SYLVANIA

by

MRS. H. H. A. BEACH

SYLVANIA

A WEDDING CANTATA

FOR SOLI AND CHORUS, WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT

THE TEXT FREELY ADAPTED
FROM THE GERMAN
BY

FREDERICK W. BANCKROFT.

MUSIC BY

MRS. H. H. A. BEACH.

OP. 46. PRICE $1.—

ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT.

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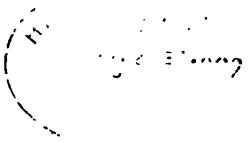

Summer funds
(Op. 46).

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Solo parts:

Nightingale	Soprano.
A Bridesmaid	Mezzo-Soprano.
The Sibyl	Alto.
Watchman	Tenor.
Spirit of the Night	Bass.

Chorus of Brownies.

When midnight's gloomy hour did toll,
We brownies from our covert stole;
For many things must needs be done
Before should rise the coming sun.
But first we tripped on footsteps light
Where, on her pillow snowy-white,
The lovely maiden sleeping lay,
Now dreaming of her wedding day.
We blessed her as she slumbered there,
And made her beauty e'en more rare.
Then each one to his work did fly;
Some borrowed azure from the sky
To lend the violet richer hue,
Some perfume in the rose-cups threw,
Some scattered daisies o'er the grass
Where her light foot was soon to pass.
We decked the holy shrine with flowers
Culled from the freshest, sweetest bowers.

The East grows bright — our labors end.
Come, festal day, thy gladness send!

Chorus of Skylarks.

Hail! Hail! All Hail!
Shine out, O sun, in thy splendor!
Rise, cloudy mist, from the vale!
Joyous, our carol out-pouring,
Hail to the morning, — all hail!

Brushing the dew from the grasses,
Soaring aloft to the sky,
Singing our paeans of gladness
Upward to heaven we fly.

O day of joy and of rapture,
Bright be the swift-passing hour,
Sweet with the breath of the roses,
Radiant with Summer's dower!

Shine out, O sun, in thy splendor!
Rise, cloudy mist, from the vale!
Joyous, our carol out-pouring,
Hail to the morning, — all hail!
Hail! Hail! All hail!

The Watchman. (Tenor Solo.)

Awake! Awake! The bell's clear note
In sweetest cadence soon will float
Aloft to heavenly portals.

As the lark to heaven soaring
Floods the trembling air with song,
So your hearts, His praise out-pouring,
Should to God alone belong.
Let every heart and soul arise
On wings of prayer to Paradise!
Awake, and own His gracious love,
Who rules the earth from heaven above.
Awake! Awake!

Chorus of Skylarks.

The bride awakes from slumber,
Opens her azure eyes,
Visions fair surround her
And every sorrow flies.

Hark! The bells are ringing!
To the church ye now must go;
Haste! ye maidens, o'er her tresses
Fling the veil like virgin snow.
Hide the blush upon her cheek!
Her lover comes, his bride to seek.

The Church Bells. (Chorus.)

Come ye here! Come ye here!
Heaven's gate stands open wide, —
Come ye here! Come ye here!
Enter and be satisfied.

Come ye here! Come ye here!
See thy friends to each so dear
Now before the holy shrine
Seek a blessing all divine.

May they tread life's thorny way
Free from evil day by day,
Blest in mutual care and love
May they ever look above,
Seeking there a purer joy
Undefiled by earth's alloy!

Chorus of Students.

(passing by)

We're young and jolly students,
We know nor fear nor care;
All blithely on our way we go
With spirits light as air,
But as we sing our merry songs
Our hearts with longing swell,
For when shall we see home again?
What one of us can tell?

Although we fain would linger
These dear delights we shun, —
For love and home may not be ours
Until our journey's done.
And so we wander through the world,
But ever as we roam,
One haunting strain rings through our song —
The thought of love and home.

Chorus of Bridesmaids.

Strew in her pathway the beauteous flowers,
Lilies, violets and roses!
Speed with gay music the fleeting hours
Till night her portal closes!
Throw back the veil from her beauty so rare,
Grant not a moment to sorrow!
E'en as to-day, no trouble nor care, —
Joyous be every to-morrow!

A Bridesmaid. (Mezzo-Soprano solo.)

We who have loved thee through all these bright years
Sigh as we think thou must leave us.
Hence with the sighing! Yield not to tears!
Naught the day brings shall grieve us!
Join in the dance with the new-wedded pair,
Grant not a moment to sorrow!
E'n as to-day, no trouble nor care, —
Joyous be every to-morrow!

Chorus of Bridesmaids.

Strew in her pathway the beauteous flowers,
Lilies, violets and roses!
Speed with gay music the fleeting hours
Till night her portal closes!
Throw back the veil from her beauty so rare,
Grant not a moment to sorrow!
E'en as to-day, no trouble nor care, —
Joyous be every to-morrow!

A Sibyl. (Alto Solo.)

Away! Away! Let silence reign!
For while ye dance and sing
A lonely heart must throb with pain,
And love through suffering.

Where lofty pines their shadows throw
And sigh from night till morn,
He wanders idly to and fro,
Forsaken and forlorn.

His draught of joy was all too brief,
The dream too quickly flown,
His aching breast knows only grief,
And he must mourn alone!

Oh thou, unhappy, passion-tossed!
Bear thy heavy woe!
They who e'en have loved and lost
A soothing balm can know!

The Forest Trees. (Chorus.)

Come to the forest's friendly shade,
Lift up thy drooping head!

The Sibyl.

Before thee now, through every glade
A path of peace is spread!

The Forest Trees. (Chorus.)

All ye who bow 'neath sorrow's burden,
Weary, sad, with care oppressed,
Hither come, and find in coming
Peace and rest.

In these shades so dark and quiet
Let thy lonely footsteps stray;
Here will all thy sore afflictions
Pass away.

Spirit of the Night. (Bass Solo.)

The glowing sun doth sink to rest,
The twilight shadows fall.
Each bird has sought its quiet nest,
And peace reigns over all.

The Forest Trees. (Chorus.)

O hear the song the pines are singing,
Counsel sweet as to a friend;
"Earthly joys and earthly sorrows
Soon will end."

Mother Nature, all-consoling,
Brings thee balm for every grief;
Trust her love, and she will give thee
Sweet relief!

Spirit of the Night. (Bass Solo.)

O Nightingale, let thy sweet song
Float on the evening air;
Thy strain can soothe each bitter wrong,
And lift each load of care.

Nightingale. (Soprano Solo.)

Cease thy repining!
Still for thee shining
God's blessed sunshine so wondrous fair!
Earth in its beauty
Calls thee to duty,
Out of the gloom of thy bitter despair!

Rouse thee! Awaken!
Thou'rt not forsaken!
While the heart beats there is work to be done.
Soon will thy sadness
Turn into gladness,
If thou wilt hope and in patience strive on!

The Forest Trees. (Chorus.)

Look up to Heaven!
To thee is given
Help that will strengthen thy desolate heart.
Rouse thee! Awaken!
Thou'rt not forsaken!
God's love is with thee wherever thou art!

Serenade.

Chorus of Villagers.

From many a latticed window,
Aflame with sparkling eyes
That brighten with enchantment
When thoughts of home arise,
Come voices sweet and tender
Upon the fragrant air;
We hear them as we laugh and shout
Amid the torches' flare.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

We hear them as we march away,
And village lights grow dim,
While heaven's torches far above
Illume the forest grim
And send the magic of their light
Into her woodland home;
We'll send a song of ecstasy
That from our hearts will come.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

Sing to the forest maiden,
Thou bride of a woodland shrine!
May happiness and sunshine
Be now forever thine!
To him who shares thy rapture
We joyous wishes bring
Of all that is encompassed
By a golden wedding-ring!

Good night, good friends, good night!
Now we homeward light our way.
Good night, and again, good night!
Oh, the honey-moon shines for aye!
Good night! Good night!

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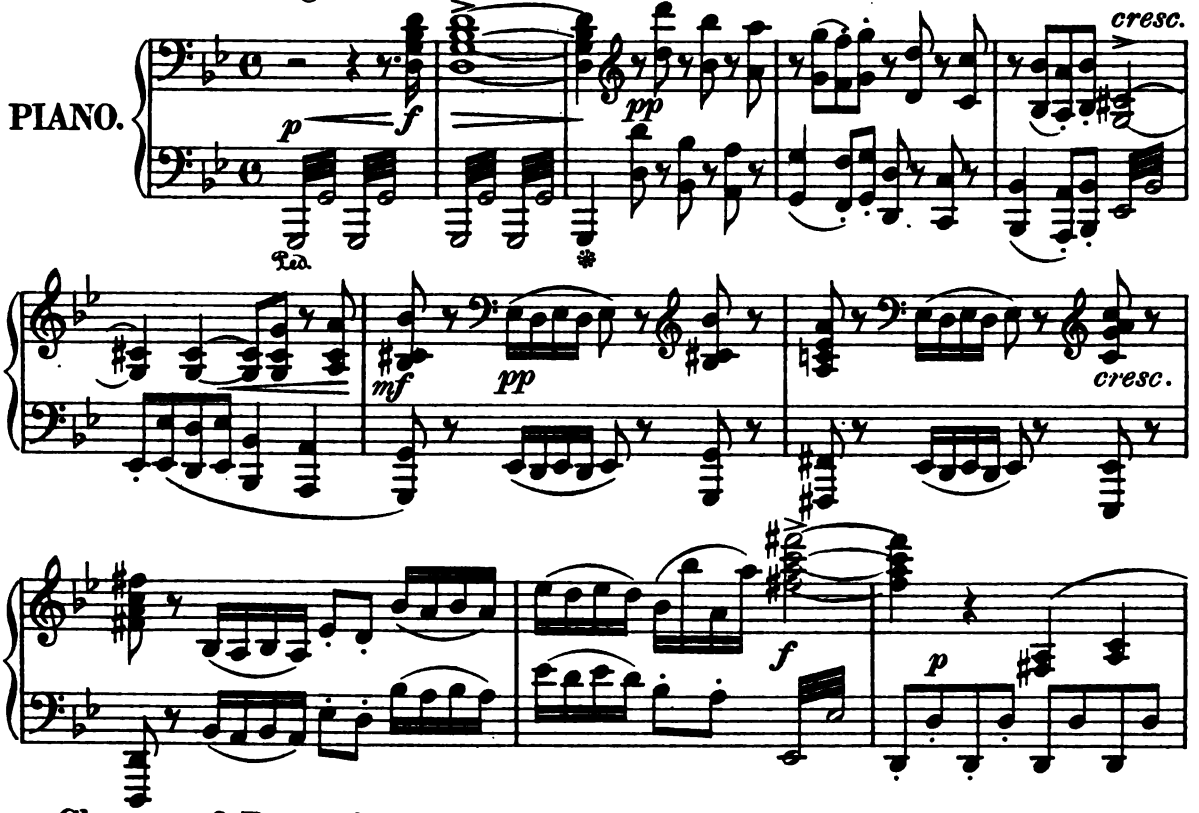
Sylvania.

