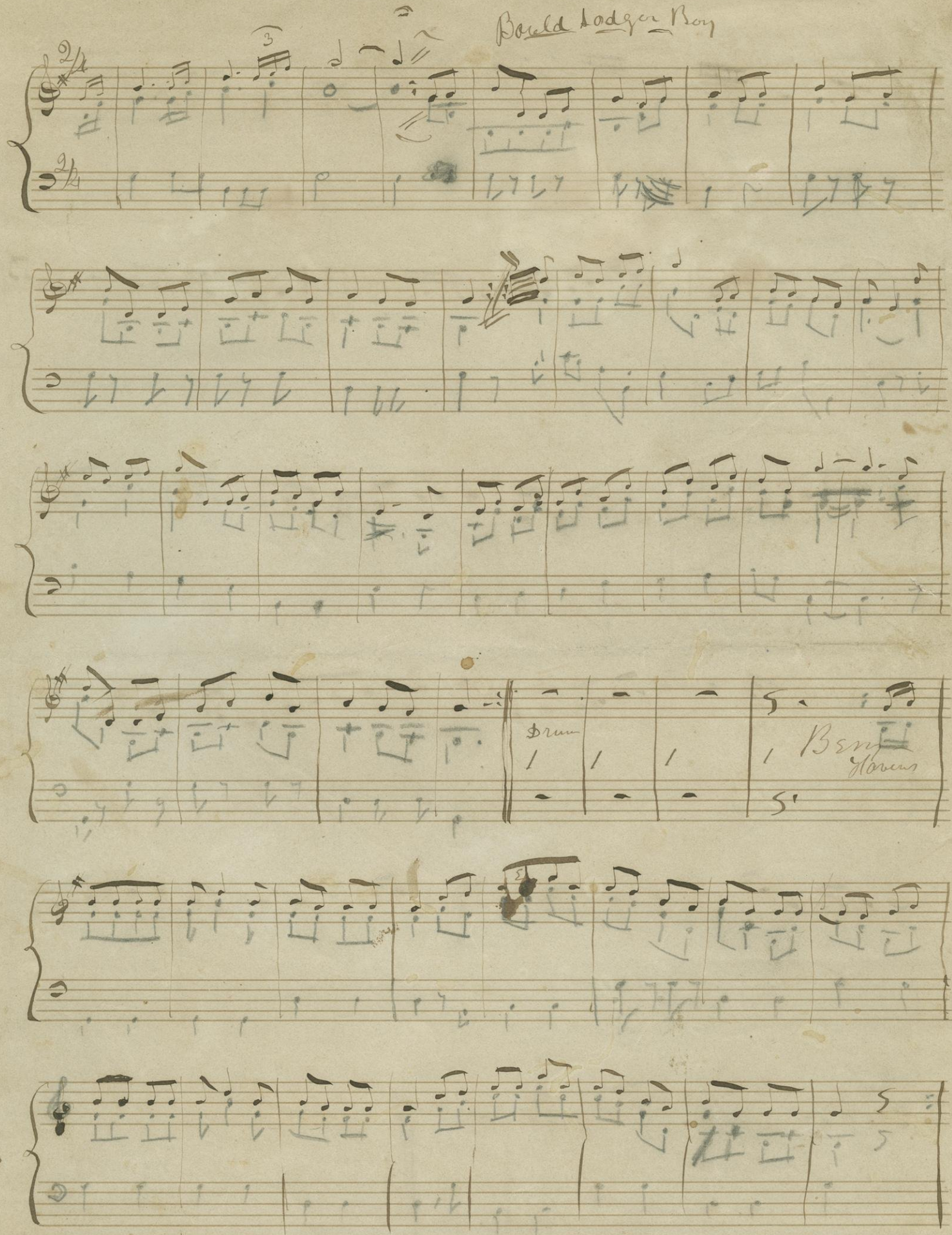
Let its rich melodious ring Echo back from plain to plain



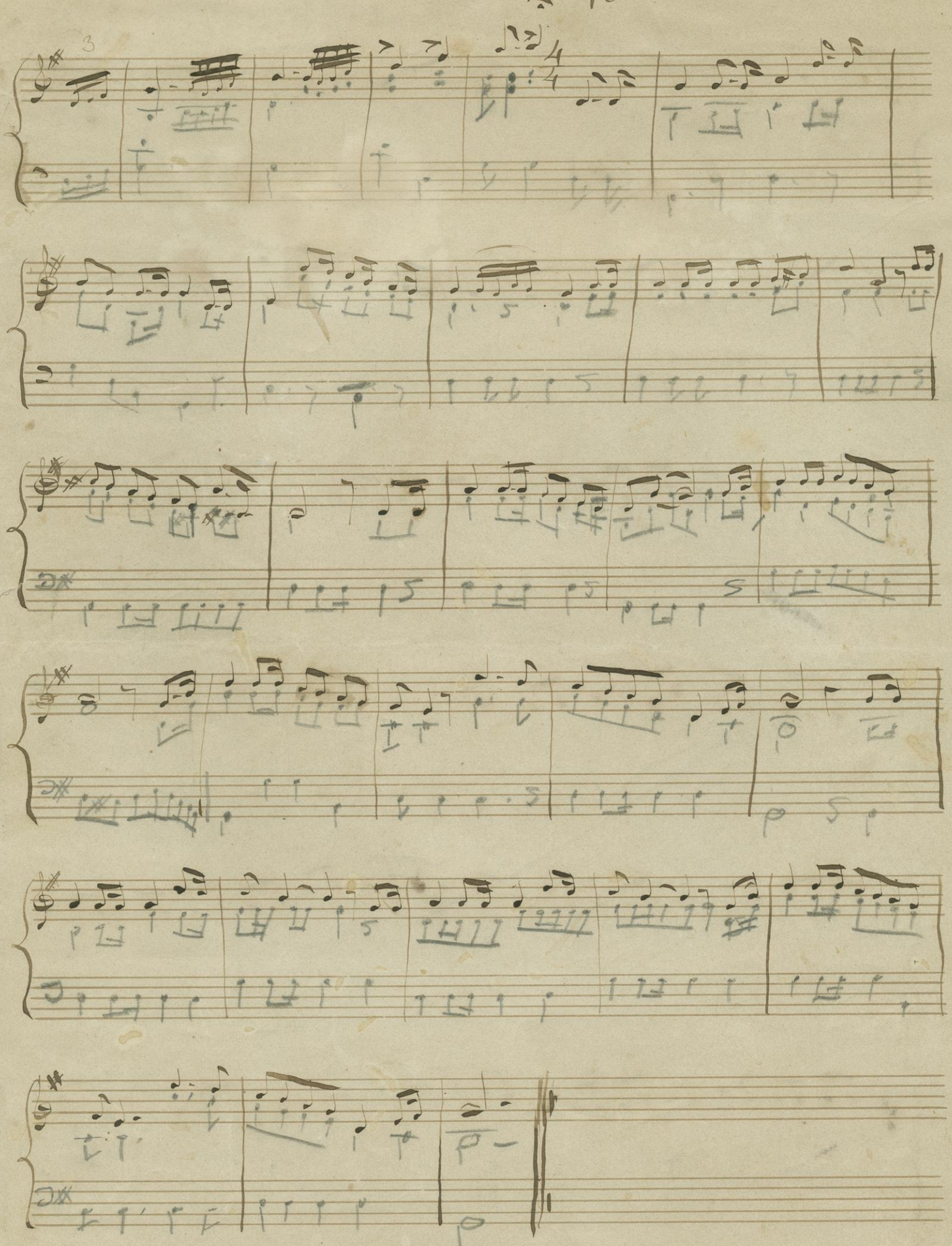
Like the golden tints of morning Or the silvery ripeling wave

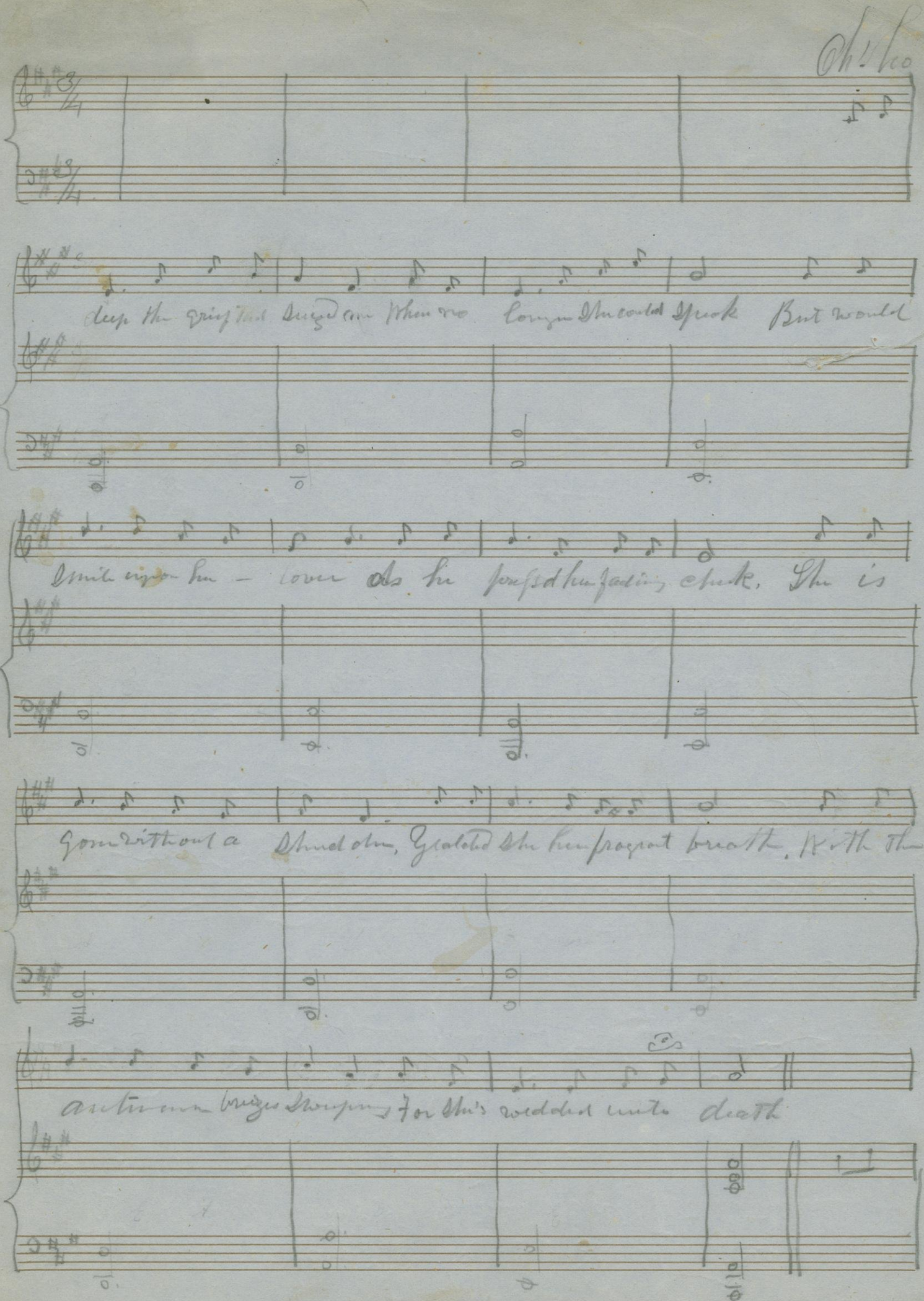


Bould Lodger Boy



Red white & Blue





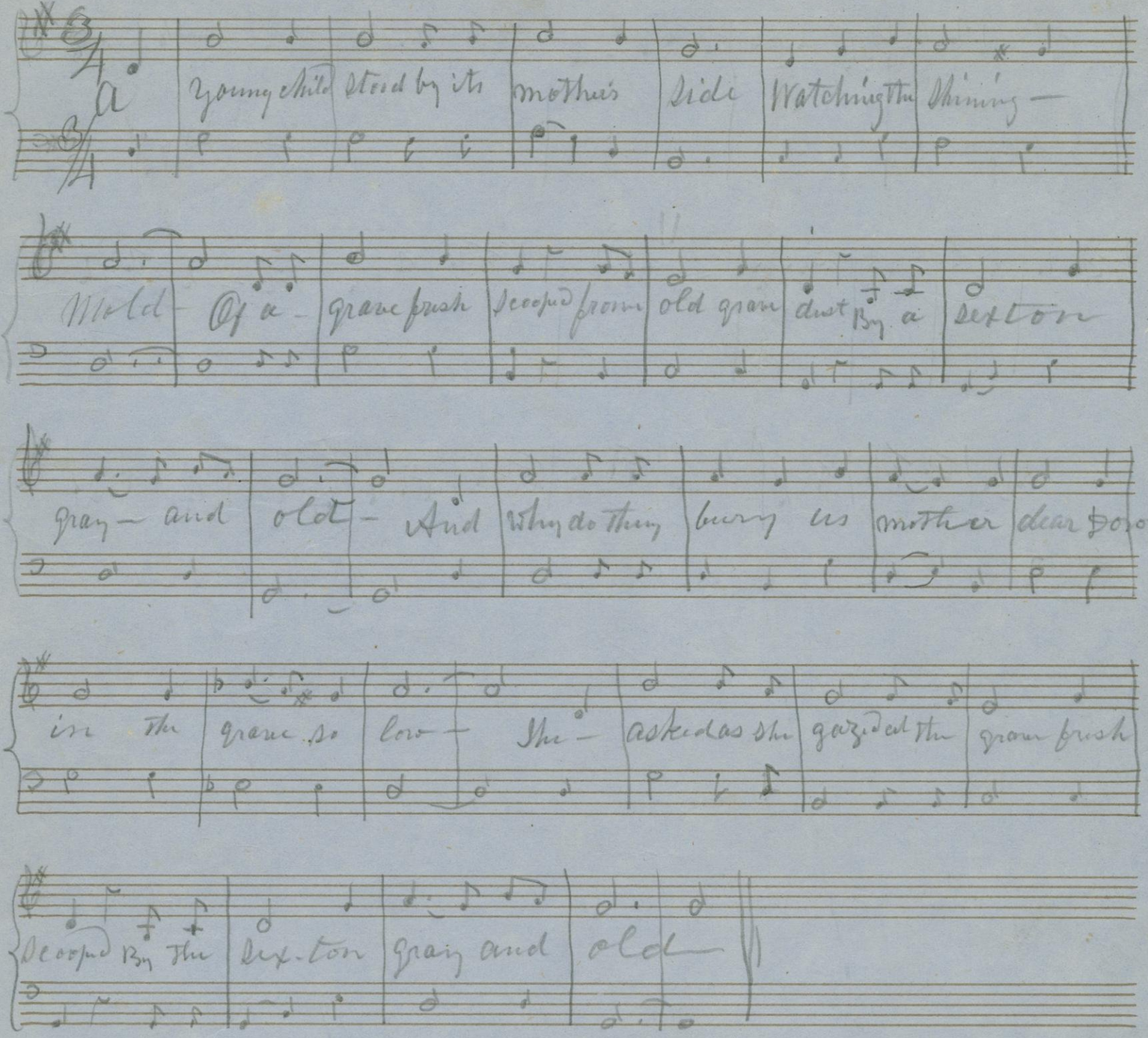
Ch! too

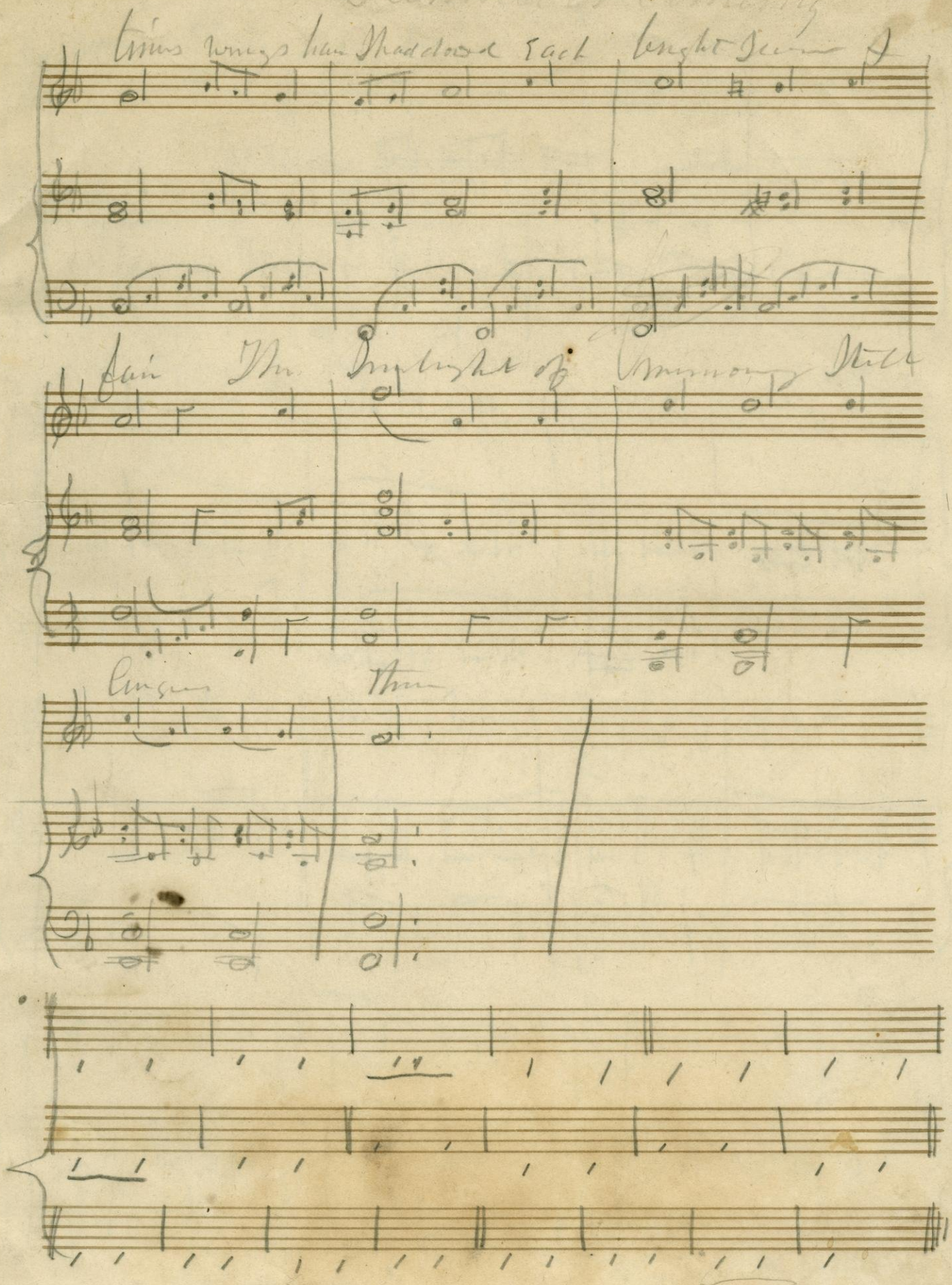
deep the grief that seized me when no longer she could speak But would

smile upon her - lover As he pressed her fading cheek. She is

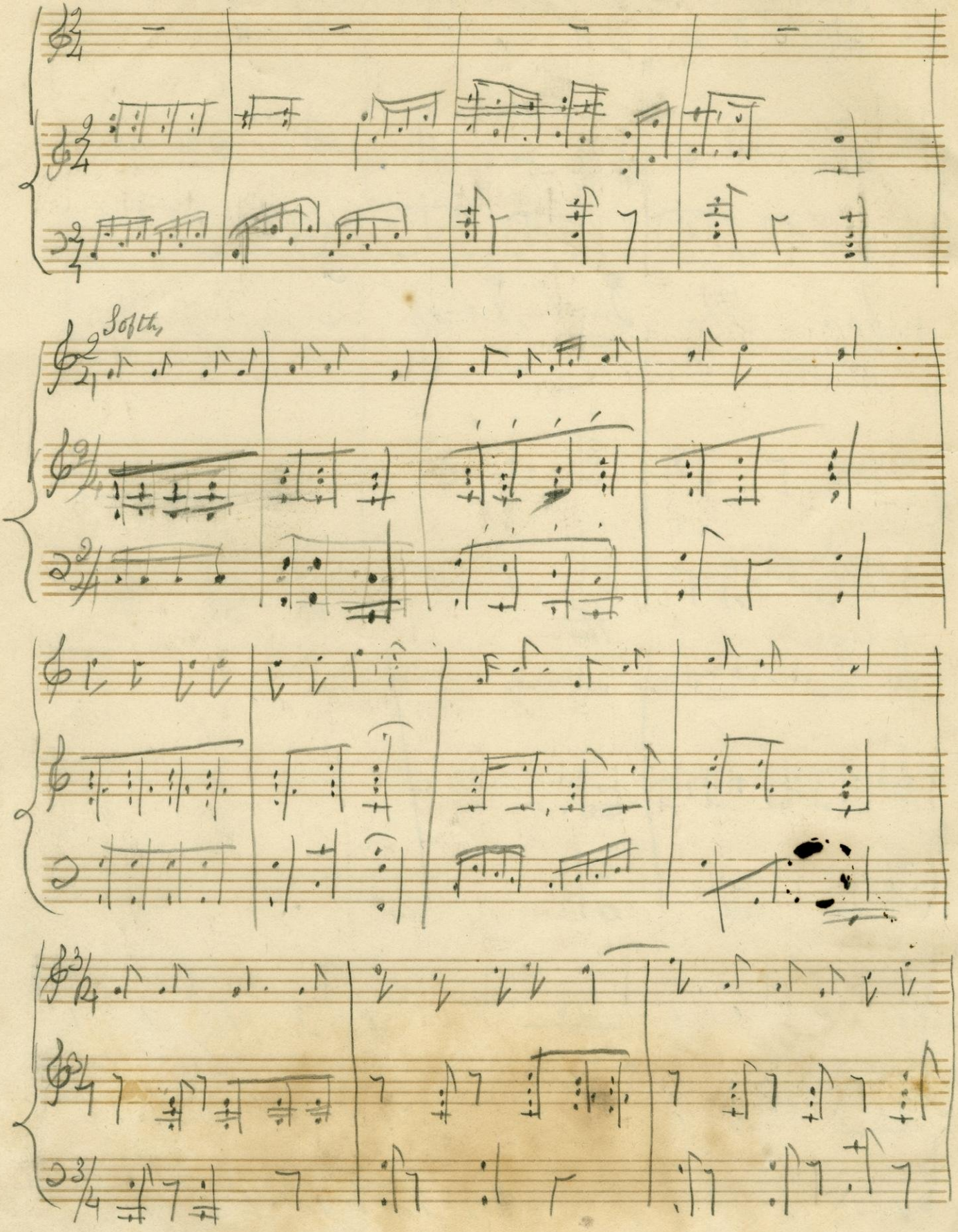
gone without a shred due, Gladded she her fragrant breath. With the

