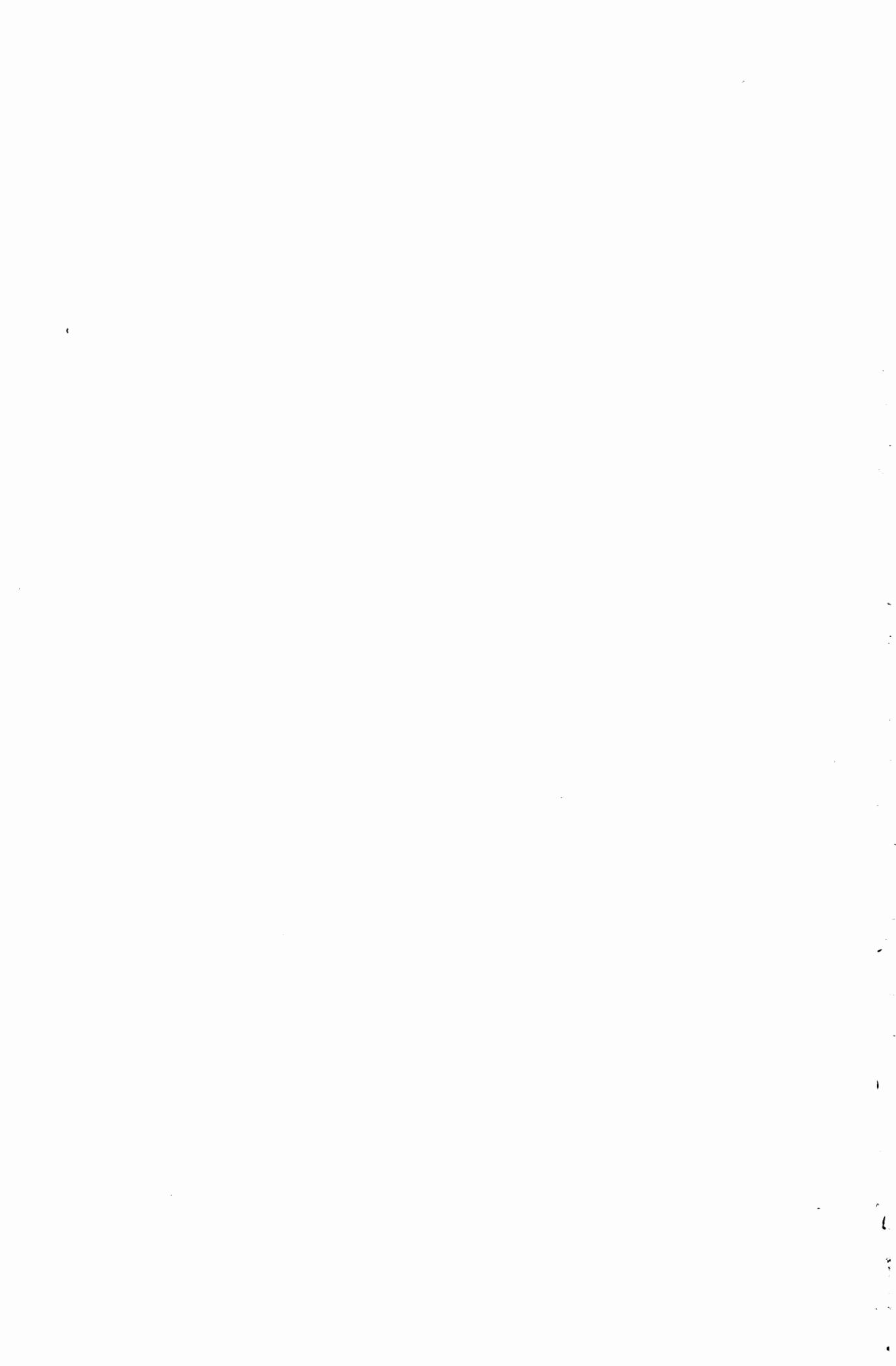


John T. Taylor

Geo. H. Russell



E 87060

GEORGE HENSCHEL

FIFTY SONGS

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BIOGRAPHICAL*

GEORGE HENSCHEL was born at Breslau, Germany, February 18, 1850. He can claim Polish descent on his father's side, and both his parents were very fond of music. He began his music-makings at the early age of five, when he formed one of a pianoforte class of eight children who played the same pieces and exercises simultaneously on eight pianos, a method Mr. Henschel thinks very apt to develop, in children, the much desired sense of rhythm.

Concurrently with his pianoforte lessons he joined the University Choral Society of Breslau. On one occasion he sang—in public—the soprano solo in Mendelssohn's "Hear my Prayer" so well that he received a silver thaler by way of reward. In this connection we are much indebted to the veteran professor, Dr. Schaeffer, for the following "recollection:"

"When at Michaelmas, 1860, I came to Breslau to assume my duties as the newly appointed director of the Sing-Akademie and as Professor of Music at the Academic Institute for Church Music, I observed in the choral class of the latter a little boy who distinguished himself above his fellow pupils by a charming voice and his absolute surety in reading at sight.

"The name of that boy was George Henschel. I at once gave him my special attention and allotted to him every soprano solo. In the winter of 1860, he sang the solo in Mendelssohn's 'Hear my Prayer.'

"After his voice had changed I continued, at the request of young Henschel's father, to be interested in him by giving him lessons in counterpoint. It was, however, no easy task to bind the boy's fancy—then already very vivid—with the fetters of dry rules."

FIRST APPEARANCE, AGED 12.

Young Henschel made his first appearance in public when he was in his thirteenth year. This event took place on October 31, 1862. The place was Meser's Salon, No. 23, Unter der Linden,

* Partly reprinted from the *London Musical Times*, March, 1900.

Berlin, the occasion being a performance for the purpose of exhibiting the talents of the pupils at the Wandelt Institute for Pianoforte-playing in Breslau. From the program of this public function we find that "No. 3" in the bill of fare was—

SONATE für Piano und Violine von Mozart, vorgetragen von G. HENSCHEL
(Schüler der Anstalt in Breslau) und Herrn Hellmich.

Immediately following was a more formidable task:

4. Concert in F moll, mit Begleitung des Orchesters, von C. M. v. Weber,
vorgetragen von C. SCHERBEL, A. STERN, R. SCHERBEL und G. HENSCHEL.

The familiar Concertstück was played by all these four children on four pianofortes simultaneously, in order to demonstrate the method pursued, and the excellent results obtained by Louis Wandelt in his Institute for Pianoforte-playing.

Mr. Henschel has never stopped singing since he was a child. Unlike most other boys, his voice did not "break." He became "a splendid tenor, with a high C!" But lo, one morning he suddenly discovered that he had a deep bass voice. There was no premonition of the change in his vocal apparatus, which came about when he was fifteen years of age. He made his first appearance in public as a *basso profondo* at a concert given at Hirschberg on July 28, 1866, when he sang a ballad by Sobirei, entitled "Der tote Soldat." He was then a juvenile bass of some sixteen summers.

In the following year (Easter, 1867) Henschel entered the Conservatorium of Leipsic. His professors were Moscheles (pianoforte), Richter (theory), Goetze (singing), and Papperitz (organ). Mr. and Mrs. Moscheles were exceedingly kind. He hardly missed spending a Sunday under their roof, and "dear old Mrs. Moscheles" was like a mother to him. Young as he was, Henschel soon made his mark. Within a fortnight he sang at two important functions—one to commemorate the death of Moses Mendelssohn, the other solemnity being in memory of Moritz Hauptmann, then (January, 1868) recently deceased. A portly volume of old programs shows that young Henschel led a busy life—singing and playing in various places, with Ferdinand David (in Beethoven's Pianoforte Quartet, Op. 16), Rubinstein, and others. Moreover, there are records of

early compositions of songs with orchestra, etc. He took the part of *Hans Sachs* in a concert room performance at Leipsic of "Die Meistersinger" in 1868, the year of its first stage representation (Munich, June 21, 1868, under Hans von Bülow).

After a studentship of three years at Leipsic, Henschel returned to Breslau for a few months during which he appeared in several concerts under the conductorship of the late Dr. Leopold Damrosch. He then entered the Royal Conservatory, Berlin, where he studied composition under Friedrich Kiel, singing under Adolph Schulze, and the violin under Schiever. For the next few years he steadily made a reputation for himself as a vocalist of high rank. He sang in the "The Messiah" (in French) at Brussels on February 9, 1872. At a concert performance of Gluck's "Iphigenia in Tauris," with Frau Joachim in the title rôle, he, aged twenty-one, sang the part of *Orest*, while Herr Mantius, aged seventy-one, took that of *Pylades*—the difference in the ages of the two singers being just fifty years! This coincidence inspired a local wit to exclaim:

Henschel—*Orest*
Mantius—*Beaux restes!*

In 1874 he was fortunate enough to be engaged as a soloist at the Lower Rhine Musical Festival held at Cologne. He sang in a performance of Bach's "St. Matthew" Passion (March 23, 1875) under the direction of Brahms. By the time he was twenty-six, the continental reputation of Mr. Henschel was firmly established. It had extended to Russia and to all the art centers of Europe, including Vienna and the Leipsic Gewandhaus. But England was soon to be conquered and an American bride to be won.

Mr. Henschel made his first appearance in England at the Monday Popular Concert of February 19, 1877. He came at the invitation of Mr. Arthur Chappell, to whom he had been recommended by Mrs. Moscheles. His success at once removed all necessity for any further letters of recommendation. He sang the air "Sibyllar," from Handel's "Rinaldo," and Schubert's "Der Neugierige" and "Ganymed."

When the young vocalist arrived in London, he only intended to stay three weeks. Little did he then think that England would become the country of his adoption. Engagement upon engagement—often three *per diem*—followed one another in quick suc-

cession. The Crystal Palace, Henry Leslie's Choir, the Gentlemen's and Hallé's concerts at Manchester, all vied with each other in securing the services of the new singer. At a Leslie Choir concert Mr. Henschel joined Mr. Santley in the duet "The Lord is a Man of War." On June 7th he gave a morning concert--really a vocal recital--at St. James's Hall, when he sang no less than twenty-four songs of various schools, ranging from Bach and Carissimi to Brahms.

It is not surprising that Mr. Henschel found his way to Albion's shores in the following year (1878). His popularity at the "Pops," was well maintained, and he was speedily in request as a teacher of singing, his first English pupil being the Princess Louise, then Marchioness of Lorne.

Mr. Henschel's appearance at the Philharmonic Society, on April 30, 1879, was not without a certain romanticism. At this concert a young American soprano, Miss Lillian June Bailey, made her first appearance in England. In the second part of the program she sang with "Herr Henschel" the *duo* "Caro! Bella" from Handel's "Giulio Cesare." Miss Bailey took singing lessons from her partner in the duet. Two years later, on March 9, 1881, they were married at Boston (U. S. A.). Immediately afterward Mr. and Mrs. George Henschel began to give those delightful Vocal Recitals with which their names have been so pleasantly associated.

Before leaving the strictly vocal side of Mr. Henschel's career, reference must be made to the importance he always attaches to the distinct enunciation of the words in his singing interpretations. In this respect he is a model to young vocalists, who, too often give forth utterances in a tongue that savours of the "unknown," or that may have had its origin within a short distance of Babel. Mr. Henschel sings in five languages, and has even sung the bass solo part in Beethoven's Choral Symphony in the Russian tongue. He is a master of various styles—he is equally *au fait* in the singing of ballads, in oratorio, and in interpreting the music of Wagner.

Once only has Mr. Henschel appeared in opera, and that under somewhat curious circumstances. On the 9th of December, 1899, his opera "Nubia" was first performed at Dresden. At the second representation, on December 12th, the singer cast for the part of *Fra Girolamo* was taken suddenly ill. The conductor feared that the performance would thereby have to be postponed unless the composer himself would sing the part. As Mr. Henschel had specially written the music of *Fra Girolamo* for his own voice there was no

difficulty in this respect. But he had never before been "made up" for a stage appearance. However, he soon solved the mysteries of the habiliments necessary to a monk, and having donned the white robe, the sandals, and other distinctive paraphernalia of the goodly cleric, he, with only one rehearsal, made a very successful first and only appearance on the stage.

