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The best song that was ever sung!.

Kirby, W.; Lancaster, Edward

London, UK: Mori & Lavenu, 2B New Bond Street, 1829

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THE BEST SONG THAT EVER WAS SUNG!

Written by

EDW^d LANCASTER,

Composed by

W. KIRBY,

and respectfully dedicated

to

JOHN BRAHAM ESQ^r

BY THE

Author and Composer.

1. St. Hall.

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Pr. 2/6.

L O N D O N,

Mori & Lavenu, 28, New Bond Street, Coventry & Hollier; 71, Dean St. Soho, C. Platts, 9, John St. Oxford Str;

T. C. Bates, 6, Ludgate Hill, J. Turner, 84, Leadenhall Street,

& all the principal Music-Sellers in the United Kingdom.

M.B.

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THE BEST SONG THAT EVER WAS SUNG!

Written by Edw. Lancaster.

Composed by W. Kirby.

VOICE.

PIANO-FORTE.

The musical score is written in 2/4 time. It features a voice line and a piano-forte accompaniment. The piano part is divided into three systems. The first system includes the tempo marking 'VIVACE.' and a dynamic marking 'p'. The second system includes a dynamic marking 'f'. The third system includes dynamic markings 'sf', 'cres', and 'f'. The piano part consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand accompaniment. The voice line is a single staff with a treble clef. The piano part is written on a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The score concludes with a double bar line.

1st VERSE.

Since you call for a song, why your wishes I'll fol-low, And tho' I mayn't boast of a

mu-si-cal tongue, By the lute of Amphi-on - The Harp of Apol-lo! I'll

sing you THE BEST SONG THAT E-VER WAS SUNG! Of self praise, believe me, I'm

not o-ver lav-ish - For merit to mo-des-ty should be al-lied - But I

can-not help say-ing, each bo-som 'twill ravish, And make you the ef-forts of

Con Anima.

sf

others deride!— Come push round the bowl, boys, and set your hearts glowing; Let their

cres *ad lib:*

chords be a-right to sweet har-mo-ny strung:— 'Tis a weighty affair:— Re-

Colla Voce. *p a Tempo.*

Rall^{do} Esp^o. *sf*

- member, I'm go-ing— To sing you THE BEST SONG THAT E-VER WAS SUNG! To

Colla Voce.

f a Tempo.

sing you THE BEST SONG To sing you THE BEST SONG To sing you THE BEST SONG THAT

rf Animato.

EVER WAS SUNG!—

rf f sf sf cres f

2nd VERSE.

Some will torture their grammar, thro' all moods and tenses, To find quaint expressions:—Old

songs to surpass. But I scorn such assistance, for, lord bless your senses! My

cres *Colla Voce.* *sf*

stan-zas shall prove Lindley Murray an ass!— Some sing about Love'till They

Esp^o

set us all dozing.—To simpletons I leave such old fashion'd themes! Some

Esp^o *sf* *Colla Voce.*

sing of the eyes, 'till the sub-ject, at clos-ing, Soon clo-ses its subject to

p

sf *Con Anima.*
 con_jure up dreams. But nothing like this will be met in my verses—They would

ad lib:
 scorn to be found such non_sense a_mong! Be_sides: what is stale my muse

Colla Voce. *p a Tempo.*

Rall^{do} Espo. *sf*
 ne_ver re_hearses, So mine is THE BEST SONG THAT E_VER WAS SUNG! So

Colla Voce.

f a Tempo.
 mine is THE BEST SONG SO mine is THE BEST SONG So mine is THE BEST SONG THAT

fz

rf Animato.
 EVER WAS SUNG!

rf *f* *sf* *sf* *cres* *f*

The best Song. — KIRBY.

3rd VERSE.

Now pre-pare for the song; pray at-ten-tively lis-ten, - But first give assent to these

truisms pat: - That there's "NOTHING" more brightly than sunbeams can glisten, - That

Life is most sweet - "NOTHING" sweeter than that! You'll own TRUTH is clear - and that

"NOTHING" is clearer; - That "NOTHING" is new - "NOTHING" better than Gold; And I'm

sure you will al-so con-fess "NOTHING's" dearer Than her whom we love in our

Esp^o *Con Anima.*
 hearts to en-fold!—And now then to prove that my song's no misno-mer: For as

cres *ad lib:*
 "NOTHING" at all from my ver-ses has sprung, (And "NOTHING" sur-passes the

Colla Voce. *p a Tempo.*

Rit^d *Esp^o* *sf*
 best song's of Homer) So "NOTHING'S" THE BEST SONG THAT E-VER WAS SUNG! So

Colla Voce. *f*

f a Tempo.
 "NOTHING'S" THE BEST SONG So "NOTHING'S" THE BEST SONG So "NOTHING'S" THE BEST SONG THAT

fz *fz*

f
 EVER WAS SUNG!

rf *f* *sf* *sf* *cres*

The best Song. — KIRBY.