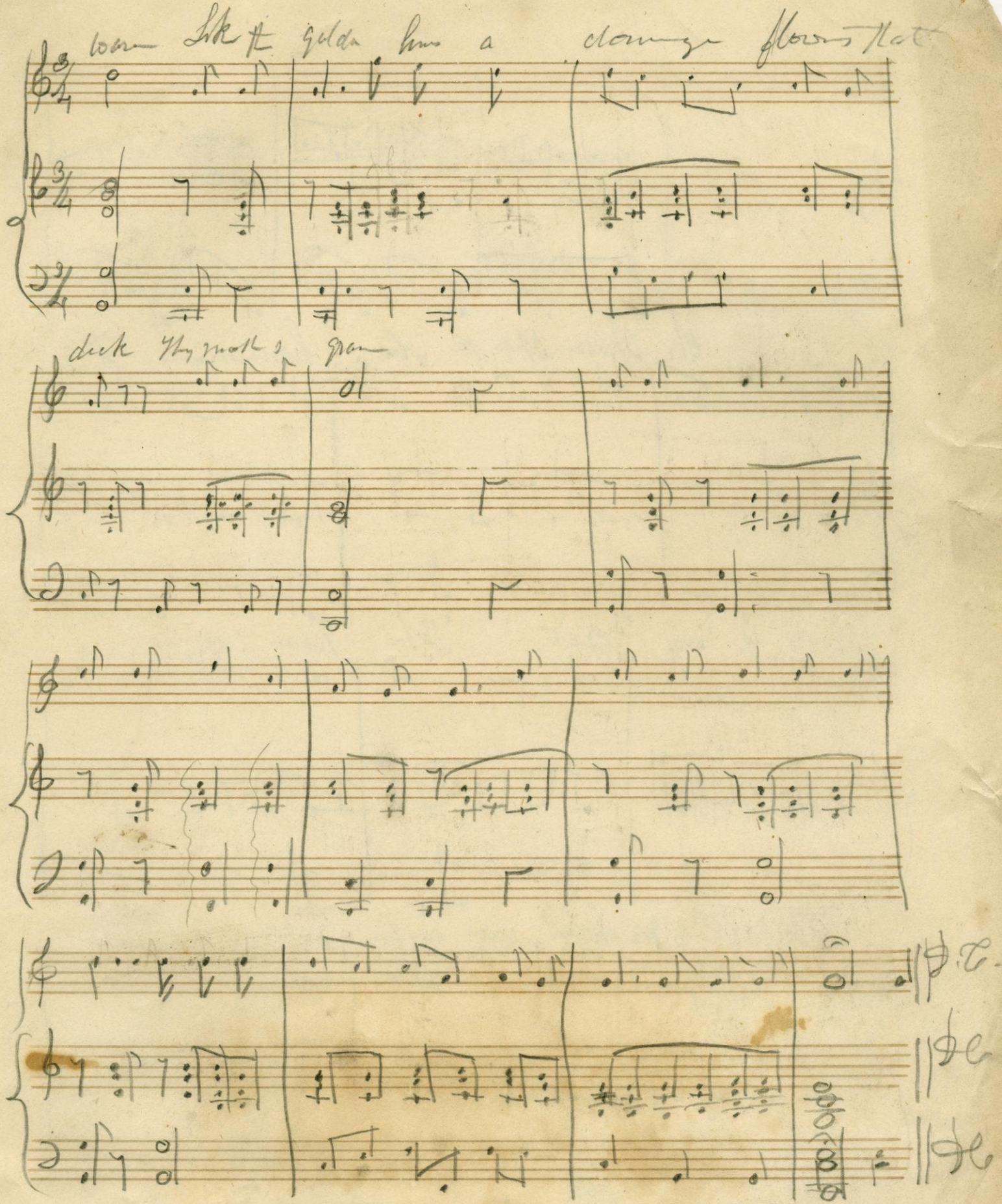
autumn breezes sweeping For she's wedded unto death


A
Young child stood by its mothers side Watching the shining —
Mold — Of a — grave fresh scooped from old grave dust By a sexton
gray — and old — And Why do they bury us mother dear Deep in the
grave so low — She — asked as she gazed at the grave fresh
Scooped By the sex-ton gray and old —