No. 1.

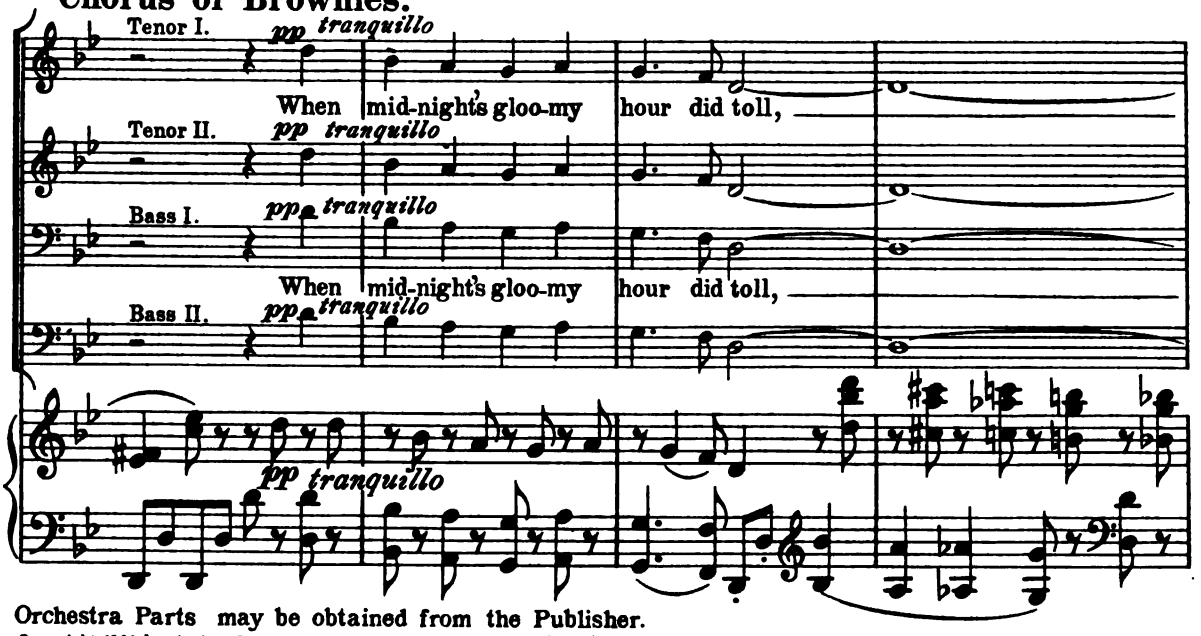
Allegro moderato (♩= 100)

MRS. H. H. A. BEACH, Op. 46.

PIANO.



Chorus of Brownies.



