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Tho' long I've roaming been.

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"THE LONG I'VE ROAMING BEEN."

An Answer to the Song of
"I've been Roaming"
SUNG BY

MADAME VESTRIS,

To whom it is Dedicated by

THE COMPOSER

CHARLES E. HORN.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2/-

LONDON.

Published at the Royal Harmonic Institution.

Argyll Rooms, 246, Regent Street.

Where may be had the following popular Works by ME Horn.

| | |
|---|------------------------------|
| Meet me to Night. 2 - | Young Cavalier. 2 - |
| Sweet Melody. 1 6 | Even as the Sun. 2 - |
| I know a Bank. 2 - | I've been Roaming. 2 - |
| Why what can a poor Maiden do. 2 - | The Moon is on the hill. 2 - |
| When first he woo'd & won my heart. 2 - | Reason and Love. 2 - |



"Tho' long I've Roaming been"

Sung with Distinguished applause by

Mad^e. Vestris, Miss Paton, Miss Love,

AND MISS STEPHENS.

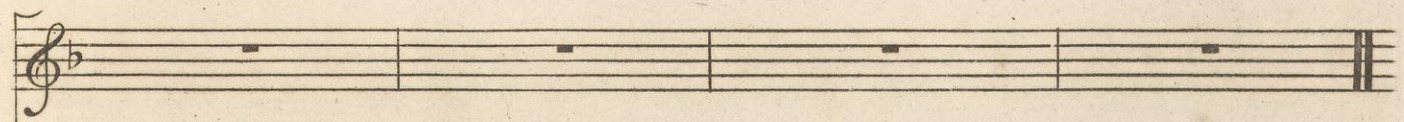
Composed by C. E. Horn.

VOICE. 

PIANO **ALLEGRETTO SCHERZANDO.** 

FORTE. 

p *mf*







f *ff* *sf* *sf*

Long tho' I've roaming been, Hill and meadow over, I never yet have seen

E'en by chance a lover. Long tho' I've roaming been, Hill and meadow over,

I never yet have seen E'en by chance a lover.

Ad lib: A Tempo. sf sf

Tho' I to wreath my hair Strip summers bowers,

None seem for me to care, Or for my flowers, Long tho' I've roaming been.

ad lib.

ad lib. *a tempo.*

Hill and meadow over, I never yet have seen E'en by chance a lover.

Long tho' I've roaming been, Hill and meadow over, I never yet have seen

E'en by chance a lover.

ad lib. *a tempo. mf*

Thus I'll no longer rove ev'ning night, or morrow, Till I've been taught to prove

sf

Love's grief or sorrow. Till I've been taught to prove Love's grief or sorrow....

Ad lib:
Ritar:

Long tho' I've roaming been, Hill and meadow over, I never yet have seen

A tempo

E'en by chance a lover. Long tho' I've roaming been, Hill and meadow over,

I never yet have seen E'en by chance a lover.

Ad lib: *A tempo* *mf*

A CATALOGUE OF NEW POPULAR VOCAL MUSIC,

PUBLISHED BY

WELSH & HAWES,

Music Sellers to His Majesty, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Clarence, Sussex, and the Duchess of Kent,



AT THE

**ROYAL HARMONIC INSTITUTION,
ARGYLL ROOMS,**

246, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

THE OPERA OF THE ORACLE.

The Music composed by P. WINTER, adapted to English Poetry, and produced under the Direction of W. HAWES.