We may now refer to an important feature of Mr. Henschel's career—his experiences as an orchestral conductor. His first work in that important branch of the art was in America, in connection with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, founded by Mr. Henry Lee Higginson and conducted by Mr. Henschel for the first three seasons of its existence—from October 22, 1881, to 1884.

In 1886 Mr. Henschel changed the venue of his orchestral conductorship to London, when he founded "The London Symphony Concerts," which were continued for eleven years, 1886–1897. At the time these concerts were inaugurated the opportunities for hearing orchestral music in London were very few compared with those of the present day. Mr. Henschel's scheme therefore supplied a want. It may be interesting to give the program of the first concert, November 17, 1886:

Overture, "Magic Flute"	Mozart
Concerto for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello, in C (Op. 56)	Beethoven
Madame HAAS, Mr. GOMPERTZ, and Signor PIATTI.	
Symphony in D (No. 2)	Brahms
Charfreitags-Zauber ("Parsifal")	Wagner
Air for Tenor from "Iphigénie en Tauride"	Gluck
Prelude to Act III. of "The Troubadour"	A. C. Mackenzie

And here it may be remarked that Mr. Henschel by no means ignored the claims of English composers. A complete list of the works performed during those eleven seasons proves that the composers of Great Britain were well represented in the annual schemes of these excellent concerts.

During the season of 1895–1896 he gave a veritable Beethoven feast, i. e., all Beethoven's Symphonies in addition to a great number of the master's other orchestral and choral works, including the overtures, pianoforte, and violin concertos, the "Choral" Fantasia. The Mass in D. Bach's "St. Matthew" Passion, performed on April 1, 1897, was a worthy termination to the Henschel concerts. In 1891 Mr. Henschel had organized a choir to sing the choral

works performed at his concerts. It should be added that he was the means of introducing to an English audience Brahms's "Triumphlied" (Op. 55 for eight-part chorus and orchestra, at a concert he conducted in St. James's Hall, December 2, 1879, and, later on, the same composer's Double Concerto for violin and violoncello. He was also the first to make known the Te Deum of Dvorak in England.

THE SCOTTISH ORCHESTRA AND THE QUEEN.

From 1893–1895 Mr. Henschel was the conductor of the Scottish Orchestra in Glasgow. How much his efforts were appreciated in the "land o' cakes" is shown in the following letter sent to him on behalf of the Choral and Orchestral Union on the occasion of his resignation:

"GLASGOW, March 7, 1895.

"DEAR MR. HENSCHEL: We can not allow you to leave Glasgow without expressing to you our high appreciation of what you have accomplished as conductor of the Scottish Orchestra. You have been unremitting in your attention to every detail of the work, and most unsparing of yourself in the labour which the perfecting of the performance entailed. You will no doubt find your reward in the high reputation you have won for the orchestra, but our thanks are none the less due to you for it. Regretting that you could not see your way to give us the benefit of your artistic co-operation in the work of the orchestra for a further period,

"We remain, yours very sincerely,

"JAMES BELL, Lord Provost, Chairman of the Choral and Orchestral Union.

"JAMES SUMMERS, President Glasgow Choral Union.

"JAMES A. ALLEN, Chairman Scottish Orchestra Company (Limited)."

An exceedingly pleasant episode—a unique *coda*, in fact—of this conductorship north of the Tweed was a "command" performance by the Scottish Orchestra before the Queen at Windsor Castle, on March 1, 1895. With that Queenly-motherly interest which Her Majesty so kindly manifests towards those who go to Windsor to give her pleasure, she afterwards sent to Mr. Henschel, through Sir Arthur Bigge, a telegram couched in the following terms:

"The Queen hopes you and Orchestra reached Glasgow safely and that no one suffered from the fatigue of the long journey after performing here."

A portrait of Her Majesty bearing the Queen's autograph, the date, and beautifully framed in embossed silver, followed a few days later.

As a teacher of singing Mr. Henschel has a very high reputation. In succession to Mme. Jenny Lind Goldschmidt he was a professor of singing at the Royal College of Music in London from 1886 to 1888. When we ask Mr. Henschel to say something about his method, he laughingly replies: "If in the course of the season I have twenty-three or thirty pupils, I have twenty-three or thirty methods." There is a good deal of common sense in this remark. One thing is quite certain, Mr. Henschel does not belong to the voice-strainer order of the singing teaching community. He is a voice-trainer.

The fact that the published compositions of Mr. Henschel have reached to Opus 61, shows that he has not been idle in the creative field of the art. Among his works are a "Stabat Mater," first performed at the Birmingham Musical Festival, October 4, 1894, "Out of Darkness" (Psalm cxxx) for five-part chorus and orchestra (Op. 30) and a Te Deum in C (Op. 52) for soli, chorus, and orchestra, a Zigeuner Serenade for orchestra, a Serenade for string orchestra in canon form (Op. 23), a String Quartet in E flat, Ballad for violin (Op. 39), the Incidental Music to "Hamlet," written for Mr. Tree's Haymarket revival of Shakespeare's play.

Besides a serious opera, "Nubia," already referred to and produced in Dresden, in December, 1899, Mr. Henschel has composed a comic opera to a libretto by W. D. Howells, entitled "A Sea Change, or Love's Stowaway," (1884). Mention should also be made of an excellent "Progressive Studies for the Voice," which have been issued in two parts—(1) Studies in Sustained Singing, and (2) Studies in Florid Singing. To the above list must be added about two hundred songs, duets, etc. His most important work, however, is the Requiem Mass written in memory of his wife, whose universally lamented death, in 1901, also ended her husband's career as a singer.

From 1905 to 1908, Mr. Henschel was professor of singing at the Institute of Musical Art in New York, where, in 1907, he married Miss Amy Louis of that city, an accomplished musician and, as singer and teacher, a pupil of Mr. Henschel's. Their home is in the Scottish Highlands.



Thou dear one with those cheeks of roses ¹⁷

Du Diebin mit der Rosenwange

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 1, No. 1.
(1869)

Allegro scherzando.

Thou dear one, with those cheeks of
Du Die - bin mit der Ro - sen-

ros - es,
wan - ge,
Thou with those eyes so sweet and
Du mit den blau - en Au - gen

blue!
da!
'Tis Thee, dear, I mean, dear!
Dich mein' ich, Dich mein' ich!

Yes, thy blush dis - clos - es Con - fess it, that thou know'st I'm
wird Dir noch nicht ban - ge? Ge - steh' nur, was ich fühl' und

true, Con - fess it, that thou know'st I'm true!
sah, ge - steh' nur, was ich fühl' und sah!

p
 Say'st nought? — Say'st nought? Yet show these
Du schweigst? — Du schweigst? Doch dei - ne
cresc.

ros - es glow - ing They know — the
Ro - sen-wan - ge glüht schul - - dig,

mis - chie - ful they have done,
röh - ther als vor - hin.

Oh dear one
O Die - bin

molto cresc.

pp

with those cheeks a glow - ing,
mit der Ro - sen - wan - ge,

Where is my heart,
wo ist mein Herz,

— where has it gone?
— wo kam es hin?

Where is my heart, where has it
Wo ist mein Herz, wo kam es

ritard.

f

p ritard.

atempo

gone?
hin? (G. E. Lessing.)

a due corde

atempo

pp

Rit.

*

My weary heart can find no rest

Mein müdes Auge

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 3, № 1.

Allegro.

My weary heart can find no rest,
Mein müdes Auge flieht der Schlaf,

Since on her face first fell mine eye;
seit ich ihr An - gesicht ge - schn,

glance I first was blest,
Au - ges Blick mich traf,

grief I die!
Leid ver - gehn'

Oh, could I on - ly say to her,
O, darf - te ich ihr sa - gen doch

p

The word, so pass - ing sweet to hear,
das Wort so traut, so won - nig - lich,

Oh, could I
o, darf - te

pp

on - ly say to her and whis - per low:
ich ihr sa - gen doch und flü - stern leis:

pp

I love thee, dear!— My
ich lie - be dich!— Mein

m.s.

waea - ry heart can find no rest,
mü - des Au - ge flieht der Schlaf,
Since on her seit ich ihr

p

face first fell mine eye,
An - - - *ge-sicht ge-sehn*, Since by her glance I
eresc.

first was blest, Fain would of joy and grief I
Blick mich traf, möcht' ich vor Lust und Leid ver-

f

die!
gehn! (G. H. von der Oder.)

mf

pp

And as Thou art a Rosebud Und weil Du bist ein Röslein

Andante.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 3. No. 2.

p *espressivo*

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thee,
gen,
Yea,
und
live for
he-gen
Thee
zart
a - lone
fein,
Thou
o

p

dear - est, sweet - est rose - bud,
sag; du trau - tes Rös - lein, Say, wilt thou
willst du mein

p

cresc.

be mine own,
ei - gen sein, Say, wilt thou be mine
willst du mein ei - gen

cresc.

own?
sein? (G. H. von der Oder.)

f

p

ritard. e dim.

p

pp

The Nightingale.

Die Nachtigall.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 10, No. 1.

Andante.

D. * D. *

sotto voce

The soul in slum-bers sweet is
Die See - le träumt und re-det

p diminuendo pp pp

D. *

ly - ing And, dream - ing,mur-murs low, When from a - bove,see,there comes fly - ing
lei - se im Schlaf mit sich al - lein, da flieg ther - zu neu-gier'-ger Wei - se

mf *dolce*

A lit-tlebird, I trow.
ein kleines Vö - ge-lein.

Were not the soul in dream - land
Wär' nicht die See - - le träu - men

pp *dolce*

cap - tured, She'd soon en - snare, 'twould
gan - gen, sie könnt' in stil - - - - - ler

seem Ruh The list - ning bird, so all das Vög en - lein
Ruh in sich hin - ein das Vög - - - - - lein

rap - tured, It heark - ens to her dream, — it
fan - gen, so se - lig lauscht es zu, — so

cresc. *espr.* *f* *p*

Ped.

heark-en-s to her dream. But nowtheretells in dul-eet meas - ures At
se - lig lauscht es zu. *Nun a-ber sin-get in den Zwei - gen zur*
cresc.

* * * * *

night, in wood and dale, Th'un-guarded soul's dis - clos - ed
Nacht all über - all, Was die be - lausch - ten See - len
mf f

* * * * *

treas - ures, The lit - tle night - in - gale.
träu - men, die klei-ne Nach - ti - gall.
p

* * * * *

dolce

* * * * *

sotto voce
 Th'unguarded soul's dis - clos - ed treasures.
Was die be-lausch-ten See - len träu-men. (Carl Siebel.)
diminuendo ppp

* * * * *

* * * * *

Oh my love's like a red, red rose

Mein Lieb das ist ein Röslein roth

Moderato.

G. HENSCHEL, Op.12.No.2.

mf

Oh, my love's like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in
Mein Lieb, das ist ein Rös - lein roth, ein Rös - lein roth im

mf

June, Oh, my love is like the mel-o - dy, That's sweet - ly played in tune. As
Mai, und je - des Wort aus ihrem Mund ist sü - sse Me - lo - dei. So

mf

fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, So deep in love am I, And
schön du bist, mein Lieb, so sehr, so sehr bin ich ver - liebt,

I lie - will love thee still, my dear, Till all the seas gang
ben Dich, bis es im Meer kein Tröpf-lein Was- ser

dry: Till all the seas gang dry my dear, And the
giebt, bis al le Fel - sen an dem Strand, wie

rocks melt wi' the sun, And
Eis zer - flos - sen sind, in

I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall
mei - ner Le - bens - uhr der Sand, mein Le - ben nicht mehr
dim.

ritard. *atempo*

run, Then fare thee weel,—— my on - ly
rinnt; und nun A - de,—— du lie - bes

love, And fare thee weel a - while, And I will come a -
Aug' a - de für ei - ne Zeit, ich kom - me wie - der,

gain, my love, though'twere ten thou - sand mile, though
wär' ich auch zehn - tau - send Mei - len weit, zehn -

'twere,—— though 'twere—— ten thou - sand mile!
tau - send, zehn - tau - send Mei - len weit.

The loveliest of all.

Das lieblichste Gedicht.