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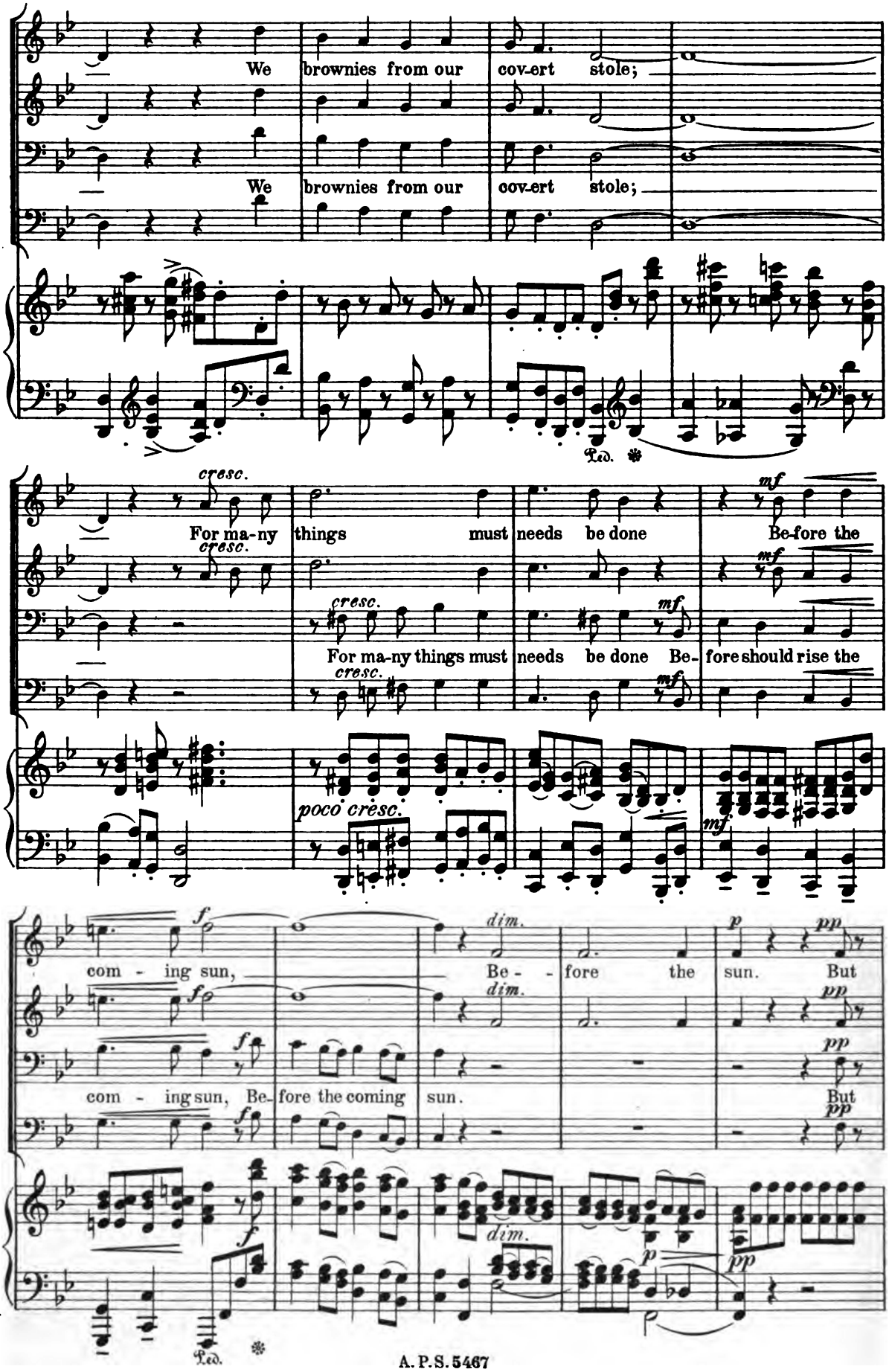
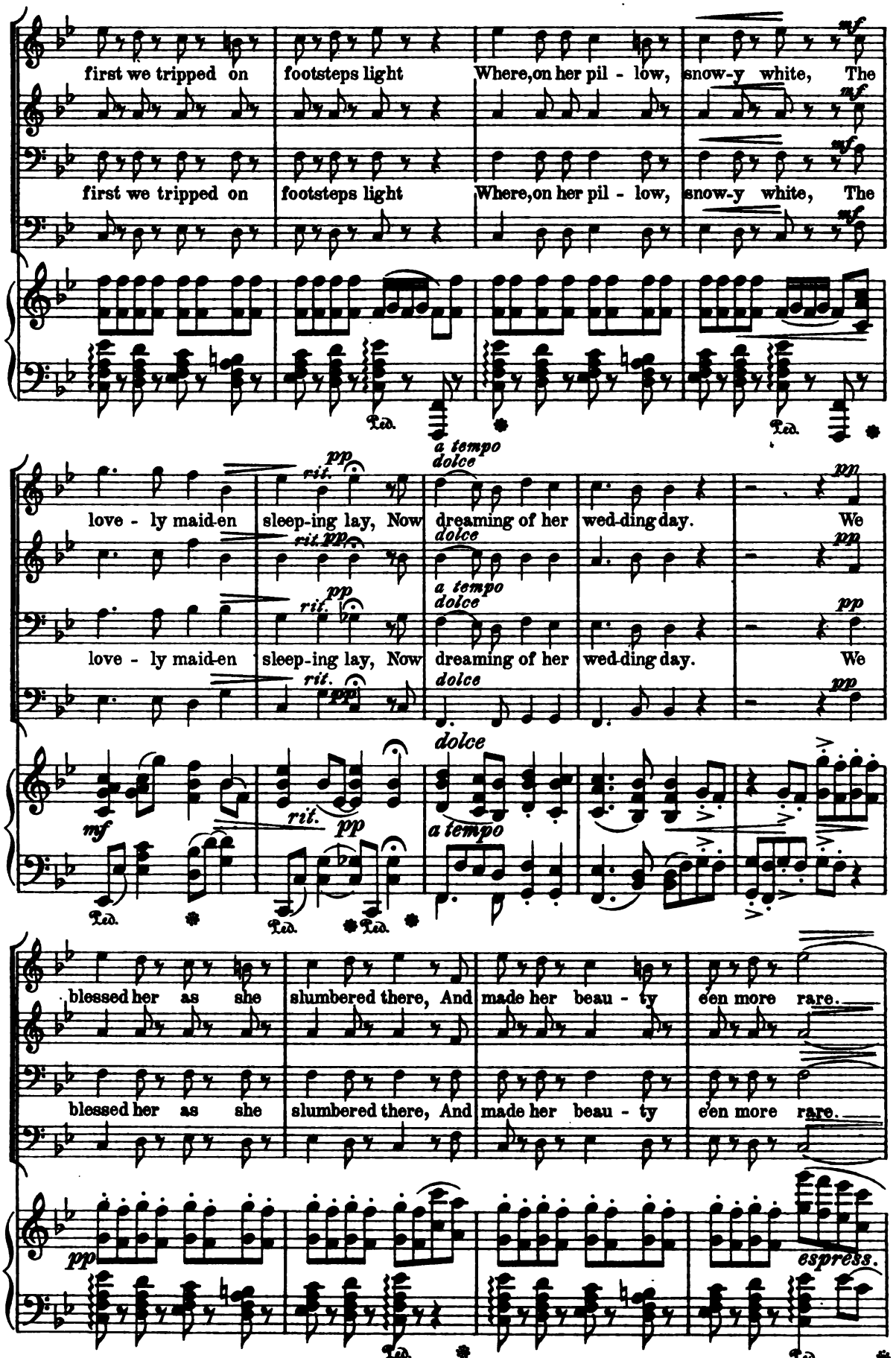
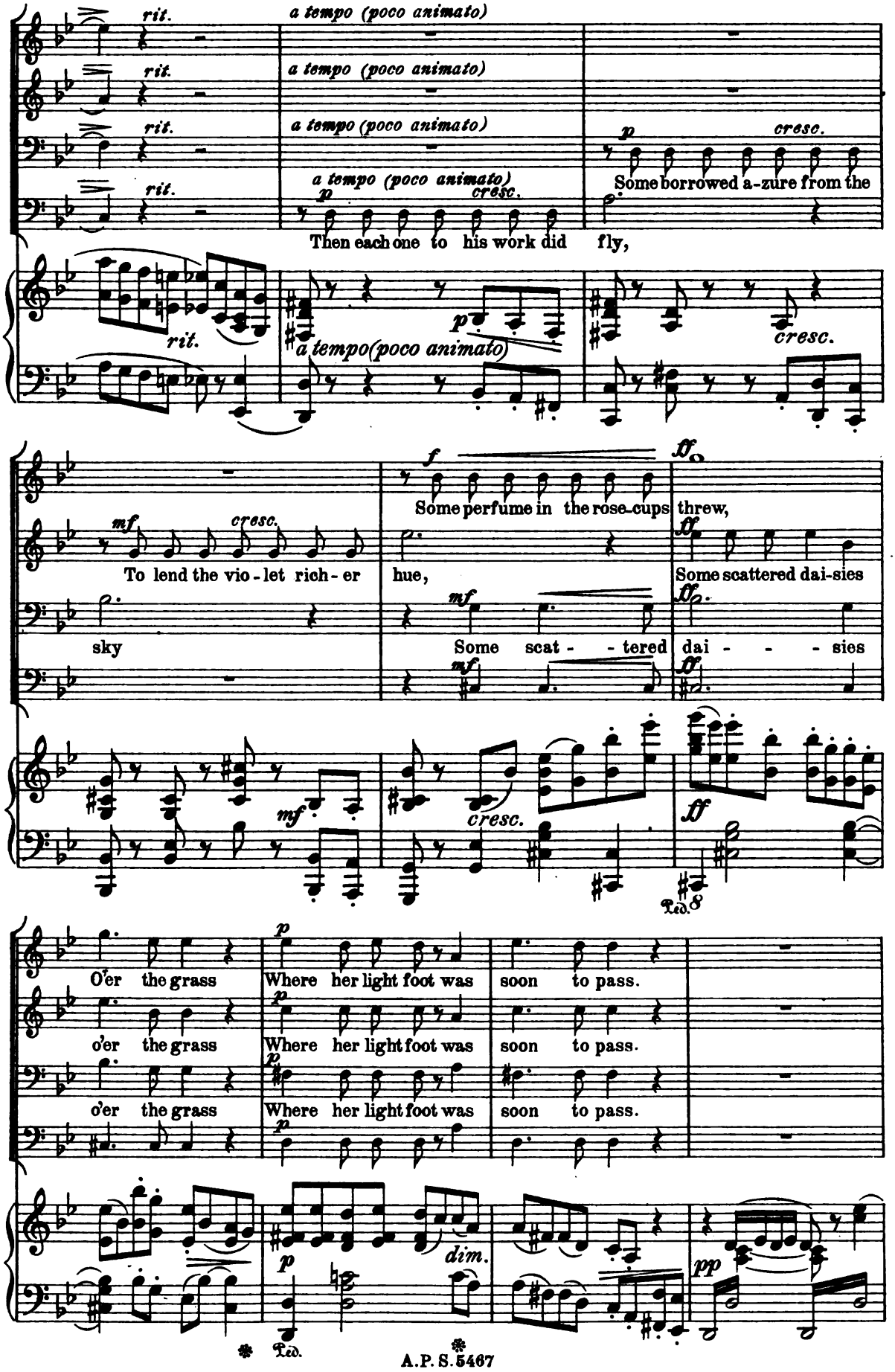
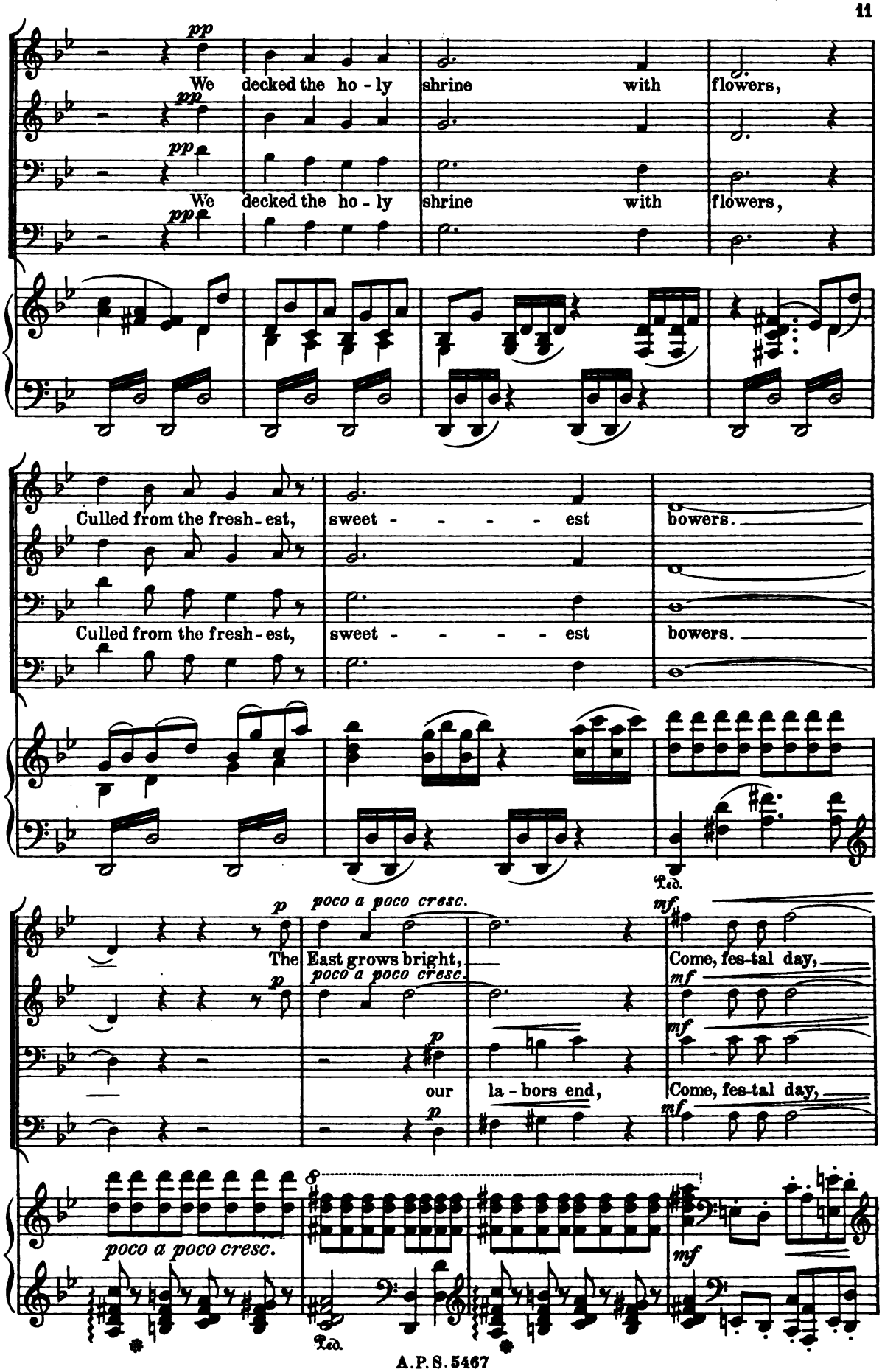
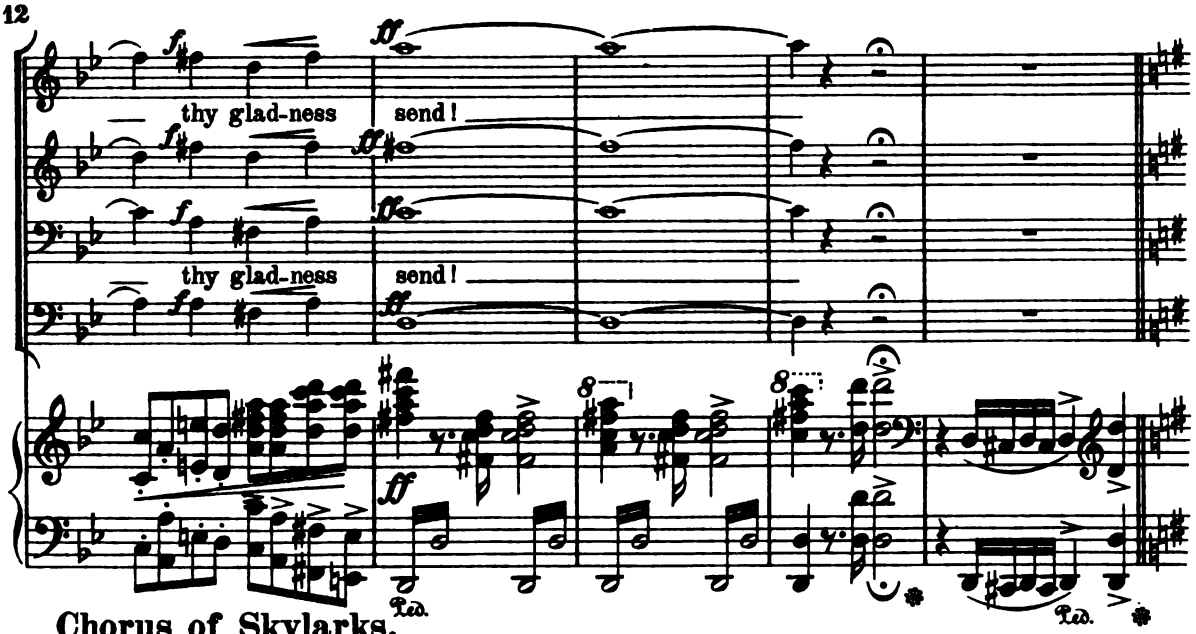