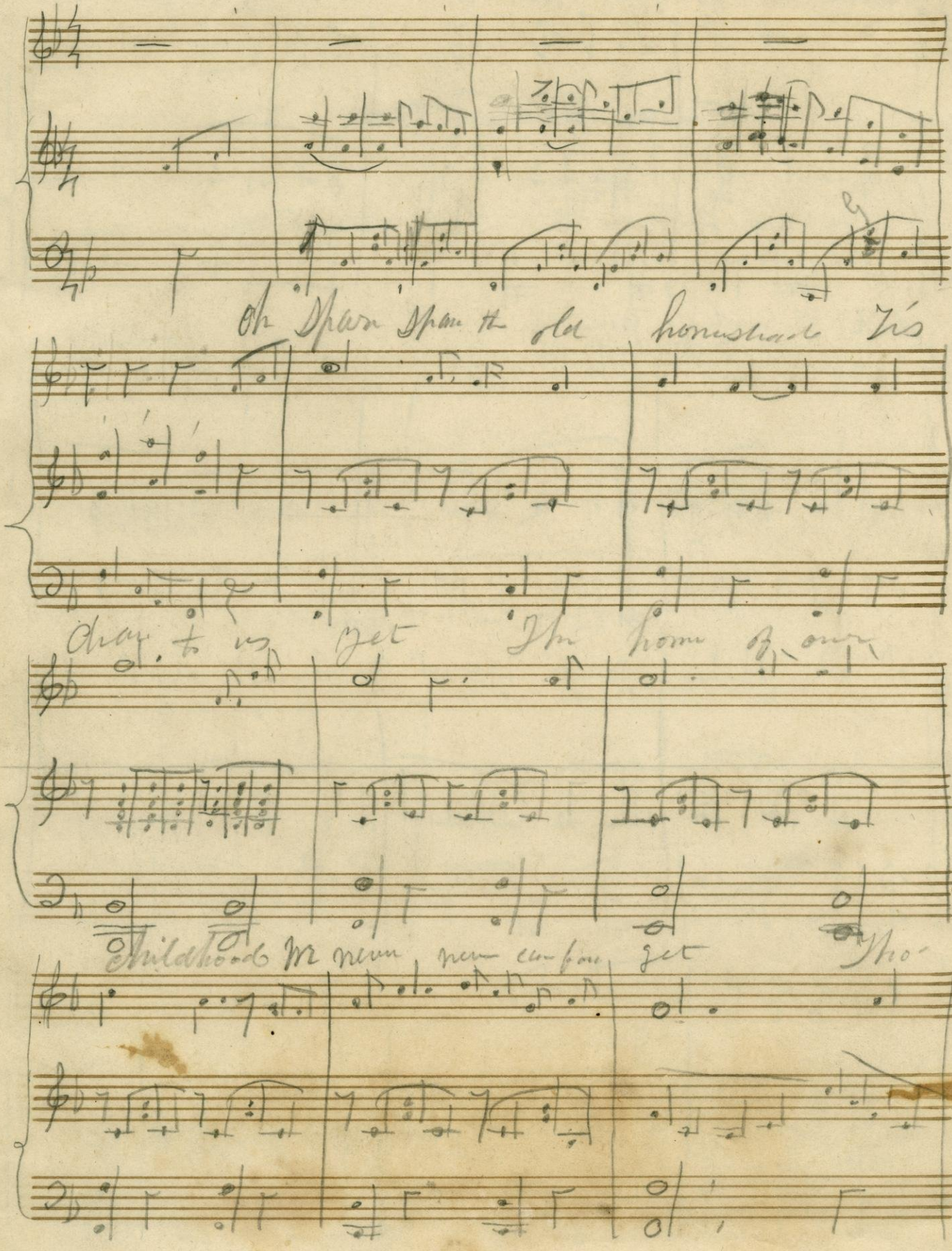


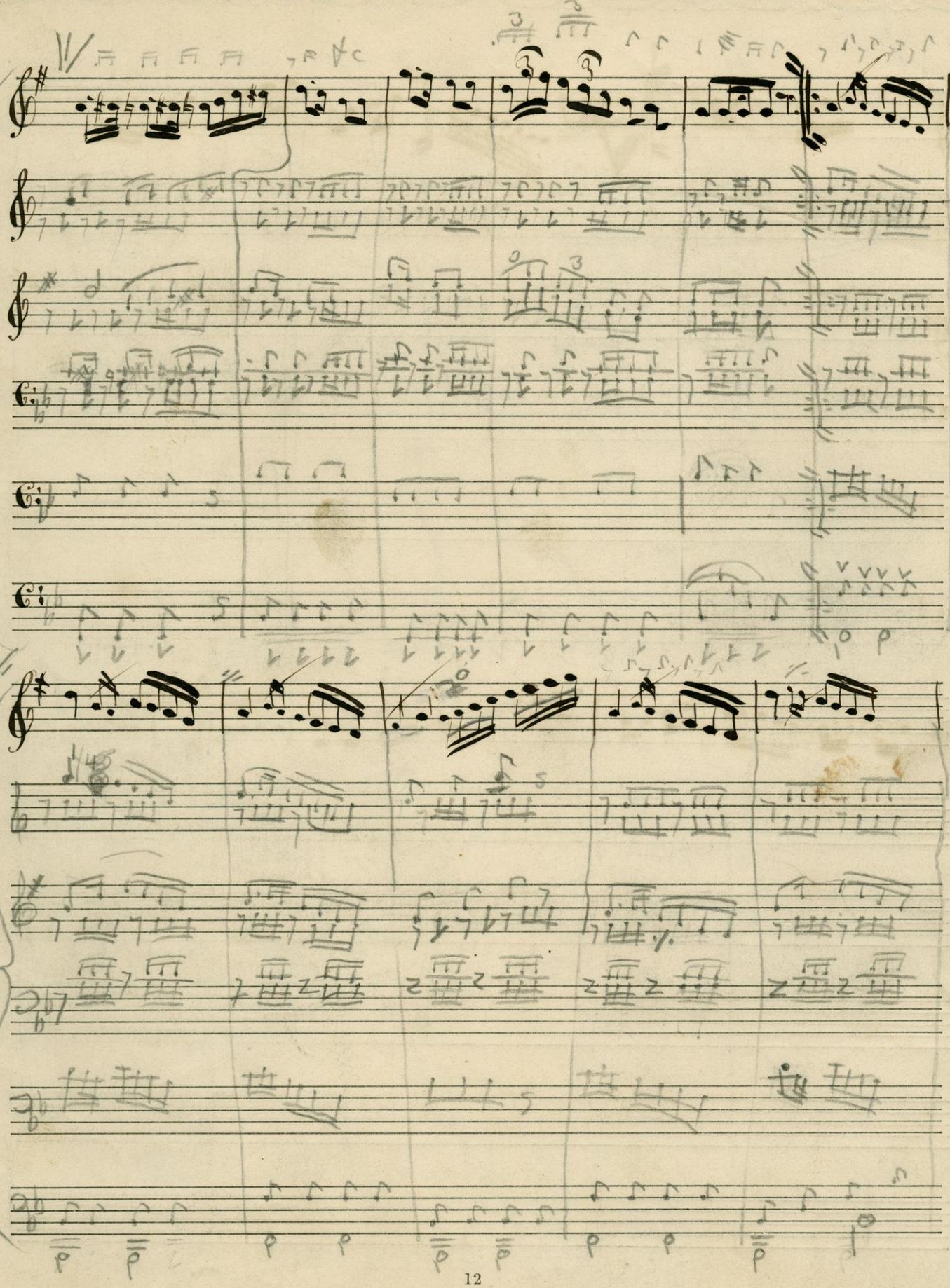
Softly Lightly Sweetly sing

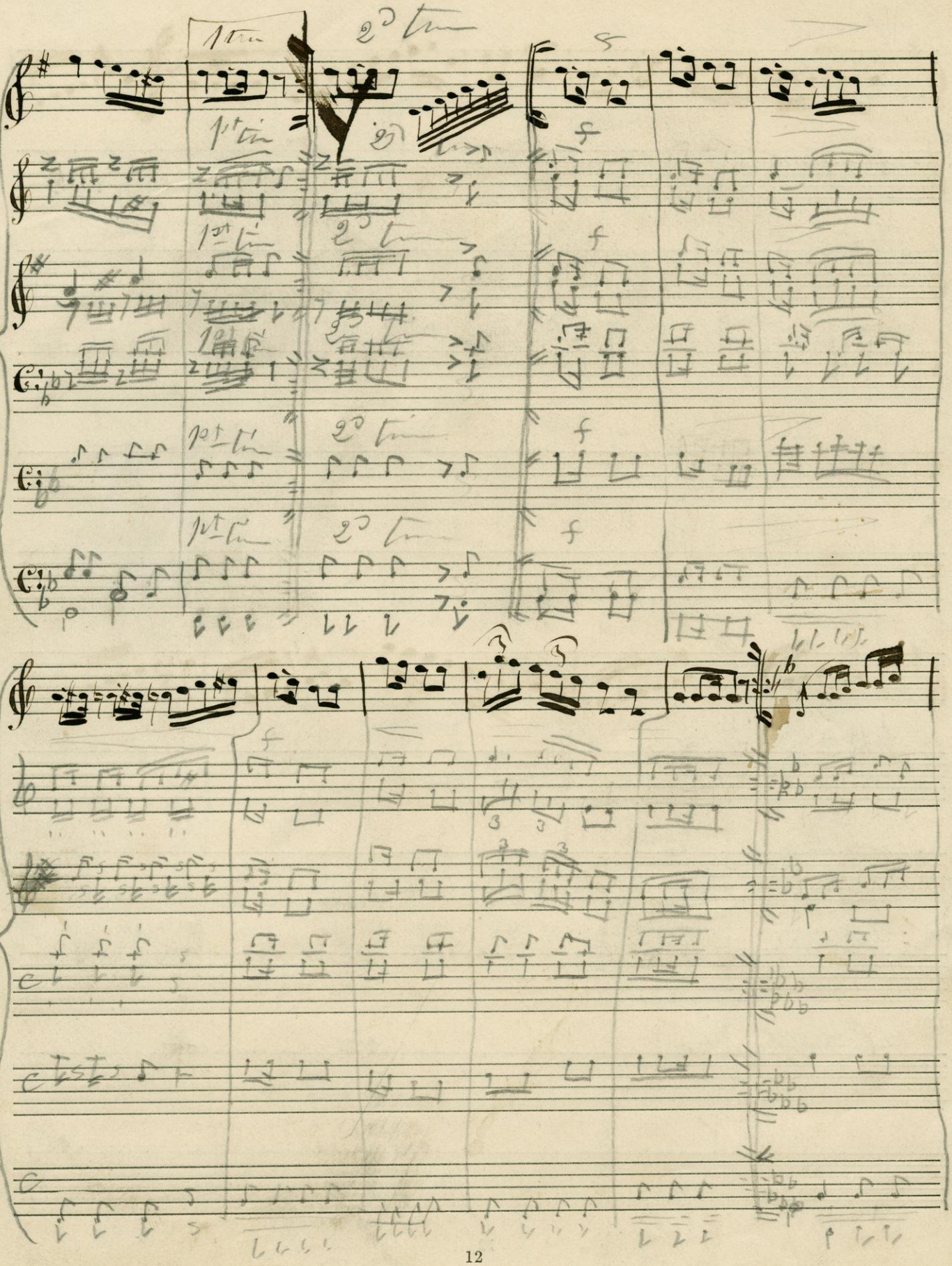


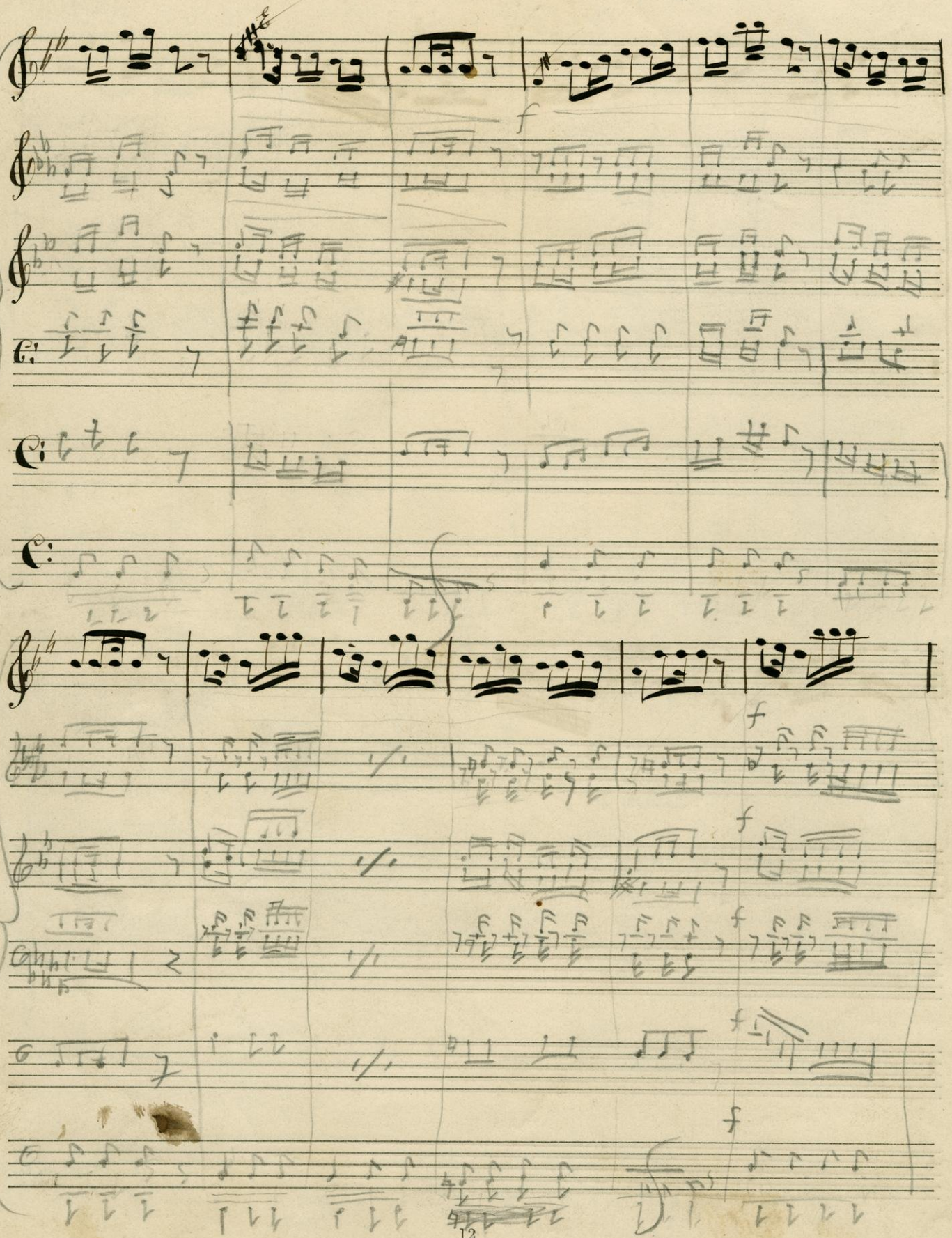

warm Like the golden hues a
clamage flowers that
deck Thy mother's grave

Oh I pan the old Homestead

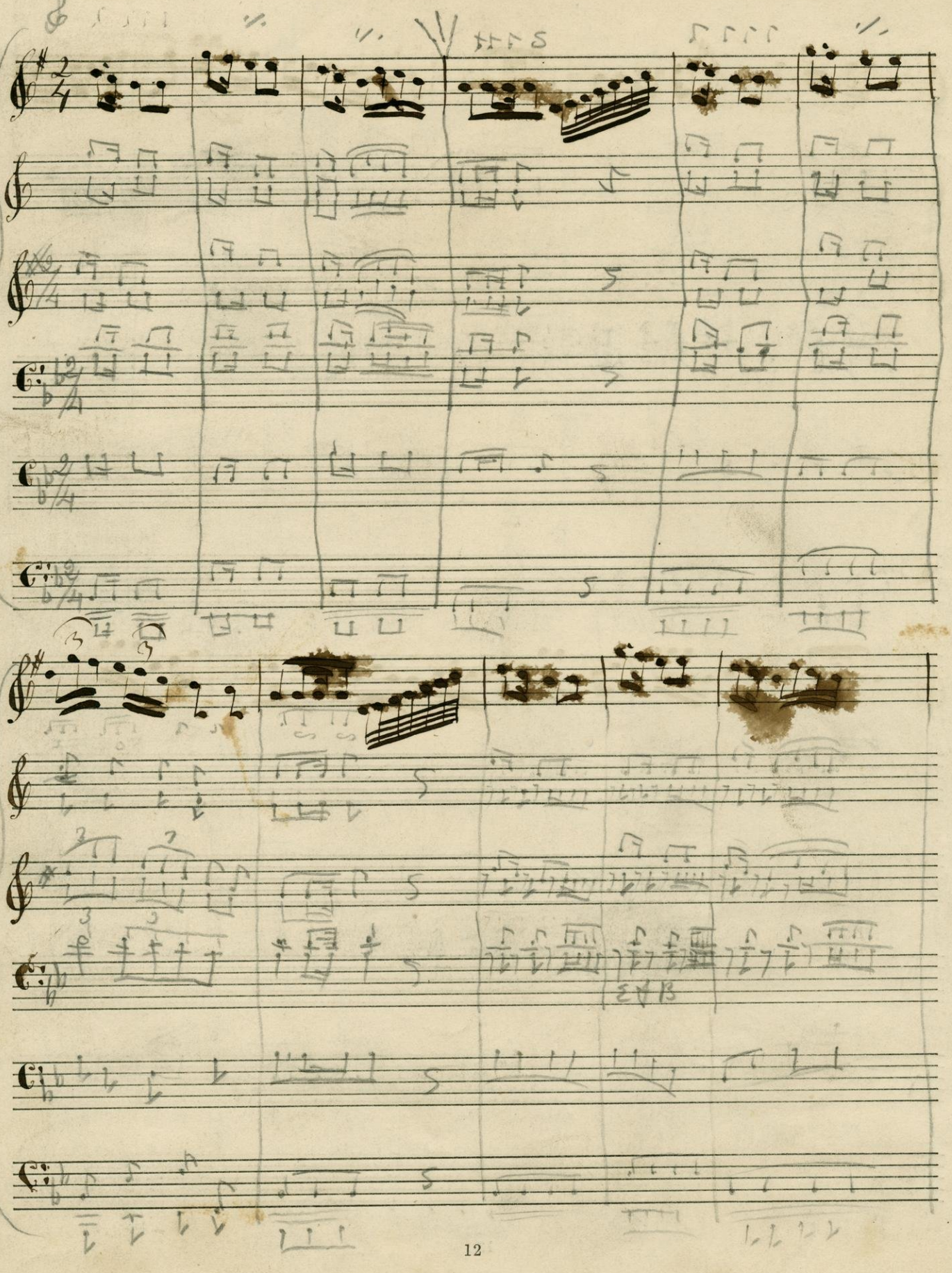


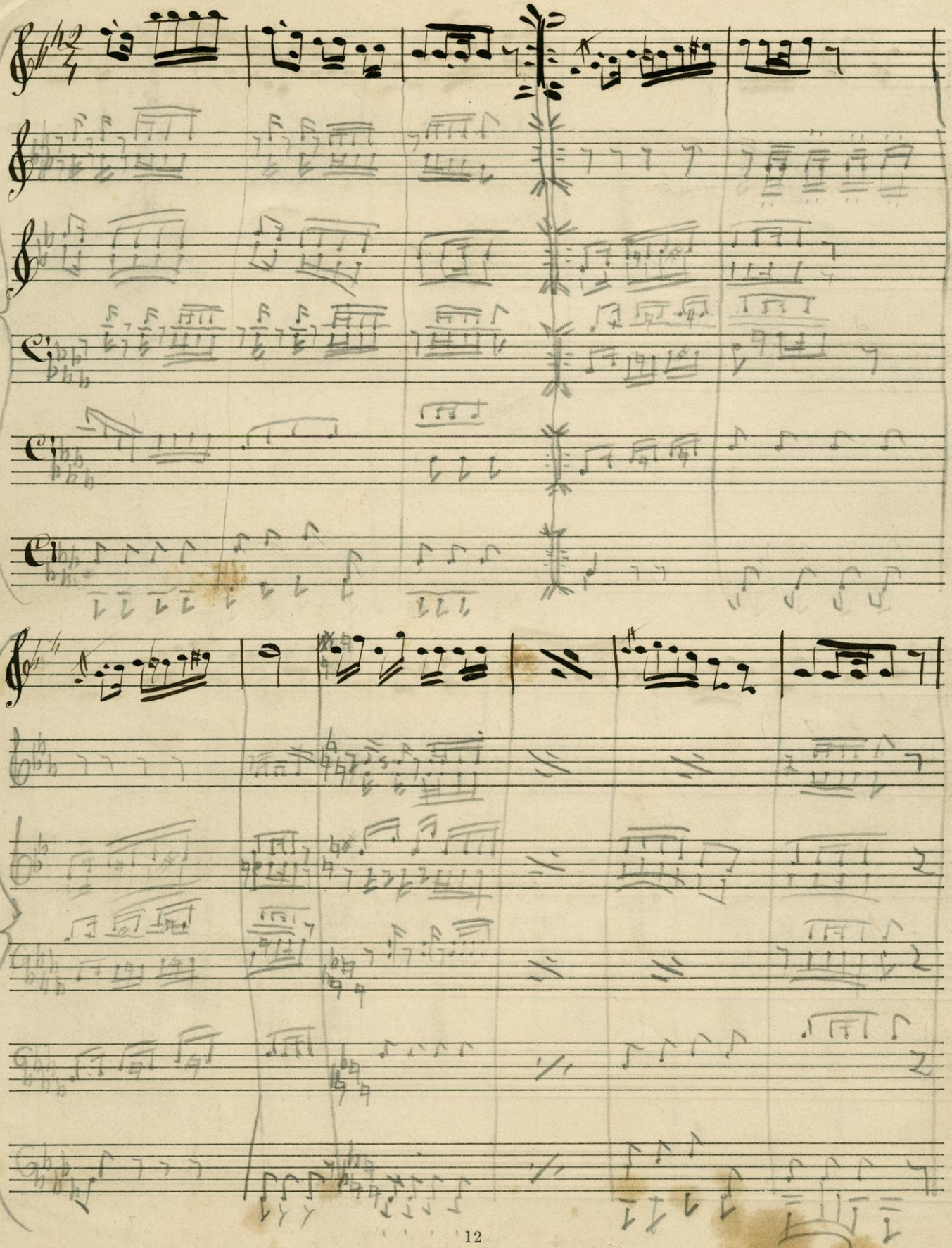


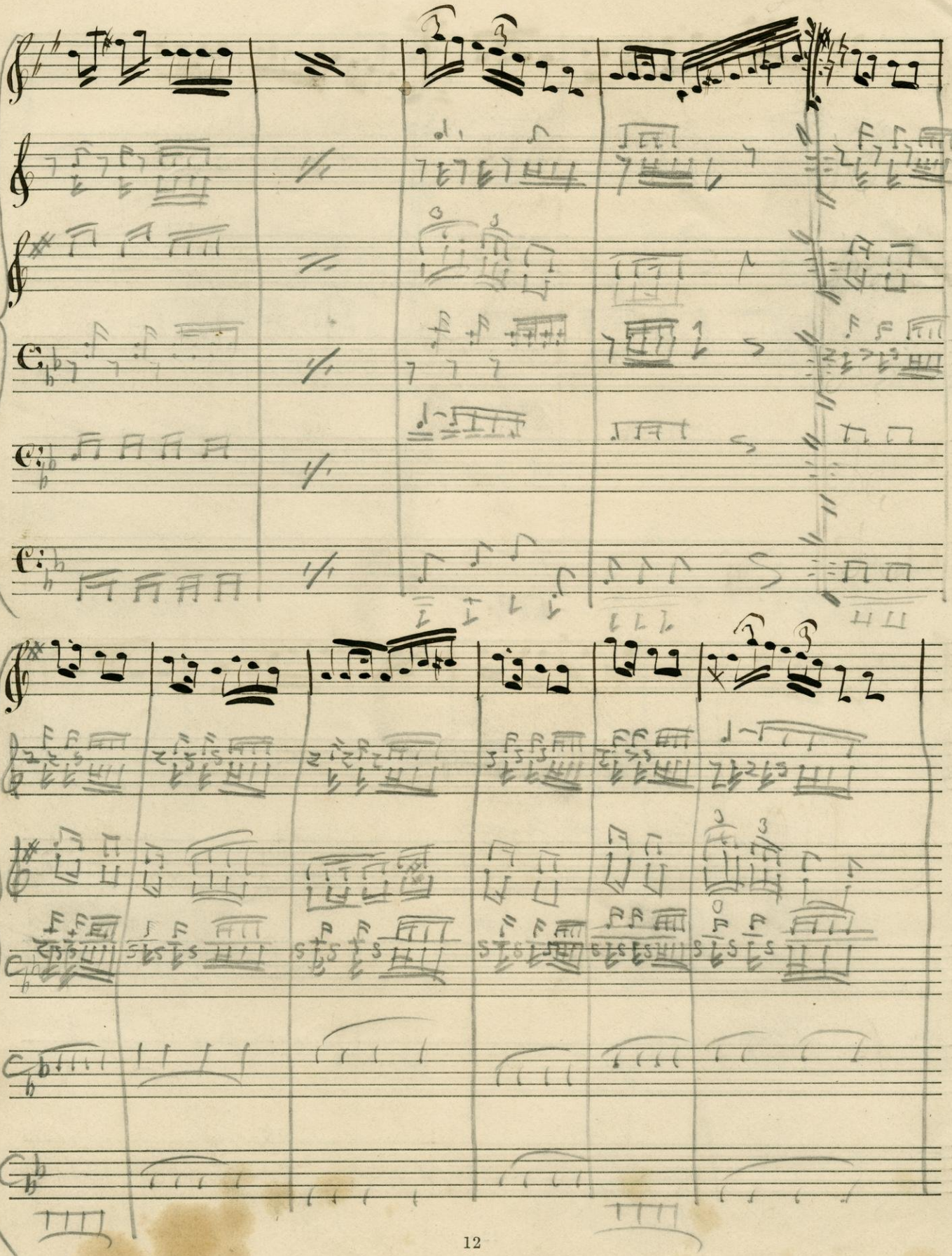


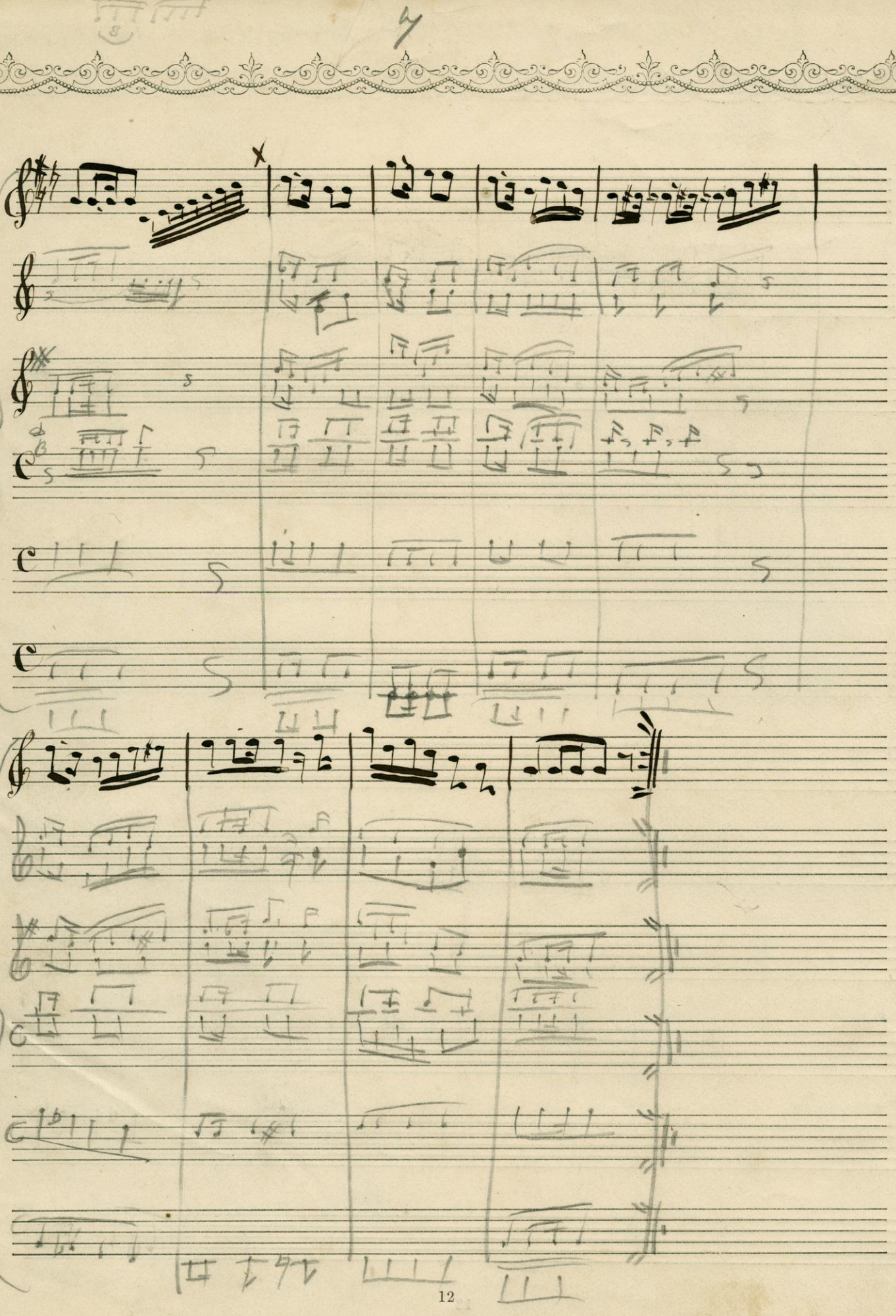


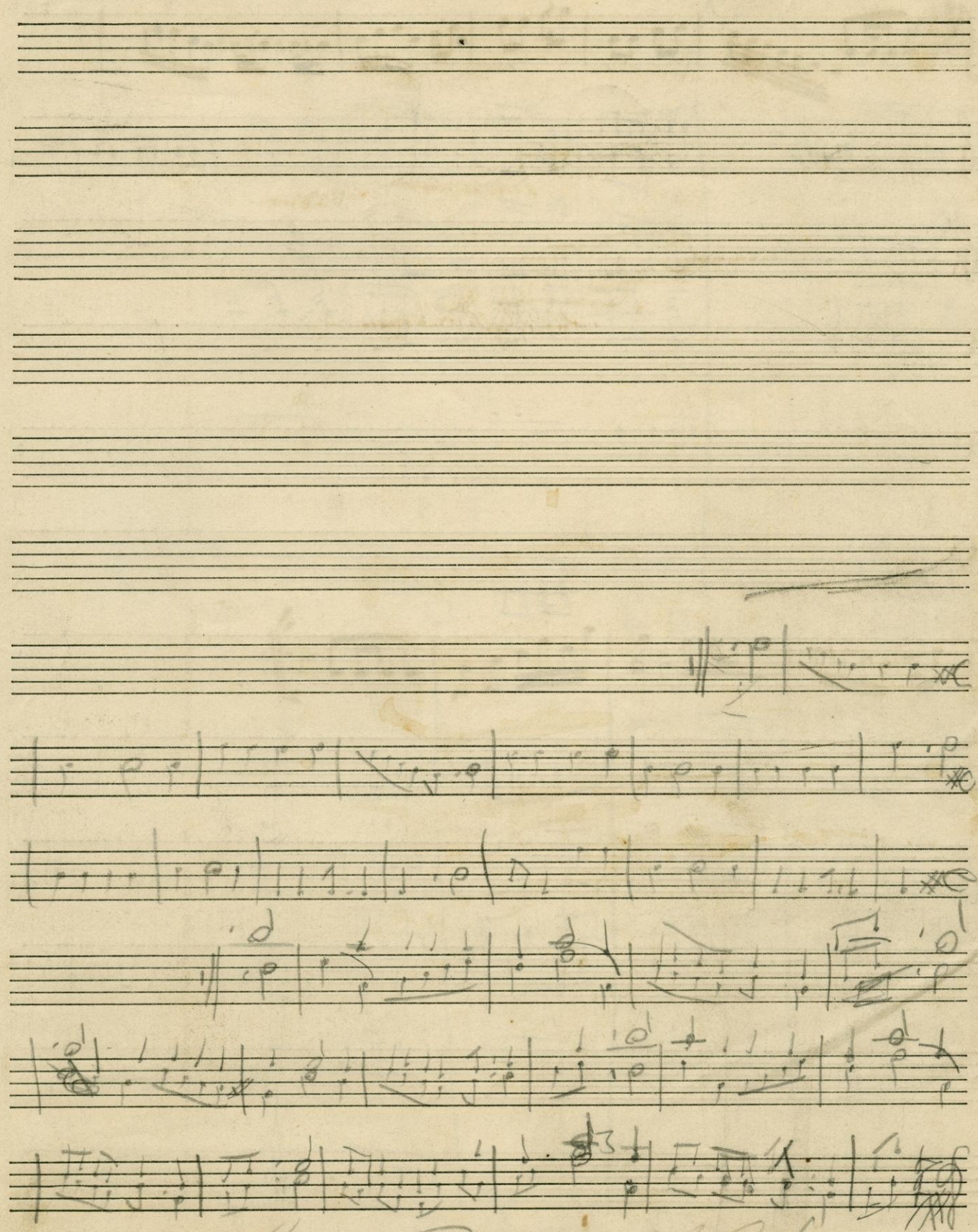
March No Body

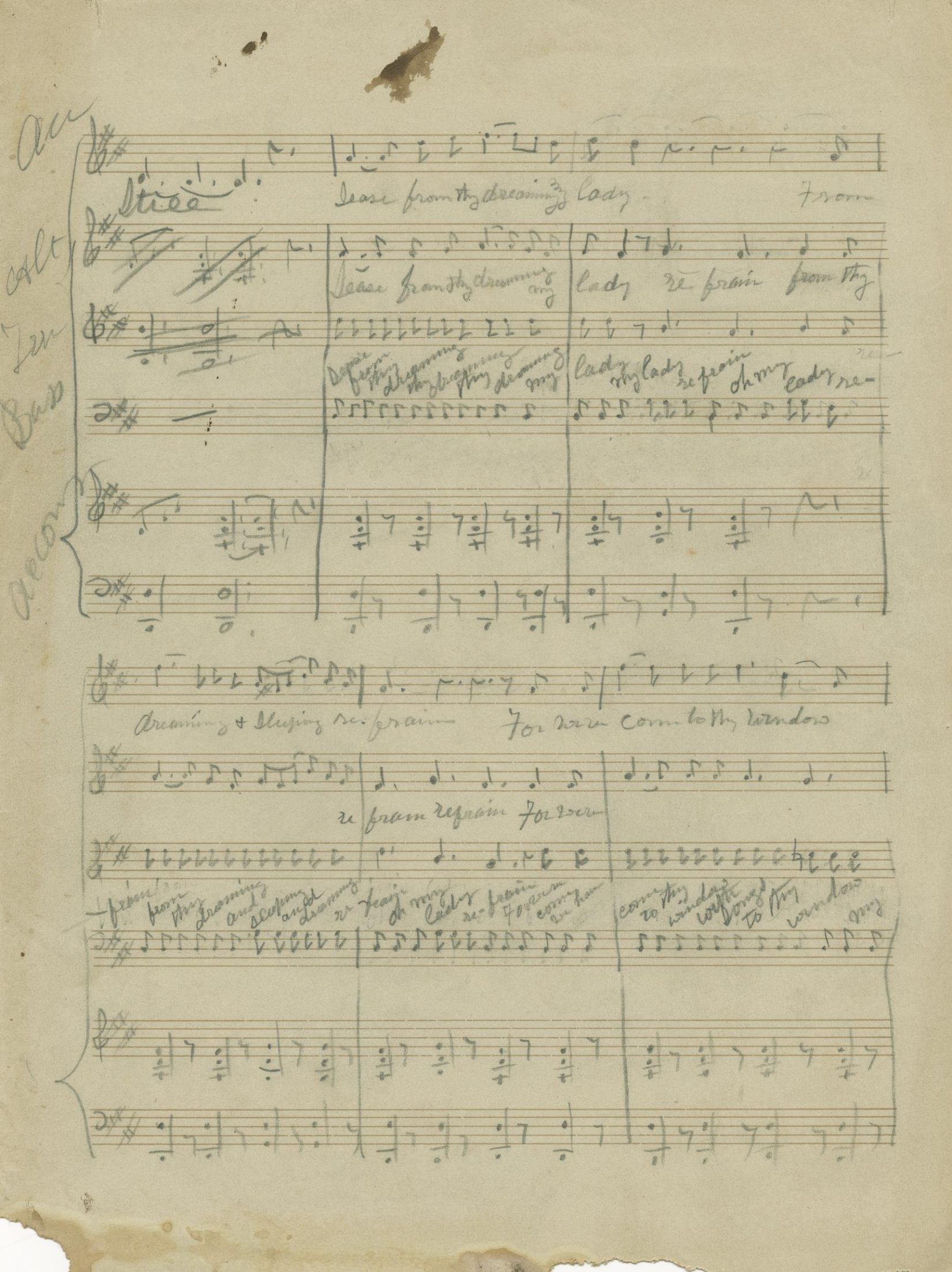












Acc

Alt

Ten

Bass

Accom

Stiee

Sease from thy dreaming my lady From

Sease from thy dreaming my lady re frain from thy

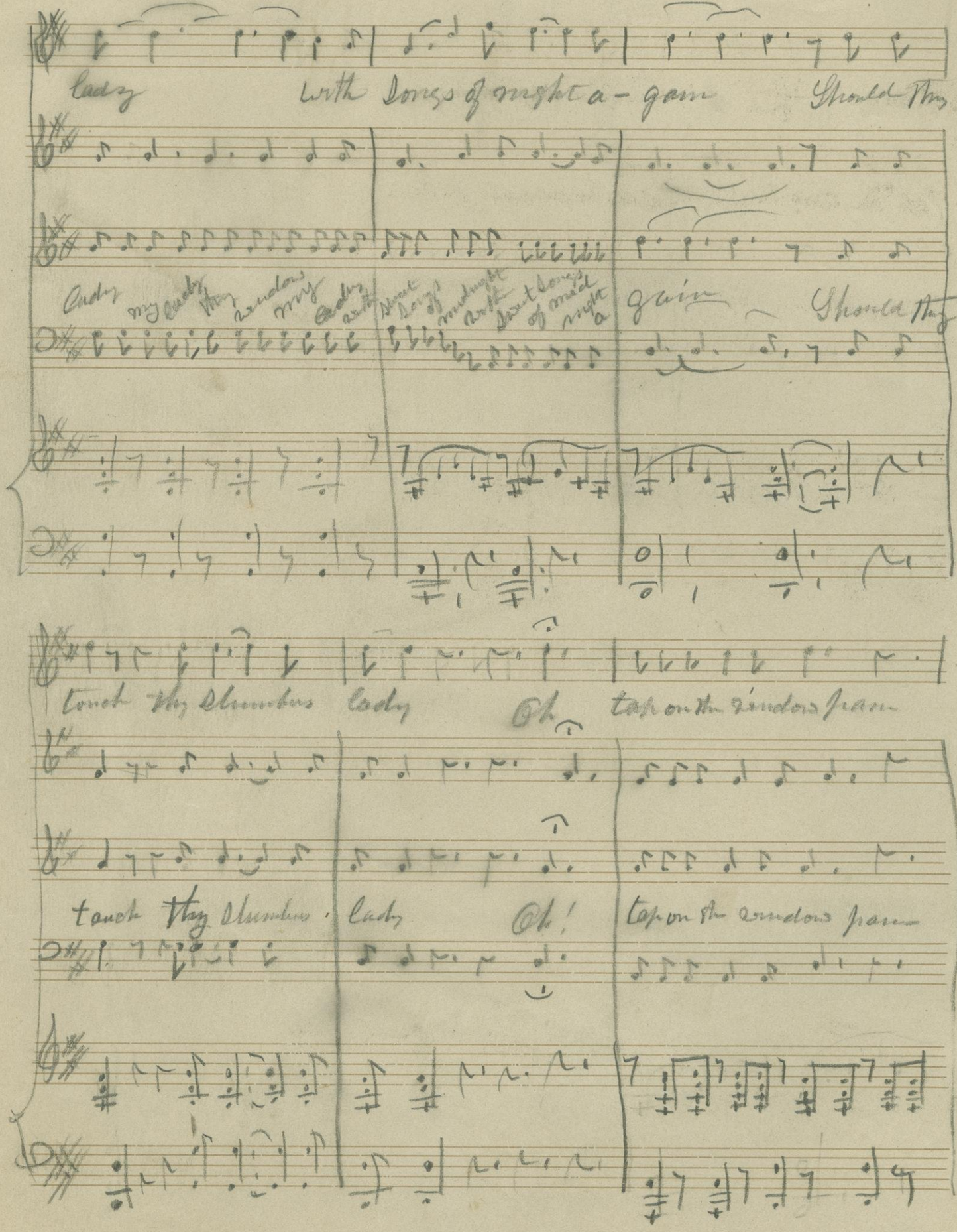
Sease from thy dreaming thy dreaming thy dreaming my lady my lady re frain oh my lady re-