| | Sung by | s. | d. |
|---------------------------------------|----------------------------------|----|----|
| The whole Opera, complete | | 42 | 0 |
| Overture | | 2 | 6 |
| The rosy dawn hath driven | Chorus | 5 | 0 |
| When battle's conch is sounding | Song Mr. J. O. Atkins | 2 | 0 |
| The trumpet first is sounding | ditto Mr. Penon | 2 | 0 |
| We maidens, mark me | ditto Miss Goward | 1 | 6 |
| All hail to the God of our fathers | Chorus | 2 | 0 |
| Now by love and peace invited | Sestet and Chorus | 3 | 6 |
| Oh! when thine eye is throwing | Duet Miss Paton and Mr. Sapio | 2 | 6 |
| All-powerful sun | Song Mr. Phillips | 2 | 0 |
| There was a time ere sorrow | ditto Miss Paton | 1 | 6 |
| Between my hopes and fears | Duet Miss Paton and Mr. Phillips | 2 | 6 |
| When will peace relieve my breast | Song Miss Hammersley | 1 | 6 |
| How the plagues varlet teases | Duet Miss Goward & Mr. Penon | 2 | 6 |
| We hail thee, Lord of light! | Finale to 1st Act | 10 | 0 |
| Though we all can feel thy sorrow | Quintet & Chorus | 3 | 0 |
| In what sad hour | Trio | 3 | 0 |
| Oh, Heavens! the thought is frightful | Duet Miss Goward & Mr. Penon | 2 | 0 |
| Hast ne'er mark'd the flower | Song Miss Boden | 1 | 6 |
| The Maid who'd wish to slumber | Quartet | 2 | 6 |
| The gloomy terrors of the grave | Song Mr. Sapio | 2 | 6 |
| Farewell, yet not for ever | Quintet | 4 | 0 |
| Some folks may prate and chatter | Song Mr. Thorne | 1 | 6 |
| The evening is descending | Finale | 10 | 0 |

SINGLE SONGS.

| | Sung by | s. | d. |
|-------------------------------------|----------------|----|----|
| Alexis, arranged by Greatorex | Mrs. Salmon | 2 | 6 |
| All-powerful sun | Mr. Phillips | 2 | 0 |
| Art thou, too, gone? | | 1 | 6 |
| A lonely Arab maid | Madame Vestris | 2 | 0 |
| At evening | | 1 | 6 |
| A maiden I am | Miss Goward | 2 | 0 |
| All, all, my girl | Mr. Pearman | 1 | 0 |
| Ah! where the fairy vision | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| Ah! why that look of sorrow | ditto | 1 | 6 |
| Always a dashing gay young fellow | Mr. Thorne | 2 | 0 |
| Ben Lomond | Miss Carew | 2 | 0 |
| Bounding billows | Mr. Vaughan | 2 | 0 |
| Bid me not forget thy smile | | 1 | 0 |
| Blow, blow, thou winter's wind! | Mr. Braham | 1 | 0 |
| But think me not so foolish a maid | Madame Vestris | 2 | 0 |
| Choose me your Valentine | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Crabbed age and youth | Miss Stephens | 1 | 6 |
| Cease your funning | | 1 | 0 |
| Comin through the rye | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| Charlie is my darling | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Dearest home | P. F. Accompt. | 2 | 0 |
| Dear vale, whose green retreat | | 2 | 0 |
| Day breaks on the mountain | | 2 | 0 |
| Donald | P. F. Accompt. | 1 | 0 |
| Day's latest glance | | 2 | 0 |
| Did I try to paint temptation | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| Even as the sun | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| Forget me not | | 2 | 0 |
| France! beloved native land | Mrs. Bland | 1 | 6 |
| Fanny's worth | P. F. Accompt. | 2 | 0 |
| Fatal vow | Mr. Bland | 2 | 0 |
| Henry | | 1 | 6 |
| Heigh ho! what shall I do? | Mrs. Salmon | 2 | 0 |
| Hither, fairy queen! | ditto | 2 | 6 |
| Her I love so dearly | Mr. Broadhurst | 2 | 0 |
| Hark! I hear the bugles ring | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| Haste, nor lose the favouring hour | Mr. Phillips | 2 | 0 |
| Hast ne'er mark'd the flower | Miss Boden | 1 | 6 |
| I've been roaming | Madame Vestris | 2 | 0 |
| I came to tell | ditto | 1 | 0 |
| I've seen a face | | 2 | 0 |
| If o'er the cruel tyrant | Miss Wilson | 1 | 6 |
| In infancy | Madame Vestris | 1 | 0 |
| In young life's morning | Mr. Thorne | 2 | 0 |
| I wish I ne'er had seen him | | 2 | 0 |
| John Anderson | | 2 | 0 |
| If a youth should meet a maiden | Miss Povey | 2 | 0 |
| I'm in such a bustle | Miss Kelly | 2 | 0 |
| It was a lordling's daughter | Madame Vestris | 2 | 0 |
| Life is darken'd o'er with woe | Mr. Phillips | 1 | 6 |
| Lo! the star of eve is glancing | | 2 | 0 |
| Let not her smile | | 2 | 0 |
| Lo! from her slumber | Mr. Braham | 2 | 6 |
| Let not sorrow | Miss Povey | 2 | 0 |
| Love, good night! | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| Meet me to-night | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| My love is like a nosegay | | 2 | 0 |
| My morning prayer | Miss Stephens | 1 | 6 |
| My fairest, my dearest | Mr. Sapio | 2 | 0 |
| Monarch! Sire! | Miss Paton | 2 | 6 |
| Not a drum | Mr. Braham | 2 | 6 |
| Ocean, thou mighty monster | Miss Paton | 3 | 6 |
| Oh! I can feel sweet words impart | Miss Stephens | 1 | 6 |
| Oh! I could weep | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Oh! turn again on me, love | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| Once reason, they say, a lady loved | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| O 'tis a glorious sight to see | ditto | 3 | 0 |
| O'er the water to Charlie | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| Oh! 'tis thrice terrible to stand | Miss Kelly | 1 | 0 |
| O Logie o' Buchan | | 2 | 0 |
| Of all the hours | Miss Goward | 2 | 0 |
| O Araby! dear Araby! | Madame Vestris | 2 | 6 |
| Revenge! he cries | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| Softly sighs the voice of Evening | Miss Paton | 3 | 0 |
| Say, my heart! | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Sweet melody | ditto | 1 | 6 |