We brownies from our cov-ert stole;
We brownies from our cov-ert stole;
Ped.
cresc.
For ma-ny things must needs be done Be-fore the
cresc.
mf
cresc.
For ma-ny things must needs be done Be-fore should rise the
cresc.
mf
poco cresc.
mf
f
com - ing sun,
dim.
Be - - fore the sun. But
p
pp
f
com - ing sun, Be-fore the coming sun.
But
pp
f
dim.
p
pp
Ped.

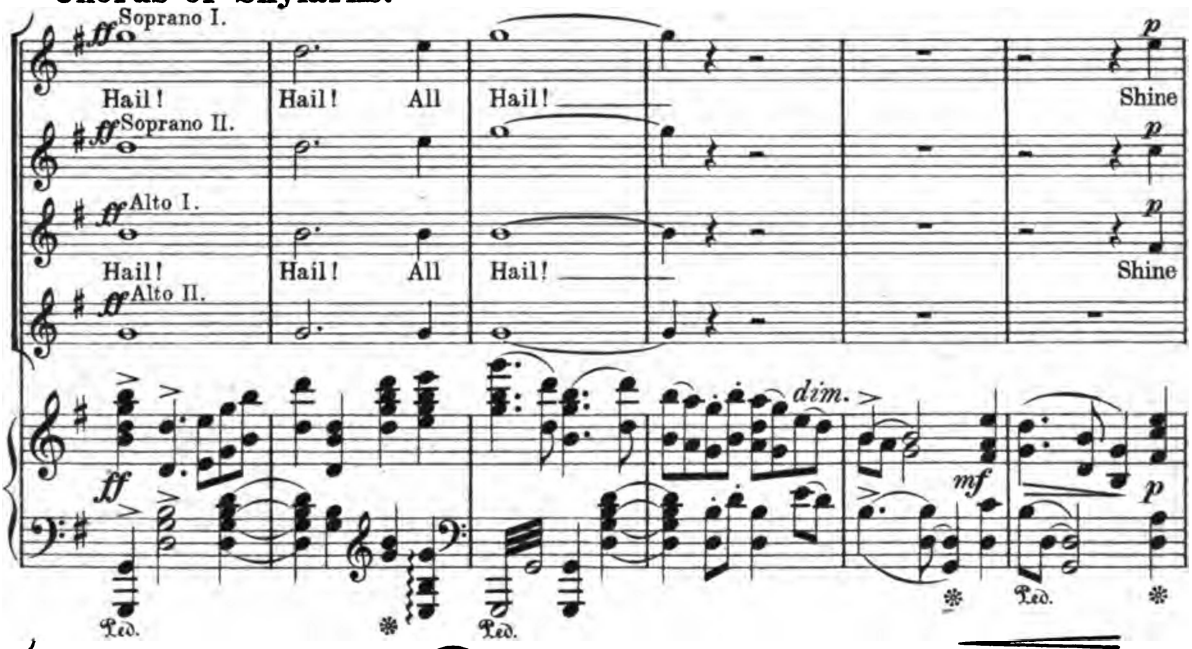

first we tripped on footsteps light Where, on her pil - low, snow-y white, The
first we tripped on footsteps light Where, on her pil - low, snow-y white, The
mf
Ped.
a tempo
dolce
love - ly maid-en sleep-ing lay, Now dreaming of her wed-ding day. We
love - ly maid-en sleep-ing lay, Now dreaming of her wed-ding day. We
pp
rit.
blessed her as she slumbered there, And made her beau - ty e'en more rare.
blessed her as she slumbered there, And made her beau - ty e'en more rare.
espress.

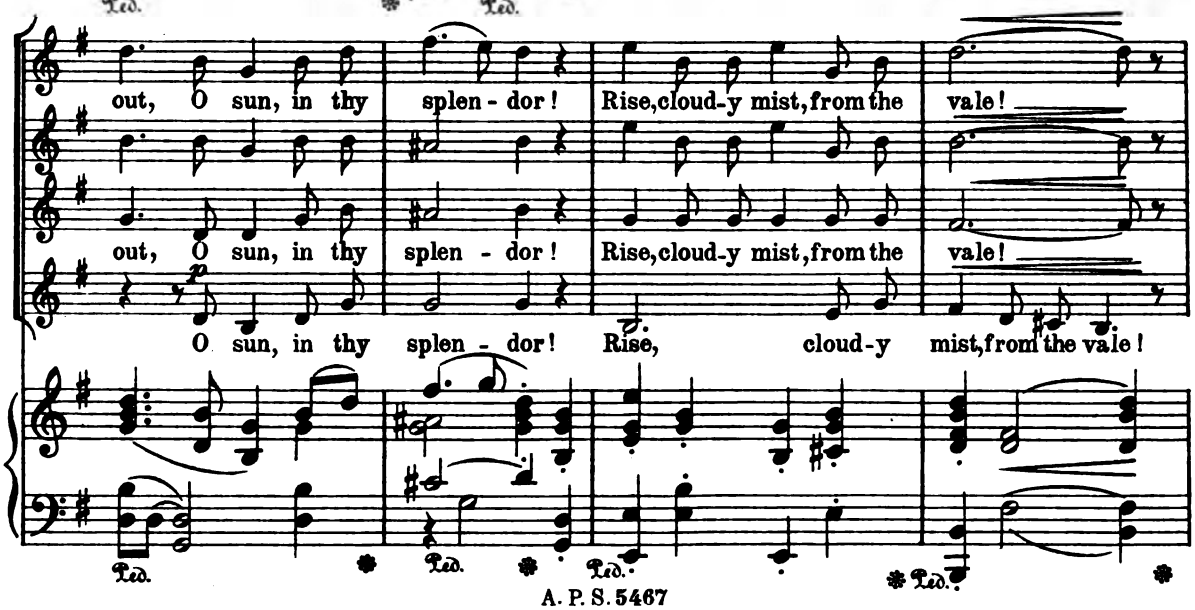

rit.
a tempo (poco animato)
p
cresc.
Some borrowed a-zure from the
Then each one to his work did fly,
a tempo(poco animato)
f
ff
Some perfume in the rose-cups threw,
mf
To lend the vio-let rich-er
hue,
Some scattered dai-sies
sky
Some scat - - tered
dai - - - sies
O'er the grass
Where her light foot was
soon to pass.
o'er the grass
o'er the grass
dim.
pp
Ped.