dreaming & sleeping re-frain For were come to thy window

re frain refrain For were

frain from thy dreaming and sleeping and dreaming re frain oh my lady re-frain For were come we have

come to thy window with songs to thy window my

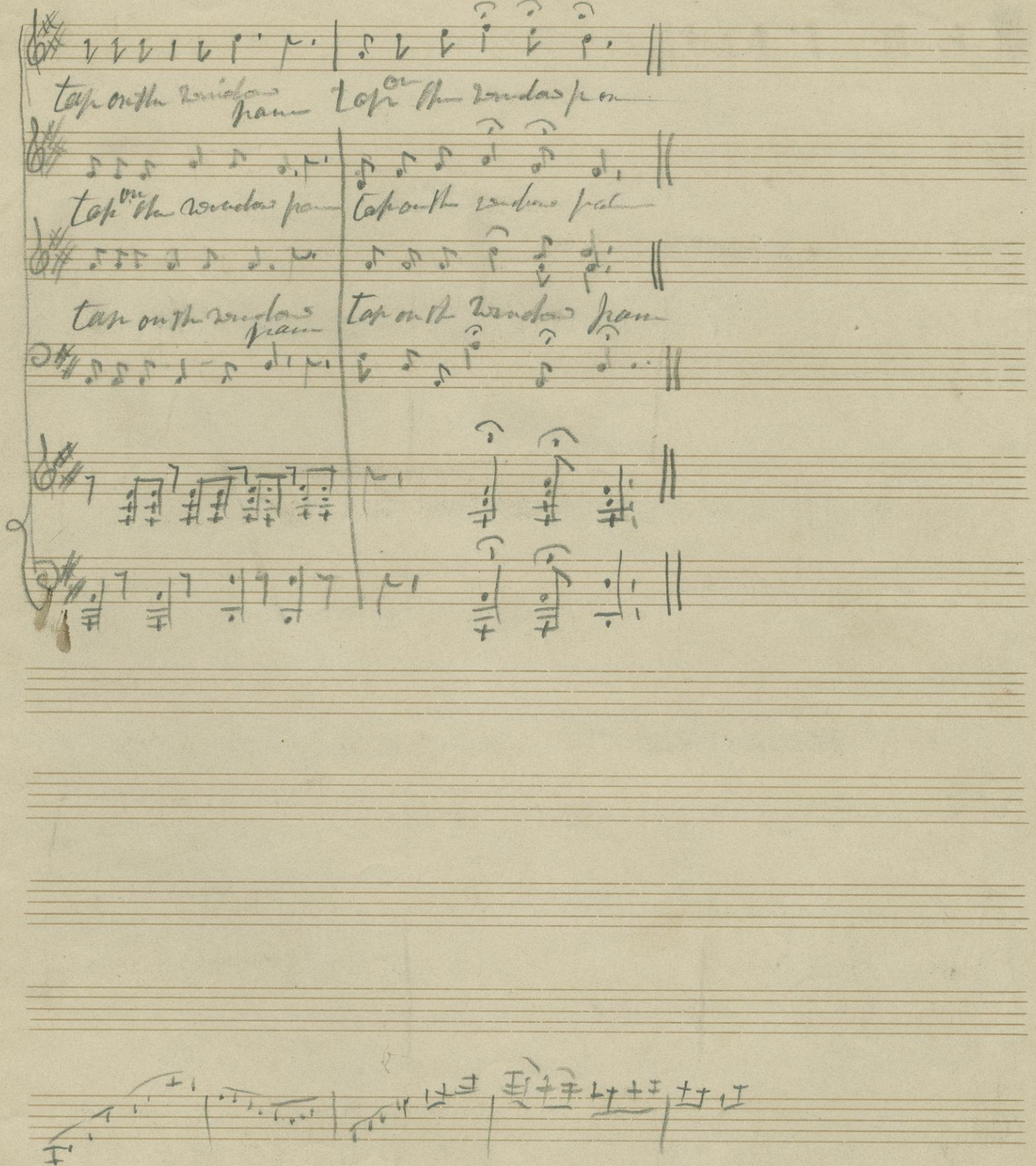


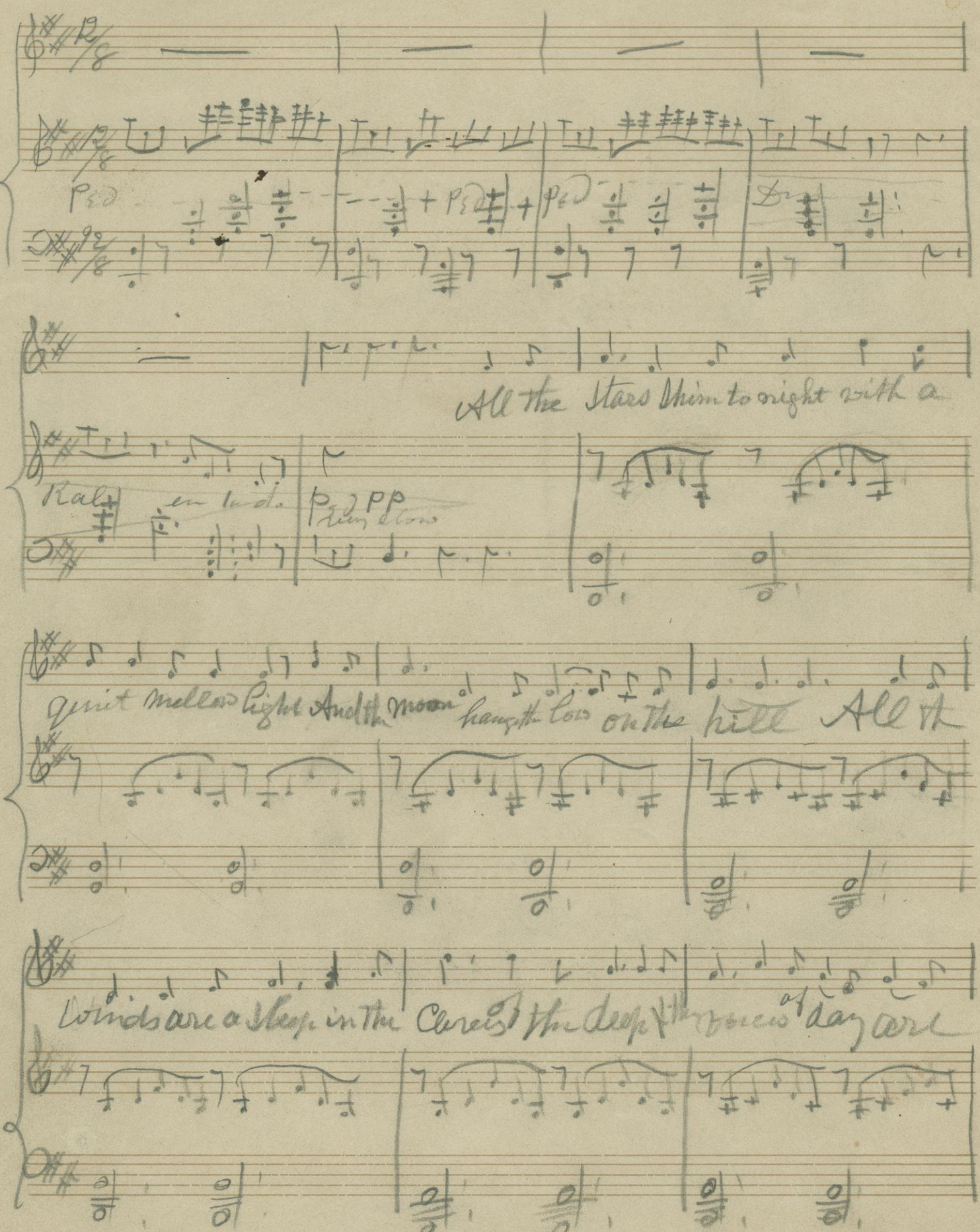
lady with songs of night a-gain Should thy

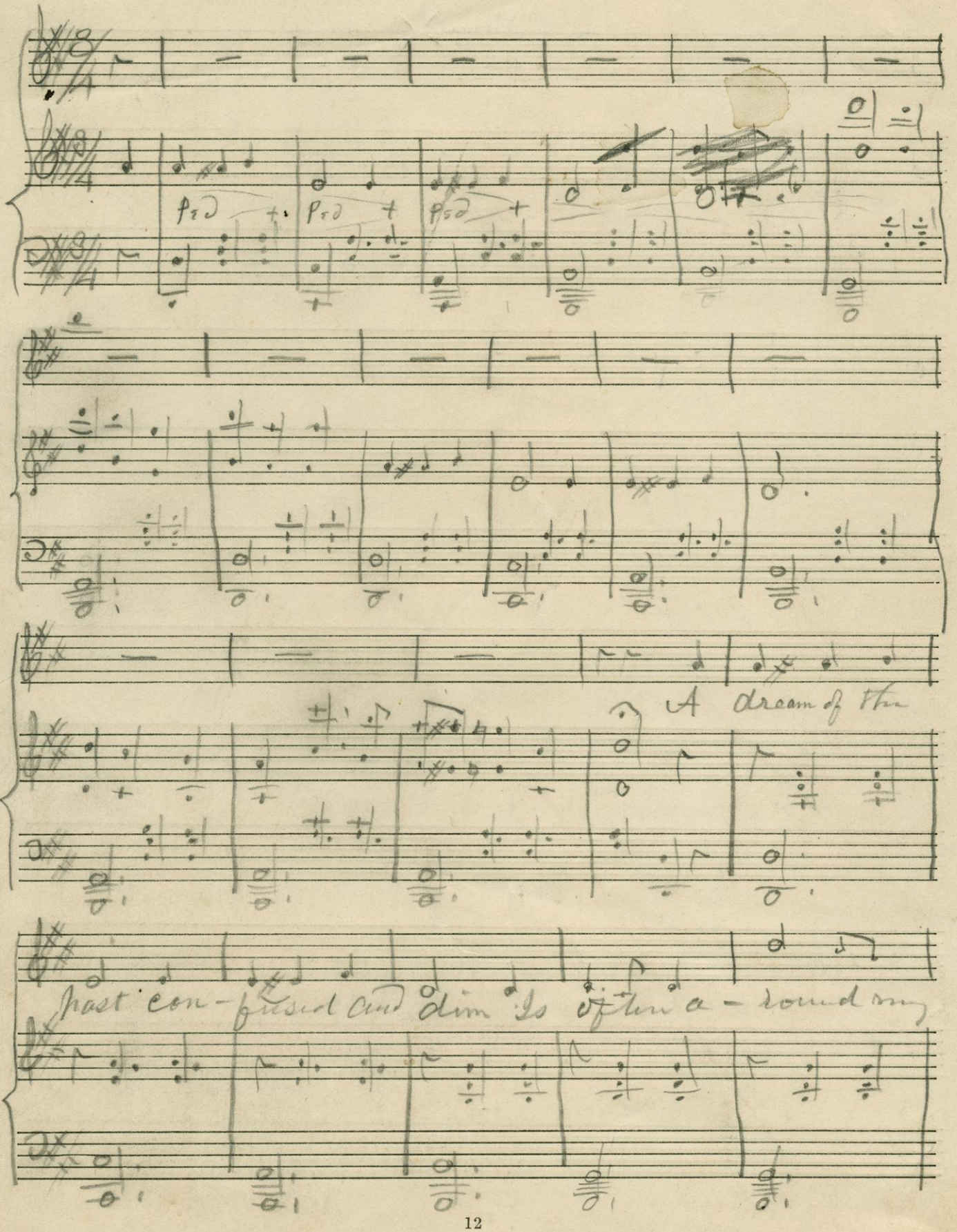
lady my lady thy window my lady with sweet songs of midnight with sweet songs of mid night a gain Should thy

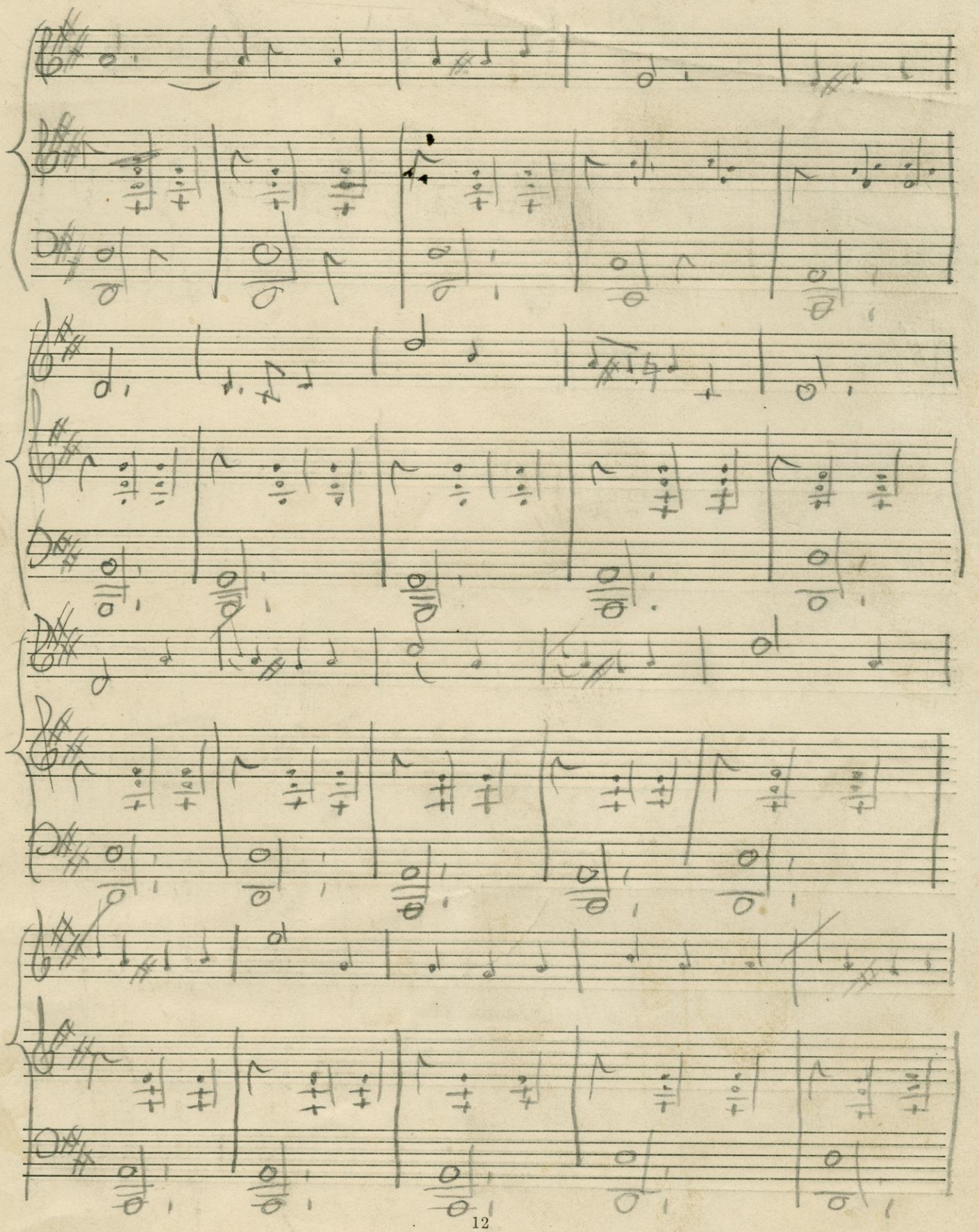
touch thy slumbers lady Oh tap on the window pane

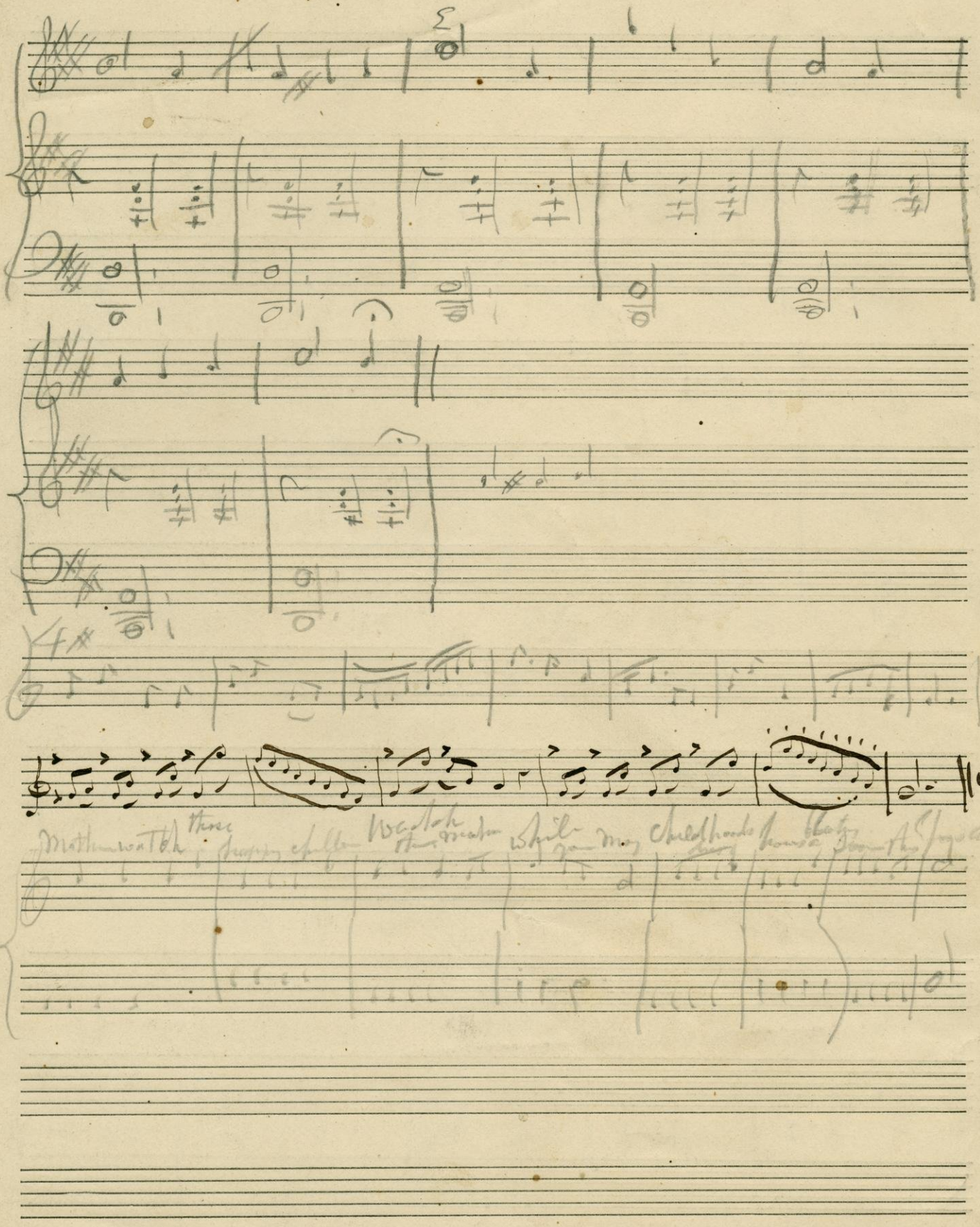
touch thy slumbers lady Oh! tap on the window pane


tap on the window pane
tap on the window pane
tap on the window pane
tap on the window pane
tap on the window pane
tap on the window pane


All the stars shim to night with a
quiet mellow light And the moon hangs the low on the hill All th
winds are a sleep in the Caves of the deep the voices of day are


A dream of the
past con-fused and dim. So often a-round my





Blessed are the pure in heart

We shall see him we shall see him In our happy home above

We shall see him we shall see him In our happy home above

We shall see him in his glory In our happy home above

We shall see the blessed story Of the fullness of his love

Teachers

Intermission

The fountain of righteousness Ever is full And all may be filled with its life giving brimmer