G. HENSCHEL Op. 15 No. 1.

Andante.

p dolce con espressione

Thou wilt that I a song be -
Du willst, ich soll ein Lied dir

semper legato

stow thee, That tru - ly from my heart doth fall? Look in mine eyes
ge - ben, das wahr mir aus dem Her - zen spricht? Schau mir in's Aug'

and they will show thee Thy face, thy face,
und sieh dort be - ben dein Bild, dein Bild,

cresc.

the love li - est of all.
das lieb lich-ste Ge - dicht. (E. v. Warburg.)

By festive tapers

Beim Kerzenlicht

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 15, No. 3.

Andante.

By fest - ive tap - - - ers'
Beim Ker - zen - licht _____ in

p
sempre molto legato

Ried.

glim - mer bright, In deep - est calm _____ of star - less night, In
bun - tem Kreis, in dunk - ler Näch - te stil - lem Gleis, im

p

cres - cen - do f p
sun - shine's glow, by seas that moan I am a - lone, I
Mai - en - grün, im Son - nen-schein, ich bin al - lein, ich

cres - cen - do f p
cres - cen - do f p

— am a - lone. The spir - it far,
— bin al - lein. Die See - le fern,
life but a
das Le - ben

p

dream — All things a - round but shad - ows seem; In
Traum, und schat - ten - haft jed - we - der Raum. In

pp

dim.

p

dark - est night no wel - - come
tie - fer Nacht nicht Weg_____ noch

mf

cres -

cen - - do riten. *f ff*

tone I am a - lone,
Schein, ich bin al - lein,

I am a - lone. Oh
ich bin al - lein. o

con dolore

this your world of vain de - light, And
eu - re Welt voll Herr - lich - keit, und

this your Heav'n of pleas - ures bright They
eu - ren Him - mel voll Se - lig - keit, ich

sempre f

tempt me not;
will sie nicht,

Lone-ly I'll keep,
lasst mich al - lein,

That I may
da-mit ich

cres - - - - - cen - - - - - do

mf

p

m.s.

p

back - - - - - ward gaze and weep,
rück - - - - - wärts schau' und wein,

That I may
da-mit ich

back - - - - - ward gaze,
rück - - - - - wärts schau'

and weep. (H.H.H.)
und wein?
(E.v. Warburg.)

pp

ppp

Ad.

Wanderer's Song.

Wanderlied.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 17 No. 2.

Allegro ma non troppo.

f *vigorously*

Thro' the wood - land, o'er the
An den Hö - hen, an den

f

p

p

moun - tain, By the brook, by riv - ers gay, By the lake and pratt-ling
Wäl - dern, an der blau - en Strö - me Zug,

p cresc.

foun - tain Leads the wan - d'r's joy - ous way.
Fel - dern führt vor bei mein Wan - der - flug.

f

fz

ritard.

And thro' ham-lets, and thro' cit - ies, And 'neath win-dows clean and
 Und an Dör-fern, und an Städt-chen, und an trau-ten Fen - ster -

ritard.

atempo

low, Where sweet maid-ens to his dit - ties Lis - ten in
 lein, draus sich leh - nen hol-de Mäd - chen in der A -

atempo

— the sun-set's glow.
 - bend-rö - the Schein.

f
led.

May, who will, re-joice in feast - ing
 Freut euch ihr an vol - len Tö - pfen

mf

Pris - oned close in nar - row nest Wan - d'rs on - ly e'er are tast - ing Of the
 fest - ge - bannt im en - gen Raum Wan - d'r' r' kos - ten, Wan - d'r' r' schö - pfen vonder

world's de - lights the best. Heroes have re - ward in sto - ry, Rich their
 Welt den schön - sten Schaum. Helden ward der Ruhm zum Loh - ne, Rei - chen

p

cresc.

gold and pre - cious stone, Em - perors their
 Geld und Gut und Feld, Kö - ni - gen die

f

f

2d.

crown - ed glo - - -
 gold - ne Kro - - -

ry,
ne,

Wan-der-ers the whole world own,
Wan-der-ern die gan - ze Welt,

f

Wan - drers the
Wan - drern die

ff

whole world, the whole, the whole world
gan - ze die gan - ze, gan - ze

ff

own.
Welt. (R. Hamerling.)

ff.

Red lips - pale cheeks. Rothe Lippen-bleiche Wangen.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 19, N° 2.

Andante.
semplice

Came a maid-en home from her be - lov - ed, came with hands all
Kam ein Mäd-ch'en heim von dem Ge - lieb-ten, kam mit ro - then

red-den-ed. Spake the moth - er: Where-fore are thy hands all red-den-ed,
Hän-den. Sprach die Mut-ter: Wo - von sind die Hän-de roth dir,

maid-en? Maid-en an-swered: As I gath-ered ros - es, 'twas their
Mädchen? Mädchen sag - te: Als ich pflü-ckte Ro - sen, riss ich

Lied.

cru - el thorns my hands had red - dened.
an den Dornen mir die Hän - de.

Once a - gain she came from her be -
Wie-der kam sie heim von dem Ge -

lov - ed , came with lips all crim - son .
lieb-ten, kam mit ro - then Lip - pen.

Spake the moth - er :
Sprach die Mut - ter:

Where - fore are thy lips all crim - son , maid - en ? Maid - en an - swered :
Wo - von sind die Lip - pen roth dir, Mäd - chen? Mäd - chen sag - te:

Ah , 'twas scar - let ber - ries which I ate that stain'd my lips all crim - son .
Ach es ha - ben Him - becr'n, die ich ass, mir roth ge - färbt die Lip - pen.

dim. e rit.

Yet once more she came from her be - lov - ed, came with cheeks all pal - lid. Spake the
Wie-der kam sie heim von dem Ge - lieb-ten, kam mit blei - chen Wan-gen. Sprach die

moth - er: Where-fore are thy cheeks all pal - lid, maid - en? Maid-en an-swered:
Mut-ter: Wo - von sind die Wan-gen bleich dir, Mäd-chens? Mäd-chens sag - te:

meno mosso

Oh make my grave now, moth - er, lay me there and plant a cross up -
O mach' ein Grab mir, Mut - ter, leg' mich drein und setz' ein Kreuz da -

on it; on the cross then write as I shall tell thee:
ne - ben, auf das Kreuz dann schrei-be was ich sa - ge:

"Home she came one day with hands all red-den'd, that had reddened in her lov - er's
Ein-mal kam sie heim mit ro-then Hän-den, die ge - rö-thet in des Lieb-sten
 "hands." "Once a-gain she came with lips all crim-son, that had
Hän-den. Ein-mal kam sie heim mit ro-then Lip-pen, die ge -
 crimson'd by her lov - er's kis-ses." "Once, ah, once she came with cheeks all
rö-thet an des Lieb - sten Lip-pen; ein-mal kam sie heim mit blei-chen
 pal - lid, cheeks grown pal - lid at ob her lov - er's false-ness."
Wan-gen, die er - blt - chen des Lieb-sten Falsch-heit.
(SWEDISH.)

perdendosi

"Lied."

See'st thou the sea? Siehst du das Meer?

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 19, No. 3.

Andante sostenuto.

p

See'st thou the sea? Up - on its bil - lows
Siehst du das Meer? Es glänzt auf sei - ner

*sempre p**Rit.*

high Fluth The sun's — great light; But in the deep, —
der Son - ne Pracht, doch in der Tie - fe

*f**p*

where the pearl doth lie, — Is dark-est night.
wo die Per - le ruht, — ist fin-stre Nacht.

sempre p dimin.

mf

The sea am I.
Das Meer bin ich.

In mighty waves doth
In stol - zen Wo - gen

pp

cresc.

run rollt My mein spir wil it der

mf

strong, Sinn,
And und lo! mei - ne songs Lie -

float like zieh'n the wie

molto legato

f

glo - rious sun A - bove their
Son - nen - gold da - ri - ber

Rd.

simile

glo - rious sun A - bove their
Son - nen - gold da - ri - ber

cresc.

throng,
hin,
And
lo!
my
songs
float
like
the

glo -
Son -
rious
nen -
sun
gold
A -
da -

bove
ri -
their
ber
throng.
E. Geibel.
hin.

8 -
8 -

Gipsy Serenade.

Zigeuner-Ständchen.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 20.

Andante quasi Allegretto.



p

Look, maid - en from thy — case - ment, come
Komm Müd - chen an dein Fen - ster, komm

p

when the shad - ows dark - en, Come, when the stars are spark-ling,
wenn die Schat - ten dü - stern, komm, wenn die Ster - ne fun - keln,

cresc.

p

Come, thy gen - tle vig - il keep. Then
komm und hal - te dei - ne Wacht. Ich

fz *mf* *pp*

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lusinghente

through the fra - grant dark - ness A se - cret word I'll
 wer - dé Dir im Dun - keln ein Wört - chen, ein ge -

mf

waft thee, A gip - sy spell I'll whis - per.
 hei - mes zi - gen - ne - ri - sches flü - stern.

mf

Come then be-neth the star - light, Trust him who here - im-plores thee,
 Dann ret - te Dich in's Frei - e, dann wirf Dich an - die Brust mir,

f

Fly through the sum - mer gloam - ing, Thy lov - er's arm - for
 dana file - he mit - dem Lieb - sten ver trau - lich durch die

dim.

guide, thy lov - er's arm for guide.
Nacht, ver trau - lich durch die Nacht.

Look maid - en, from thy case - ment, Come, when the shad - ows
Komm' Mäd - chen an Dein Fen - ster, komm, wenn die Schat - ten

dark - en, Come, when the stars are spark-ling come, Oh
dü - stern, komm, wenn die Ster - ne fun - keln, komm,

come, oh come! (DAUMER.)
kommt, o kommt!

Lips and Eyes.

Mund und Auge.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 21, No. 3.

Allegretto.

dim.

Laugh-ing is the lips' sweet pleas-ure, That of eyes, a -
La - chen ist des Mun - des Sa - che, Amt der Au - gen

p

dim.

las! is weep-ing. But it seems that, in a meas - ure, Too close
ist's zu wei - nen, a - ber Aug' und Lip - pe ste - hen sich zu

sf

sf

neigh - ber-hood they're keep - ing. Oft - en,
nah, so will mir schei - nen. Oft wenn

cresc.

when I kissed my true - love , Press - ing her dear lips in
 ich mein Lieb - chen küss - te , pres - send ih - re Lip - pe

p rit.
 bliss , Ah, then would a bit - ter tear -
 hold , ist uns ei - ne bitt' - re Thrä -

dim. p rit. colla voce
pianissimo

a tempo
 drop , Min - - gle with - the - sweet , sweet kiss .
 ne in den sü - ssen - Kuss ge - rollt .

(R. Hamerling.)

p a tempo

Many a Dream

Viel Träume

Andante sostenuto.

Im Volkston.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 21, No. 4.

Full man-y a flow'r has with - er'd, Full man-y a bird has
Viel Vö-gel sind ge - flo - gen, viel Blu-men sind ver -

flown, And stars grown dim in heav - en, And clouds a - way been
blüht, viel Wol - ken sind ge - zo - gen, viel Ster - ne sind ver -

blown. From cliff to wood-land stream - let, Full man-y a rill has
glüht. Vom Fels aus Wal - des - bron - nen sind Was - ser viel ge -

stream'd, And man-y a dream has van - ished, That thou, my heart, hast dream'd.
schäumt, viel Träume sind zer - rit pp

(R. Hamerling.)

Tandara-dey

Verstohlen geht der Mond auf

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 22, No. 1.

Semplice.

The moon is ris - ing si - lent - ly, Blue, blue
Ver - stoh - len geht der Mond auf, blau, blau'

pre - ty flow'r's, Through sil - ver clouds she wends her way,
Blii - me - lein! Durch Sil - ber - wölk - chen führt sein Lauf

cresc. Tan - da - ra - dey, Sum - mer is nigh, Oh — sweet - est Ro - sa! She
Ro - sen im Thal, Mä - del im Saal, o — schön - ste Ro - sa! Er

wan - ders through the az - ure sky, Blue, blue pret - ty flow'rs,
steigt die blau - e Luft hin - durch, blau', blau' Blü - me - lein !

p

Ped.