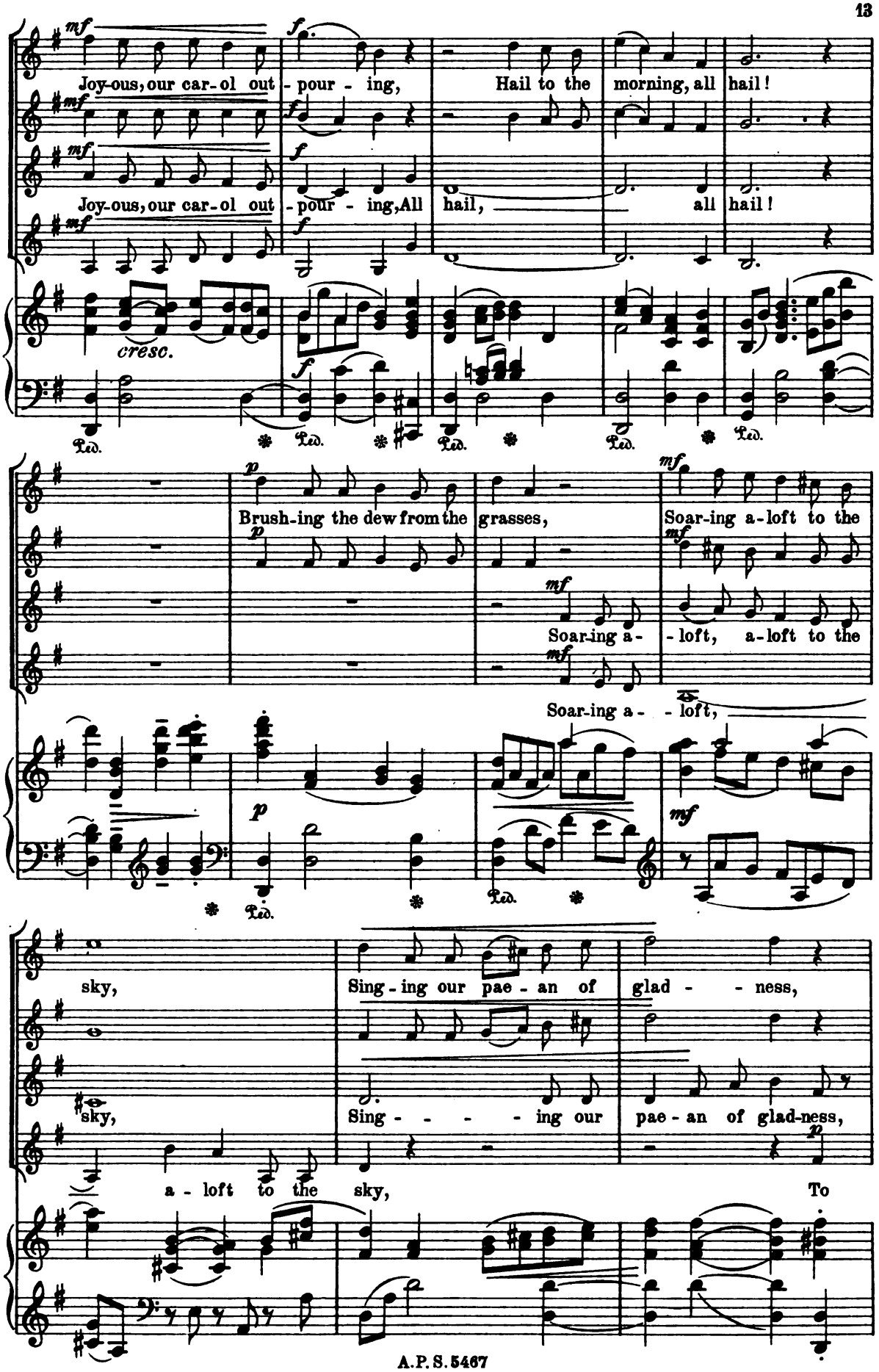

pp
We decked the ho - ly shrine with flowers,
pp
We decked the ho - ly shrine with flowers,
pp
Culled from the fresh - est, sweet - - - - - est bowers.
Culled from the fresh - est, sweet - - - - - est bowers.
Ped.
p
poco a poco cresc.
mf
The East grows bright, Come, fes-tal day,
p
poco a poco cresc.
mf
p
our la - bors end, Come, fes-tal day,
p
mf
poco a poco cresc.
mf
Ped.

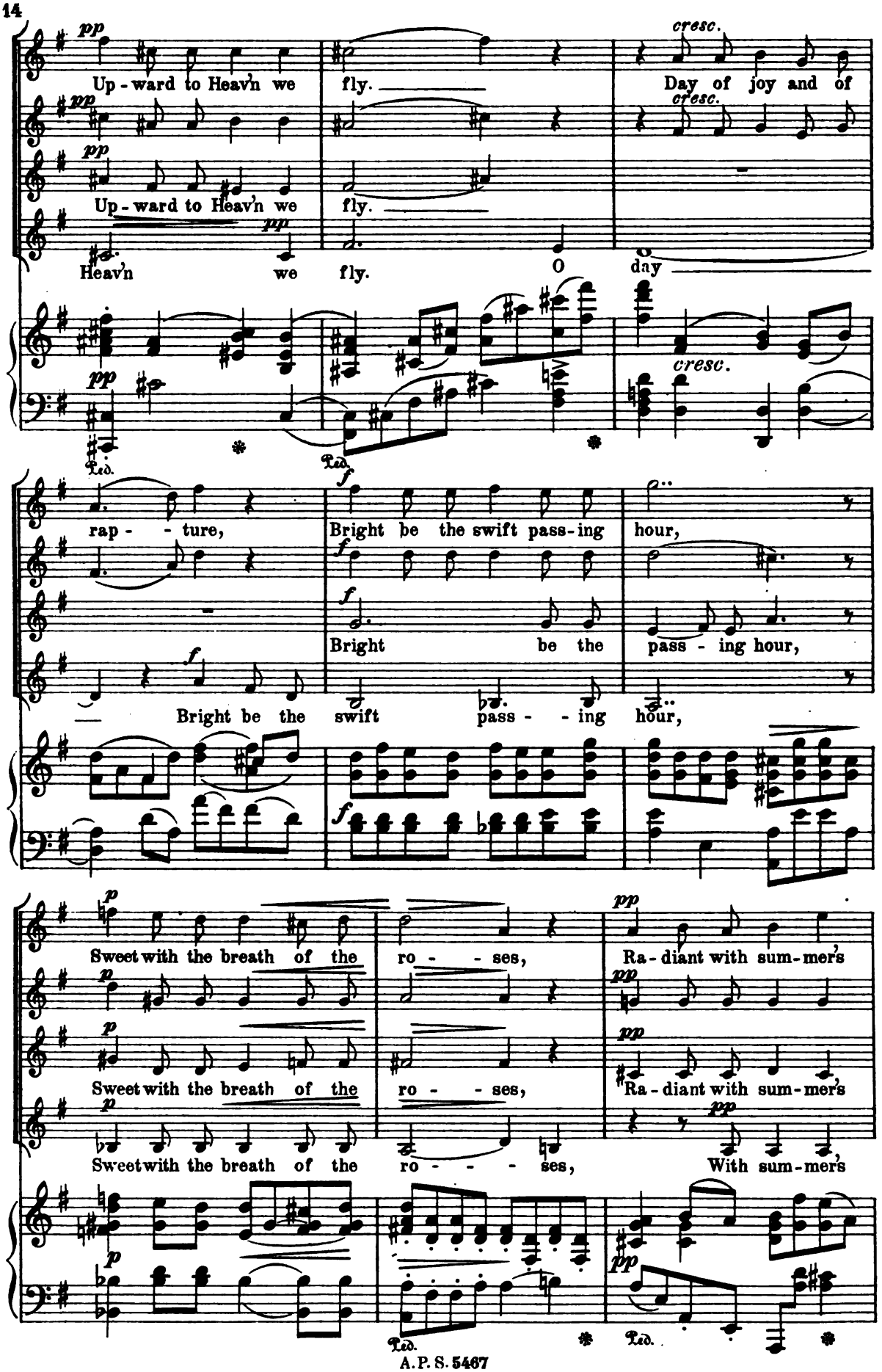


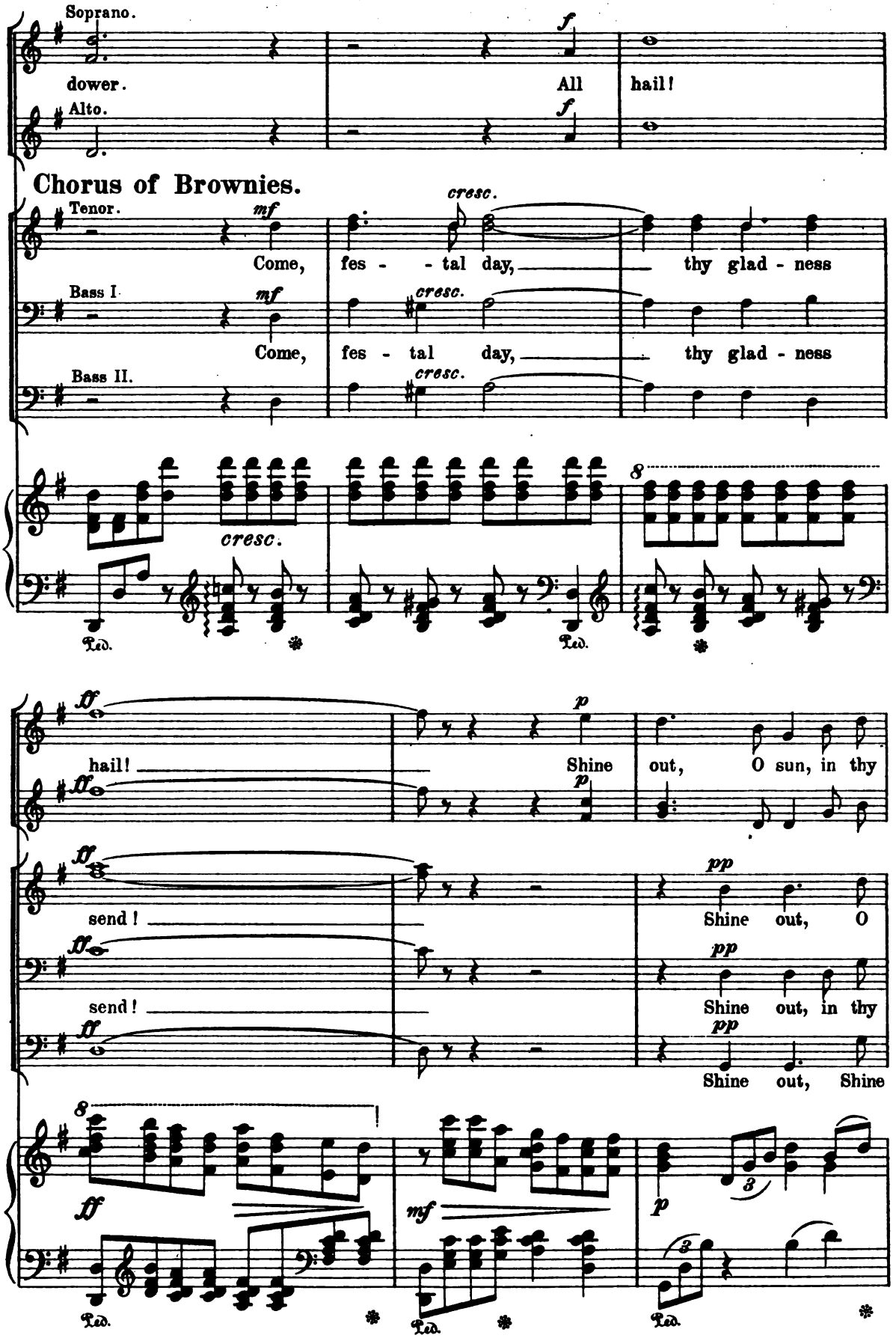
Chorus of Skylarks.

