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## The Brook.

Dickson, Ellen, 1854-1878; Tennyson, Alfred Tennyson, Baron, 1809-1892

London, UK: Charles Jefferys, 21 Soho Square, 1840

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# THE BROOK.

*The Words by*

## Gerrison.

*The Music by*

## DOLORES.

*Dedicated to*

# LADY PRESCOTT.

*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Price 3/-*

LONDON,  
CHARLES JEFFERYS, 21, SOHO SQUARE.

### SONGS BY DOLORES.

THE ARROW & SONG.....	I LOVE HIM, I DREAM OF HIM.....
THE BRIDGE.....	I REMEMBER THE HOUSE WHERE I WAS BORN.....
GOOD NIGHT, BELOVED.....	THE REAPER & THE FLOWERS.....
STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.....	GALOP, GALOP MY LITTLE STEED.....
THE MULETEER'S SONG.....	SONG FOR THE NEW YEAR.....
THE OLD CLOCK ON THE STAIRS.....	THE BROOK.....



# THE BROOK.

THE WORDS BY  
TENNYSON.

THE MUSIC BY  
DOLORES.

VIVACE.

*p*



With many a curve my banks I fret By many a field and fallow, And

many a fair-ry fore-land set With willow, weed, and mallow: I

slip, I slide, I glean, I glance, A-mong myskimming swallows, I

make the netted sunbeams dance A- gainst my san- dy shallows, I

*p* *rall.* *fz*



chatter, chatter, as I flow To join the brimming river For

*p* *a tempo.*

men may come and men may go But I go on for e-ver, e-ver,

*f* *p*

I go on for e-ver, e-ver, I go on for e-ver.

*f*

*p*

The Brook.



I wind about, and in and out With here a blossom sailing, And

*p*

here and there a lus-ty trout, And here and there a grayling, And

here and there a snowy flake Up-on me as I travel With

*gva*

many a sil-ver wa-ter break A-bove the gol-den gravel, And

*p* *rall.* *fz*



draw them all a long, and flow To join the brimming river. For

*p a tempo.*

men may come and men may go But I go on for e ver, e ver,

*f p*

I go on for e ver, e ver, I go on for e ver.

*f*

*p*



I steal by lawns and grassy plots, I slide by hazel covers; I

*p*

move the sweet forget-me-nots, That grow for happy lovers. I

murmur under moon and stars In brambly wildernesses I

*p e molto rallen.*

linger by my shingly bars I loiter round my cresses. And

*fz*



out again I curve and flow To join the brimming river For

*f* in tempo primo.

men may come and men may go But I go on for e-ver, e-ver,

*f* *p*

I go on for e-ver, e-ver, I go on for e-ver.

*f*

*p*



THEMATIQUE LIST OF  
**POPULAR SONGS BY DOLORES.**

PUBLISHED BY  
**CHARLES JEFFERYS, 21, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.**

**GOOD NIGHT.**  
 POETRY BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 1 Good night! good night! be-loved I come to watch o'er

**THE BRIDGE.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 2 I stood on the bridge at midnight As the clocks were striking the

**STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 3 Stars of... the summer night Far in you azure deeps

**THE OLD CLOCK ON THE STAIRS.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 4 By day its voice is low and light; But in the si-lent

**THE MULETEER'S SONG.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 5 If thou art sleeping maiden A-wake and o-pen thy

**THE ARROW AND THE SONG.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 6 I shot an arrow in-to the air, It fell to earth. I

**THE BROOK.**  
 WORDS BY TENNYSON. 3/-  
 7 With many a curve my banks I fret By many a field and fallow, And

**TWILIGHT.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 8 The twilight is sad and cloudy, The wind blows wild and

**SONG FOR THE NEW YEAR.**  
 WORDS BY HAMILTON AIDÉ ESO. 2/-  
 9 Bride, with thy trustful eyes full on the fu-ture And

**AS I LAYE A THYNKYNGE.**  
 WORDS BY T. INGOLDSBY ESO. 3/-  
 10 As I laye a - thynkyng, a - thynkyng, a - thynkyng,

**THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.**  
 WORDS BY LONGFELLOW. 2/6  
 11 There is a reaper whose name is Death, And, with his sickle

**MY SOUL IS AN ENCHANTED BOAT.**  
 WORDS BY SHELLEY. 2/6  
 12 My soul is an en-chanted boat, Which, like a sleeping

**BIRD ON THE EAVES OF MY BELOVED'S DWELLING.**  
 WORDS BY HAMILTON AIDÉ ESO. 2/6  
 13 Bird on the eaves of my belov-ed's dwelling Sing.

**I REMEMBER, I REMEMBER.**  
 WORDS BY THOMAS HOOD. 2/6  
 14 I remember, I remember The house where I was born, The

**I LOVE HIM I DREAM OF HIM.**  
 WORDS BY BARRY CORNWALL. 2/-  
 15 I love him; I dream of him; I sing of him by day And

**GALLOP GALLOP MY LITTLE STEED.**  
 WORDS BY HAMILTON AIDÉ ESO. 2/6  
 16 Gallop, gallop my little steed, Gallop, across the plain

**TURN FORTUNE TURN THY WHEEL.**  
 WORDS BY TENNYSON. 2/6  
 17 Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel And lower the proud;

**VIVIEN'S SONG.**  
 WORDS BY TENNYSON. 2/-  
 18 In love, if love be love, if love be ours.....

**THE LIVING DEAD.**  
 WORDS BY OWEN MEREDITH. 2/6  
 19 Oh I thought of her grave be-low the hill Which the

**HUSH.**  
 WORDS BY ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER. 2/6  
 20 I can scarcely hear, she murmur'd, For my heart beats loud and

**THE DREAM.**  
 WORDS BY ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER. 2/6  
 21 All y'es-terday I was spinning, Sitting alone in the

**BY THE SEA.**  
 WORDS BY HAMILTON AIDÉ. 2/6  
 22 O come love to the yel-low sand, Now in this sun-ny

**MILL SONG.**  
 WORDS BY T. WESTWOOD. 2/6  
 23 Mer-ri-ly, the mill - sail Turn-eth round and

**ECHOES.**  
 WORDS BY ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER. 2/6  
 24 Still the an-gel stars are shin-ing