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Fay of the falls.

Chicago: Higgins Bros. (45 Lake St.), 1858

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The
Ray of the falls.

Poetry by

SYDNEY DYER,

Music, Composed by

J. P. WEBSTER.

Stadsplein, 32

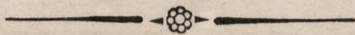
CHICAGO.



Published by HIGGINS, BROS. N^o 45 Lake St.

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THE FAY OF THE FALLS.



Poetry by
SYDNEY DYER.

Music by
J. P. WEBSTER.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Ist v. When na.. ture lies
II^d v. How plain-tive its

calm..ly in mid-night re.. pose, And the an.. vil no lon... ger rings
ae.. cents! it mur.. murs in sighs Till the air seems to thrill with its

sharp on the ear, A mel... o... dy floats from the waves as it
 ex... quisite flow, And the stars, look... ing pen... sive... ly down from the

flows, In murmurs of sweetness enchan... ting to hear.
 skies In sym... pa... thy throb with a trem... u... lous glow.

CHORUS.

Tenor. *v.* Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, that sil... very voice calls, 'Tis the
ii. List! dis... tant and dy... ing, that voice ev... er calls, And

Alto. *iii.* Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, a voice sad... ly calls, 'Tis the
iv. Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, that pen... sive voice calls, In the

Treble. *v.* Hark! dis... tant ant dy... ing, that pen... sive voice calls, In the
vi. Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, we list to thy calls, Our

Bass.

PIANO.

The Fay of the falls.

soft melting lay of the **Fay** of the falls. **Hark!** dis.tant and dy..ing, that
 sweet is the song of the Fay of the fall. List! dis..tant and dy..ing, that

trem..ulous tones of the **Fay** of the falls. **Hark!** dis.tant and dying, a
 soft melting strains of the Fay of the falls. **Hark!** dis..tant and dy..ing, that

soft melting strains of the **Fay** of the falls. **Hark!** dis..tant and dy..ing, that
 hearts shall res..pond to the Fay of the falls. **Hark!** dis..tant and dy..ing, we

sil..very voice calls, 'Tis the soft melting lay of the **Fay** of the falls.
 voice ev..er calls, And sweet is the song of the Fay of the falls.

voice sadly calls, 'Tis the trem..ulous tones of the **Fay** of the falls.
 pen..sive voice calls, In the soft melting strains of the Fay of the falls.

pen..sive voice calls, In the soft melting strains of the **Fay** of the falls.
 list to thy calls, Our hearts shall res..pond to the Fay of the falls.

The Fay of the falls.

III^d.v. It mourns for the days when a... long the green shore, The
 IVth. The shore is despoiled of its green forest bowers, Where

thick flow'ring spray droop'd its bows to the stream, And the
 na... tures sweet warblers their carols awoke, And the

red hunters' bark the bright wave floated o'er, Ere the
 wild deer have fled, for the dun ci... ty towers By the

hills had re-echoed the clangor of steam. Chorus.
 marge of the stream, with its din and its smoke. "

v^lv. The dark clouds of wa... ter fowl come nev... er... more **To**
v^rh Sing on mourn.. ful spir... it! thy song shall ne'er cease, While the

scream mid the rush .. es, in wild .. est of glee; **The**
 wave hur .. ries on to its home in the main; **But**

dull notes of commerce have u surp'd..... the shore, **While it**
 ev... er, when earth is re .. po .. sing in peace **In.. to**

bur .. dens each wave go... ing down to the sea. **Chorus.**
 night's list' .. ning ear pour thy soul melt .. ing strains. ,,