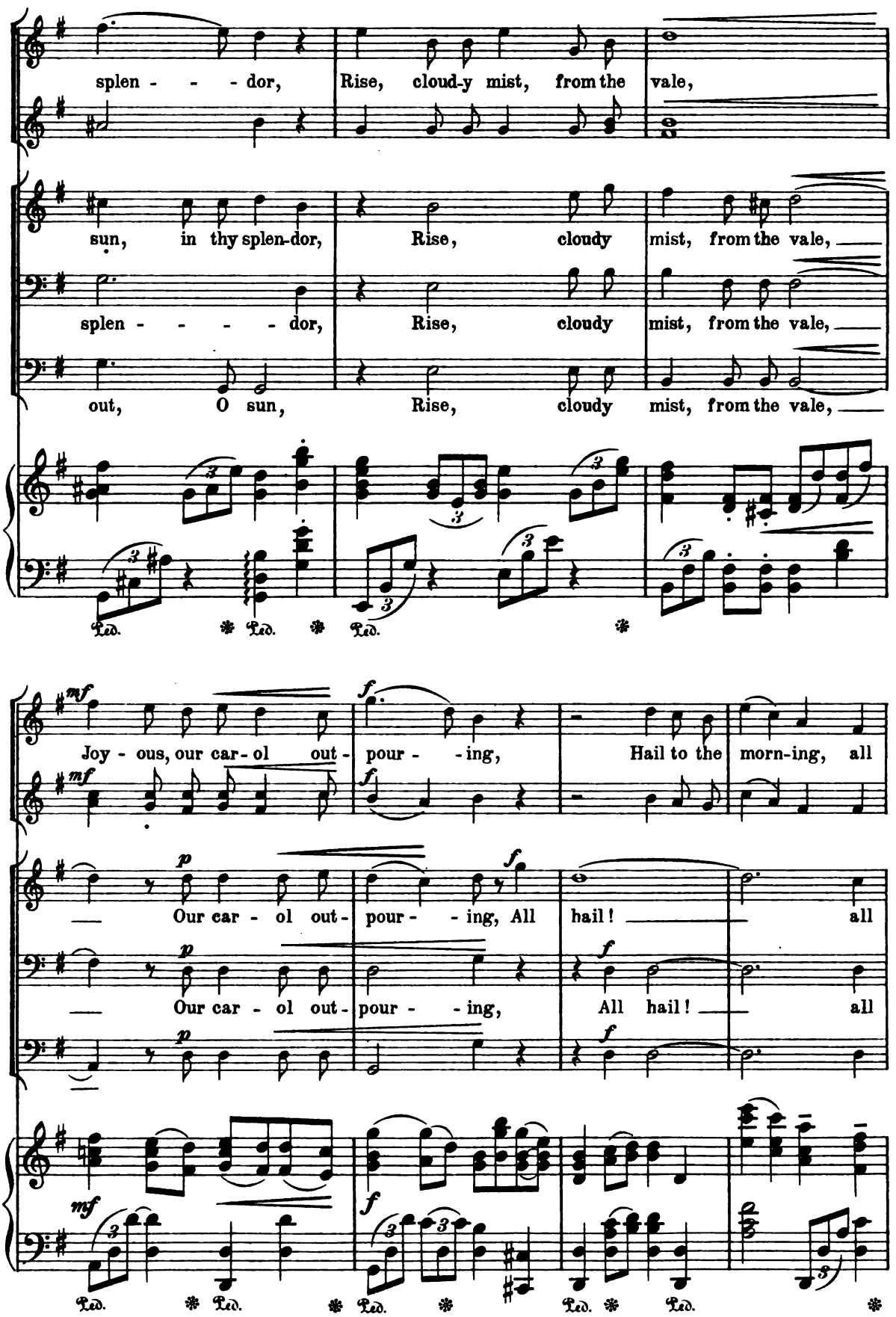


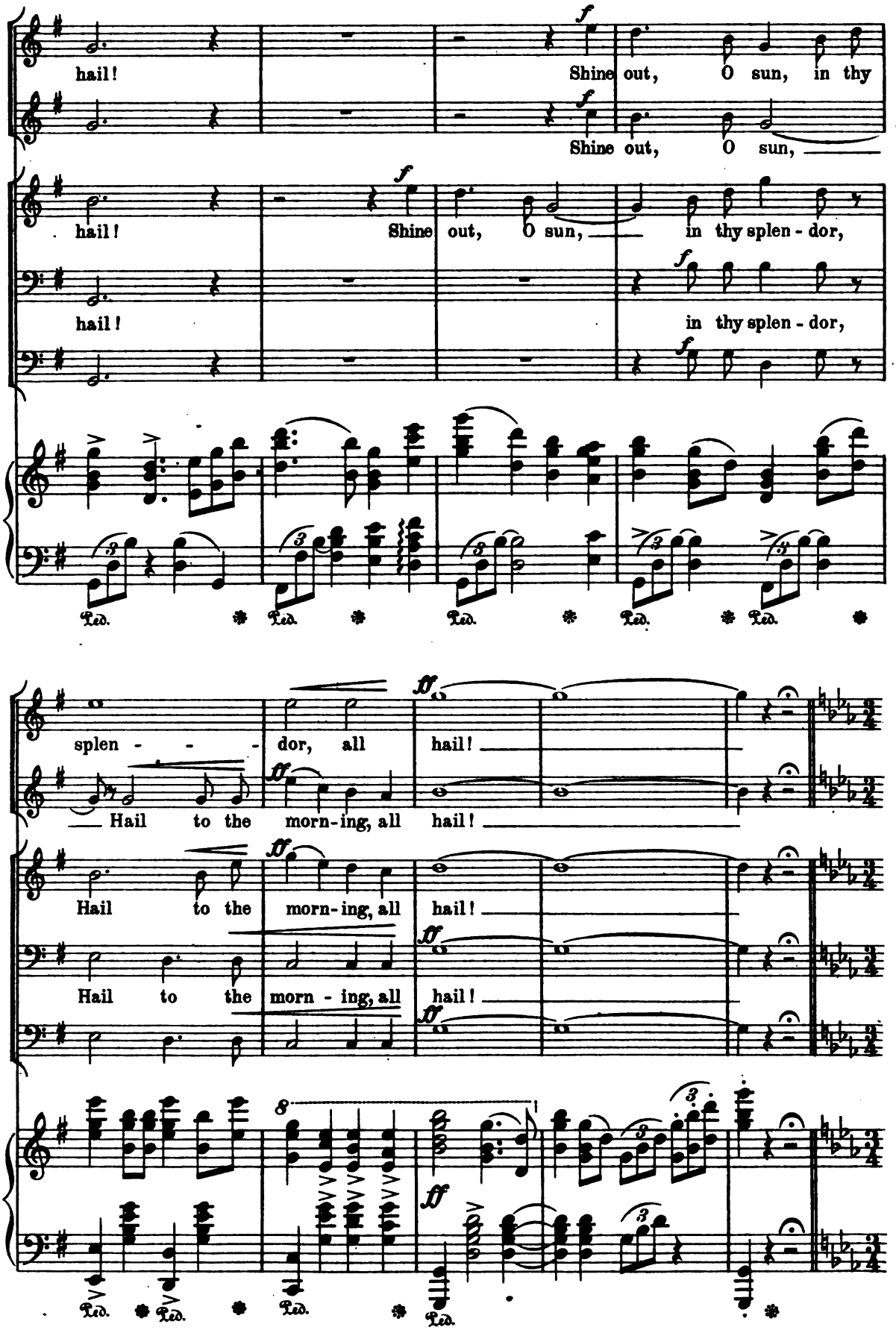


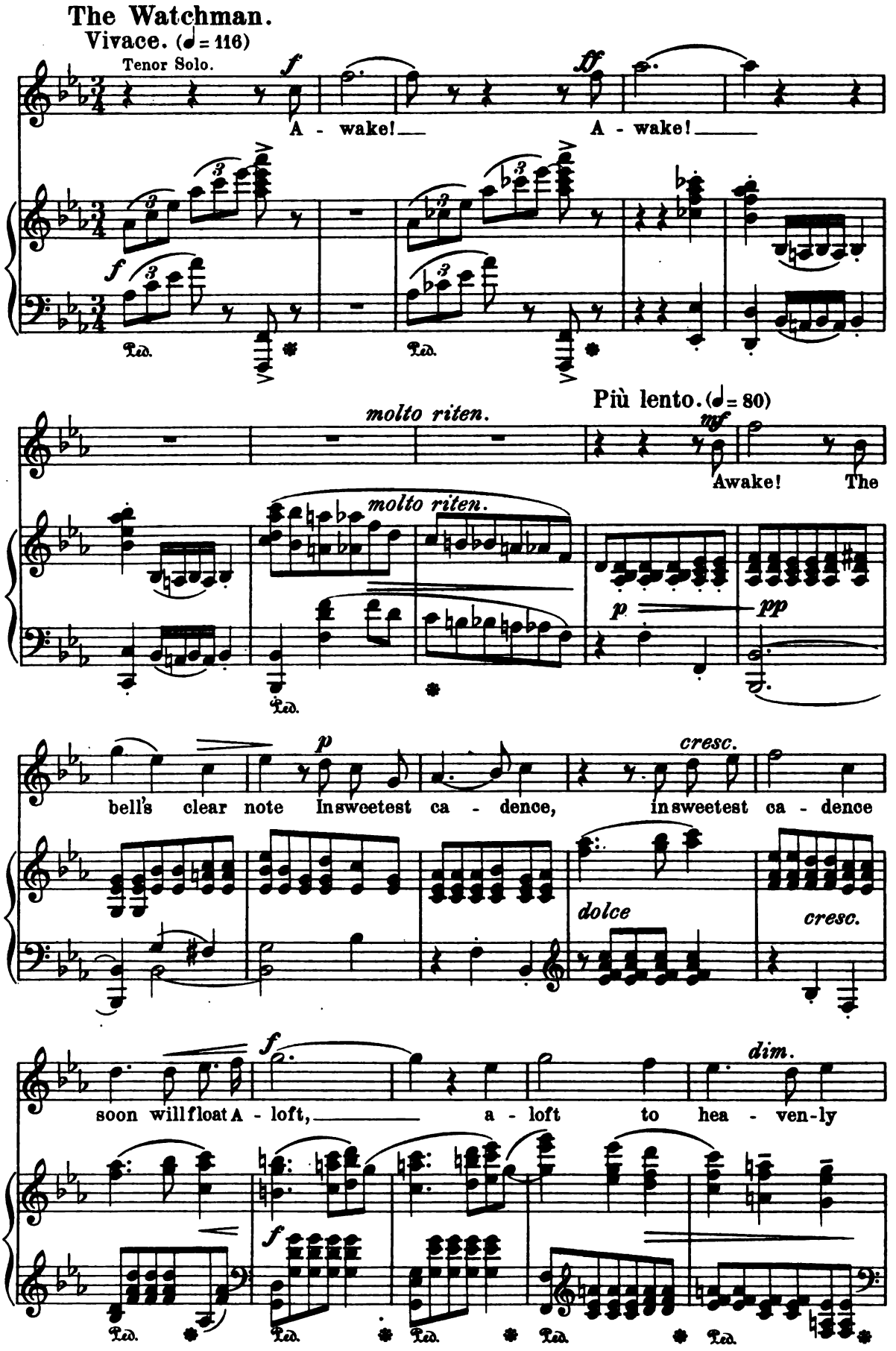

Joy-ous, our car-ol out - pour - ing, Hail to the morning, all hail!
Joy-ous, our car-ol out - pour - ing, All hail, all hail!
cresc.
Brush-ing the dew from the grasses, Soar-ing a-loft to the
Soar-ing a- loft, a-loft to the
Soar-ing a- - loft,
sky, Sing-ing our pae-an of glad- - ness,
sky, Sing- - - - ing our pae-an of glad-ness,
a-loft to the sky, To