| | Sung by | s. | d. |
|--|------------------|----|----|
| Sweet music, wake the day | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| Sweet Ann Page | Mr. Braham | 1 | 6 |
| Silly woman, ah! why cherish? | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| Swiftly o'er the green sea sailing | P. F. Accompt. | 2 | 0 |
| Sally Pell | Mr. Harley | 1 | 6 |
| Shadowy dead | Miss Paton | 1 | 6 |
| The eye of affection | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| The knight in azure steel is clad | P. F. Accompt. | 2 | 0 |
| The child of despair | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| The night is rainy | | 2 | 0 |
| Though clouds by tempest | Miss Stephens | 1 | 6 |
| Through the forest | Mr. Braham | 3 | 6 |
| The fragment | | 1 | 6 |
| 'Twas nature's gay day | Mrs. Fitzwilliam | 2 | 0 |
| The pledge of truth | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| The Russian maiden song | | 1 | 6 |
| This rose, my gentle blue-eyed maid | | 2 | 0 |
| The sea boy | | 1 | 6 |
| The days now, alas! | Mrs. Fitzwilliam | 2 | 0 |
| The village bells | | 1 | 6 |
| The swallow builds | | 1 | 6 |
| Though brighter far the sun doth shine | | 2 | 0 |
| The moon is on the hill | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| The summer is coming | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| 'Tis not to pride | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Tablet song | Mr. Sapio | 2 | 0 |
| The young cavalier | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| 'Tis not her beauty that I prize | | 2 | 0 |
| There's a tear that falls | Miss Stephens | 1 | 6 |
| The moon her tranquil | Mr. Broadhurst | 2 | 0 |
| Then nature doth her stores unfold | Miss Goodall | 2 | 0 |
| The land o' the leal | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| Traitor, come, thy crime completing | Miss Wilson | 2 | 0 |
| Tak' your auld cloak | | 2 | 0 |
| To love, and yet our love conceal | Mr. Thorne | 2 | 0 |
| Though sorrow will come | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| The silent stream | Madame Vestris | 1 | 6 |
| The Moth | | 1 | 6 |
| Thus lowly bending | Mr. J. O. Atkins | 2 | 0 |
| The gloomy terrors of the grave | Mr. Sapio | 2 | 6 |
| The trumpet first is sounding | Mr. Penon | 2 | 0 |
| We're a' noddin' | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| Where sleeps, where strays | Miss Wilson | 2 | 0 |
| Where the bee sucks | P. F. Accompt. | 1 | 0 |
| When o'er the scenes | | 2 | 0 |
| Why what can a poor maiden do | Madame Vestris | 2 | 0 |
| When first the dazzling | | 2 | 0 |
| When it is the time of night | | 2 | 0 |
| When e'er she bade me | | 2 | 0 |
| Why good people | | 2 | 0 |
| What must a maid do | Mr. Pearman | 2 | 0 |
| When sorrow speeds | Miss Paton | 1 | 6 |
| When peace has spread | Mr. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| What blissful vision | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Whilst here in anguish | Miss Hamilton | 2 | 0 |
| Where now is flown | Mr. Phillips | 2 | 0 |
| Where now are flown | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| Why didst thou leave me | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| When all has faded into rest | P. F. Accompt. | 2 | 0 |
| When first he woo'd | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |
| We know these troubadours | Miss Stephens | 2 | 0 |
| When will peace relieve my breast | Miss Hammersley | 1 | 6 |
| When battle's conch is sounding | Mr. J. O. Atkins | 2 | 0 |
| Young love had a garden of flowers | Miss Paton | 2 | 0 |

