



## Vulture of the Alps.

Albany: L. F. Newland, 1843

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Isabella Gray

“THE VULTURE OF THE ALPS”  
A POPULAR DESCRIPTIVE SONG



Lith. of Endicott New York.

SUNG BY

J. J. HUTCHINSON.

WORDS ARRANGED FROM “THE FIRST CLASS READER,”

MUSIC BY J. J. HUTCHINSON.

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1843



8-10-1924  
1843

# “THE VULTURE OF THE ALPS”

3

*As performed at the Concerts of the*

## HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

ANDANTE.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for two voices (soprano and bass) and piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The piano part is on the left, and the vocal parts are on the right. The lyrics are as follows:

I've been a\_mong the migh\_ty Alps, and wander'd thro' their  
vales; And heard the ho\_nest mountaineers re\_late their thrilling tales. 'Twas  
there, I from a Shepherd heard a nar\_ra\_tive of fear, A

4

tale, to rend a pa-rent's heart, which Mothers might not hear! ....

Lamentabile.

Rall:

“One still and cloudless

sab-bath morn, the sun was ris-ing high, When, from my children on the green I

heard a fear-ful cry, As if some aw-ful deed was done, A

*p*

*mf* Cres:

The Vulture of the Alps. 5.

shriek of grief and pain, — A cry! I humbly pray, O God, I

ne'er may hear a — gain. A cry! I humbly pray, O God, I ne'er may hear a —

gain? . . . . . I hurried out to learn the cause, but o — verwhelmed with

Accellerando. Poco Presto.

fright, My chil — dren shriek'd in wild dis — may, When from my fren — zied sight, I

fz fz fz Tremando.

6

Ritardando.

Recit:

miss'd the young-est of my babes - the dar- ling of my care'! "But,

something caught my searching eye, slow moving thro' the air; - O! what a hor-ri-fy-ing.

sight to meet a Father's eye! His in-fant, made a Vul-ture's prey, in terror to des-

Tremando Agitato.

fz

- cry! - To know, a-las! with burst-ing heart, and with a Maniac

fz

mf

cres-

cen-

rave, That hu-man pow'r could not a-vail, that in no-cent to save! That  
 Tempo di primo.  
 - do.  
 human pow'r could not a-vail, that in nocent to save.

3

"My infant stretch'd his little hands, imploringly to me,  
 While struggling in the Vulture's grasp, all vainly to get free:  
 I heard his agonizing cries, as loud, and long he scream'd;  
 Until, amidst the azure skies a lessening spot he seem'd:  
 The Vulture flapp'd his pond'rous wings, as swift away he flew,  
 A mote, upon the sun's broad disk, he seem'd unto my view:  
 At length, I thought he check'd his speed, as if he would alight, -  
 'Twas only a delusive thought, for all had vanish'd quite?"

4

"All search was vain - some years had pass'd - that child was ne'er forgot: -  
 At length, a daring hunter, clim'd a high, secluded spot  
 From whence, upon a rugged crag the chamois never reach'd,  
 He saw an infant's fleshless bones the elements had bleach'd;  
 In haste I clim'd that rugged cliff, - I could not stay away -  
 And there I found my infant's bones, fast mould'ring to decay! -  
 A tatter'd garment yet remain'd, tho' torn to many a shred -  
 The cap he wore, that fatal morn, was still upon his head"!