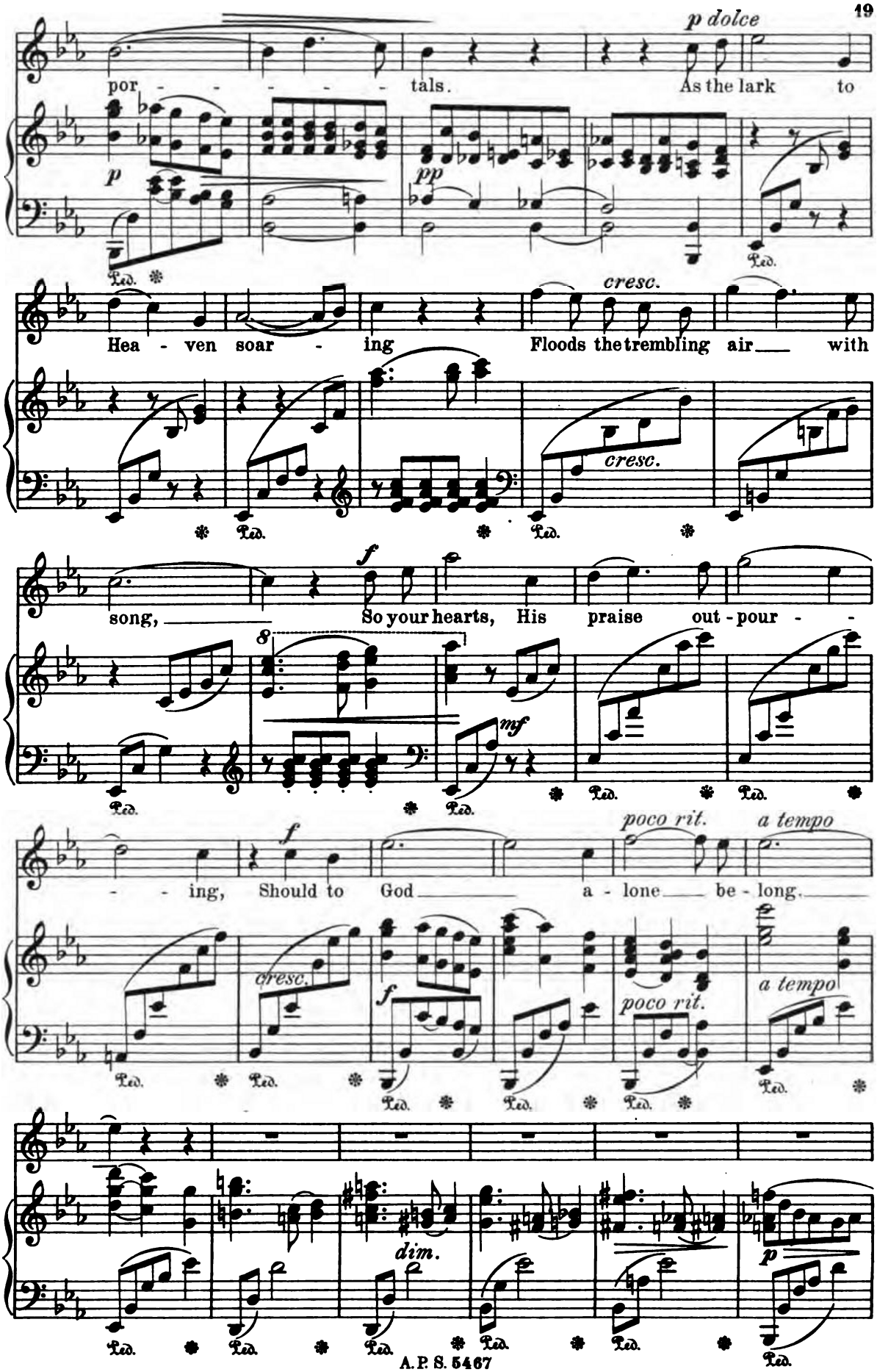

pp
Up - ward to Heav'n we
fly.
cresc.
Day of joy and of
Heav'n
we
fly.
O
day
rap - - ture,
Bright be the swift pass-ing
hour,
Bright
be the
pass - ing hour,
Bright be the
swift
pass - - ing
hour,
Sweet with the breath of the
ro - - ses,
Ra-diant with sum-mer's
Sweet with the breath of the
ro - - ses,
Ra-diant with sum-mer's
Sweet with the breath of the
ro - - - ses,
With sum-mer's

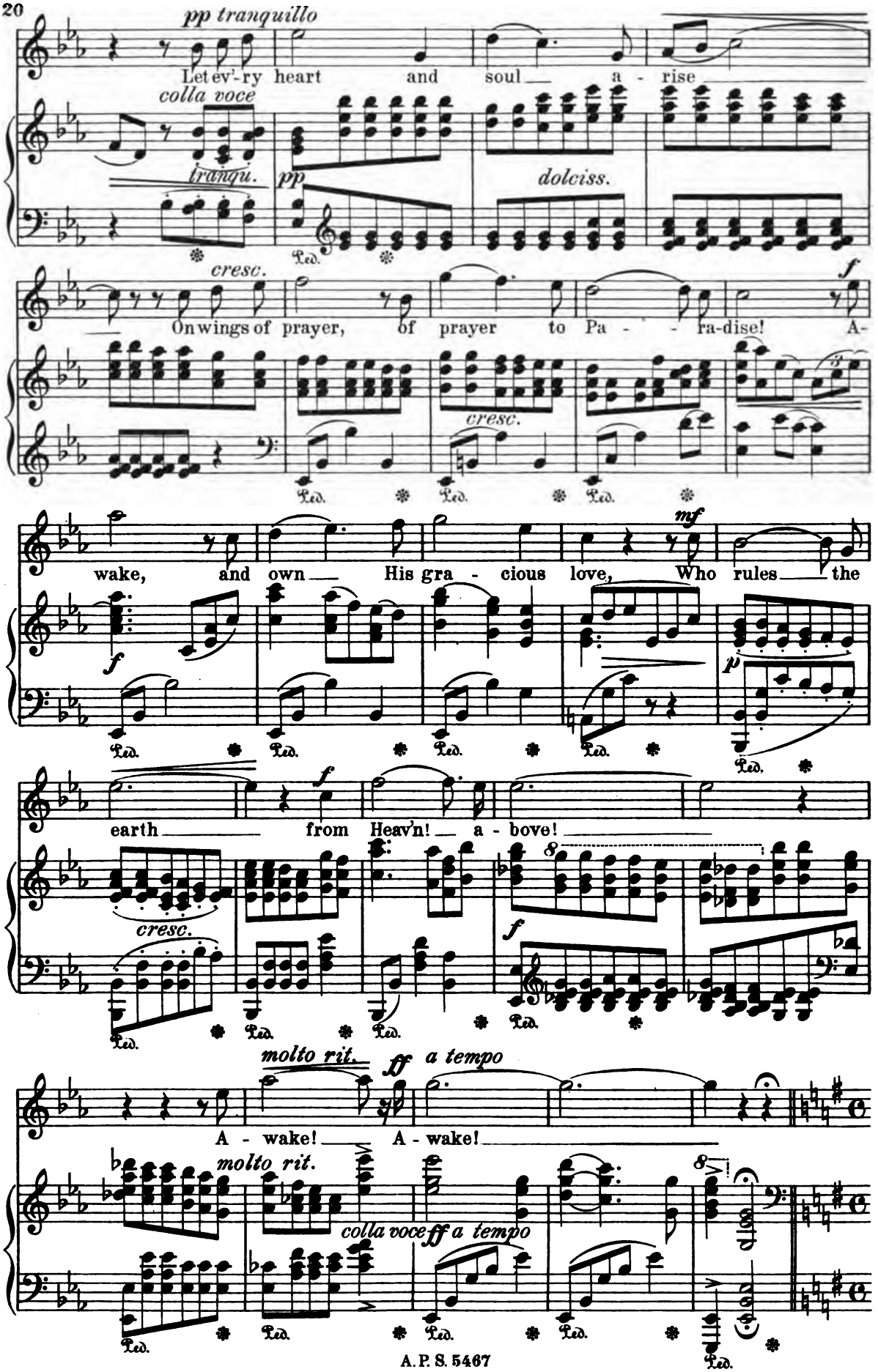

Soprano.
dower.
All
hail!
Alto.
Chorus of Brownies.
Tenor.
Come,
fes - - tal day,
thy glad - ness
Bass I.
Come,
fes - tal day,
thy glad - ness
Bass II.
hail!
Shine
out, O sun, in thy
send!
Shine out, O
send!
Shine out, in thy
Shine out, Shine


splen - - - dor, Rise, cloud-y mist, from the vale,
sun, in thy splen-dor, Rise, cloudy mist, from the vale,
splen - - - - dor, Rise, cloudy mist, from the vale,
out, O sun, Rise, cloudy mist, from the vale,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mf Joy - ous, our car - ol out - f pour - - ing, Hail to the morn-ing, all
p Our car - ol out - f pour - - ing, All hail! all
p Our car - ol out - f pour - - ing, All hail! all
mf f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


hail!
Shine out, O sun, in thy
Shine out, O sun,
hail!
Shine out, O sun,
in thy splen - dor,
hail!
in thy splen - dor,
splen - - - dor, all hail!
Hail to the morn-ing, all hail!
Hail to the morn-ing, all hail!
Hail to the morn - ing, all hail!
Ped.