VOCAL DUETS.

| | | | | |
|---------------------------------|--------------------------|------------|---|---|
| When skies are draped | Miss Paton & Mr. Pearman | C. E. Horn | 2 | 6 |
| Breathe no reproaches | Miss Wilson & Mr. Braham | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| All that glitters is not gold | | ditto | 2 | 6 |
| Dearest lady | | ditto | 3 | 0 |
| Fair Aurora | | Arne | 2 | 0 |
| Gently from the crystal spring | | T. Welsh | 1 | 6 |
| Doubt that the stars are fire | | T. Davy | 2 | 0 |
| Evening now softly closing | | W. Hawes | 2 | 0 |
| Fraught with melodies Elysian | | Weber | 2 | 6 |
| How should language | | W. Hawes | 2 | 0 |
| I know a bank | | C. E. Horn | 2 | 0 |
| Oh fortune, we hail thee | | W. Hawes | 2 | 0 |
| The butterfly | Tenor and bass | J. B. Sale | 2 | 6 |
| ditto | Two trebles | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Two orphan girls | | W. Hawes | 2 | 0 |
| The waves retreating | | T. Attwood | 2 | 0 |
| The echo duet | | J. Braham | 2 | 0 |
| O love to any deed | | C. E. Horn | 1 | 6 |
| Together let us range the field | | Boyce | 2 | 6 |
| Surrounded by danger | | C. E. Horn | 2 | 6 |
| Forget thee—no | | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| To valley by mountain | | ditto | 2 | 6 |
| Come, be gay | | W. Hawes | 2 | 0 |
| Have you gained a prize? | | ditto | 2 | 0 |

QUADRILLES.

| | | | |
|--------|---|---|---|
| PRINA. | First Set of Card Quadrilles; the Airs selected from Weber's Opera of Der Freischutz | 3 | 0 |
| — | Second Set of Card Quadrilles, adapted from popular Scotch Melodies, with their proper Figures | 3 | 0 |
| — | Third Set of Card Quadrilles, from the admired Opera of Preciosa, composed by Weber | 3 | 0 |
| — | Fourth Set of Card Quadrilles; the Melodies selected from Sor's admired Ballet of Cendrillon, with their proper Figures | 3 | 0 |
| — | Fifth Set of Quadrilles, from Meyerbeer's Opera of Il Crociato in Egitto, with their proper Figures | 4 | 0 |
| — | Sixth Set of Quadrilles, from Weber's celebrated Opera of Oberon, adapted to their proper Figures | 4 | 0 |
| PAINE. | Set of Quadrilles, containing the Airs of—I've been roaming—The Merry Gipsies—I have Money—Blue Bonnets over the Border, &c., as performed by his Band at all the Nobility's Balls, &c. | 3 | 0 |

A CATALOGUE OF OPERAS,

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Clarence, Sussex, and the Duchess of Kent,



AT THE

**ROYAL HARMONIC INSTITUTION,
ARGYLL ROOMS,**

246, REGENT STREET, LONDON.

THE OPERA OF OBERON.