Every thirsty and hungry soul Kneel down at the fountain its waters to drink

We shall see him we shall see him in our happy home above

We shall see him we shall see him in our happy home above

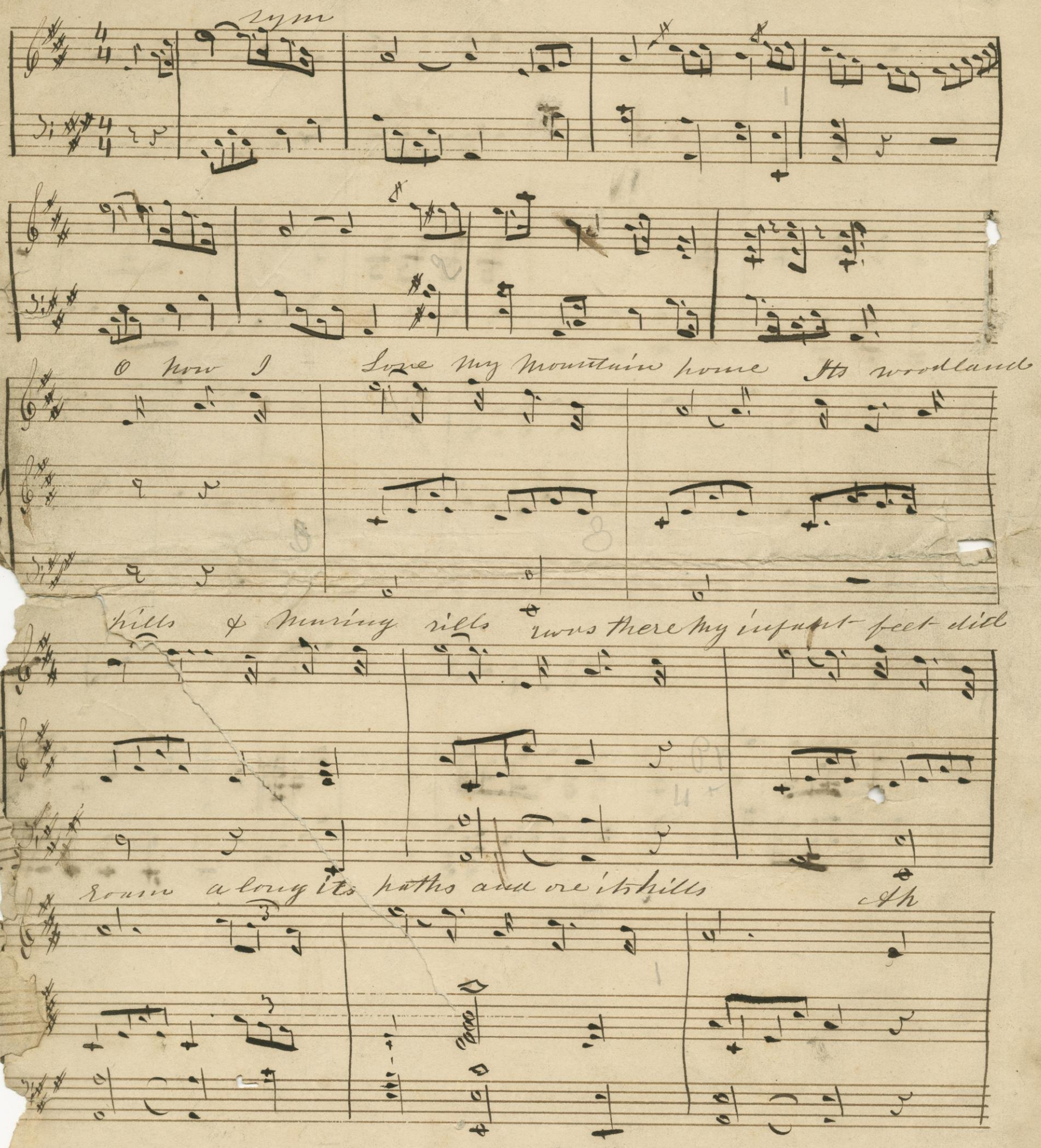
Blessed are the pure in heart

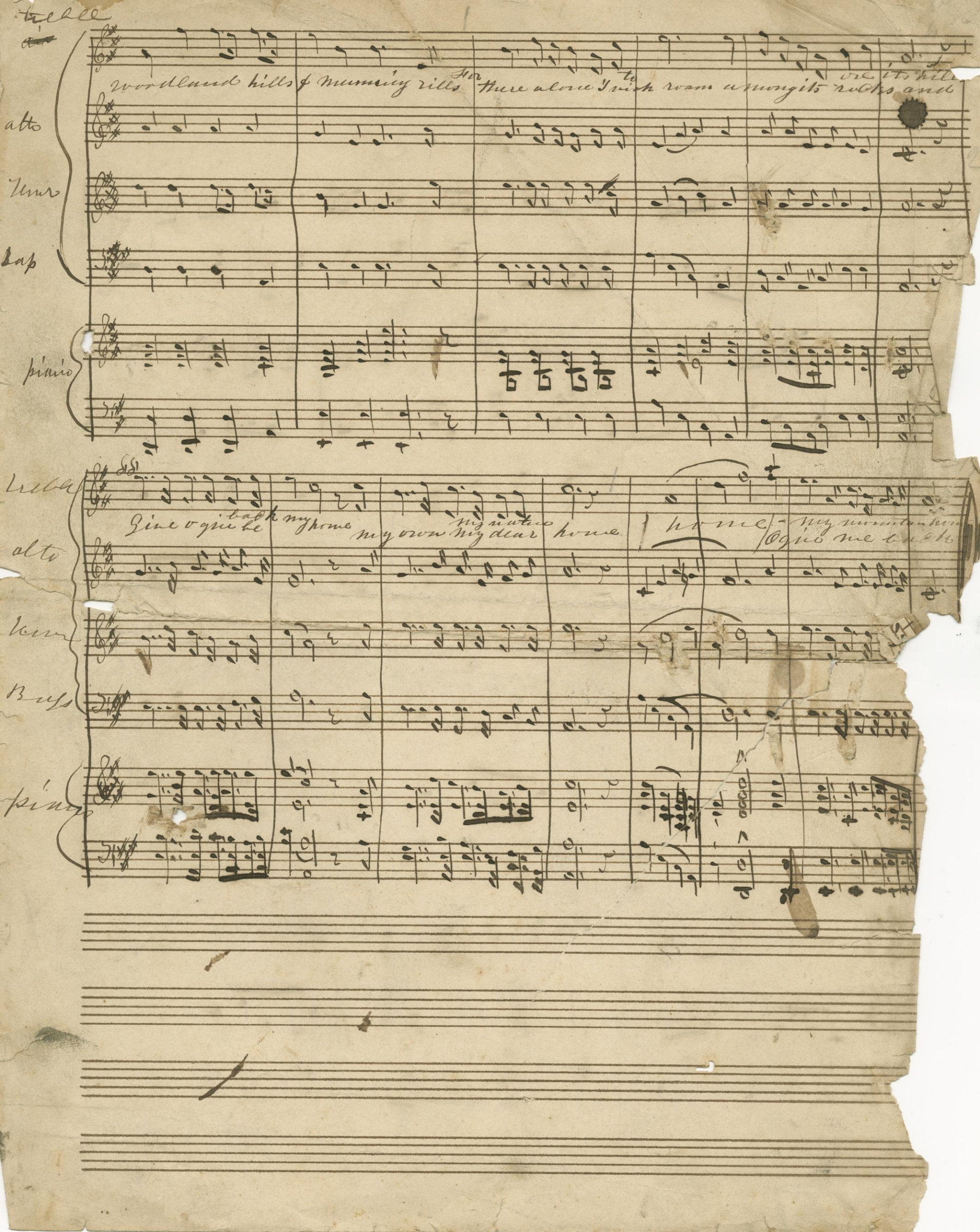
Sillingerly & Chorus

A Song

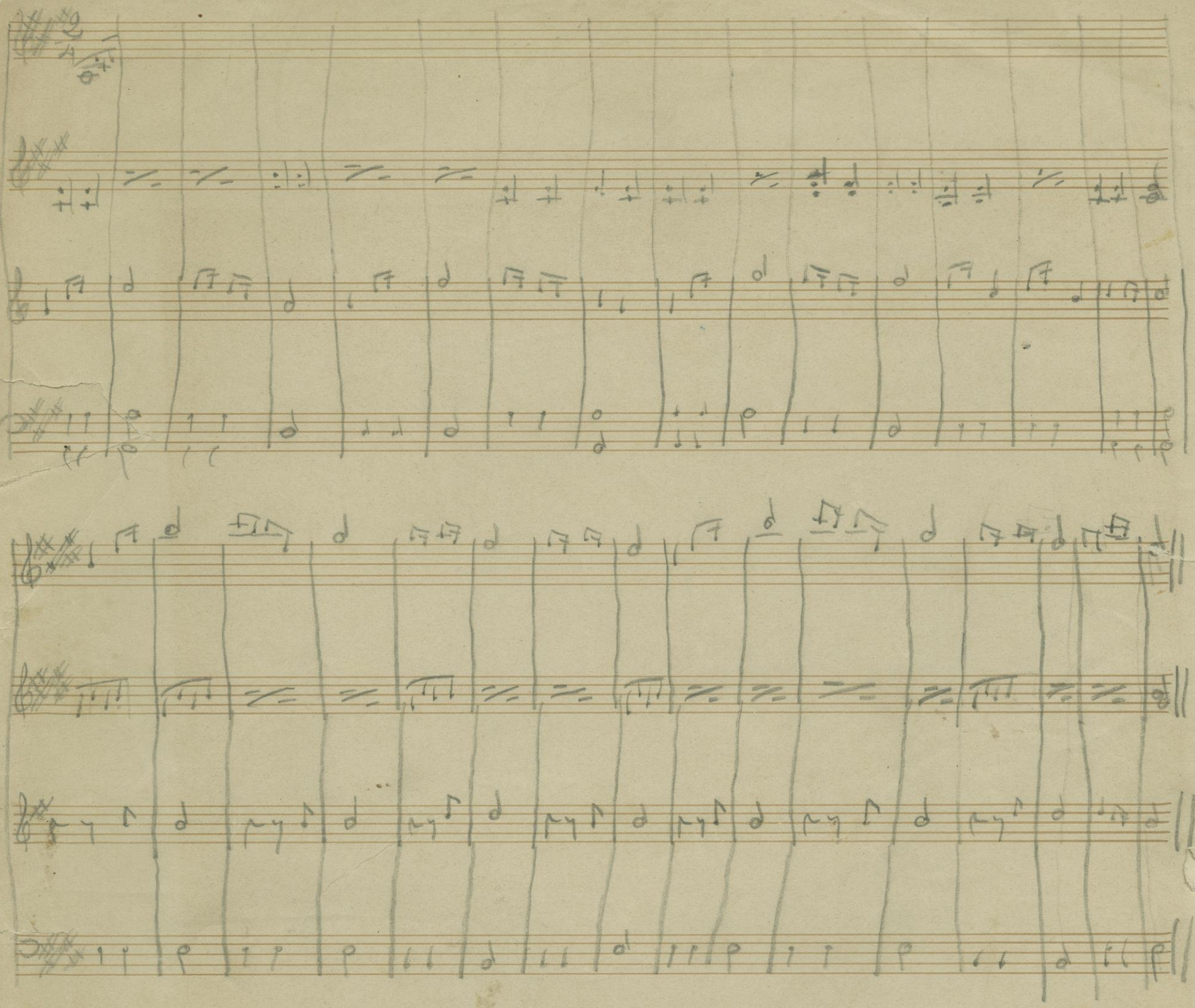
Duett & Chorous

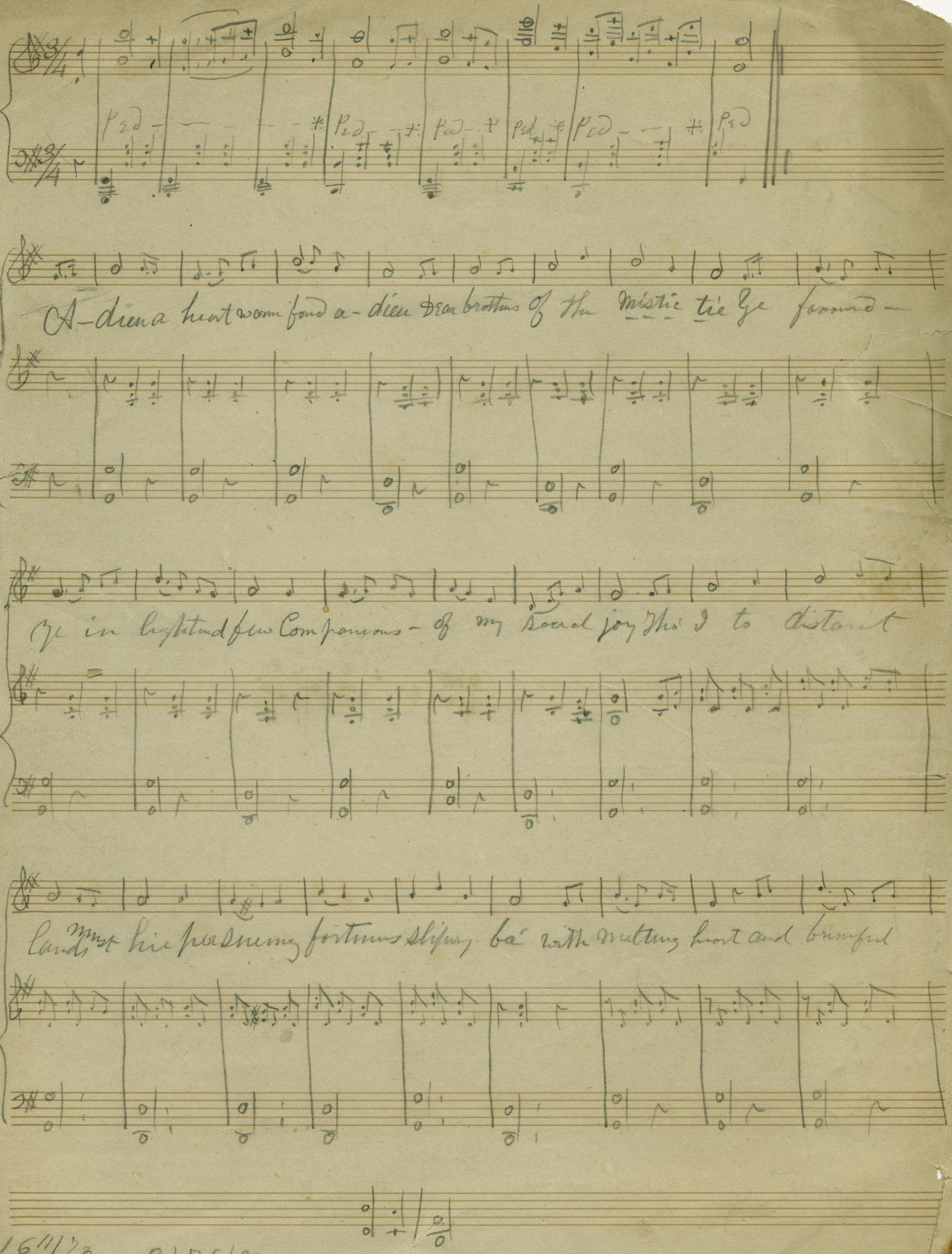
O How I Love My Mountain home




Treble
alto
Tenor
Bass
piano
woodland hills & mumring rills For there alone I wish to roam among its rocks and ore its hills
Give o give be back my home my own my dear my native home home my mountain home O give me back

Schotische No 2 ~~Schotische~~





3) 3/10

16 11/72
9
1154
14
78

9) 76 (8
72
4

Under the Snow

A Warbling sound doth haunt the woods to sight, And blackest clouds Shut

Ped + Ped

Out the Silver stars That else on earth had shown so chilly, While Like the cold clay up —

Ped + Ped +

on the coffins bier Under the — Snow Under the Snow

Ped + Ped + Ped + Ped + Ped

(ad lib)

all to me Oh! winter winds, if ever as ye blow, You

find, in some wild place a — part from joy A shining head, with

Ped Ped Ped Ped

Oh winter days be

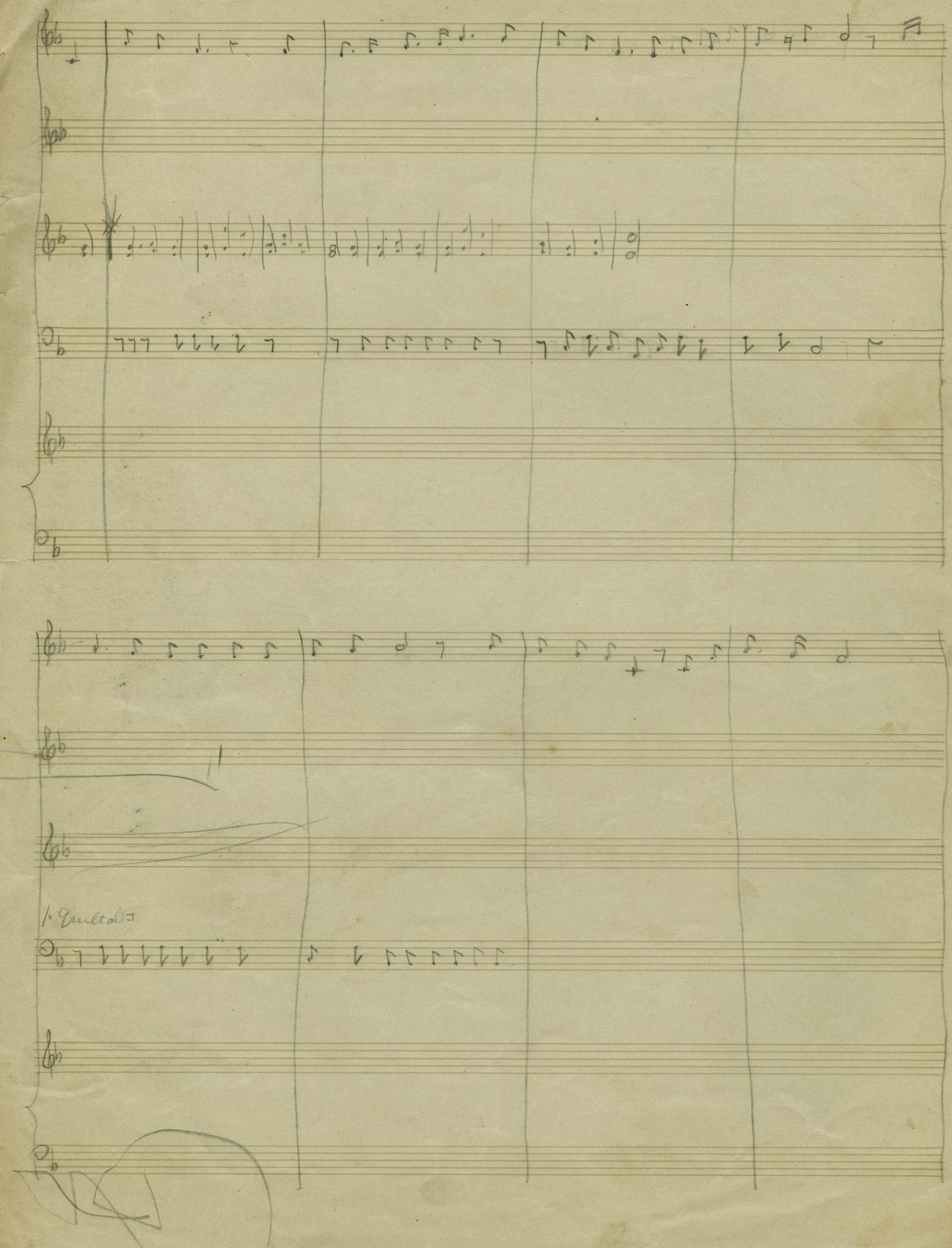
Ped Ped Ped Ped agitato

not so cold so cold And if my little houseless boy you see Quilt

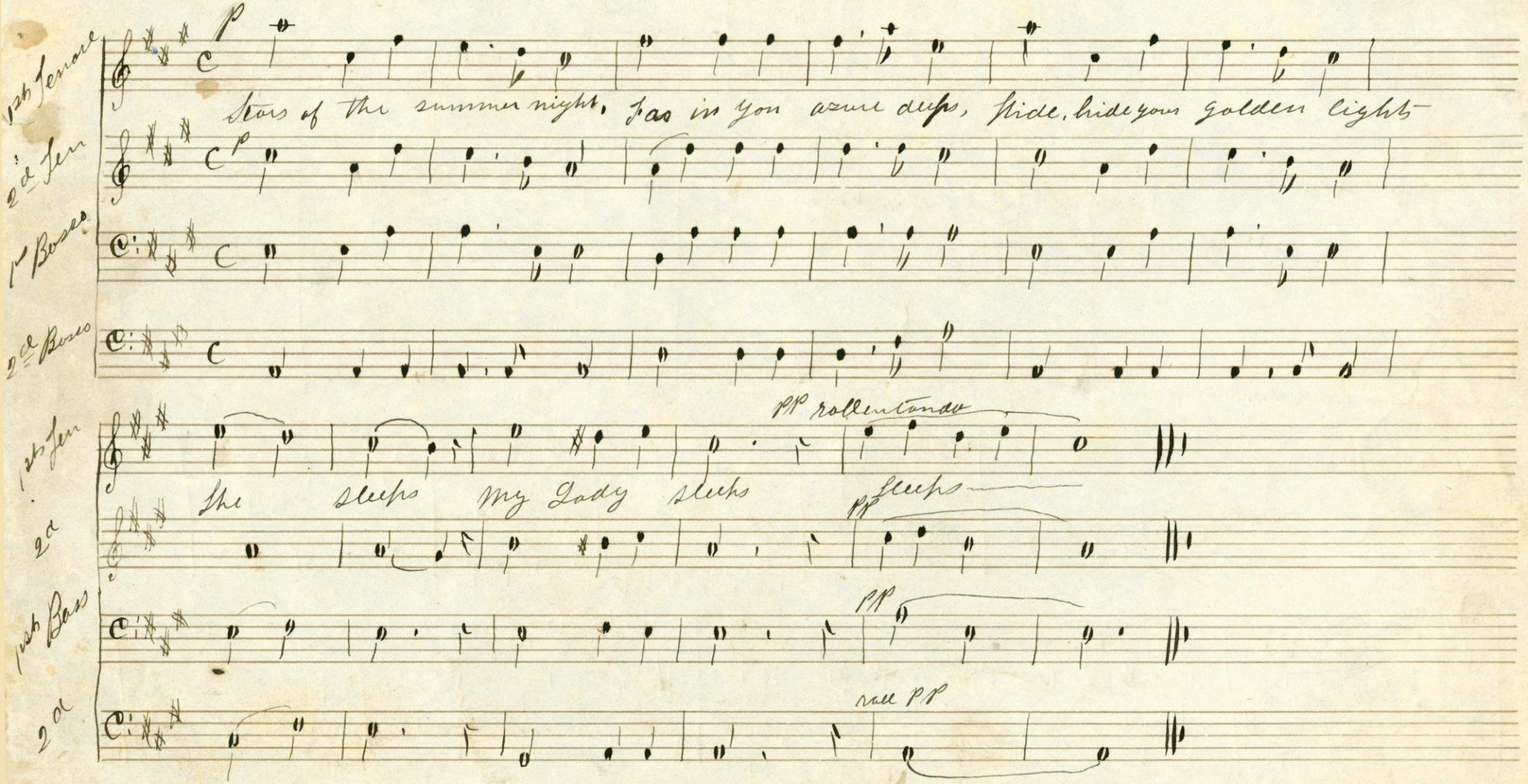
Ped Ped

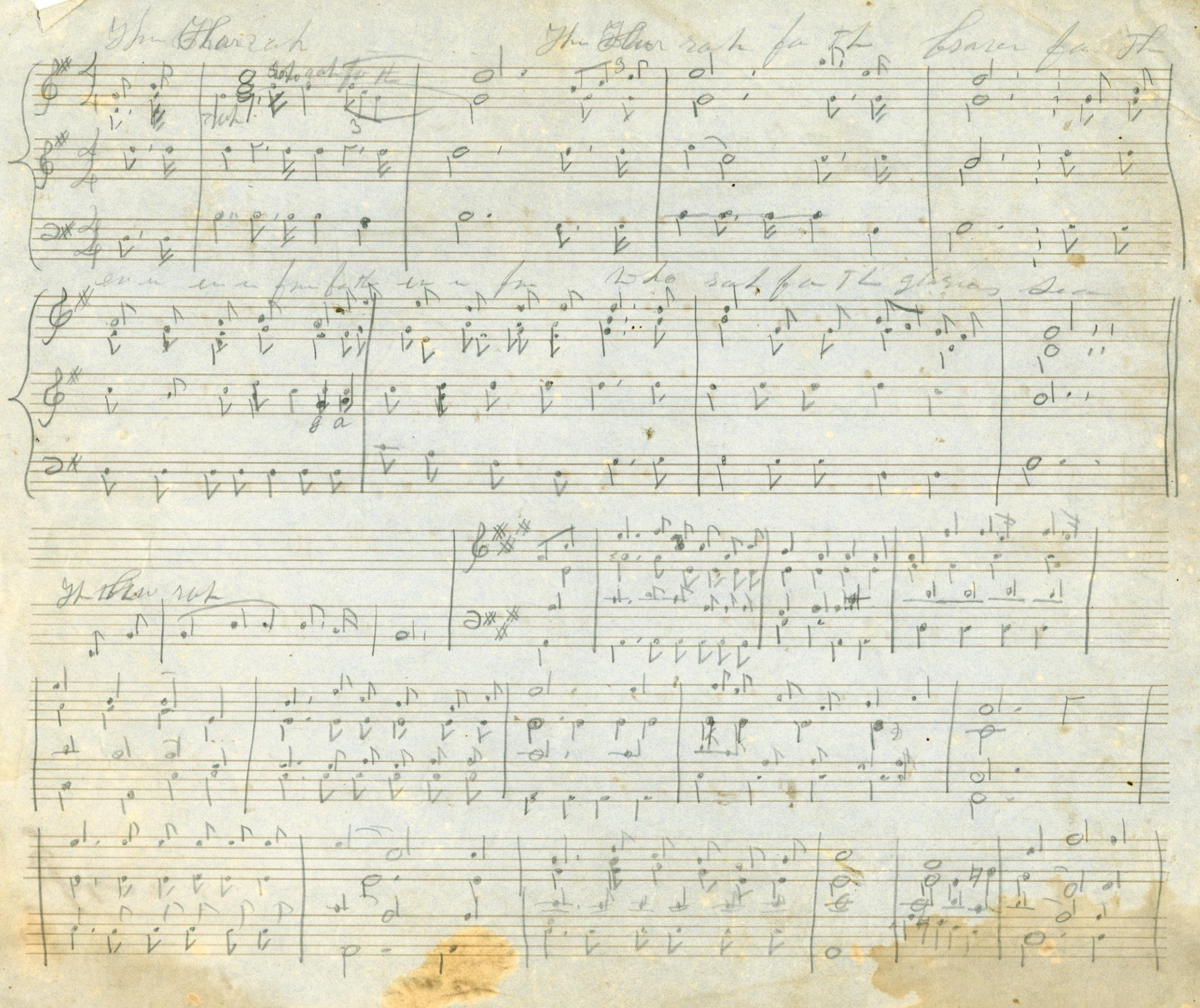
all your iron shadows thick with gold. And lap them round him He is