Un - til she looks on moun-tains high, Tan - da - ra - dey,
Bis dass er schaut auf Lö - wen - burg, Ro - sen im Thal,

cresc.

Sum - mer is nigh, Oh sweet - est Ro - sa! Oh gaze now, moon, through
Mä - del im Saal, o schön - ste Ro - sa! O schau - e Mond durch's

b

Ped.

win - dow small, Blue, blue pret - ty flow'rs, My
Fen - ster - lein, blau', blau' Blü - me - lein ! Schön

dim. e ritard.

a tempo

3

true - love from her rest to call,
Tru - de lock' mit dei - nem Schein!

Tan - da - ra - dey, Sum-mer is nigh,
Ro - sen im Thal, Mä - del im Saal,

dim. e ritard.

f a tempo

3

Oh sweet - est Ro - sa!
o schön - ste Ro - sa!

And shouldst thou gaze on
Und siehst du mich und

3

her and me, Blue, blue pret - ty flow'rs,
siehst du sie, blau', blau' Blü - me - lein!

Two fon - der hearts thou
Zwei treu' re Her - zen

cresc.

f

ritard.

ne'er didst see, Tan - da - ra - dey, Sum - mer is nigh, Oh sweet - est Ro - sa!
sahest du nie. Ro - sen im Thal, Mä - del im Saal, o schön - ste Ro - sa!

(Traditional.)

cresc.

p

Bird in yon forest green Vöglein im Tannenwald

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 22, No. 2.

Allegretto.

Bird in yon for - est green Sing-eth so bright, Ti - ri - li;
Vög - lein im Tan - nen-wald pfei - fet so hell, ti - ri - li;

p a tempo

Bird in yon for - est green Sing-eth so bright. Sing - eth till day is _ done,
Vög - lein im Tan - nen-wald pfei - fet so hell. Pfei - fet de Wald aus und ei,

f riten.

Where is my sweet - heart gone? Bird in yon for - est green Sing-eth so bright.
wo wird mei Schätz - le - sei? Vög - lein im Tan - nen-wald pfei - fet so hell.

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a tempo *pp rit.* *p a tempo*
 Bird by yon cool - ing burn Sing - eth so sweet, Ti - ri - li; Bird by yon
 Vög - lein am küh - len Bach pfei - fet so süß, ti - ri - li;
a tempo *colla voce* *a tempo*
 cool - ing burn Sing - eth so sweet . Sing - eth the burn all a-round ,
 küh - len Bach pfei - fet so süß . Pfei - fet de Bach auf und an,
f *rit.* *p a tempo* *riten.*
 Till I've my sweet - heart found, Bird by yon cool-ing burn Sing - eth so sweet .
 bis ich mei Schätz - le han, Vög-lein am küh - len Bach pfei - fet so süß .
 (Traditional.)
f *rit.* *p* *riten.*

Shouldst thou see my maiden fair
Wenn du bei mei'm Schätz'l kommst

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 22, N° 3.

Allegretto.

Shouldst thou see my maid - en fair,
Wenn du bei mei'm Schätz'l kommst,

p

Say I fond - ly greet her; If she ask How
sag', ich lass sie grü - ssen, wenn sie fra - get

goes it there? Say, — On both his feet, dear!
wie mir's geht, sag', auf bei - den Fü - ssen!

poco a poco rall.

p

Should she ask if well I keep,
Say, I died in
Wenn sie fra - get ob ich krank, *sag', ich sei ge -*

pp ritard.

sor - row.
stor - ben. If she then be - gin to weep,
Wenn sie an zu wei - nen fangt:

f Allegro.

p poco rall.

Say, I'll come to - mor - row, Say, — I'll come to - mor - row.
sag', ich kä - me mor - gen, sag', — ich kä - me mor - gen!

“Dear Ladybird”
Marienwürmchen

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 22, N° 7.

Allegretto grazioso.

Dear la - dy-bird, fly hith - er now, Sit —
Ma - ri - en-würm-chen se - tze dich auf -

sempre staccato

on my hand, sit on my hand, I — will not hurt nor
mei - ne Hand, auf mei - ne Hand, ich thu' dir Nichts zu -

harm thee. No harm shall ev - er come to - thee, Thy
Lei - de. Es soll dir Nichts zu Leid' ge - schehn, will

nim - ble wings I'd like to see, Nim - ble wings my joy and pleas-ure. Dear
nur dei-ne bun - ten Flü - gel sehn, bun-te Flü-gel mei-ne Freu-de. Ma -

la - dy - bird, now take thy flight, Thy home is burn - ing.
ri - en-würm - chen flie - ge weg, dein Häus - chen brennt, die

sempre staccato

fierce and bright, Thy chil - dren all are cry - ing. That
Kin - der schrein so - seh - re, wie so sch - re. Die

big black spi - der makes them fear, Dear la - dy - bird now
bö - se Spin - ne spinnt sie ein, Ma - ri - en - würm - chen

fly from here, For thy chil-dren all are cry-ing. Dear la - dy-bird, now
 flieg hin-ein, dei-ne Kin-der schrei-en seh-re. Ma - ri - en-würm-chen,

 fly a-way, To — neigh-bor's chil-dren bright and gay, They
 flie - ge hin zu — Nach-bars Kind, zu Nach-bars Kind, sie —

 ne'er will in-jure thee, dear. No harm shall ev-er come to thee, Thy
 thun dir Nichts zu Lei - de. Es soll dir da kein Leids ge-schehn,sie

 nimble lit-tle wings they'd like to see, And greet them all from me, dear!
 wol-ten dei-ne bun - ten Flü - gel sehn, und grüß's sie al - le bei - de.
(Traditional.)

To my Turtle-dove

Der Holdseligen

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 24, N° 4.

Andantino grazioso.

To my Tur - tle-dove will I send , Happy
Der Hold - se - li - gen son - der Wank sing' ich

songs of love with - out end; For the maid - en, — charm be - lad - en,
fröh - li - chen Min - ne - sang; denn die klei - ne, — die ich mei - ne,

Doth so gra - cious - ly to me bend. Of her love - ly eyne the deep blue,
winkt mir lieb - li - chen Ha - be - dank. Gleich der son - ni - gen Veil - chen - au,

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Cheers this heart of mine ev - er new; Full of grac - es — her sweet
 glänzt der won-ni-gen Au - gen Blau; frisch und ründ - chen — blüht ihr

face is, Like the rose in the morn-ing dew. Praise her ros - y mien
 Münd - chen, gleich der knos-pen-den Ros' im Thau. Ih - rer Wän - ge - lein

now will I, That the an-gels' e'en doth de - fy. Would that
 lich - tes Roth hat kein En - ge-lein, So mir Gott! Ey - a,

ev - er — I could have her Near, ah near to me till I die.
 süß ich — un - ab - läs - sig bei der Preis - li - chen bis zum Tod.
 (J. H. Voss.)

Bluish Eyes

Blaue Äugle

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 24, No. 5.

Allegretto.

Blu - ish eyes and ros - y cheeks and lit - tle dim - ples in the
Blau - e Äu - gle, ro - the Bäck - le, und ä Grü - ble im

p

chin, And a such looks my sweet-heart that my whole love did win. And an
Kinn, und so sieht halt mei Schä - tzerl, dem i gar so gut bin. Und ä

"a" and an "e", and to part wor - ries me, And to love keeps one
a, und ä e, und das Schei - den that weh, und die Lie - be that

toss - ing like a ship on the sea.
schwan-ken, wie'n Schiff auf e'm See.

That the for - est is
Dass es fin-ster im

gloom-y is be - cause of the leaves; That my love does not love me one
Wald ist, das ma-chen die Äst, das mein Schatz mich nit mag, glaub i

poco rallentando

hard - ly be - lieves. And a ri - fle to shoot with, and a ball to be
lan - ge schon fest. Und ein Büch-serl zum Schie-ssen und ein Strauss-ring zum

poco rallentando

a tempo

thrown, And a las - sie to fon-dle must ev - ry lad own.
Schla'n, und ein Mä-derl zum Küss'en muss jeder Bub ha'n. (Traditional.)

a tempo

f *p*

Were I a little bird

Wenn ich ein Vöglein wär'

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 24, N° 6.

Andantino.

Were I a lit - tle bird And had two wings, to fly, I'd fly to
Wenn ich ein Vög - lein wär und auch zwei Flüg - lein hätt, flög' ich zu

thee, I'd fly to thee; But I must stay be - cause it can - not
dir, flög' ich zu dir; weil's a - ber nicht kann sein, bleib ich all -

be. Though I be far from here Still in sleep I'm with thee, dear, And talk with
hier. Bin ich gleich weit von hier, bin ich doth im Schlaf bei dir und red'mit

thee, and talk with thee; When I a - wake, a - las, there's none by
 dir, und red' mit dir; wenn ich er - wa - chen thu, bin ich al -

me. There is not one hour i' the night That my heart doth not take
 lein. Es ver-geht kein' Stund' in der Nacht, da mein Her - ze nicht er -

flight, Toward where thou art, toward where thou art; For thou gav'st me
 wacht und an dich ge - denkt, und an dich ge - denkt; dass du mir viel

thou - sand times,yea thou-sand, thou-sand times thy lov - ing heart.
 tau - send Mal,viel tau-send, tau - send Mal dein Herz ge - schenkt. (Traditional.)

Swiss Song.

Schweizerlied.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 24, No. 7.

Allegretto giocoso.

On the hill I have been sit - ting Watch-ing birds build their
Uf 'm Ber - gli bin i g'süs - se, ha de Vög - le zu -

p

nest, How they chat - tered, how they flut - tered, To and fro with - out
g'schaut, hänt ge - sun - ge, hänt ge - sprun - ge, hänt's Nest - li ge -

rest. In a gar - den I've been stand-ing Where the hon - ey - bee
baut. In ä Gar - te bin i g'stan - de, ha de Im - bli zu -

dwells, How they hummed and how they zummed and how they build - ed their
g'schaut, hänt ge - brum - met, hänt ge - sum - met, hänt Zel - li ge -

cells. To the mead - ow I've been go - ing Watch the in - sects i' the
 baut. Uf d' Wie - se bin i gan - ge, lugt' i Sum-mer - vö -

p

light; What a buz - zing! What a huz - zing! What a life of de -
 gle a; hänt ge - so - ge, hänt ge - flo - ge, gar z' schön hänts ge -

poco rallentando

light! And just then comes my John - ny And I show him go - ing
 than. Und da kommt nu der Han-sel, und da zeig i em

poco rallentando

a tempo

hame How they do and how they weo and We both do the same.
 froh, wie sie's ma-che, und mer la - che, und ma - che's au so. (Goethe.)

a tempo

Oh Summernight

Die Sommernacht

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 25, No. 3.

Moderato.

Oh sum - mer-night, how I
Die Som - mer-nacht hat mir's

feel thy spell, while rid - ing si - lent-ly on - ward. Bright
an - ge-than, das ist ein schweigesame Rei - ten. Leucht -

glow-worms are dart - ing from flow'r to flow'r, like dreams that are dreamt in
kä - fer durchschwir-renden dunk - len Grund, wie Träu - me, die einst zu

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bliss - ful hour, my fan - cy they soft - ly bear home-ward.
gu - ter Stund' das *seh - nen - de Herz mir er - fren - ten.*

Oh sum - mer-night, how I feel thy spell, while
Die Som - mer-nacht hat mir's an - ge - than, *das*

sempre pp

swift I ride thro' the dark-ness. The stars are glit - tring so
ist ein schweigesmes Rei - ten. *Die Ster - ne fun - keln so*

clear and keen, the moon - light-ed wa - ters re - flect their sheen, like my
fern und gross, sie spie - geln so hell sich im Mee - res-schoss, wie die

love from the depth of re - mem - brance.
Lieb' in der Tie - fe der Zei - ten.