The last Work composed by CARL MARIA VON WEBER.

| | Sung by | s. | d. |
|---|-----------------------------------|----|----|
| The whole Opera | | 42 | 0 |
| The Acts of ditto, Nos. I., II., and III. | each, | 15 | 0 |
| Light as fairy foot can fall | Opening Chorus | 2 | 6 |
| Fatal vow | Song <i>Mr. Bland</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Honour and joy to the true and the brave | Trio and Chorus | 3 | 6 |
| Oh! 'tis glorious sight to see | Recit. and Song <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 3 | 6 |
| Haste, gallant knight | Recit., Duet, and Chorus | 6 | 0 |
| Glory to the Caliph, to Huon | Chorus | 2 | 0 |
| A lonely Arab maid | Song <i>Madame Vestris</i> | 2 | 0 |
| O'er the dark blue waters | Quartet | 3 | 6 |
| Spirits of earth and air | Air and Chorus | 3 | 6 |
| Ruler of the awful hour | Air <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 1 | 6 |
| The Vision | ditto <i>Miss Paton</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Ocean, thou mighty monster! | Grand Scena <i>Ditto</i> | 3 | 6 |
| Oh, 'tis pleasant to float on the sea | Air <i>Miss Goward</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Master! say our toil is o'er | Duet | 2 | 0 |
| Who would stay in her coral cave? | Chorus | 4 | 0 |
| O Araby, dear Araby! | Song <i>Madame Vestris</i> | 2 | 6 |
| On the banks of sweet Garonne | Duet | 3 | 6 |
| And must I then dissemble? | Trio | 2 | 0 |
| Mourn, thou fond heart! | Song | 1 | 6 |
| For thee hath beauty | Chorus | 3 | 6 |
| Hark! what notes | ditto | 4 | 0 |
| Sinfonia and Grand March | | 2 | 0 |

OPERA OF THE DEATH FETCH.

The Music composed by C. E. HORN.

| | | | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|---|---|
| The Moon is on the hill | <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| 'Tis not to pride | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Shadowy dead | <i>Ditto</i> | 1 | 6 |
| The summer is coming | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| A maiden I am | <i>Miss Goward</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Of all the hours | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| What must a maid do? | <i>Mr. Pearman</i> | 2 | 0 |
| All, all, my girl | <i>Ditto</i> | 1 | 0 |
| Oh! 'tis thrice terrible to stand | <i>Miss Kelly</i> | 1 | 0 |
| When skies are draped | <i>Miss Paton and Mr. Pearman</i> | 2 | 6 |

OPERA OF PEVERIL OF THE PEAK.

The Music composed by C. E. HORN.

| | | | |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------|----|---|
| The Opera, complete | | 21 | 0 |
| Overture | | 2 | 6 |
| 'Tis sweet to hear | <i>Mr. Sapio</i> | 2 | 0 |
| The Shepherd's reed | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| My fairest, my dearest | <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 6 |
| Monarch and Sire | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| When first he wo'd | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| When sorrow speeds | <i>Ditto</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Sweet Melody | <i>Mr. Sapio</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Tell me, oh tell me! | <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Tablet song | <i>Miss Paton and Mr. Sapio</i> | 2 | 0 |
| The young cavalier | <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Forget thee—no | <i>Miss Paton and Mr. Sapio</i> | 2 | 6 |
| To valley by mountain | <i>Miss Paton and Mr. Sapio</i> | 2 | 6 |
| Surrounded by danger | Chorus | 3 | 6 |
| Look out, look out! | ditto | 3 | 6 |
| Home! home! | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| The pole-star of Peveril | ditto | 3 | 0 |
| Troul! troul! | Dinner Glee | 3 | 0 |
| To horse! to horse! | Chorus | 3 | 6 |
| Long live the king | Finale | 1 | 6 |

MAID OR WIFE; OR THE DECEIVER DECEIVED.

| | | | |
|---|-----------------|---|---|
| A Musical Comedy; composed by T. Cooke, and B. Livius, Esq. | | 7 | 0 |
| The Overture | <i>T. Cooke</i> | 2 | 6 |
| The days now, alas! are gone by | <i>Livius</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Invention, assist me | <i>T. Cooke</i> | 2 | 6 |
| 'Twas Nature's gay day | <i>Livius</i> | 2 | 0 |
| O, 'tis love | <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 6 |

THE GRAND SERIOUS OPERA OF DIRCE.

