

The British oak.

Neukomm, Sigismond, Ritter von, 1778-1858; Bellamy, William Henry, 1800-1866

London, UK: Cramer, Addison & Beale, 201 Regent Street, 1834

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THE BRITISH OAK,

Sung by

MR MACHIN,

The Poetry by

W. H. BELLAMY, ESQ.

The Music

Composed & Dedicated to his Friend

George Hogarth, Esq.

BY

THE CHEVALIER SIGISMOND NEUKOMM.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2s

L O N D O N,

Published by Cramer, Addison & Beale,

201, REGENT STREET.

OUR OWN BRITISH OAK.

The Poetry by W. H. Bellamy, Esq. *The Music by The Chevalier S. Neukomm.*

All^o maestoso

The musical score is written for piano in common time (C). It consists of four systems of music, each with a grand staff (treble and bass clef). The first system begins with a forte (f) dynamic in the bass and a piano (p) dynamic in the treble. The second system features a piano (p) dynamic in the bass and a piano (p) dynamic in the treble. The third system starts with a piano (p) dynamic in the bass and a piano (p) dynamic in the treble. The fourth system begins with a piano (p) dynamic in the bass and a piano (p) dynamic in the treble. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings (f, sf, ff, p). The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass and a final note in the treble.

The Tree that our forefathers planted of old, They nurs'd with their hearts' dearest

p *p/p*

blood; 'Till its roots in the soil had so firm....ly laid hold, That it

feard neither tempest nor flood;

f

From the North, from the South, from the

ff *p*

1355

N.B. If this Symphony should be prove too long, pass it over from * to *.

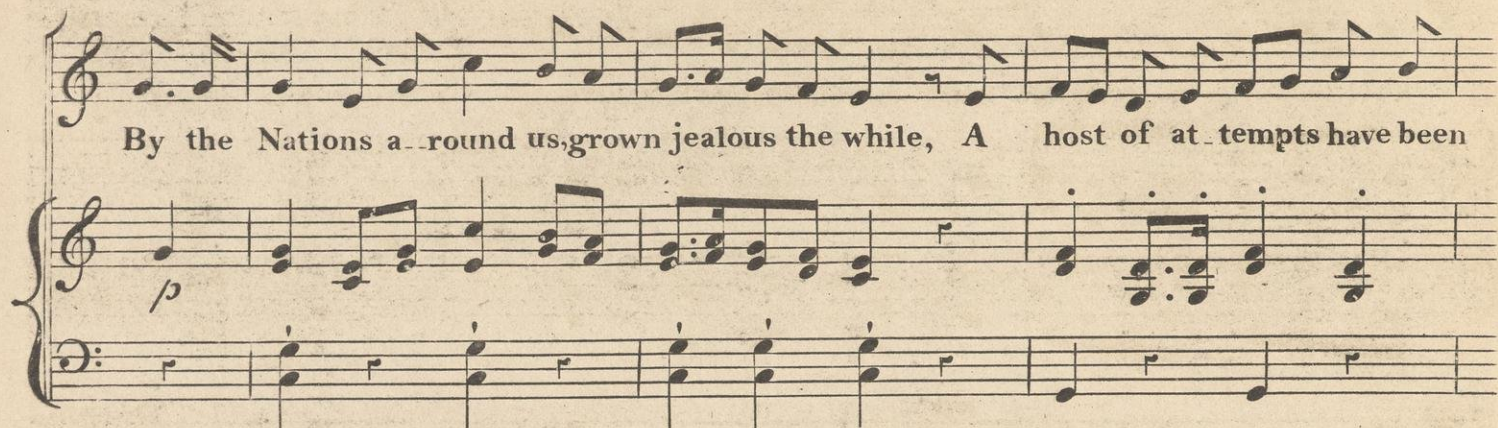
East, from the West, On its head has the battle storm broke: Still En-gland has