Oh
Die

pp

un poco ritard dolce

sum-mer-night, how I feel thy spell, I ride in si - lence and pon - der, From
Som-mer-nacht hat mir's an-ge-than, das ist ein schweigsames Rei-ten. Die

un poco ritard

atempo

myr - tle bough I hear the night - in-gale's lay, in melt - ing ac-cent-s she
Nach - ti-gall schlägt aus dem Myr - then-ge - sträuch, sie schlägt. so schmelzend, sie

atempo

pp

dim.

seems to say how hearts have been torn a - sun - der, how hearts have been torn a - sun - der.
schlägt so weich, als säng'sie ver-klung'ne Lei - den, als säng'sie ver-klung'ne Lei - den.

dim.
pp

*Ded. **

Oh sum - mer-night, how I feel thy spell, I
 Die Som - mer-nacht hat mir's an - ge - than, das

pp

ride in si - lence and pon - der. The sea rides wild, the sea rides
 ist ein schweigesames Rei - ten. Das Meergeht wild, das Meergeht

f

high, dash from thee the tear that dims thine eye, for in
 hoch, was braucht's der verlor' - nen Thrä - nen noch, die dem

p

lone - li - ness shalt thou wan - der.
 stil - len Rei - ter ent - glei - ten? (J.V.von Scheffel.)

dim.

pp

Red the parting Sun descendeth
Sonne taucht in Meeresfluten

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 25, N° 5.

Non troppo Adagio.

Red the parting Sonne taucht in

sun descendeth,
Mee-res-flu-then,

O'er the sea his
Him-melblitzt in

rays he bend-eth,
letz-ten Glu-then,

Dark-ness slow-ly down is— steal-ing,
lang-sam will der Tag ver-schei-den,

E - vning bells are faint - ly peal - -
fer - ne A - bend-glo - cken läu - -

ing Ah where art thou, Mar - ga - re - ta?
ten dein ge - denk' ich, Mar - ga - re - ta!

ritard.

espri.

ritard.

f
 By this rug-ged cliff I
Haupt ge-lehnt auf Fel - sens

f

rest me, Far from all that e'er hath
Kan - te, frem - der Mann im frem-den

cresc.

vcl vcl

cresc.

blest Lan - de, At my feet the foam - ing
um den Fuss die Wel - len

cresc.

dim.

surg - es, Thro' my soul flit mourn - ful dirg - es,
schäu - men, durch die See - le zieht ein Träu - men,

dim.

p

Ah, dein where art thou, Ah, dein where
ge - denk' ich, espr.

p

art thou, Mar - ga - re - ta?
denk' ich, Mar - ga - re - ta! (J.V.von Scheffel.)

pp

Cecilia Metella.

Nun schreit' ich aus dem Thore

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 25. No. 6.

Andante marziale.

marcato

f m.d.

3

3

3

f

I

Nun

wan - der thro' the gate-way, When shades of e - vning gloam, Un -
schreit' ich aus dem Tho-re in's wei - te ö - de Feld, dort

f

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to the an - cient grave - yard Where sleep the great
ist der gro - sse Kirch - hof der al - ten Rö - of
mer -

mf

Rome. From hate and love they slum - ber, From earth - ly joys and
welt. Die ruht von Lieb' und Has - se, von Lust und Kampfund

p *m.d.* *p* *p*

gloom, Far on the Ap - pi - an road-way, With - in theirmarble
Strauss, dort under ap - pi-schen Stras - se im Mar - mor - gra - be

fz

tomb.
aus.

Fair gleams yon tow'r, where Sun's last rays in glo-ry
Mich grüßt der Thurm, ver-güll-det vom A-bend-son-nen -

shine,
strahl,

Ce - ci - li - a Me - tel - la, on thy ma-jes - tic
Cae - ci - li - a Me - tel - la, dein tru-tzig Tod - ten -

shrine.
mal.

I stand a-mid its ru - ins,
In sei-nen Triem - mern steh' ich,

My den

cresc. ed accel.

glanc-es north - ward turn,
Blick gen Nord *ge - wandt,*

And fan - cy bears my
da *flie - gen* *die Ge -*

cresc. ed accel.

thoughts a - far, Far to the land I mourn, far,
dan - ken weit, *weit ü - ber's wel - sche Land,* *weit,*

riten.

far, far to the land I mourn, I
weit, *weit ü - ber's wel - sche Land,* *zu*

riten.

con calore

know a tow - er yon - der, Not built with proud de - sign, Where
ei - nem an - dern Thur - me, der hat viel klein' - re Stein', am

mf *semper stacc.*
$\text{reb' - um - rank - ten}$ *Fen - ster, am reb' - um - rank - ten Fen - ster*
dim.

Looks forth sweet la - dy mine,
sitzt die Herz - lieb - ste mein,
2d.
colla voce pp

pp
sweet la - dy mine.
die Herz - lieb - ste mein. (J.V. von Scheffel.)
2d. pp *

Beside the lake of Nemi

Am grünen See von Nemi

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 25, No. 8.

Andante.

Be - side the lake of Ne - mi a ma - ple spreads its
Am grü - nen See von Ne - mi ein al - ter A - horn

boughs Thro' its leaf - y re - cess - es a sound of sigh - ing goes.
steht, durch die laub-schwe - ren Wip - sel ein trau - rig Flü - stern geht.

Be - side the lake of Ne - mi a min - strelyoung goes past, He
Am grü - nen See von Ne - mi ein jun - ger Spiel - mann sitzt, er

hums a song the while from his eye the tears fall fast.
summt ein Lied, der - weil ihm die Thrän' im Au - ge blitzt.

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side the lake of Ne - mi, the tide doth mur - mur low, The
grü - nen See von Ne - mi, die Fluth zieht leis' und still, der

Ried.

ma - ple and the min - strel, what ails them do not know,
A - horn, und der Spiel-mann, weiss kei - ner, was er will,

pp *mf* *poco più mosso*
 Nei - ther! Be - side the lake of Ne - mistands a
Kei - ner! Am grü - nen See von Ne - mi ist die

dim. *pp* *mf*

Ried.

hos - telweil re - nownd,
al - ter-be - ste Schenk'

Good fare and wine in plen - ty with -
preis-würd'ge Mak - ka - ro - ni, preis-

in its walls a - bound.
wür-dig - stes Ge - tränk.

The ma-ple and the min-strel, they are a fool-ish twain, Else
Der A-horn und der Spielmann sind zwei ver-rück-te Leut', sonst

they would seek that hos-tel And drink, and drink them sane, And drink, and drink them
gin - gen beid' hin - ü - ber und trän-kensich ge - scheidt, und trän-ken sich ge -

riten.
sane, And drink, and drink them sane.
scheidt, und trän-kensich ge - scheidt. (J.V.von Scheffel.)

Youthful Wish.

Junger Wunsch.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 27, N° 4.

Andante pensoso.

dolce

Man - y a fair flow'r
Viel schö - ne Blu - men

grow - eth,
ste - hen,
Man - y a fair maid go - eth,
viel schö - ne Mäd - chen ge - hen,

Dream - ing I wend my way.
ich ge - he träu - mend nach.

cresc.

O might I but one rose to one fair maid-en
O dürft' ich ei - ne Ro - se nur ei - nem Mäd-chen

mf

cresc.

give, — That in her thought I'd live for
schen - ken, dass es an mich möcht' den - ken nur

pp

cresc.

on - ly, for on - ly a sin - gle day!
ei - nen, nur ei - nen einz' - gen Tag! (R. Lehmann)

dolce

pp

*Re. * Re. **

*Re. * Re. **

ppp

*Re. * Re. **

*Re. * Re. **

Oh, fair is my Lass
Mei Schatzerl is hübsch

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 29, No. 3.

Allegretto giocoso.

Oh, fair is my lass, but no rich - es she
 Mei Schatzerl is hübsch, aber reich is es

has. What care I for rich - es, I can - not kiss
 nit. Was nützt mi der Reich - thum, das Geld küss' i

gold. Beau - ty I've none, wealth have I some,
 nit. Schön bin i nit, reich bin i wohl,

Pence full as my purse can hold,
If I had three
Geld hab i'a ganz Beu - tel voll, gehn mir nur drei

far - things more, Just a shil - ling were my store! Oh
Ba - tzen ab, — dass i grad' zwölf Kreu - zer hab'; mei -

poco rall.
fair — is my lass, But no rich - es she has. So
Scha - tzerl is hübsch, a - ber reich is es nit. Mei

sweet is my lass, Oh so gen - tle and
Scha - tzerl is *fromm*, *is* *so* *her - zig* *so*

kind! Such red lips and dain - ty On — earth you'll not
 gut! Und giebt's mi a *Eus - serl*, so — wächst mi der

find. Joy - ous the hours, bright - er than gold,
Muth. *Drum* gilt's mi mehr als al - les Gold,

When my fair lass I be - hold,
is mi - mei Scha - tzerl hold, With her might I
stets

ritard.

al - ways stay, I'd not mind how long the day! Oh
bei ihm blieb, wär es mi um eins so lieb! mei

poco rall.

a tempo

sweet is my lass, But no rich - es she has.
Scha - tzerl is fromm, is so her - zig, so gut.
(Traditional.)

Since I have seen my truelove Ich habe mein Feinsliebchen

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 29, No. 4.

Non troppo Allegro.

1. Since I had seen my true - love, Full
 2. My daugh - ter, art thou court - ing, That
 1. Ich ha - be mein Feins - lieb - chen So
 2. Ach Toch - ter willst du frei - en, Wie

man - ya day had pass'd, When yes - ter eve at gloam - ing I
 thou, a - las, wilt rue, When thou in bonds art sigh - ing That
 lan - ge nicht ge - schn, Ich sah sie ge - stern A - bend Wohl
 wird es dir er - gehn! Es wird dich bald ge - reu - en, Wenn

saw her face at last. She stood with - in the
 none can then un - do. When all the vil - lage
 vor der Thü - re stehn. Sie sagt' ich sollt' sie
 du wirst An - d're sehn. Wenn al - le jun - gen

molto ritard. *a tempo*

door - way, She bade me en - ter in _____ The
 maid - ens Shall seek the dance so gay - With
kiis - sen, *Als* ich vor - bei wollt' gehn, _____ *Die*
Mäd - chen *Wohl* - auf zum Tan - ze gehn, _____ *Mit*

colla voce

moth - er would not know it: The moth - er all had seen.
 ros - y smile and light of heart, Each with a flow - ry spray.
Mut - ter sollt's nicht wis - sen, *Die* *Mut* - ter hat's ge - schn.
ih - *ren* - grü - nen *Kräun*-*zer* - *chen*, *Im* *Rei* - *hen*-*tan* - *ze* stehn.

3. Then thou, a wist - ful moth - er, Must by the cra - dle
 3. Dann musst du, jun - ges Weib - chen, *Wohl* vor der Wie - ge

bide, And pale with wea - ry watch - ing, Thy ach - ing head shalt
 stehn, Mit der'm schnee-wei - ssen Leib - chen, Der Kopf that dir so

hide. Nay moth - er, fire that burn - eth, Is quench'd and may not
 weh. Das Feu - er kann man lö - schen, Das Feu - er brennt so

molto rit. *a tempo* *molto rit.*

soar, — But love it nev - er turn - eth, Nor now nor nev - er - more.
 sehr, — Die Lie - be nicht ver - ges - sen, Je nun und nim - mer - mehr.
 (Traditional)

colla voce <> *molto rit.*

The Sunny Beam

Sonnenblicke.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 29, N° 5.

Allegro con spirito.

1. The sun - ny beam of flow - 'ry May, It sends in - to my
 2. There - at doth laugh my love - ly maid, Who walks de - mure with
 1. Der Früh - ling und der Son - nen-schein Gar lieb - lich mir das
 2. Dass lacht die Al - ler - lieb - ste mein, Wollt' Gott, ich solt' heut

heart a - ray, That fills it - o'er with pleas-ure. And on the mead so -
 dain - ty - tread, Oh would I - now were near her. It is the great - est -
 Her - ze - mein Er - qui - oken und er - freu - en. Dass ich mit Lust im -
 bei ihr sein In Züch - ten und in Eh - ren. Das wär' meins Her - zens

fresh and green, I run and dance a meas - -
 joy I know With - in my heart to bear - -
 grü - nen Gras Mag sprin - - gen in dem Rei - -
 gröss-te Freud', Dar - auf darf ich wohl schwö - -

ure, dance a meas - - - ure. 3. Thro' leaf - y woods I
her, close to bear her. 3. Ich ritt durch ei - nen
hen, in dem Rei - - - hen.
ren, ich wohl schwö - - - ren.

late did ride, Sweet car - ol - ling birds there - in did bide, Its own song each up -
grü - nen Wald Da san - gen die Vög - lein wohl - ge-stalt, Frau Nach - ti - gall mit

rais - es. Sing on, sing loud ye pret - ty birds, Sing all
ih - nen. Nun singt ihr klein' Wald - vō - ge - lein Um mei -

(*)
— my true-love's prais - es, Sing all — my true-love's prais - es.
- nes Buh - len wil - len, Um mei - nes Buh - len wil - len.
(Traditional.)