The Music composed, selected, and arranged by C. E. HORN.

| | | | |
|---|--|---|---|
| I came to tell my brother loved | <i>Madame Vestris</i> | 1 | 0 |
| Traitor, come, thy crime completing | <i>Mr. Horn</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Where sleeps, where strays, grand Scene | <i>Miss Wilson</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Breathe no reproaches | Duet <i>Miss Wilson and Mr. Braham</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Forbear, let nothing fear thee | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 3 | 0 |
| Monarch! father! ah! canst thou | ditto <i>Mr. Braham and Mr. Horn</i> | 3 | 0 |
| Oh! love to any deed | ditto <i>Madame Vestris and Miss Povey</i> | 1 | 6 |

THE MERRY WIVES OF WINDSOR.

The Music selected and arranged by C. E. HORN and T. WELSH.

| | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|---|---|
| I know a bank | Duet <i>Madame Vestris and Miss Povey</i> | 2 | 0 |
| When it is the time of night | Song <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| It was a lordling's daughter | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Even as the sun | ditto <i>Miss Stephens</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Crabbed age and youth | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 1 | 6 |
| With thee, fair summer, joy appears | ditto <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Sweet Ann Page | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 1 | 6 |
| All that glitters is not gold | Duet <i>Miss Stephens and Madame Vestris</i> | 2 | 6 |
| Trip, trip away | Glee | 2 | 6 |
| Blow, blow, thou winter's wind | Song <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 1 | 0 |

PHILANDERING; OR THE ROSE QUEEN.

The Music composed, selected, and arranged by C. E. HORN.

| | Sung by | s. | d. |
|---------------------------------------|---|----|----|
| Overture | | 3 | 6 |
| The silent stream | Song <i>Madame Vestris</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Were it not for these men | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Why, what can a poor maiden do? | ditto <i>Miss Stephens</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Oh! I feel sweet words impart | Song <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Did I try to paint temptation | ditto <i>Miss Stephens</i> | 2 | 0 |
| We know these Troubadours | ditto <i>Mr. Harley</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Le Souvenir | ditto <i>Miss Forde</i> | 1 | 6 |
| I lived and could not fix | ditto <i>Mr. Braham and Mr. Liston</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Sally Pell | ditto <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| When first the dazzling flame appears | ditto <i>Madame Vestris</i> | 2 | 0 |
| The Moth | ditto <i>Miss Stephens and Mr. Braham</i> | 3 | 0 |
| Go whisper in my lady's ear | Duet <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Once Reason, they say, a lady loved | Song <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Reason and Love | ditto <i>Madame Vestris</i> | 2 | 0 |
| But think me not so foolish a maid | ditto <i>Miss Stephens and Mr. Braham</i> | 3 | 0 |
| The Picture Song | Duet <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Dearest lady | Song <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Hark! I hear the bugles ring | ditto <i>Mr. Fawcett</i> | 1 | 6 |
| 'Tis Liberty | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 6 |
| Epitaph on the tomb | Trio <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 1 | 6 |
| From Africa's sun | ditto <i>Miss Stephens</i> | 2 | 6 |
| Gipsies' Chorus | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 2 | 6 |

DER FREISCHUTZ; OR THE SEVENTH BULLET.

The Music composed by C. M. VON WEBER, newly arranged by, and produced under the direction of, WILLIAM HAWES.

