

The Dream of the Reveller

Words by
Charles Mackay

or The Three Houses

Music by
Henry Russell

The first system of music consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by a dotted quarter note A4, and then a series of eighth notes. The bass clef accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern, primarily consisting of chords in the left hand.

The second system of music continues the piece, starting at measure 7. It includes dynamic markings: *fz* (forzando) and *p* (piano). A hairpin crescendo is shown above the treble staff, starting at measure 10 and ending at measure 12. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic lines in both staves.

The third system of music begins at measure 13. It features an *8va* (octave) marking with a dashed line above the treble staff, indicating a melodic line that moves into the next octave. The piece continues with complex harmonic structures and rhythmic patterns.

The fourth system of music starts at measure 19. It includes another *8va* marking with a dashed line above the treble staff. The notation shows a continuation of the melodic and harmonic themes established in the previous systems, with intricate chordal work in the bass clef.

25 *8va*

30 *Mysterioso e leggiero*

I. A - round the board the

30 *(8va)*

36

guests were met, the lights a - bove them gleam - ing, And in their cups re - plen - ished oft, the

36

41

rud - dy wine was stream - ing; Their cheeks were flushed, their eyes were bright, their

45

hearts with pleas - ure bound - ed, The song was sung, the toast was giv - en, and

49

loud the rev - el sound - ed; I drained my bump - er with the rest, and cried, "a - way with

54

sor-row, — Let me be hap - py for to-day, and care not for to - mor-row!" But

54

(8va)

8va

59

as I spoke, my sight grew dim, and slum - ber deep came o'er me, And

59

(8va)

63

'mid the whirl of min - gling tongues, this vi - sion passed be - fore me.

63

(8va)

rall.

tr.

tr.

67

67

rall.

73

Marcato

2. Me - thought I saw a de - mon rise; he held a might - y

73

tr

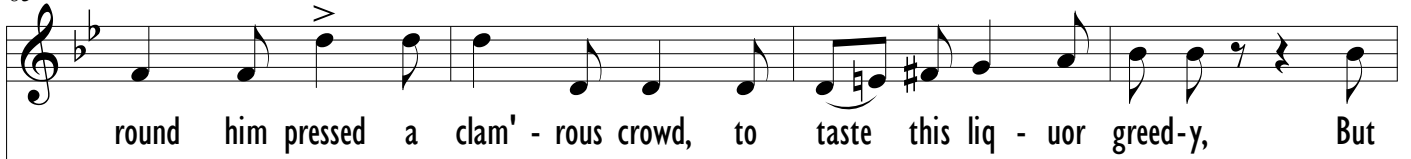
f

78

bick - er, Whose bur - nished sides ran brim - ming o'er, with floods of burn - ing liq - uor; A -

78

83



83

87

chief - ly came the poor and sad, the suff' - ring and the need - y; All those op - pressed by

87

92

grief and debt, the dis - so - lute and la - zy, Blear - y eyed old men, and

92

96

reck - less youths, and pal - sied wom - en cra - zy, "Give, give!" they cried, "give,

96

sf

8^{va}

100

give us drink to drown all thoughts of sor - row; — If we are hap - py for to - day, we

100

(8^{va})

105

care not for to - mor - row!" — "Give, give!" they cry, "give, give us drink to

105

8^{va}

109

drown all thoughts of sor - row; If we are hap - py for to - day, we care not for to -

(8^{va})

109

rall. -

tr.

114

mor - row!"

(8^{va})

114

tr.

119

Allegro agitato

3. The First drop warms their

119

pp

124

shiv' - ring skins, and drives a - way their sad - ness, The

124

cresc.

127

Sec-ond lights their sunk - en eyes, and fills their souls with

127

accel.

130

glad - ness; The Third drop makes them shout and roar, and

130

133

play each fur' - ous an - tic. The Fourth drop boils their

ff

136

Tempo primo

ver - y blood, and the fifth drop drives them fran-tic. "Drink!" says the de-mon,

ff

8va

140

"drink your fill! drink of these wa - ters mel - low, — "They'll make your bright eyes

8va

144

blear - y and dull, and turn your white skins yel - low. — "They'll fill your home with

144

sfz

148

care and grief, and clothe your backs with tat - ters, — "They'll fill your hearts with

148

sfz

152

e - vil thoughts: but nev - er mind! what mat - ters?" Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

152

sfz

156



ha! ha! ha! but nev - er mind! what mat - ters?"

(8^{va})

156



161



4. "Though

161



rall.

167



vir - tue sink, and rea - son fail, and so - cial ties dis - sev - er, I'll be your friend in

167



172

hour of need, and find you homes for - ev - er, For I have built three

176

man - sions high, three stong and good - ly hous-es, A work - house for the

180

jol - ly soul, who all his life ca - rous - es, A hos - pi-tal to lodge the sot, op -

185

pressed by pain and an - guish, A pris - on full of dun - geons deep, where hope - less fel - ons

185

sf

190

lan - guish. "So drain the cup, and drain a - gain, and drown all thought of sor - row, Be

190

8va-

195

hap - py if you can to - day, and nev - er mind to - mor - row!" "So drain the cup, and

195

8va-

200

drain a - gain, and drown all thought of sor - row, Be hap - py if you can to - day, and

(8^{va})

205

drown all thought of sor - row!"

(8^{va})

tr

210

5. But

215 Quasi Andante

215

well he knows, this de - mon old, how vain is all his preach - ing, The rag - ged crew that

220

round him flock, are heed - less of his teach - ing; E - ven as they hear his fear - ful words, they

220

f *p*

225

cry with shouts of laugh - ter, "Out on the fool! who mars to - day with

225

229

thoughts of an here - af - ter. "We care not for thy hous - es three, we live but for the

229

8va

234

pre-sent: And mer-ry will we make it yet and quaff our bump - ers pleas - ant." Loud

234

(8va) *8va*

239

laughs the fiend to hear them speak, and lifts his brim - ming bick - er.

239

(8va)

243

"Bod-y and soul are mine!" quote he "I'll have them both for liq - uor!" - "Ha!

ff

8va-----

247

ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! I'll have them both for liq - uor!"

(8va)-----

252

rall.