Oh rejoice, rejoice!

Freue dich, o Seelenvogel!

G. HENSCHEL, Op.34. No.2.

Agitato.

Oh rejoice, rejoice, my soul - bird,
Freu - e dich, o See - len - vo - gel,

Let thy glad-some songs be tell - ing,
las - se dei - ne Ju - bel schal - len,
Thou art in the ros - es' -
dass du in der Ro - se -

gen - tle, sweet and - zar - te, lie - be, - ten - der_ bond - age_ dwell - ing .
sü - sse - Haft ge - fal - len!

Not in deadly net entangled
Nicht in ei-nes Vogel-stellers

Shalt thou be by cru-el fowl - er,
ro - he Ne-tze wirst du sin - ken,

Nor shall vulture's murd'rous clutches
Nicht er-griffen wirst du wer-den

Threaten thee, destruc - tion spell-ing.
mörderisch von Räu - ber-kral - len.

Meno mosso.

True, the ros - es' thorns have deep - ly Thy poor, lov - ing
Zwar es hat der Dorn der Ro - se tief ge-nug dein

heart been wound-ing, Down in - to the grave thou sink - est To the
Herz ver-wun-det, und so wirst du dich ver - blu - ten und hin -
m.s.

Tempo I.

ritard.

death-bell's mourn-ful sounding.
ab zum Gra - be wal - len;

But the death that now a-waits thee
Doch der Tod der dich er-war - tet,

colla voce

Ped.

Is all oth - er deaths ex - cell - ing,
ist der schön - ste Tod von al - len:

For thou di - est as the no - ble night - in -
Ster - ben wirst du nach dem ed - len Ster - be -

p

gales, of rap - ture tell - ing.
brauch der Nach - ti - gal - len. (Hafis-Daumer.)

dim.

p

pp

Where Angels linger Wo Engel hausen

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 34. No. 3.

Molto sostenuto e teneramente.

Molto sostenuto e teneramente.

Where An - gels lin - ger, There, there is
Wo En - gel hau - sen, da ist der

Heav - en, A - mid life's tur - moil and trou - bie
Him - mel, und set's auch mit - ten im Welt - ge -
m.d. cresc. molto legato

e - ven, There will the soul find peace and rest.
tum - mel, da hat die See - le, die ban - ge, Ruh'

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How calm re - pos - eth in e - ther's
 Wie lin - de ra - stet im Ae - ther -

m.s.

p dolce

2ed.

shine now Al - read - y mine now, al - read - y mine now; The sweet-est,
 schei - ne schonjetzt die mei - ne, schonjetzt die mei - ne, derschön-ste,

m.d.

m.s.

erese.

m.d.

erese.

erese.

f

dear - est of Heav - ens An - gels, Dear love, art
 be - ste der Got tes - en - gel, das bist ja

3

f

p

2ed.

Thou, dear love, art thou!
 du, das bist ja du! (Hafis-Daumer.)

dolce

dim.

m.s.

pp

2ed.

Farewell of the Arabian Hostess.
Adieux de l'Hôtesse Arabe.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 41, N° 2.

Andante quasi Allegretto.

languidamente

Since no lon - ger the charm of our land thy wan-d'ring stays,
Puis-que rien ne tar - rête en cet heu-reux pa - ys,

pp

Rit.

Not our high palm-trees' shad - ows, nor the gold - en maize,
Ni l'om-bre du pal - mier, ni le jau - ne ma - is,

Nor e'en our peace and our a - bun -
ni le re - pos ni l'a - bon - dan -

dance; Since at eve it no more moves
ce, Ni de voir à ta voix bat -

thee with joy - ous thrill,
-tre le jeu - ne sein

When our sis - ters' bos - oms high - er
de nosseurs dont, les soirs, le

beat and high-er still,
tour-no-yant es - saim

To thy sweet dit-ties' bur-dens danc -
cou - ronne un cô-teau de sa dan -

- ing,
- se,

Fare - well, thou wan - d'r
A - dieu beau voy - a -

dolce marcato

Rédo. * *Rédo.* *

fair! _____

geur, _____

Oh wert _____ thou but like those, Whose

Oh! Que _____ n'es-tu de ceux, qui

Rédo. * *Rédo.* *

Poco più mosso.

i - dle feet have nev - er for - sak - en their tent, Their
don - nent pour li - mite à leur pieds pa - res - seux leur

tent of cloth or of branch - es; Who in
toit de branches ou de toi - les; Qui, ré -

rest, i - dly dear, old le - gends fond - ly hear, By the
veurs, sans en faire, é - cou - tent les re - cits, et sou -

cresc.

tent's o - pen door, and heav'n-ward look and soar,
hai - tent, les soirs, de - vant leur porte as - sis,

ritenuto

Far as the stars in dreams a - ris - ing, Far as the
de s'en al - ler dans les é - toi - les, de s'en al -

f *dim.* *p*

Tempo I.

stars in dreams a - ris - ing.
ler dans les é - toi - les!

A -
Hé -

las!
las!

A - las!
Hé - las!

dim.

Più mosso.

If thou hadst on - ly wished, per - haps up-on her knee, Love-ly
Si tu l'a - vais vou - lu, peut - é - tre une de nous, oh jeune

leggiero *pp*

friend, would a maid - en have of - fer'd to thee Cooling draught
homme, eut ai - mé te ser - vir à ge - noux, *dans nos hut -*

— in shin - ing beak - - - - - er;
tes, tou-jours ou - ver - - - - - tes,

— And with song sweet and low
Elle eut fait en ber - cant

o'er thy slum
 ber have watch'd, And to
 ton som - meil de ses chants, pour chas -
 chase from thy brow the naugh-ty gnats, a fan she would have made
 ser de ton front les mou-che-rons mé - chants, un é - ven - tail
 — of fra-grant vine - leaves! If thou re -
 — de feuilles ver - tes! ben marcato Si tu ne
 turn-est ne'er, Think of this land, so fair,
 re-viens pas, Songe un peu quel-que fois
 pp molto espressivo

a tempo

And of the desert maids with voices full and
Aux filles du désert, secours à la douce

p

cresc.

sweet, As bare - foot they dance on the mead -
voix, Qui dan - sent, pieds nus sur la du -

mf

ow. Oh
 - ne! Oh

p

beau - ti - ful youth, like bird of pas - sage light, Think of us, for per -
beau jeune homme blanc, bel oiseau pas - sa - ger, sou - viens toi, car peut -

cresc.

riten.

chance, oh thou wan - der - er bright,
étre oh ra - pide é - tran - ger,

Man - y a sis - ter here will
ton sou - ve - nir reste à plus

riten.

Tempo I.

mourn thee, Man - y a sis - ter here will mourn ___ thee.
d'u - ne, ton sou ve nir reste à plus d'u - - ne!

ben

Fare - well! Fair, wand'ring man,
A - dieu! Beau voy - a - geur!

marcato

cresc.

rall.

Fare - well!
A - dieu!

(Victor Hugo.)

a tempo

rall.

pp

dim.

ppp

Rédu.

Ere Dawn

Vor Tage

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 43, N° 2.

Allegretto grazioso.

Ere dawn a - wak - ened me my throb-bing heart.
Vor Ta - ge week - te mich mein klo - pfend Herz .

Heart, and what beatest thou, glad-ness or smart?
Herz, und was klopfst du, Glück o - der Schmerz?

All trees in the for - est
Rings säu - seln die Bäu - me

poco rall.

whisper in the dew,
im kal - ten Thau,

And the last star now dies in the
das letz - te Ster - ne-lein er - lisch im

poco rall.

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a tempo

a tempo

blue.
Blau.

Hark!
Horch!

'neath the thatch - es now the mar-t'en
un-term Schin - del-dach der Mar-der

glides,
schleicht,

May-hap a swal - low he'll catch as she hides,
ein klei-nes Schwäl-be-lein hascht er viel - leicht,

p dolce
a tempo

catch as she hides.
hascht er viel - leicht.

O-ver the weir in haste the wild burn
Ü-ber die Weh - re stürzt der Wild-bach

3

dart-eth, Drow-sy a - gain now the mill - wheel start - eth;
nie - der; schlaf-trun-ken röhrt sich das Mühl - rad wie - der,

3

poco string. e cresc.

And there a roost - er's crow, soon 'twill be bright!
und dort ein Hah - neu-schrei, und bald wird's licht!

rall.

a tempo

Day, oh how gray — is thy cru - el light,
Tag, o wie grau — ist dein An - ge - sicht!

rall.

p a tempo

rall.

a tempo

— that two lov - ers part - ed dost keep,
— der so lieb - los zwei Lieb-ste trennt,

Ah, till the Ach,bis zum

rall.

p dolce a tempo

R. *

f

meet - ing-hour Who could but sleep!
Wie - der-schn, wer schla - fen könn't,

Who could but sleep!
wer schla - fen könn't?
(Paul Heyse.)

m.d.

f 3 poco rall. p

A Melody from purest Sphere

Wie Melodie aus reiner Sphäre

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 43, No. 3.

Adagio.

molto legato

A mel-o - dy from pur - est sphere I hear now,
Wie Me - lo - die aus rei - ner Sphä - re hör' ich,

*Rd. * a due corde*

A har - mo - ny from e - ther clear I hear now,
wie Har - mo - nie aus ew - ger Klä - re hör' ich. A breath as
Ein Wehn, so

soft and sweet, as tho' an an - gel On gen-tle wings were draw-ing near I
sanft, als ob mir ei - nes En - gets ge - lin - de Schwin - ge na - he wä - re.

hear now.
hör' ich.

Say, does the East re - veal thy bos - om's
Er-zählt der Ost von dei - ner Brust Ge -

p molto espressivo *ma sempre dolce*

fond - ness? For a most won - drous leg - end dear I hear
neigt - heit? *Denn ei - ne wun - der - sü - sse Müh - re hör'*

pp

now; Does he fore - tell the bless - ed - est of mo - ments?
ich. *Ver - kün - det er die se - lig - ste der Stun - den?*

cresc.

- - - - *f ma dolce dim. e rall.*

For what there chas - eth ev - ry tear I hear now.
Denn was da scheucht jed - we - de Zäh - re hör' ich. (Hafis-Daumer.)

f ma dolce dim. e rall.

p *pp*

Re. *** *Re.*

Young Dietrich.

Jung Dieterich.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 45.

In tempo di Marcia funebre, ma non troppo lento.

De-feat-ed and slain with half of his host was
Er-schla-gen war mit dem hal-ben Heer der

simile

Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. Re.

The - o - de - me - rus, — king of the Goths. The Huns were shout-ing with

Kö-nig der Go - then, *The - o - de-mer.* *Die Heu - nen jauch-zten auf*

Re. * Re. *

fiend - ish mirth, the vul - tures has - ten'd down to earth.
blut' - ger Wal, die Gei - er stie-sSEN her - ab zu Thal.

Re. Re.

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The moon was bright, the wind was cold, the
Der Mond schien hell, der Wind pfiff kalt,

dim. *p* *p*

Reed. *Reed.*

wolves were howl-ing in dis-tant wold. Three men were rid-ing through
Wöl - fe heul - ten im Föh - ren - wald. *Drei Män - ner rit - ten durch's*

f

heath-er and field, their hel-mets bat-tered and brok-en their shield.
Hai - de - ge - field, *den Helm zer - schro - ten, zer - hackt den Schild.*

ff

The first one bore in his sad -dle - sling the
Der Er - ste ü - ber dem Sat - tel quer

dim. *p* *p*

Reed. *Reed.* *Reed.* *Reed.*

brok - en spear of his mur - der'd king; the sec-ond, he bore the king's
 trug sei - nes Kö - nigs zer - broch-e-nen Speer. Der Zwei - te des Kö-nigs

crown, O woe! Split straight in two by the axe of a foe.
 Kron - heim trug, den mit - ten durch ein Schlachtheil schlug.