| | | | |
|---|-----------------|---|---|
| Overture, arranged by Mullinex | | 3 | 0 |
| Victoria! let fame to the master be given | | 2 | 0 |
| Why, good people, are you gazing? | | 2 | 0 |
| How dark and dreary | Trio and Chorus | 4 | 0 |
| March, Waltz, and Act Music | | 2 | 0 |
| Oh! I can bear my fate no longer | | 2 | 0 |
| Through the forest, through the meadows | | 3 | 6 |
| Life is darkened o'er with woe | | 1 | 6 |
| Haste, nor lose the favouring hour | | 2 | 0 |
| Come, be gay, and banish sorrow | Duet | 2 | 0 |
| If a youth should meet a maiden | | 2 | 0 |
| Before my eyes beheld him | | 3 | 6 |
| Softly sighs the voice of evening | | 3 | 6 |
| Have you gain'd a prize? | Duet | 3 | 0 |
| Then to-day drive care away | | 3 | 0 |
| Where! what! O terror! | Trio | 3 | 0 |
| Love, good night | | 2 | 0 |
| Incantation Music | | 4 | 0 |
| Though clouds by tempests may be driven | | 1 | 6 |
| Let not sorrow dare to borrow | | 2 | 0 |
| Bridesmaid Song and Chorus | | 2 | 0 |
| Huntsman's Chorus | | 3 | 0 |
| The child of despair | | 2 | 0 |
| The eye of affection | | 2 | 0 |
| Finale | | 5 | 0 |

BROKEN PROMISES.

Selected and arranged by WILLIAM HAWES.

| | | | |
|--|---|---|---|
| Overture, arranged by Thomas Valentine | | 3 | 0 |
| My morning prayer | Song <i>Miss Stephens, also Miss Paton</i> | 1 | 6 |
| Ah! why that look of sorrow? | ditto <i>Ditto</i> | 1 | 6 |
| 'Tis not her beauty that I prize | ditto <i>Mrs. Weippert</i> | 2 | 0 |
| In life's young morning | ditto <i>Mr. Thorne</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Nor gems nor wreath can I command | ditto <i>Miss Noel</i> | 2 | 0 |
| There's a tear that falls | ditto <i>Miss Stephens, also Miss Paton</i> | 1 | 6 |
| How should language speak the feeling? | Duet <i>Miss Noel and Mr. Broadhurst</i> | 2 | 0 |
| I'm in such a bustle | Song <i>Miss Kelly</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Absence is o'er | Trio | 2 | 0 |
| Oh! I could weep for those past hours | Song <i>Mr. Thorne</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Why didst thou leave me, love? | ditto <i>Miss Stephens</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Two orphan girls | Duet <i>Miss Stephens and Miss Noel</i> | 2 | 0 |
| To love, and yet our love conceal | Song <i>Mr. Thorne</i> | 2 | 0 |
| The moon her tranquil race has run | ditto <i>Mr. Broadhurst</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Though sorrow will come | ditto <i>Miss Stephens</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Oh! turn again on me, love | ditto <i>Miss Stephens, also Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| The merry bells shall ring | Chorus | 2 | 0 |

TARRARE, THE TARTAR CHIEF.

Selected from the works of SALIERI, and arranged by WILLIAM HAWES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Silly woman, ah, why cherish? | Song <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Revenge! he cries, and the traitor dies | ditto <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| When peace has spread | ditto <i>Miss Hamilton and Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Evening now softly closing | Duet <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Ah! where the fairy vision | Song <i>Ditto and Miss Hamilton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Ah! when sorrows ending | Duet | 2 | 0 |
| Hope now so cheerily | Trio | 2 | 0 |
| Blest light of heaven | Chorus | 1 | 6 |
| To woman's power surrender | Trio | 2 | 0 |
| Where now are flown? | Song <i>Miss Hamilton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Where now is flown? | ditto <i>Mr. Phillips</i> | 2 | 0 |
| What blissful visions open | ditto <i>Mr. Braham</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Thus lowly bending | ditto <i>Mr. J. O. Atkins</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Now bid with our joyous shouts | Chorus | 1 | 6 |
| Whilst here in anguish | Song <i>Miss Hamilton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Sire, to me this office confiding | ditto <i>Miss Paton</i> | 2 | 0 |
| Brave Altamore | Quartet | 2 | 0 |
| As a ray from heaven | Song | 2 | 0 |
| Always a gay dashing young fellow | ditto <i>Mr. Thorne</i> | 2 | 0 |
| These domes where bright in splendour, | ditto | 2 | 0 |
| Let the goblet of pleasure | Chorus | 2 | 0 |
| Dearest love | Trio | 2 | 0 |