Ped

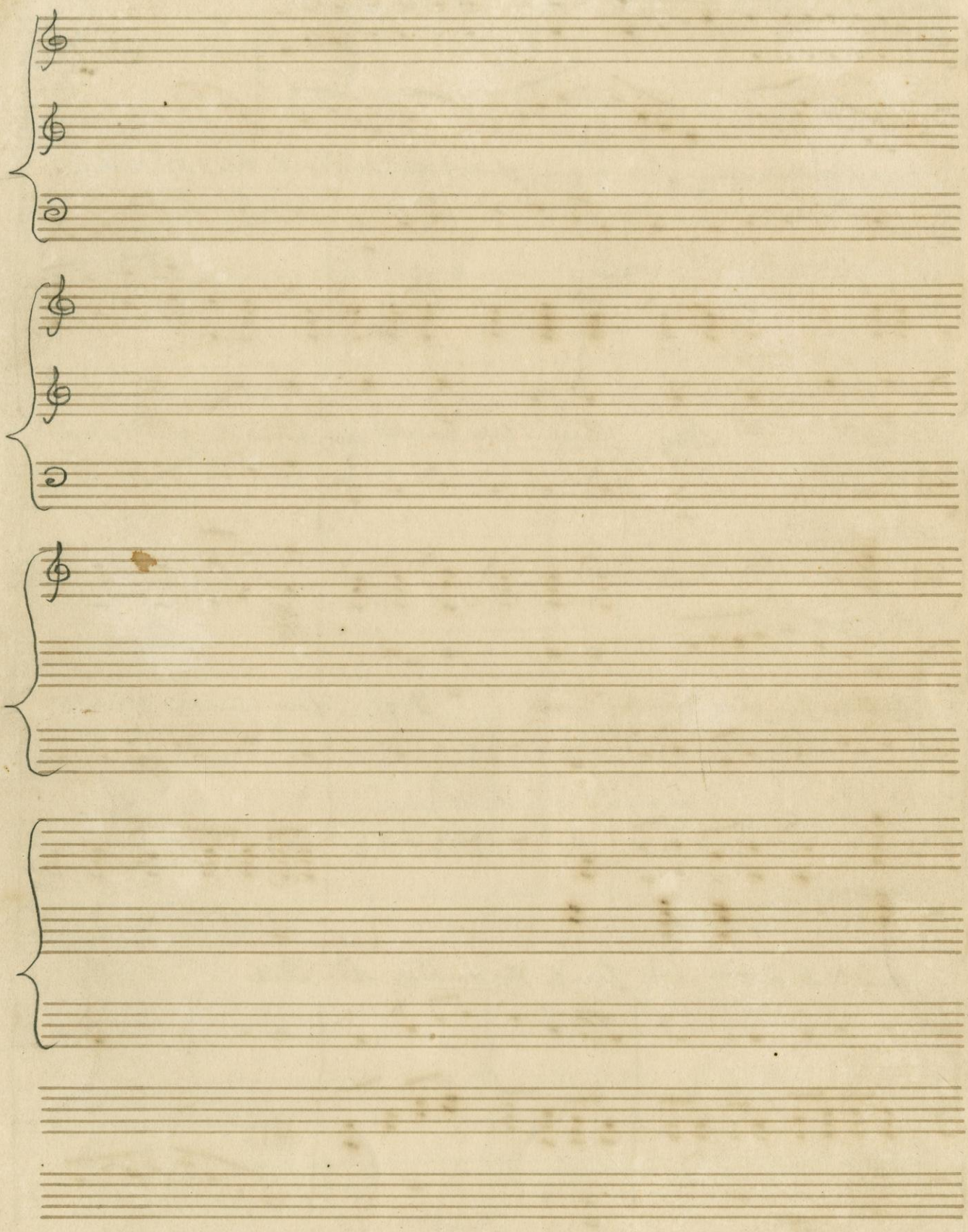

Quintal

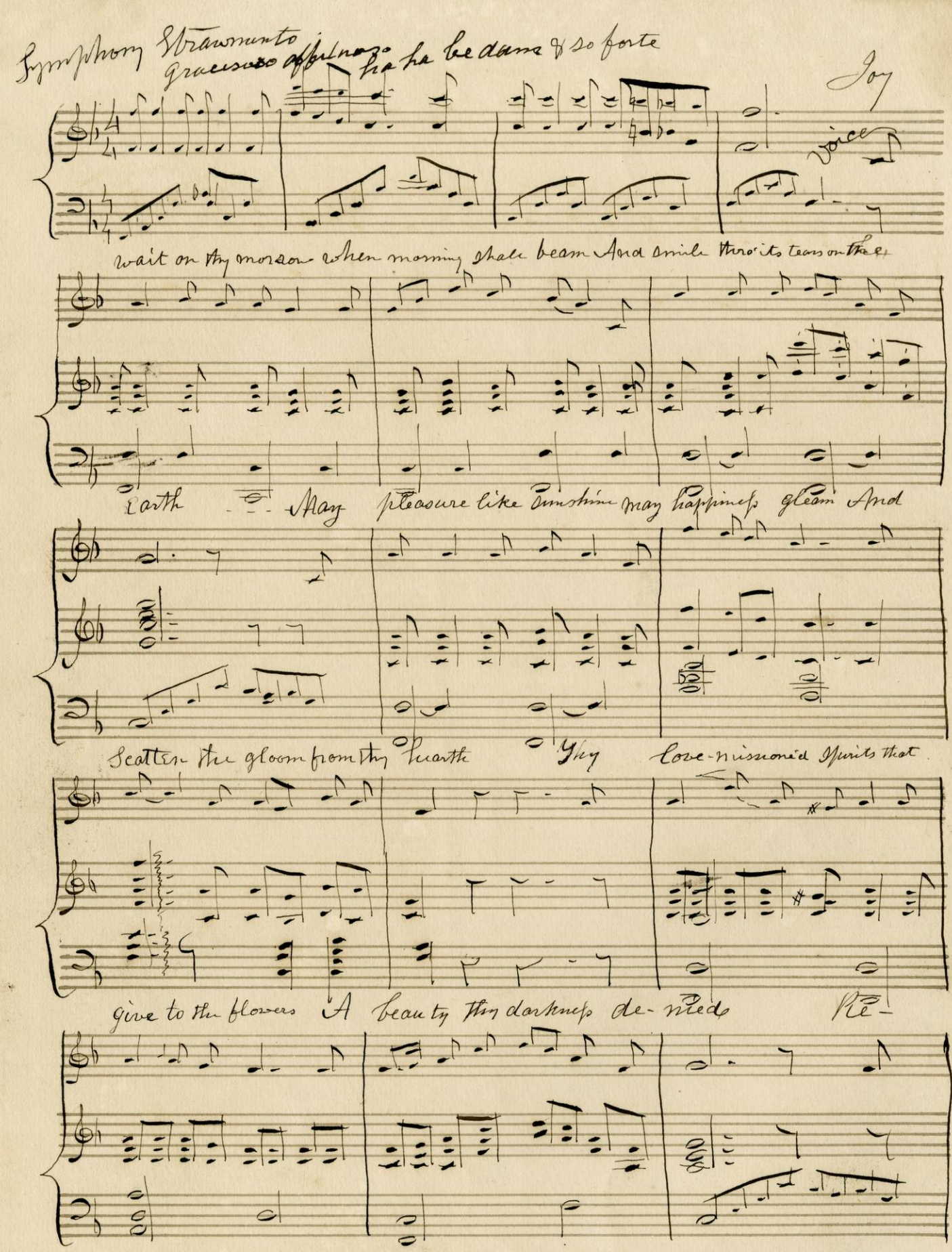
Stars of the Summer night





The scenes of many days may fade





Symphony Strawmento

Gracioso affetuoso ha ha be dam & so forte

Joy

voice

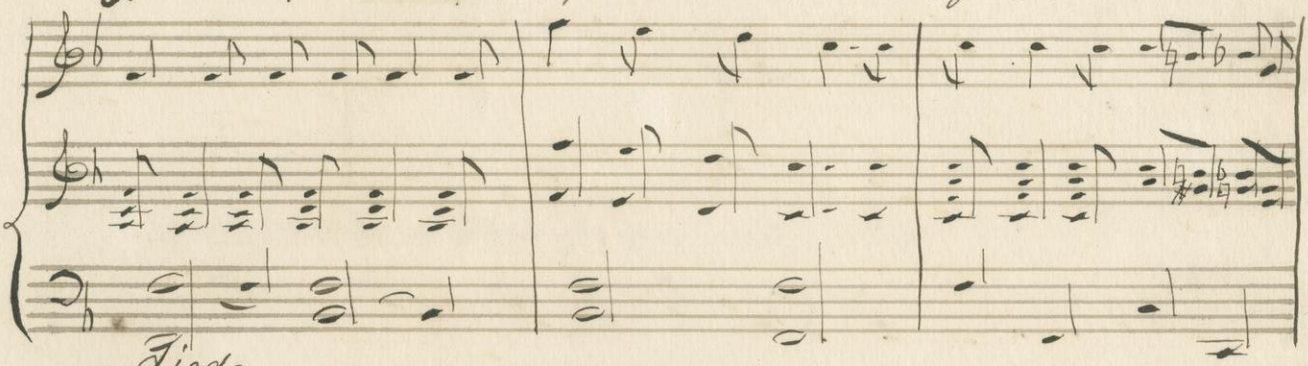
wait on thy morrow when morning shall beam And smile thro' its tears on the

Earth May pleasure like sunshine may happiness gleam And

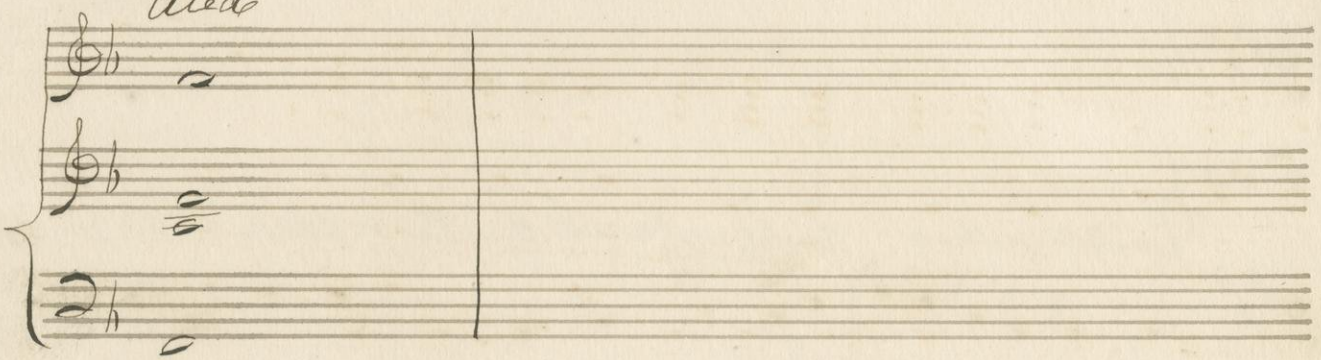
Scatter the gloom from thy hearth Thy Love-missioned Spirits that

give to the flowers A beauty thy darkness de-nied Re-

Store to thy bosom those hopes which in hours of sorrow have nurtured &



Died



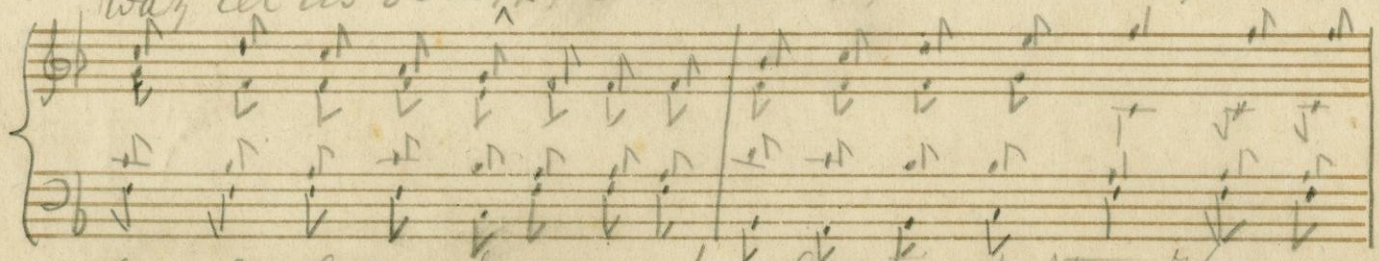
Oh scorn not thy brothers

Oh! Scorn not thy brother tho' poor he may be He's

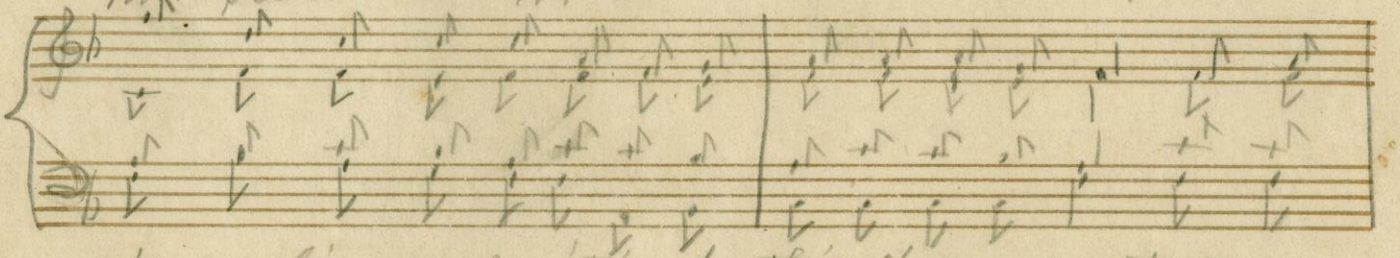
bound to another a bright world with thee Should sorrow assail him ~~Oh!~~ Give

~~Help him to rise Should~~ Need to his sighs Should ~~Should~~ Strength em fail him Oh help him to rise

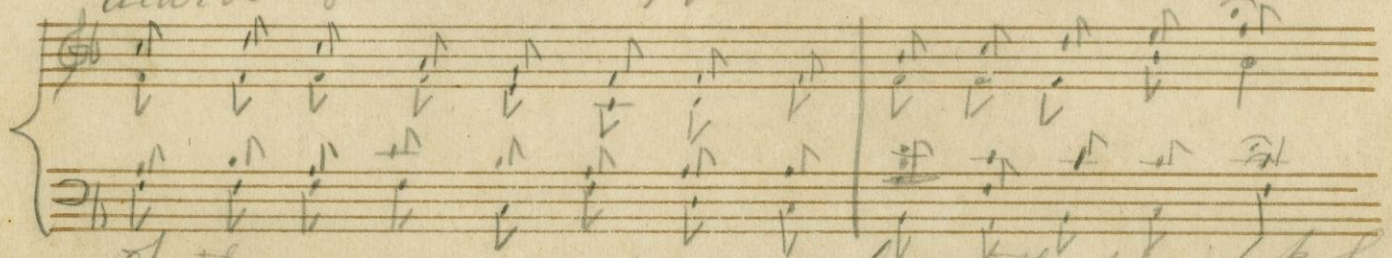
way let us be ~~happy~~ merry lets be happy while we may At that



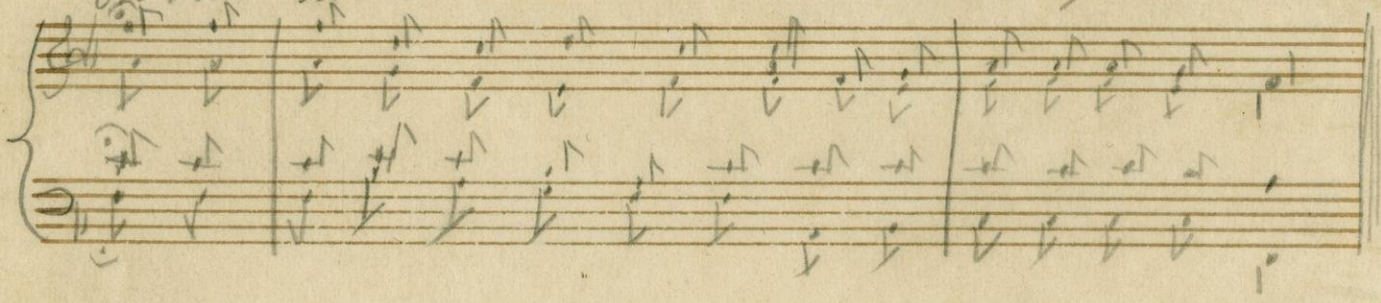
humble home so happy were but little time to stay Those as