e-ver found shel-ter and rest, 'Neath the boughs of her own British

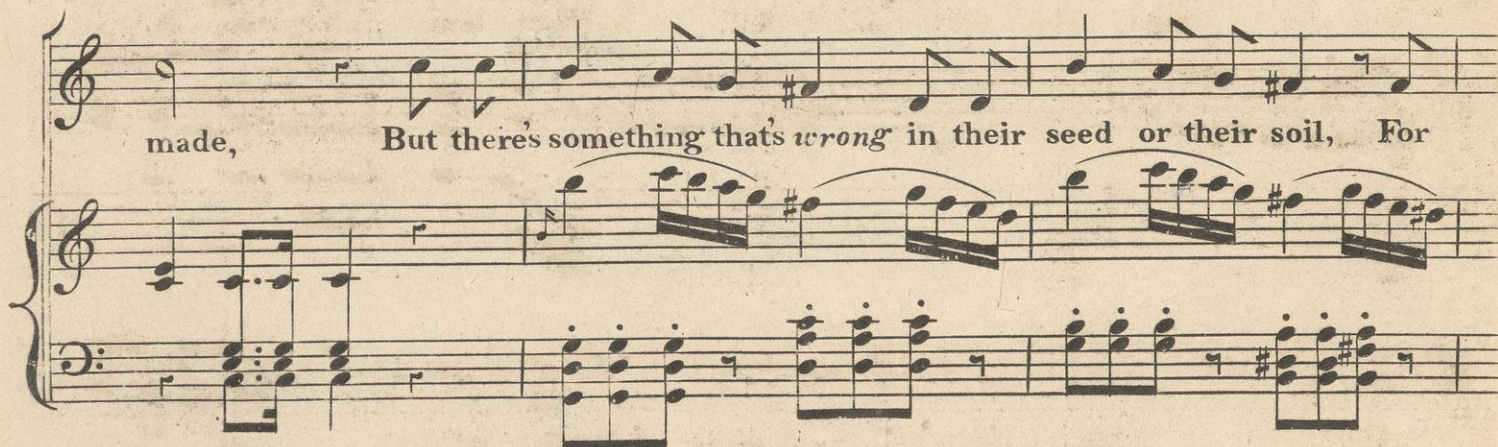
Oak, 'Neath the boughs of her own British Oak, of her

own Bri-tish Oak of her own Bri-tish Oak.