The third, he hid — with
 Der Drit - te barg — mit

faith - ful arm a se - cret veiled in his man - tle warm, a
 treu - em Arm ein ver - hüllt' Ge - heim-niss im Man - tel warm, ein ver -

veil - ed se - cret .
 hüllt' Ge - heim - niss .
 And when they the riv - er
 So ka - men sie an den

simile
 Rec. Rec. Rec. Rec. Rec.

I - ster es-pied, the first one rest-ed his horse and cried: Save a
 I - ster tief und der Er - ste hielt mit dem Ross und rief: Ein zer-

bat-tered crown, — and a brok-en spear, — of the Goth-ic king - dom is
 hau'ner Helm, — ein zer-hack-ter Speer, — von dem Rei-che der Go - then

naught to fear!
 blieb nichts mehr.

And the sec-ond he said: In those
 Und der Zwei-te sprach: In die

ff
f dim.
p
 Rec. * Rec. Rec.

wat - ters deep let us bur - y our treas - ure for - ev - er to sleep. Then
Wel - len dort ver - senkt den trau - ri - gen Go - then - hort; dann

follow our - selves by a leap from the sand Why tar - ry,
sprin - gen wir nach von dem U - fer - rand Was säumst du,

f dim.

Pesante.

Master Hil - de - brand? Ye car - ry the kings own
Mei - ster Hil - de - brand? Und tragt ihr des Kö - nigs

p *pp* *mf*

crown and spear, my faith - ful com - pan - ions, far more have I here!
Helm und Speer, ihr treu - en Ge - sel - len, ich tra - ge mehr!

marc. *cresc.*

Un poco più mosso.

Thus say-ing, he o-pened his cloak so warm:
Auf sching er den Man-tel, sei-nen Man - tel weich:

I car-ry the hope of the
Ich tra-ge der Go - then

p *cresc.*

Goths in my arm, ye saved spear and crown, 'twas brave - ly done:
Hort und Reich! Und habt ihr ge-ret - tet Speer und Kron',

poco riten.

I, I have rescued the king's own son!
ich ha-be ge-ret-tet des Kö - nigs Sohn.

A - wake now, my
Er - wa - che, mein

f molto cresc. *mf*

Rit.

boy, see how hom - age I bring,
Kna - be, ich grü - sse dich,

I greet thee, Young
du Kö - nig der

Rit. *Rit.* *Rit.* *Rit.* *Rit.*

Diet - rich, the Goths' new king, the
Go - then, *Jung* *Die* - *te* - rich! *Jung*

Goths'
Die - - - - - - - - - - -

Ossai.

Goths' new king, the Jung Goths'
Die - *te*-rich, *Jung* *Die* - - -

mf *molto crese.*

Rd. *Rd.* *Rd.*

new king!
te - rich! (F. Dahn.)

new king!
te - rich!

m.d. *fff*

“Mornings a lark”

„Morgens als Lerche“

G. HENSCHEL Op. 46, No. 1.

Con grazioso movimento quasi allegretto.

Morn - ings a
Mor - gens als

Led.

lark, Oh could I but wel-come the sun's first ray,
Ler - che möcht' ich be - grü-ssen der Son - ne Strahl,

Led.

Mid - days a but - ter-fly, kiss all the flow - ers that
Mit - tags Li - bel - le küs - sen die Blum' im

Led.

poco riten.

poco riten.

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grace the day, E - vnings a swan, I'd
Blü - ten - thal, A - bnds ein Schwan wohl,

float in the stars' gen - tle har - mony And in the
schwim - men in fun - keln-dem Ster - nen-schein, Möcht' in der

moon - night light and air-y an elf I'd be!
Mond - *nacht* leicht und luf-tig ein El - fe sein!

poco

rall. *a tempo*

Sun, oh when wilt thou show thy -
Son - ne, wann end - lich trittst du

rall. *a tempo*
mf

self in thy pride to me? Flow - er, oh could I
strah - lend her-aus zu mir? *Blu - me, o dürft' ich*

poco riten.

here 'mong the blos - soms rest with thee!
hier in den Blü - ten ruhn bei dir!

poco riten.

poco *a* *poco* *cres -* *- cen -* *3*
Star, and hear'st thou rush - ing the wat - ers? They
Stern, und hörst du rau - schen die Was - ser? Sie

poco *a* *poco* *cres -* *- cen -*

do ed - accele rando *f*
 call for thee, they call for thee. Fair
 ru - fen dich, sie ru - fen dich. Schön

do ed - accele rando

ritenuto
 is the moon -
 ist die Mond -

ritenuto
fma dolce
 f. Red.

a tempo
 night, Queen of Fair - ies, ap - pear
 nacht, El - fen - kö - ni-gin, zei -

a tempo
 Red. Red.

poco rall.
 to me!
 - ge dich! (R. Reinick.)

m.s. poco rall.

* Red. Red.

Thou art mine

Du bist mein

G. HENSCHEL Op. 46, № 2.

Andante.

p semplice

Thou art mine,
Du bist mein,
I am thine,
ich bin dein,
so doth
desh sollst

semplice

love our hearts en - twine.
du ge - wiss sein.

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Thou art en - shin - ed with-in my heart of hearts,
 Du bist be - schlos - sen in mei-nem Her - zen,

cres - een - do dim. p

The key - has fall'n in - to the sea, Thou
 Ver-lo - ren ist das Schlüs - se - lein, Du

pp cresc.

pp cresc.

must ev - - er, Thou must ev - -
 musst im - - mer, Du musst im - -

f

er a - bide with me. (Lovesong of the XII Century.)
 mer da - rin - nen sein. (Liebeslied aus dem 12. Jahrhundert.)

(C)

Morning-Hymn.

Morgen-Hymne.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 46, № 4.

Molto Adagio.

Soon night will pass;
Bald ist der Nacht ein

m. d. *m. s.*

pp

pp dolce

Ed. Ed. Ed.

field and grass What o - dors sweet the morn - ing
End' *ge - macht,* *Schon fühl' ich Mor - gen - lüf - te*

pp

Ed. Ed.

send - - - eth!
we - - - hen.

On vale and height
Der Herr, der spricht:

Ed. Ed.

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cresc.

"Let there be light!"
„Es wer - de Licht!“

Thus saith the Lord, and dark-ness
Da muss, was dun - kel ist, ver -

cresc.

f

dim.

Ped. Ped.

poco

end - eth.
ge - hen.

From heav'n's ex-panses
Vom Him - mels - zelt

p

poco

3

3

a

Ped. Ped.

poco

through all the lands
durch al - le Welt

the die

poco

3

3

a

Ped. Ped.

an - - - gels soar in rap - - - ture
En - - - gel freu - de - jauch - - - zend

Ped. Ped.

cre - - - - seen - - do -
 glo - - - - rious; Sun's light un -
 flie - - - - gen; Der Son - ne
 Ped. cre - - - - seen - - do -
 furl'd flames through the
 Strahl durch - flammt das
 Ped. ed allar -
 gan - - - - do
 world, -
 All, -
 gan - - - - do
 Ped.
 Lord, let us strive and
 Herr, lass uns käm - - - - pfen,
 Ped.

be
lass vic - to - - -
uns sie - - -

- rious!
- gen!

(R. Reinick.)

ff

dim.

dolce

rall.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

15019

The Angels dear
Die Englein
A Lullaby.

Throughout tender.

Durchaus zart.

GEORGE HENSCHEL.

Allegretto.

The an - gels dear the lit-tle
Die Eng - lein ha - bendas

pp
Ad.

, simile

beds have made, the fea - thers they are shak - ing Through -
Bett-leinge-macht, die Fe - dernflie - genher-un - ter; Den

out the day to - sleep they're laid, at night they're up and wak -
Tag hin durch da - schlaf-en sie, zur nacht da sind sie mun -

pp

ing. For if they were not wak - ing by night,
ter. Denn wü - ren sie nicht mun - ter zur Nacht,

poco rall.

Who would pro-tect my heart's de - light? _____ When
Wer hät - te dann mein Kind be - wacht? _____ That's

pp poco rall. a tempo

then the morn-ing sun so bright wakes Ba - by dear from sleep - - -
Kind -lein dann die Äug -lein auf, am lich - ten, hel - len Mor - - -

- ing, No lit - tle an - gels now their watch o'er Ba - by dear need
- gen, Da braucht kein lie - bes En - ge - lein für's Kind-chen mehr zu

un pochettino meno mosso

keep - - - - ing. The dear good Lord in heav'n a - bove,
sor - - - - gen. Der lie - be Gott im Him - mel gut

molto rall. dolce
 a tempo

Shel - ters it now with His own love. _____
nimmt es dann selbst in sei - - ne Hut. _____

O hush thee, my babie

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 38 b

Not too slow.

Ch hush thee, my ba - bie, thy Sire is a

p

sempre legato

knight, Thy moth - er a la - dy, both love - ly and bright. The

woods and the glens from the tow'r which we see, They all are be -

dolce

long - ing, they all are be - long - ing, dear ba - bie, to thee. O

hor - o,- i - ri - ri, ca - dul - go - lo, o - ho - ro, i -

dolce marcato

ri - ri, ca - dul - go - lo. o fear not the bu - gle, though

simile

loud - ly it blows, It calls but the war - ders, who guard thy re -

pose; Their bows would be bend-ed, their blades would be red, Ere the

step of a foe - man, the step of a foe - man draw near to thy

dolce

bed. O ho - ro, i - ri - ri, ca - dul - go - lo, o —

dolce marcato

pp

ho - ro, i - ri - ri, ca - dul - go - lo. O hush thee my

babie, the time will soon come, — When thy sleep shall be brok - en with

rallent.

trump-et and drum. Then hush thee, my ba-bie,— take rest while you

rallent.

a tempo

may, For strife comes with man-hood,

a tempo

meno mosso

wak-ing with day. O ho-ro, i-ri-ri,

molto rit.

ca-dul

go
(Sir Walter Scott.)

dim.

Jamie or Robin.

G. HENSCHEL.

Allegro.

1. Ah me! what a wea - ri - some
2. Rob - in, the mer - ry braw

trou - ble For sic a wee las - sie as I! My heart gaes a
Rob - in How ten - der - ly soft his dark e'en! His glance sets my

beat - ing as dou - ble, When Ja - mie and Rob - in are nigh.
bos - om a throb-bin', His love makes a las - sie a queen.

meno mosso

God For Ja - mie is qui - et and
for - gie me! I love them baith

p

p

come dear ly, Fair hair'd, with a bon-nie blue e'e,
ly, And baith are leal - heart-ed and true,—

— And his words, be they nev - er sae home - ly, Ring
— Oh, my brain is a whirl - ing sae queer - ly! Pray,

ritard.

1 f 2 f

deep with af - fec-tion for me. But Ah!
what is a las-sie to do? Ah,

colla voce

Tempo I.

mel! what a wea- ri - some trou - ble For sic a wee

las - sie as I! My heart gaes a beat - ing as

dou - double, When Ja - mie and Rob - - - in are

Red. *

nigh.

sva
f dim.

pp

Red.

Sing Heigh-Ho!

G. HENSCHEL.

Allegro ma non troppo.

Musical score for the first section of "Sing Heigh-Ho!". The key signature is G major (no sharps or flats). The time signature starts at 6/8. The vocal line begins with a dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the right hand and sixteenth-note patterns in the left hand. The vocal part continues with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics "There sits a bird on grows a flower on" are written above the vocal line, with "There" and "grows" underlined. The piano part ends with a forte dynamic.

Musical score for the second section of "Sing Heigh-Ho!". The key signature changes to A major (one sharp). The time signature remains 6/8. The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics "ev - 'ry tree; Sing heigh-ho! ev - 'ry bough; Sing heigh-ho!" are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal part ends with a forte dynamic.