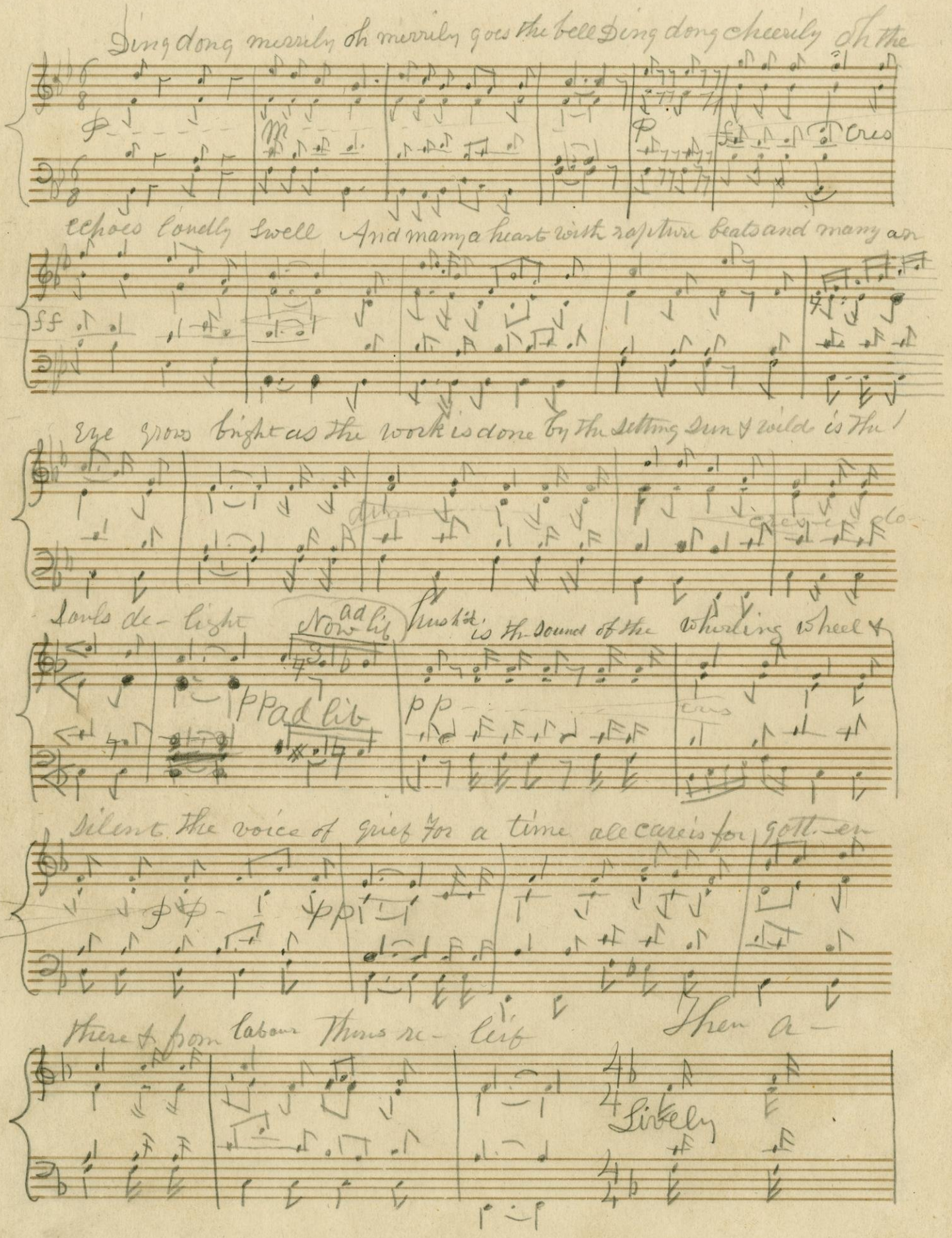


dear as life are waiting for their dearer ones to come



Oh there never was and cannot be another place like home





Ding dong merrily oh merrily goes the bell Ding dong cheerily Oh the

p m p f cres

echoes loudly swell And many a heart with rapture beats and many an

ff

Eye grows bright as the work is done by the setting sun & wild is the

dim cres e do

Souls de- light Now ad lib hush'd is the sound of the whirling wheel &

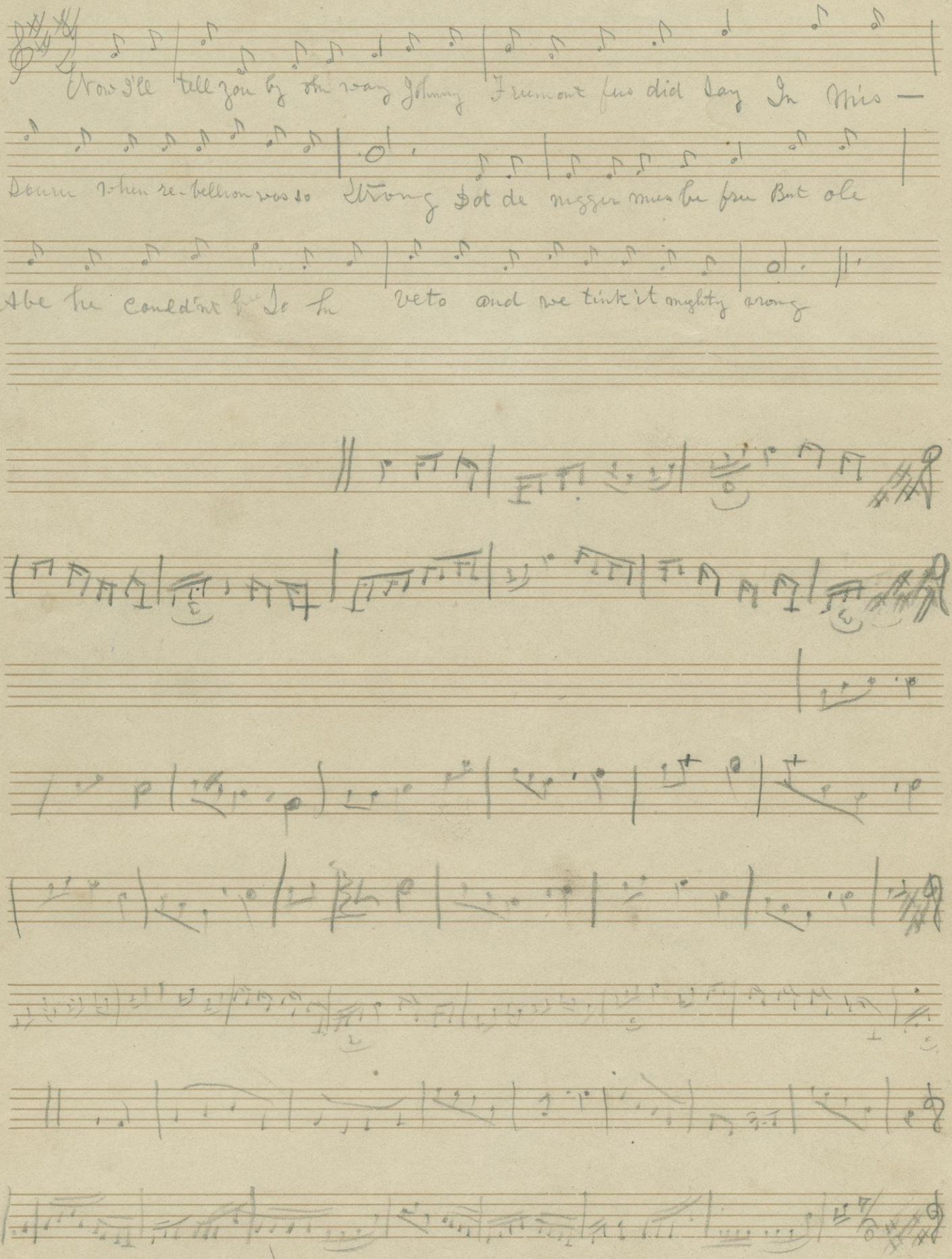
pp ad lib pp cres

Silent the voice of grief For a time all care is for gotten

dim pp pp

there & from labour thus re- leif Then a-

Lively

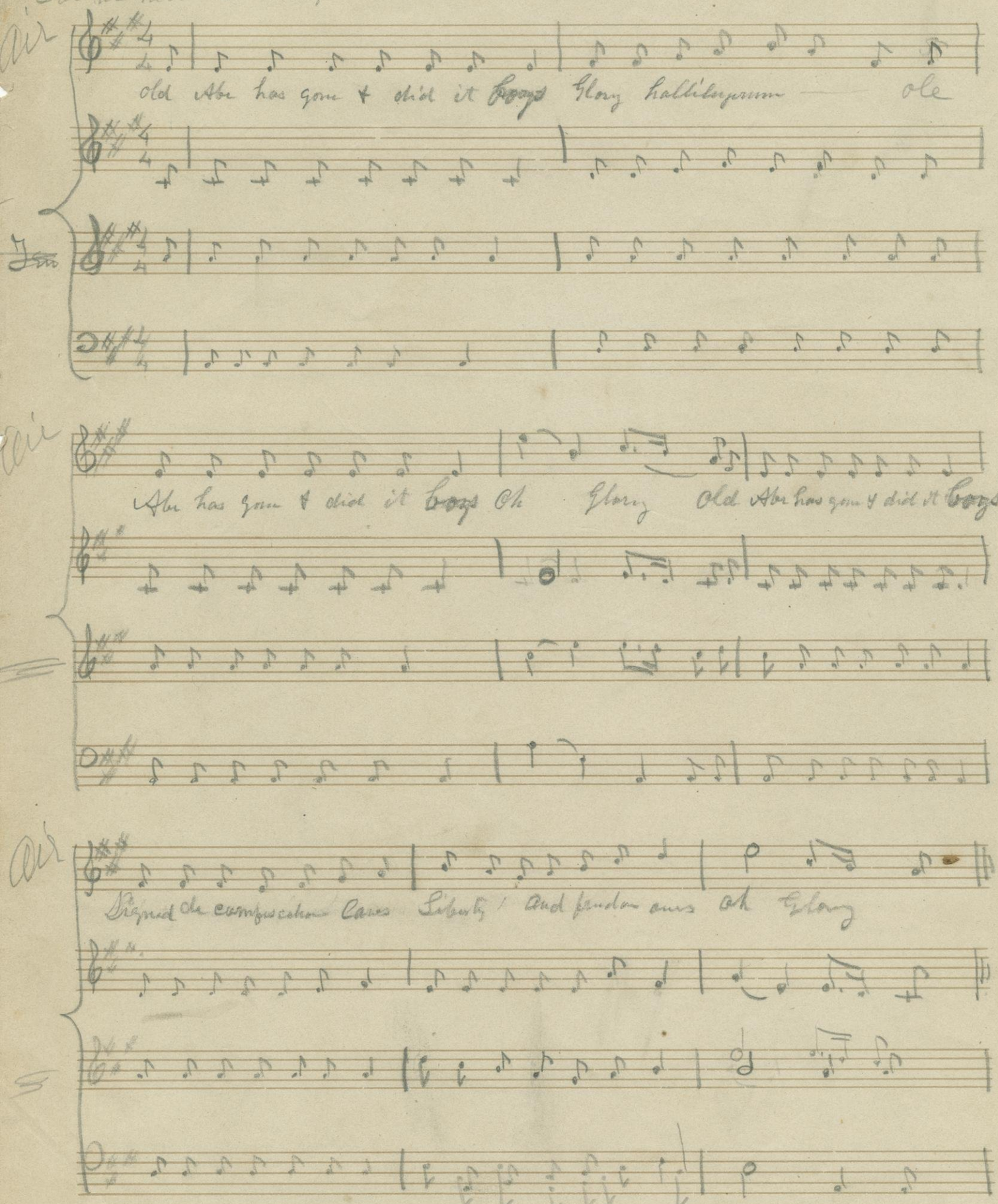


Now I'll tell you by the way Johnny Fremont fus did say In Mis —

— souri when re-bellion was so Strong Dot de nigger mus be free But ole

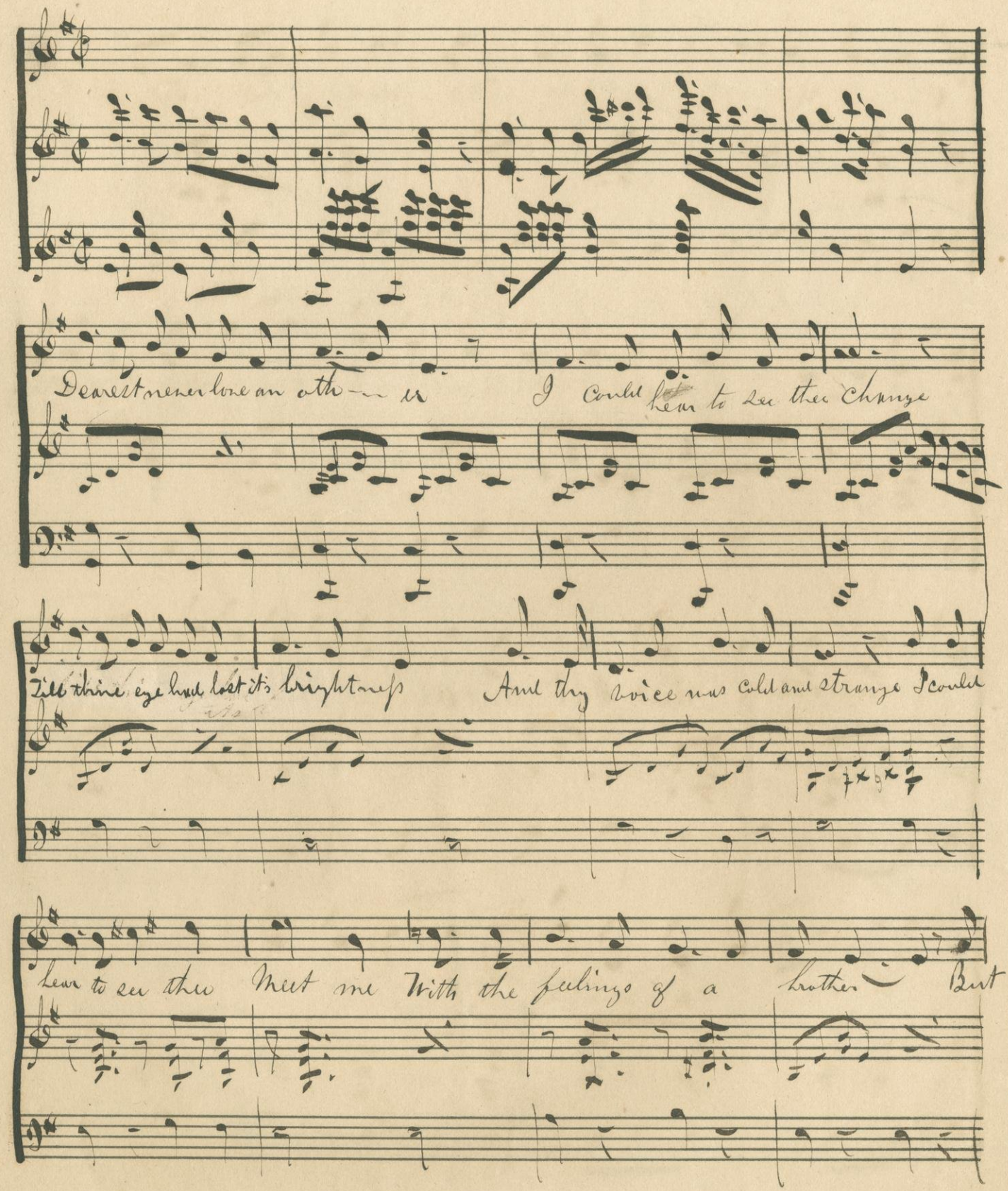
Abe he could'nt be So he veto and we tink it mighty wrong

David Hunter did contend
Dat de government depend
on de pick de spade and shoble & de hoe
And unless dey did come in
Dat no nigger could begin



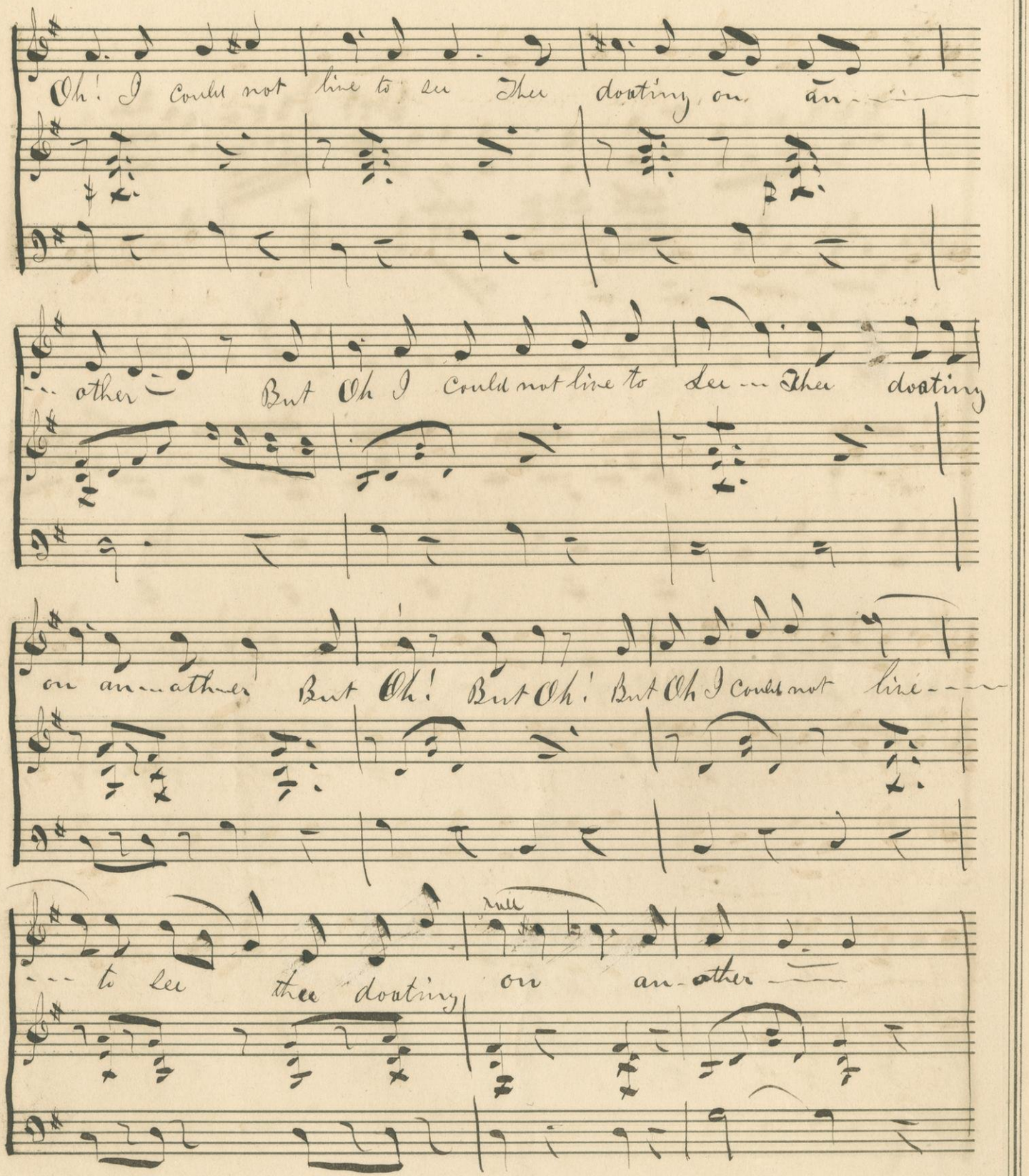
Dearest never love another

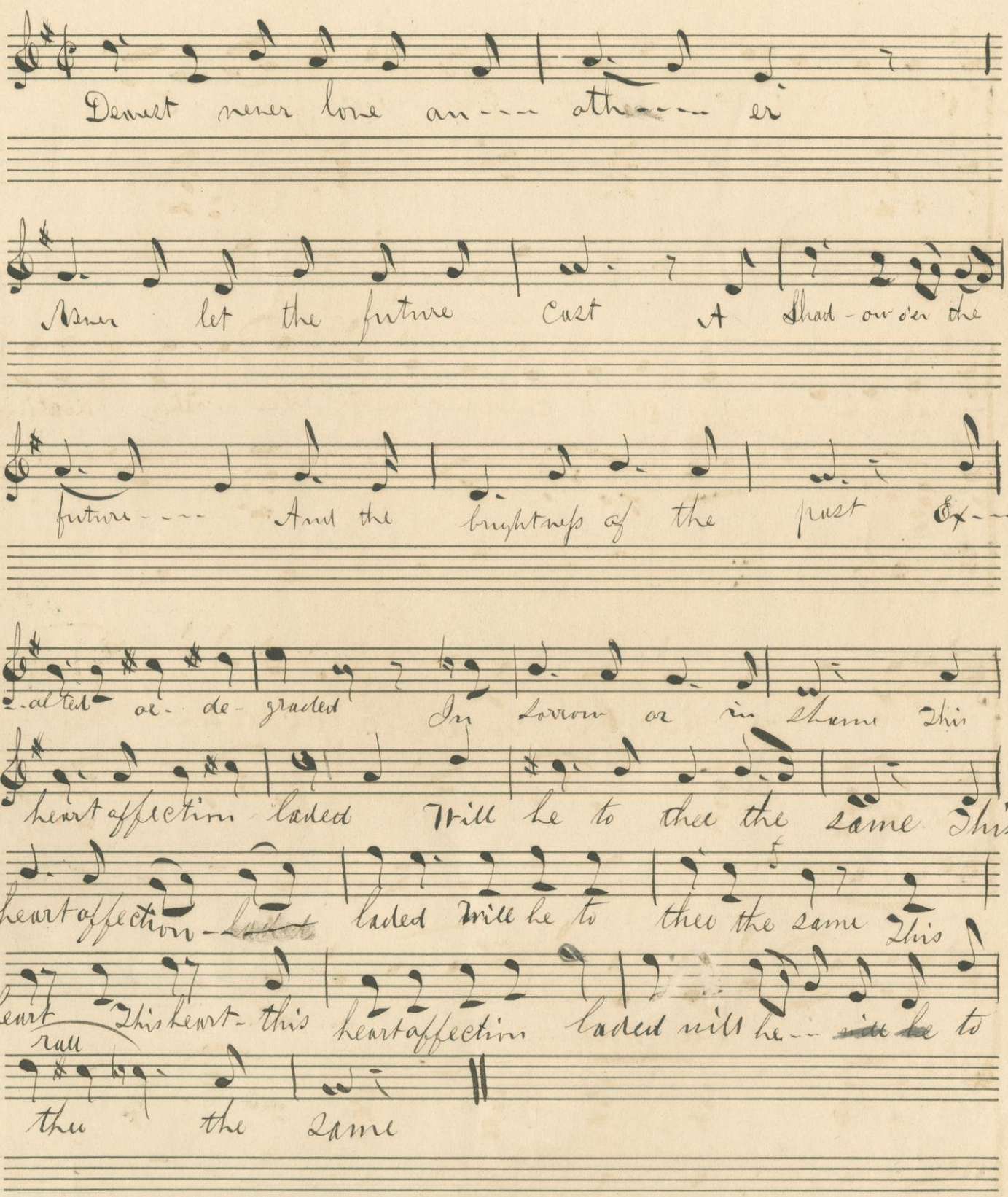
G B Donni



DE LA RUE AND CO.

LONDON.


Oh! I could not live to see Thee doating on an-
other But Oh I could not live to see Thee doating
on an-other But Oh! But Oh! But Oh I could not live-
to see thee doating on an-other
rall


Dearest never love an---- oth---- er
Never let the future cast A shad-ow o'er the
future---- And the brightness of the past Ex----
-al-ted de- de- graded In sorrow or in shame This
heart affection laded Will be to thee the same This
heart affection- laded Will be to thee the same This
heart This heart- this heart affection laded will be---- to
rall
thee the same

Solo tenor agitato
vocal accom plaintive & sustained in perfect tune

An alt

Pulseless the Great heart that throbed for his people Silent the lips that have Counseled & prayed

Ten Bass

Pec

An alt

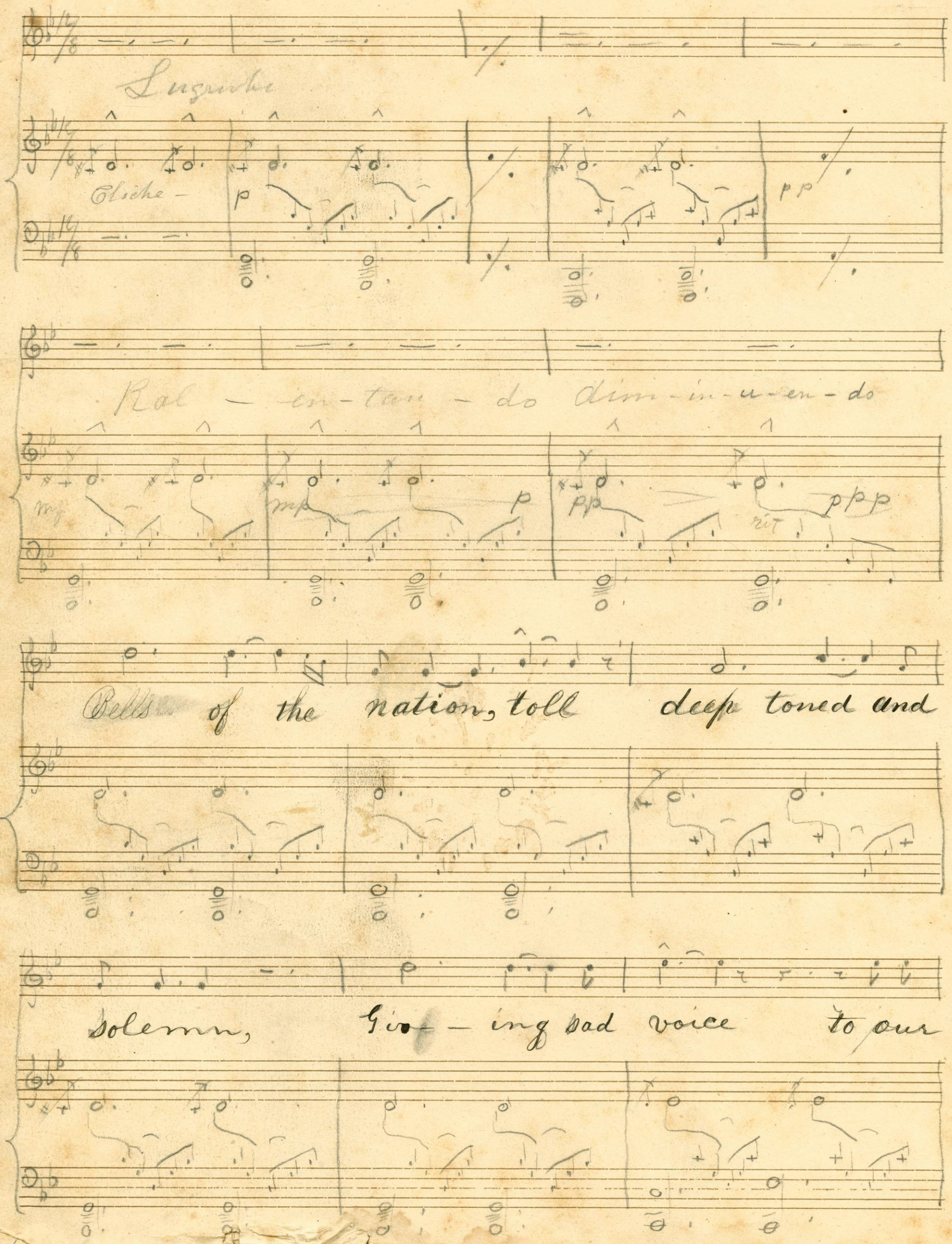
p Nevuless the arm that un-fastned the shackles Giving his Heritage