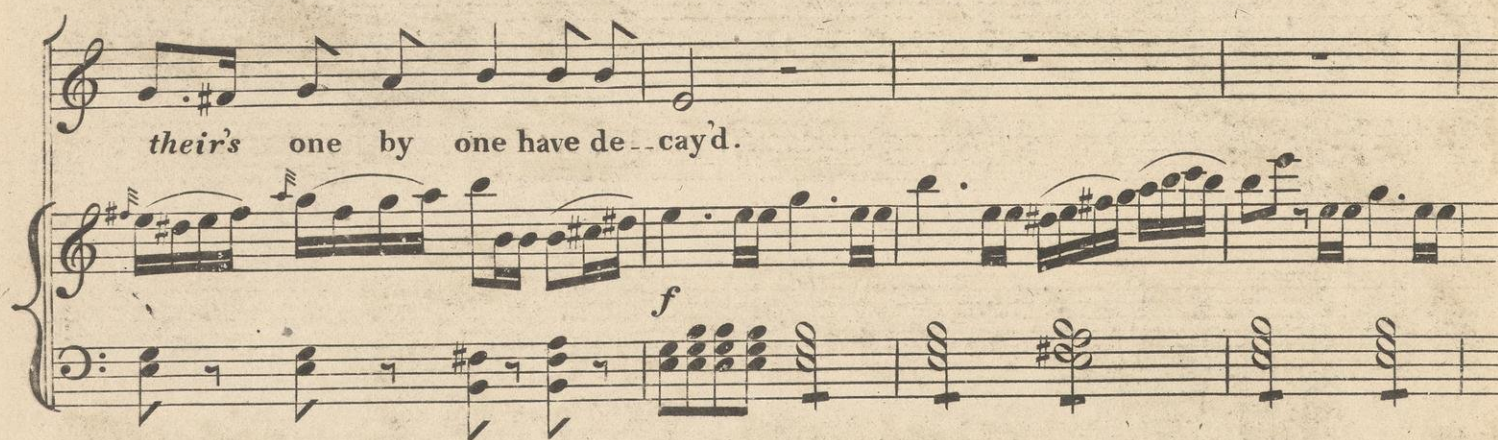
1355



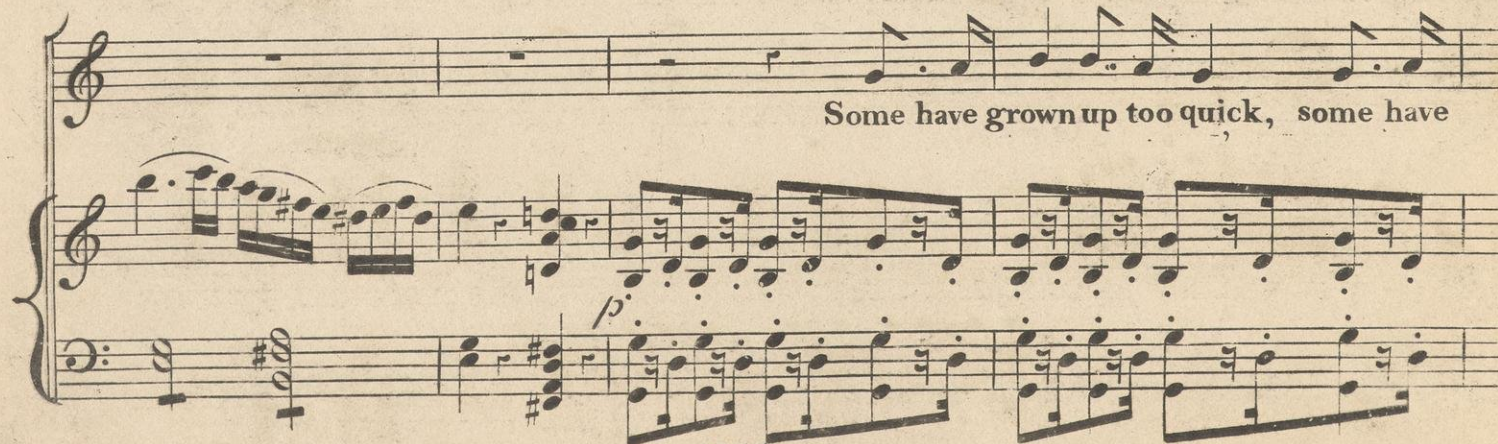
By the Nations a-round us, grown jealous the while, A host of at-tempts have been



made, But there's something that's *wrong* in their seed or their soil, For

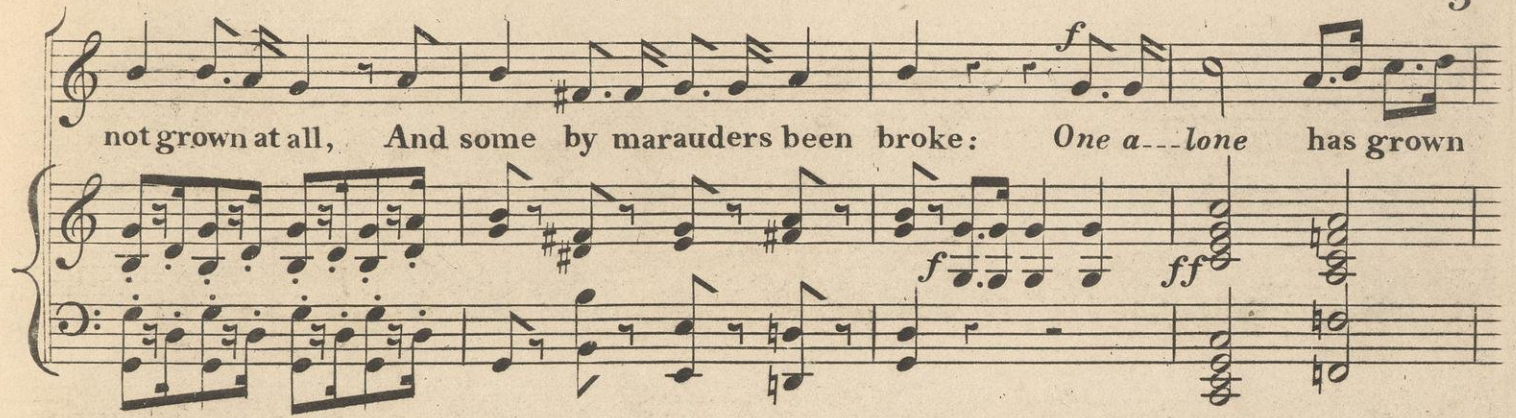


their's one by one have de-cay'd.



Some have grown up too quick, some have

not grown at all, And some by marauders been broke: One a...lone has grown



slow...ly, ma...jes...tic and tall! That one is our own British



Oak, That one is our own British Oak, 'tis our



own Brit...ish Oak, 'tis our own Brit...ish Oak.



1355

It has thriv'n thro' centu-ries, *sound to the core*, Not a root has yet gone to de--

--cay; And if bur--then'd with boughs that are use-ful no more, Why--

care-ful-ly cut them a-way!

But long may it flourish, the

7

boast of our land Un...harm'd by hostili-ty's stroke, And pe...rish for

e...ver the par...ri...cide hand, That would tear, but a leaf, from our

Oak, That would tear, but a leaf, from our Oak, from our

own Bri...tish Oak, from our own Bri...tish Oak.

1355