Musical score for the third section of "Sing Heigh-Ho!". The key signature changes to E major (three sharps). The time signature remains 6/8. The vocal line continues with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics "un poco ritardando ev - 'ry tree, and courts his love, as I do thee. ev - 'ry bough, its pet - als kiss I'll show you how." are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The vocal part ends with a forte dynamic.

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f a tempo

Sing heigh-ho, — and heigh-ho, — young maids, young maids must
 Sing heigh-ho, — and heigh-ho, — young maids, young maids must

p

Ad.

mar-ry. 2. There
 mar-ry.

dim.

Ad.

mf

From sea to stream the sal-mon roam, Sing — heigh-ho!

mf

Ad.

From sea to stream the sal-mon roam, each finds a mate

cresc.

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part provides harmonic support. The first section, 'Heigh-ho', features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics 'Sing heigh-ho, — and heigh-ho, —' are repeated twice, followed by 'young maids, young maids must'. The piano accompaniment includes bass notes and chords. The second section, 'The Salmon Roam', begins with 'mar-ry.' and 'mar-ry.', followed by '2. There'. The piano accompaniment becomes more prominent with sustained notes and chords. The vocal line continues with 'From sea to stream the sal-mon roam, Sing — heigh-ho!', followed by 'From sea to stream the sal-mon roam, each finds a mate'. The piano accompaniment ends with a crescendo.

eresc. *rit.* *f a tempo*

and leads her home, — Sing heigh-ho, — and heigh-ho, —

rit. *f a tempo*

Rit.

f

young maids must mar - ry, must mar - ry!

f

pp

Rit.

The sun's a bride-groom earth a bride;

Sing heigh-ho, They court from morn till e - ven-tide, The

rall.

Rit. *

ritard.

earth shall pass but love — a — bide — Sing heigh-ho,

colla voce

and heigh-ho; — young maids, young maids must marry —

heigh - ho, — heigh - ho, — heigh -

ho! —

(Charles Kingsley.)

p *molto cresc.* *ff*

Rit. *

The Spinning Wheel.

G. HENSCHEL.

Moderato.

I — ply my — spin - ning —

wheel, As the sun on my wall grows

dim; He is think-ing of me I feel, And I talk to my -

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self of — him. I ply my wheel as I
 wait, And my thoughts fly forth — at
 will Out, out thro' the
 gar - den - gate, Thro' the fields of the daf - fo - dil.
 un poco più mosso

rall.

Ah, Through the

colla voce

a tempo

fields of the daf - fo - dil. How -

a tempo

ppp

p

Led. *

know I he doth come Down

through the vil - lage street? I

hear, — I hear through my spin - ning wheel's hum The —

chil - dren's wel - come sweet. I

ply my wheel as I wait, And my

thoughts fly forth — at will

molto cresc.

Out, out thro' the gar - den - gate, Thro' the
 * * *

p *un poco più mosso*
 fields of the daf - fo - dil. Ah,

molto rall.
 Through the

colla voce

a tempo *rall.*
 fields of the daf - fo - dil.

ppp *ppp*

Cossack Cradle-Song.

Der Kosakin Wiegenlied.

G. HENSCHEL, Op. 43. No. 1.

Andante molto sostenuto. ($\text{♩} = 52.$)

1. Sleep my dear one,
1. *Schlaf;* *mein Kind-ch'en*

p

* *Rd.* * *Rd.* * *Rd.*

take thy rest now, Sleep — my dar-ling child, —
ru - hig lie - ge, schlaf; mein Kind, schlaf' ein, —
On thy cra - dle
still — vom Him-mel

sweet — and si - silent, Shines — the moon-light mild.
in — die Wie - ge scheint der Mond her - ein.

Now in slum - ber close thine eyes, dear, Faith - ful watch I'll keep,
 Will dir sin - gen, schliess du ru - hig dei - ne Äu - ge - lein;

poco rall. ³
 Sing - ing tales and lul - la-bies, dear, Sleep my dar - ling, sleep! _____
 Mär - chen dir er zäh - len thu' ich, schlaf mein Kind, schlaf' ein! _____

2. Soon the time will come, my dear-est,
 2. Du auch musst die Zeit wird kom-men,

Rwd. * Rwd.

When to war thou'l go, — When the drum's loud call thou hearest,
 einst zum Kampf hin - aus, — heisst's: Ge-wehr zur Hand ge-nom-men

Call to meet the foe.
rei-test fort von Haus.

I will sew with silk so bright then
Näh' ich selbst mit bun-ter Sei - de

Plaid and cov-er fine,
dir die De-cke fein,

Close thine eyes, my heart's de-light then,
Schlaf; du mei-ne Au - gen-wei-de,

poco rall. 3
Sleep thou dar-ling mine!
schlaf; mein Kind, schlaf' ein!

3. And a ho-ly i - kon will I Give thee on thy way, —
3. Und ein Heil-gen bild erhältst du auf den Weg von mir, —

Place it pi - ous - ly be - fore thee When - thou kneelst to
Be - test du zu Gott, so stellst du fromm es auf vor

pray. Wher - e'er thou art, thou'l ne'er for - get, dear,
dir. Auch im frem - den Land, im Krie - ge,

Moth - er's love, so deep, Sleep - my dar - ling,
denk' der Mut - ter dein, Schlaf' mein Kind - chen,

do - not fret, dear, sleep, - dear ba - by, sleep! _____
ru - hig lie - ge, schlaf' mein Kind, schlaf ein! _____ (Lermontoff.)

rallent. *dolce* *pp*

Oh, that we two were maying

G. HENSCHEL.

Andante.

Oh, that we two were may - ing Down the stream of the soft spring
 breeze, Like chil - dren with vi - olets play - ing In the
 shade — of the whis - p'ring trees.

* By a second voice singing the music as it stands, from the beginning, but commencing half a bar after the first voice, and continuing in canon - to the end, this song may be sung as a duet.

Oh, that we two sat dream - ing On the sward of some sheep-trimmed

cresc.

down, Watch-ing, watch - ing the white mist steam - ing o'er riv - er, O'er

riv - er and mead and town. Oh, that we two lay

f dim. pp

sleep - ing In our nest in the church - yard sod, With our

limbs at rest On the qui - et earth's breast, and our souls at

cresc.

f

158. 159. 160. 161.

home with God, with God. (Charles Kingsley.)

dim.

pp

158. 159. 160. 161.

Break, break, break

G. HENSCHEL.

Not too fast.

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break, On thy cold gray stones,— O

f

Sea! And I would that my tongue could

ut - ter The thoughts that a - rise in

me, that a - rise

in
me.

Ped.

dim.

O well for the fish - er-man's boy, That he

p

Ped.

shouts with his sis - ter at play! O well for the sail - or

lad, That he sings in his boat on the

bay! And the

state - ly ships go on To their ha - ven un - der the

p *L.H.*

Rd.

hill; But O for the touch of a van - ish'd hand,

Rd. *

And the sound of a voice that is still,

f *p* *p* *#p* *mf*

pp

pp *pp*

Break, break,

ff

break, At the foot of thy crags, O

Sea! But the ten - der grace of a

day that is dead— Will nev - er come back to

me, will nev - er come back to me.

ritard.

p *colla voce* *ped.* *

p *pp* *pp* *ped.* * *ped.* *

A Song of Flowers.

G. HENSCHEL.

Andantino grazioso.

Ros-es in whose

scent-ed bed O-be-ron lays his cur-ly head;

Myr-ties, whence the plain-tive dove Woos car-na-tions red with

espr.

love; Pan-sies, full of thoughts they tell To the li - lies near the
dolce

well; Tu-lips, in whose roy-al cup Star - ry dews are gath - er'd up;
cresc.

All the flow'rs in gar - dens born, Bid my la-dy-love good morn, Good
f. *mf* *p*

morn, good morn!

colla voce pp

Snow - drops, droop-ing— with the stress Of the Win - ter's—

p

cresc.

bar - ren - ness; Vio - - lets dark_ as_ Love's wild eyes,Dream-ing

pp

cresc.

dolce

thro' his mem - o - ries; Daf - fo-dils by riv - ers

colla voce pp

mf

p

cresc.

old, Broom that burns from wold to wold; Prim - rose, vir - gin

cresc.

f

of the Spring, Dim Blue-bells, and Dai - sy ring; All the flow'r's the

f

p

fields a - don, Bid my maid-en - love good morn, Good morn, good

mf

colla voce pp

Un poco più mosso ed agitato

morn. Song has drawn her from her

mf ben marcato la melodia

2d. * *2d.* *

cresc. nest; See! she flies to seek my breast! Vio - lets

cresc.

f

dream with - in her eyes, And her lips with love are wise;

p

All her thoughts and feel - ings fine Are as sweet as E - glan -

molto

tine; Li - ly-white and tall she goes, On her cheek the

molto *crese.*

thorn-less rose Fair - ies that in flow - ers dwell, Make my

f. *mf*

dar - ling love me well, love me, love me well,

colla voce *pp*

Rd.

pp

love me well! (Stopford A Brooke.)

molto rall.e dim.

Rd. *

The Arrow and the Song.

G. HENSCHEL.

Andante.

semplice

I shot an arrow in -

p

2 2

to the air, It fell to earth I knew not where; For so

2 2

swift - ly it flew, The sight could not fol - low it in its

sf

flight.

I breath'd a song in - to the air, It

p

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fell to earth I knew not where; For who has sight so keen and strong,

That it can fol - low the flight of song?

meno mosso

Long long aft - er-ward in an oak I found the ar - row

pp dolce

molto cresc.

still un-broke, still un - broke, And the

cresc.

Tempo I. largamente

f ma dolce

song, the song from begin - ning to
end, I found a - gain in the
heart of a friend. (Longfellow.)

song, the song from begin - ning to
end, I found a - gain in the
heart of a friend. (Longfellow.)

p

heart of a friend. (Longfellow.)

calando

song, the song from begin - ning to
end, I found a - gain in the
heart of a friend. (Longfellow.)

The Rainbow.

G. HENSCHEL.

Adagio molto.

The rain-bow comes and goes, And love - ly is — the rose,

The moon doth with de - light look round her when the heav'n's are bare.

Wa - ters on a star - ry night

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are beau - ti - ful and fair ; The sun - shine is a glo - rious

molto cresc.

f

birth, But yet I know,

p

espr.

cresc.

pianissimo (p)

Where - - - e'er I go

molto cresc.

molto cresc. -

That there hath

ff. molto sostenuto

dim., , glo - - - - ry from the

dim.

dim.

earth. —————— (Wm Wordsworth.)

mf

dim.

p

ppp

My Highland Maid.

G. HENSCHEL.

Slow, and throughout with sweet and simple expression.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, key signature of two sharps, and G major. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, the piano accompaniment in bass F-clef, and the bassoon part in bass F-clef. The vocal part includes the following lyrics:

1. When east - ern hills are tinged with gold An'
2. For, oh! she's dear - er far tae me Than

p

dolce marcato

Rit.

dazz - ling beau - ties meet the eye, When gow - ans on the -
a' the wealth o' rank or state, The lov - ing twin - kle -

pp

dolce

lea un - fold Their snaw - y bos - oms to the sky. Then
o' her e'e Trans - ports my soul wi' joys e - late. An'

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cresc.

let me rove whaur scent-ed birks Weep o'er the stream-lets
 still while time fleets swift-ly by, An' springs re-vive and
cresc.

molto rall. *p a tempo*
 rock-y-bed, Be-neath the spread-ing-ha-zel arch, Oh!
 au-tumns fade, While glow-ing plan-ets deck the sky, I'll

atempo
colla voce *p*

let me woo my-High-land Maid. 3.The-high-est ti-tles
 toe my hand-some High-land Maid.

pp dolcissimo *poco rall.*
 * *Rd.* *Rd.*

man can gi'e Hale nae com-par-i-son wi'this; Tae

dolce marcato *pp*

meet her on the gow - and lea Sur - pass - es il - ka
dolce

hu - man bliss, Then let my heart be o - pen still tae

cresc. na - ture's smiles in gloom or shade, An' clasp her form with
cresc. *colla voce* *p atempo*

rap - tured thrill, My love - ly, lov - ing High - land Maid.
 (James M' Queen.)

pp dolcissimo *poco rall.*

Rd. *