Ten Bass

An alt

back to the Slave

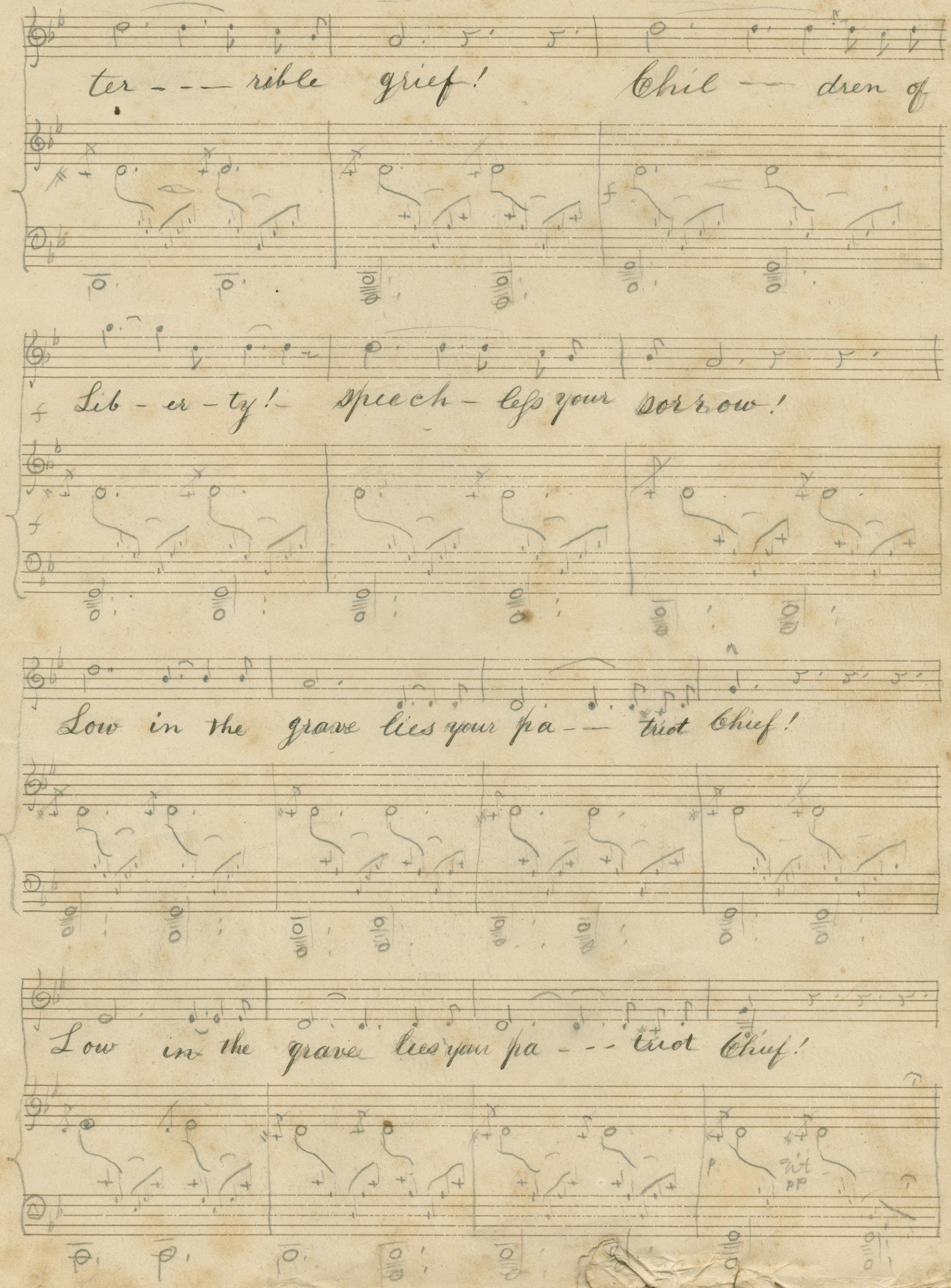
Ten Bass


Lugubre
Cliche -

Ral - en - tan - do dim - in - u - en - do

rit

Bells of the nation, toll deep toned and
solemn, Giv - ing sad voice to our


ter - - - rible grief! Chil - - dren of
Lib - er - ty! speech - less your sorrow!
Low in the grave lies your pa - - triot Chief!
Low in the grave lies your pa - - - triot Chief!

Silent in death

Duo Affettuoso

Silent in death lies the fairest father! Drape the dear banner, and muffle the drums!

Precious the blood that has sprinkled Freedom's altar Priceless the life that for Freedom is gone

Priceless the life that for Freedom is gone

rit P

1. Still when the tumult is raging most high the Eagle of

Still when the tumult is raging most high the Eagle ff

Liberty gleams on the Eye gleams on the Eye gleams

Liberty gleams on the Eye The Eagle of Liberty gleams on the Eye gleams

gleams on the Eye gleams

gleams on the Eye

gleams on the Eye

What in this our greate af-liction

To in-sure thy be-ne-diction to insure thy be ne

diction can we sorrowing say Oh! What can we

sorrowing say

No. 30

When with grief thy heart is breaking From thy dream of anguish

Do not wound the heart that love then do not cause it sweet pain for the heart that is blighted. It may

near blow
acy

waking On thy lips thy story taking Kneel -- Oh

Kneel to God and pray Oh --- Kneel to God & pray

Prayer

Freeman a wake from the chains that have bound you Will you for

Freeman awake Freeman awake from the chains from the chains that have bound you Will you from

Even Suppose and bear Look on your

Will you from even Sup. bear

wounded chief bleeding and dying Swear by his

memory Earnestly Swear Ever to

(tutti)

Strike for the flag he defended Never to

Cease till the Combat is Ended

Bells of the nation toll deep toned & solemn Solemn

Genius sad Voice to our terrible Grief Children of Liberty

Speechless you sorrow Low in the grave lies your patriot chief

Low in the grave lies your patriot Chief

2d

Sleeping in death lies the patriot father Drop the dear banner and

muffle the drum Precious the blood that has sprinkled truths altar

Priceless the life that for ever is gone Priceless the life that for ever is gone

3d

Pulseless the great heart that throbbed for his people Silent the lips that have counsled & prayed

Nerveless the arm that unfastened Shackles Gives his heritage back to the Slave

4th

Pitying Father Too great is our sorrow Help us Oh help us to suffer &

Lend us the aid of Thy tender compassion If thou dost love us Have

a 9

Mercy & Spare If Thou dost love have mercy & Spare

cession in-burial

cession in-burial

Rouse ye a- rouse ye a-

Rouse ye a rouse ye a- rouse ye a-rouse ye a-

Ten

wake ze a — wake Lo! at your feet Do the

Alt

Ten

wake ze a wake ze a — wake ze a wake for Lo at your feet for Lo at your feet do the

Bas

Ten

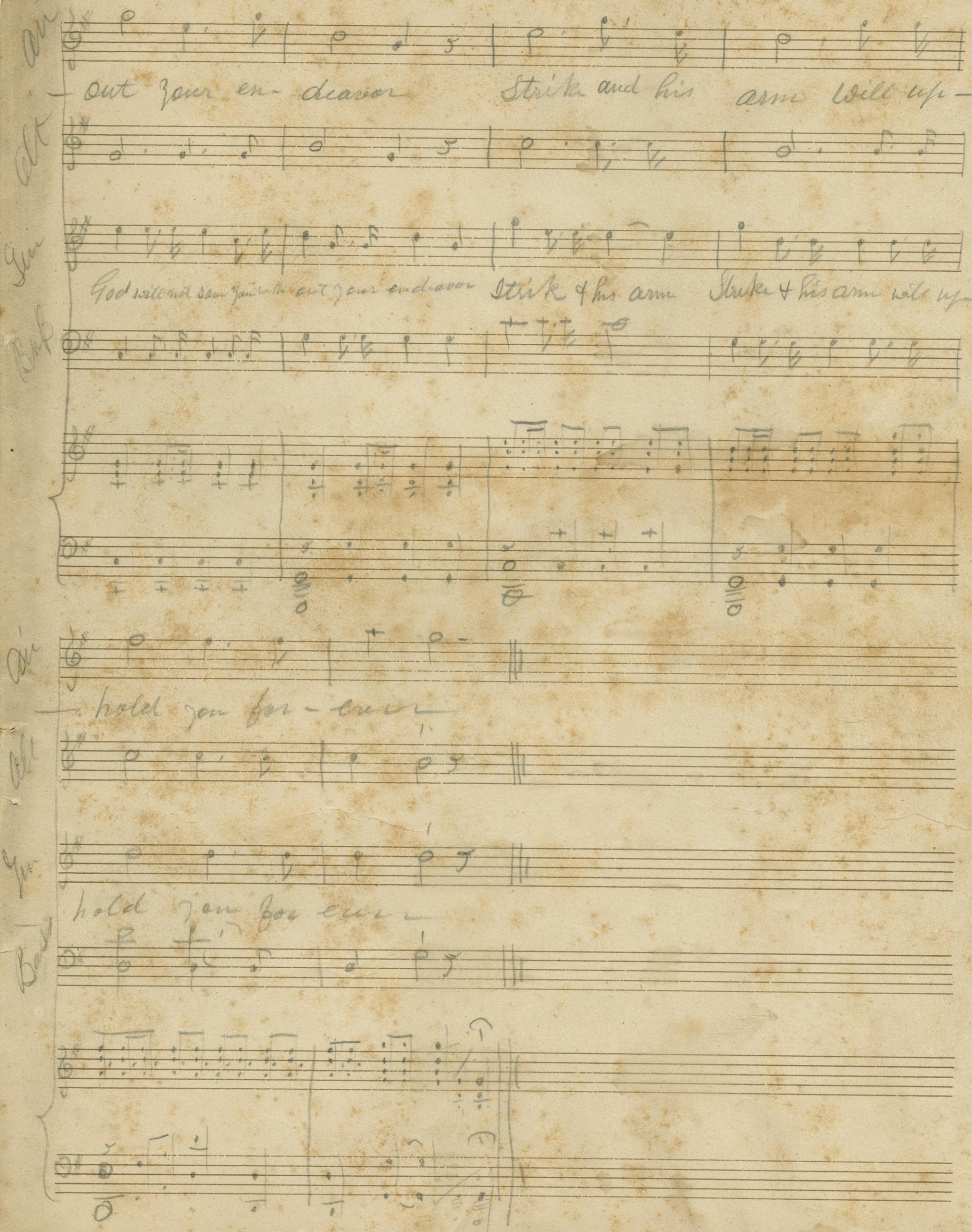
Thunder bolts break God will not shield (save) you with —

Alt

Ten

Thunder bolts break God will not shield (save) you God will not shield (save) you

Bas


Air
Out your en- deavor Strike and his arm will up-
Alt
Gen
God will not save you without your endeavor Strike & his arm Strike & his arm will up-
Bass
Air
hold you for- ever
Alt
Gen
hold you for ever
Bass

Air

Alt

Ten

Bass

Combat is Ended Ever to Strike 'till that

Combat is Ended Ever to Strike Ever to Strike 'till that

Air

Alt

Ten

Bass

banner e- ternal Floats o'er the grave of De-

banner banner e- ternal eternal Floats o'er the grave of Floats o'er the grave of De-

Air

Alt

Ten

Bass

bound you Will you for- ev- er thus

bound you bound you Will you forever Will you forever thus

Air

Alt

Ten

Bass

Suf fer and bear -- Look on your

Suf - fer and bear -- Look on your

Air

Wounded Chief — bleeding and dying

Alt

Ten

Wounded Chief bleeding and dying

Bass

Air

Swear by his memory Earnestly

Alt

Ten

Swear by his memory Swear by his memory Earnestly Earnestly

Bass

Air
Swear Ever to Strike for the

Alt
Ever to Strike for the

Ten
Swear Ever to Strike for the

Bass

ff

Air
flag he de-fended Never to Cease till the

Alt

Ten
flag he de-fended Never to Cease till the

Bass

Agitato

cres

dim

Marcato

Marcato

Free -- men a -- wake from the Chains that have

Freemen awake!

Freemen a wake from the Chains from the chains that have

p

Quartette supplica

Air

Pitying Father too Great is our sorrow Help us oh help us to suffer & bear! Lend us the aid of thy

Alt

Pitying Father

Ten

Pitying Father

Bass

Pitying Father

Air

Tender compassion If thou dost love us have mercy & Spare If thou dost love us have mercy and Spare

Alt

Ten

Bass

What in this our greate affliction

Slow

To avert thy malediction And insure thy beni - diction

A Tempo

Can we sorrowing say — — Oh — What can we sorrowing say

An Alto

Tenor Bass

Moderato e Espressione

Solo

When with grief thy heart is breaking, From thy dream of anguish

waking, On thy lips thy Story — taking, Oh, — — Kneel to thy

God and pray! Oh! kneel to God and pray

ad lib

air
alt
ten.
Bass

Merciful Father! Pitying Jesus! Righteous God, who in thy mercy forgettest not

Justice! Hear the voice of our supplication, and answer us according as thou art God!

In this our peril, speak, that we may know thy will!

Direct us in all we do, by thy wisdom!

A Tempo as before

Speak, Oh, God! that we may obey! Speak Oh, God! that we may obey!

a tempo

What is that flash that illumins the night

Tis the warning gun signals the fight

What is that flash that illumins the night

What is that flash that illumins the night

Tis the warning gun signals the fight

tr

tr

Signal Gun

Crack go the shot on the far skirmish line

Fall in quick time foward

Crack go the shot on the far skirmish line

Fall in double quick foward Charge

Crack go the shot on the far skirmish line

Fall in Fall in foward

tr

Double quick double quick double quick foward

tr

1/1

1/1

Steady boys — fire low — —

Steady boys Steady fire low fire low

Steady boys Steady Take aim Fire low

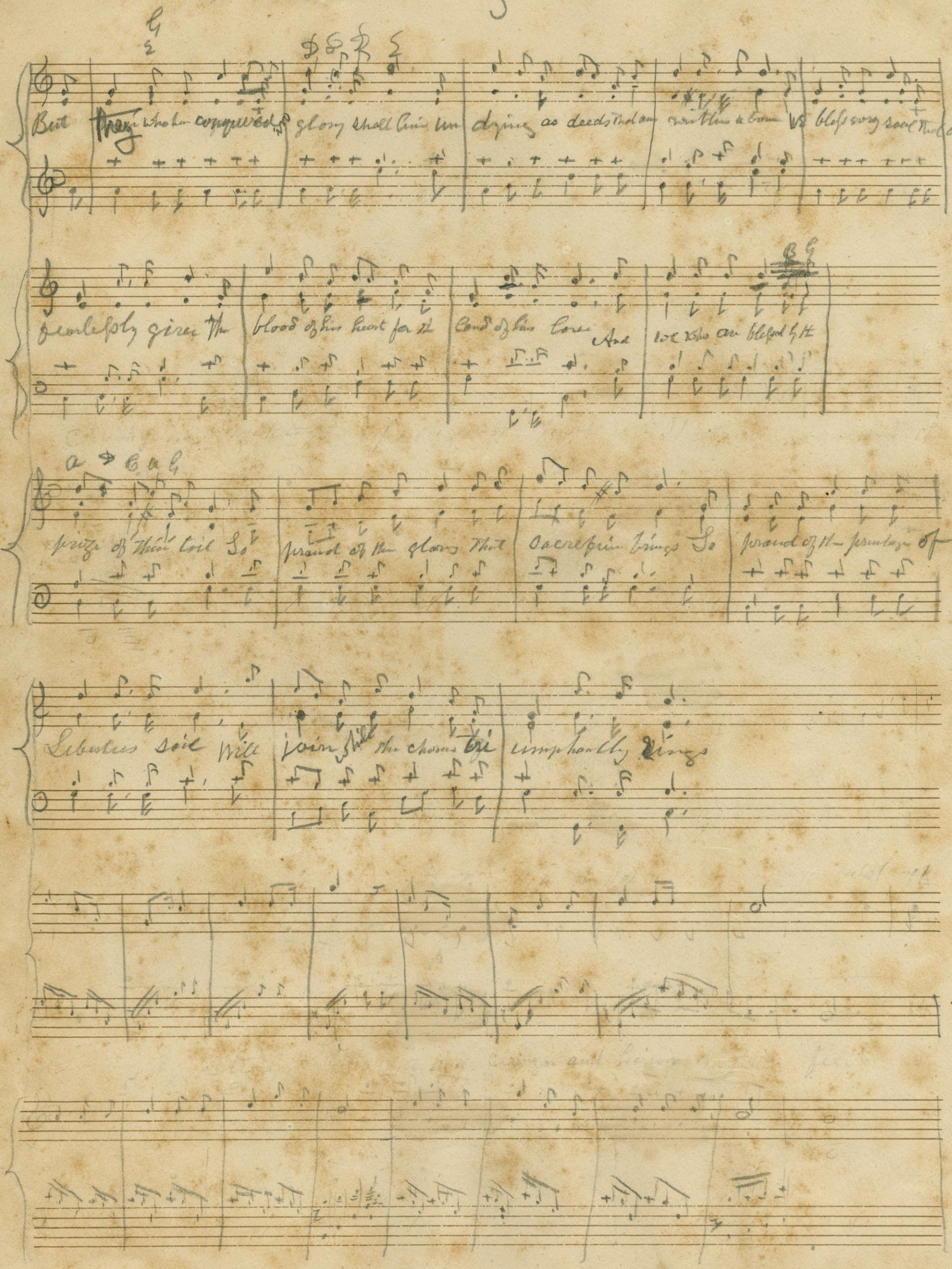
Steady boys Steady Now count the four Now take aim and fire low

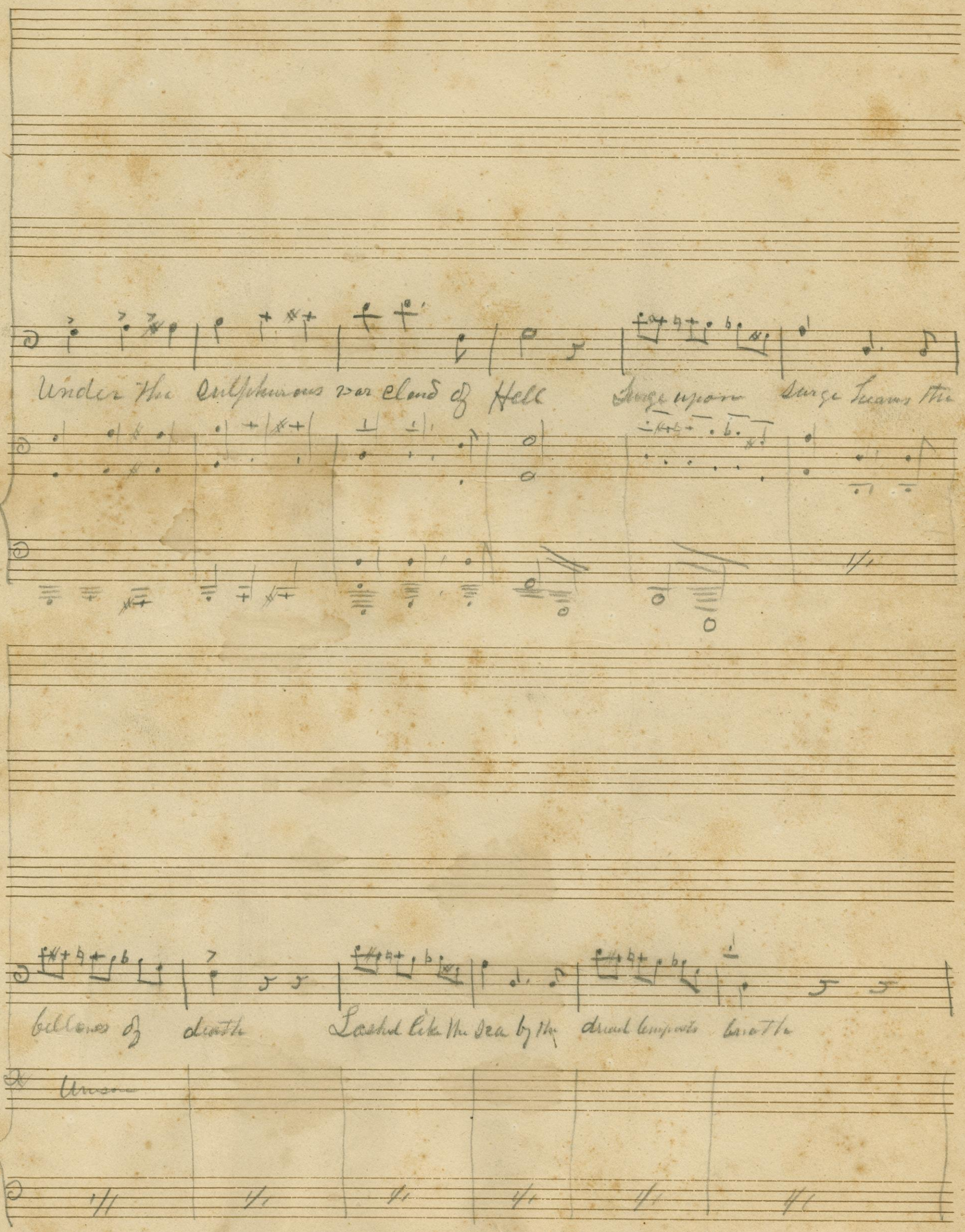
Ready aim fire

Ready aim fire

Ready aim fire

Ready aim fire


But they who have conquered glory shall live undying as deeds that are written in bone vs bless every soul that could
fearlessly give the blood of his heart for the land of his love And we who are blessed by the
prize of their toil So prand of the glory that sacrifice brings So prand of the privilege of
Liberties soil will join while the chorus triumphantly rings


Under the sulphurous war cloud of Hell Surge upon Surge heaves the
billows of death Lashed like the sea by the dread tempests breath