The Watchman.
Vivace. (♩= 116)
Tenor Solo.
A - wake! A - wake!
molto riten.
Più lento. (♩= 80)
Awake! The
bell's clear note In sweetest ca - dence, in sweetest ca - dence
dolce
soon will float A - loft, a - loft to hea - ven-ly


p dolce
por - - - - - - tals. As the lark to
p
pp
Ped.
cresc.
Hea - ven soar - ing Floods the trembling air with
cresc.
f
song, So your hearts, His praise out - pour - -
8
mf
- - ing, Should to God a - lone be - long.
poco rit.
a tempo
cresc.
f
poco rit.
a tempo
dim.
p


pp tranquillo
Let ev'-ry heart and soul a - rise
colla voce
tranqu.
pp
dolciss.
cresc.
On wings of prayer, of prayer to Pa - - ra-dise! A-
f
cresc.
wake, and own His gra - cious love, Who rules the
mf
f
p
earth from Heav'n! a - bove!
f
cresc.
molto rit.
ff
a tempo
A - wake! A - wake!
molto rit.
colla voce
ff
a tempo

Chorus of Skylarks.

Con grazia.(♩=92)

Soprano I.

Soprano II.

Alto I.

Alto II.

Con grazia.(♩=92)

pp

The bride awakes from slum - ber, O-pens her a - zure eyes,

The bride awakes from slum - ber, O-pens her a-zure eyes,

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

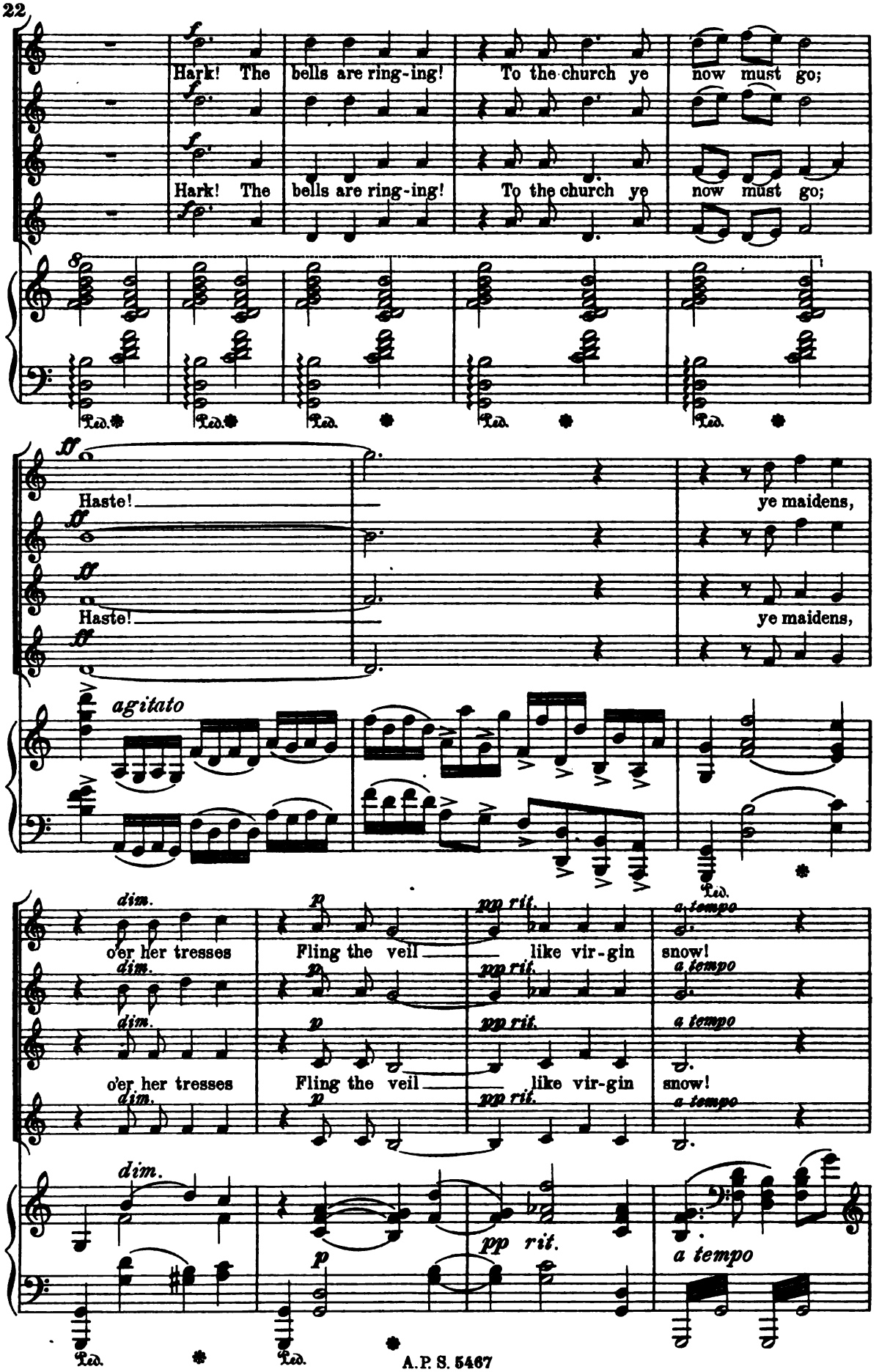
Più mosso.(♩=52)

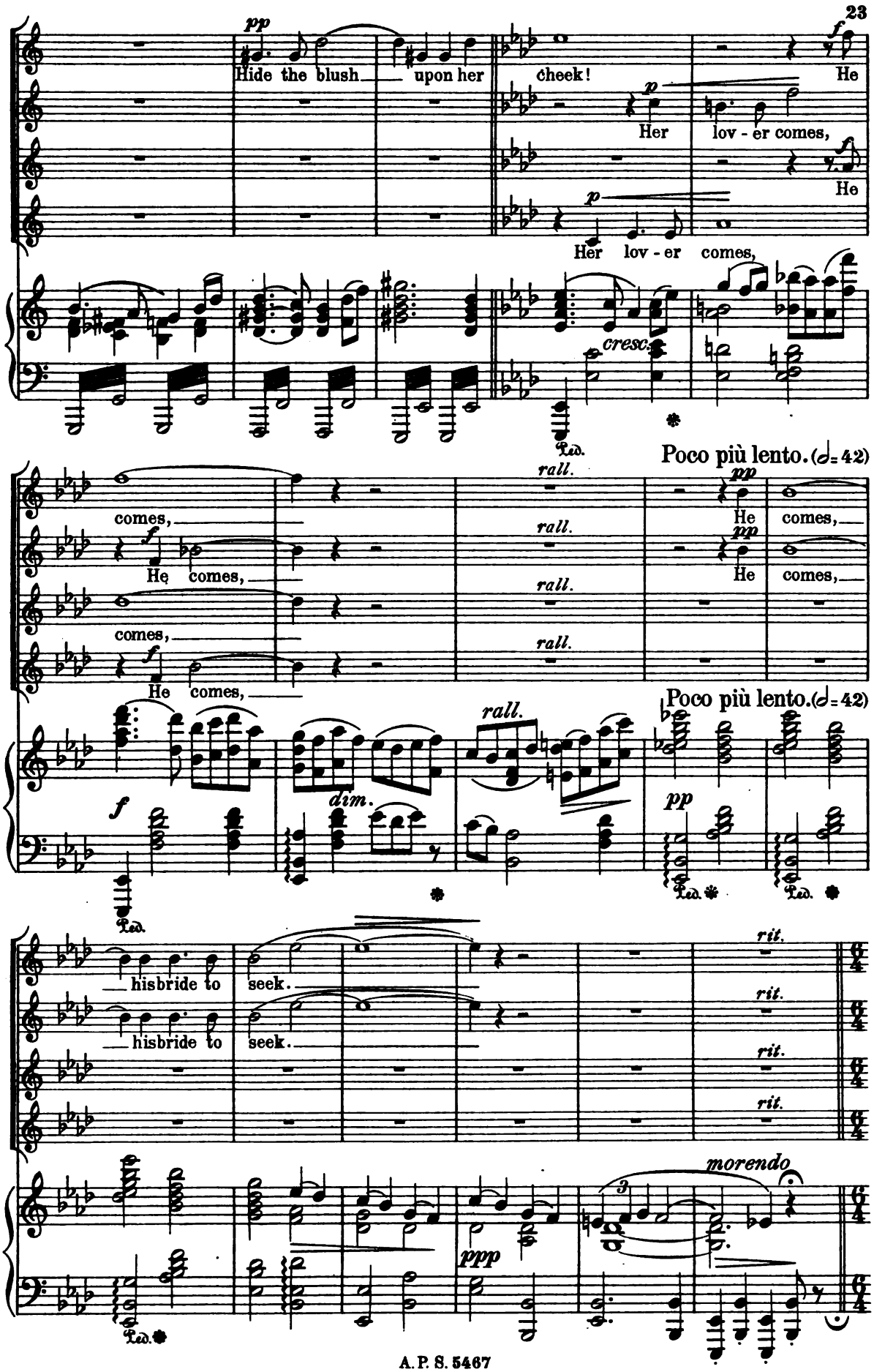
Vis - ions fair sur - round her, ev' - ry sor - row flies.

Vis - ions fair sur - round her, And sor - - - - row flies.

Più mosso.(♩=52)

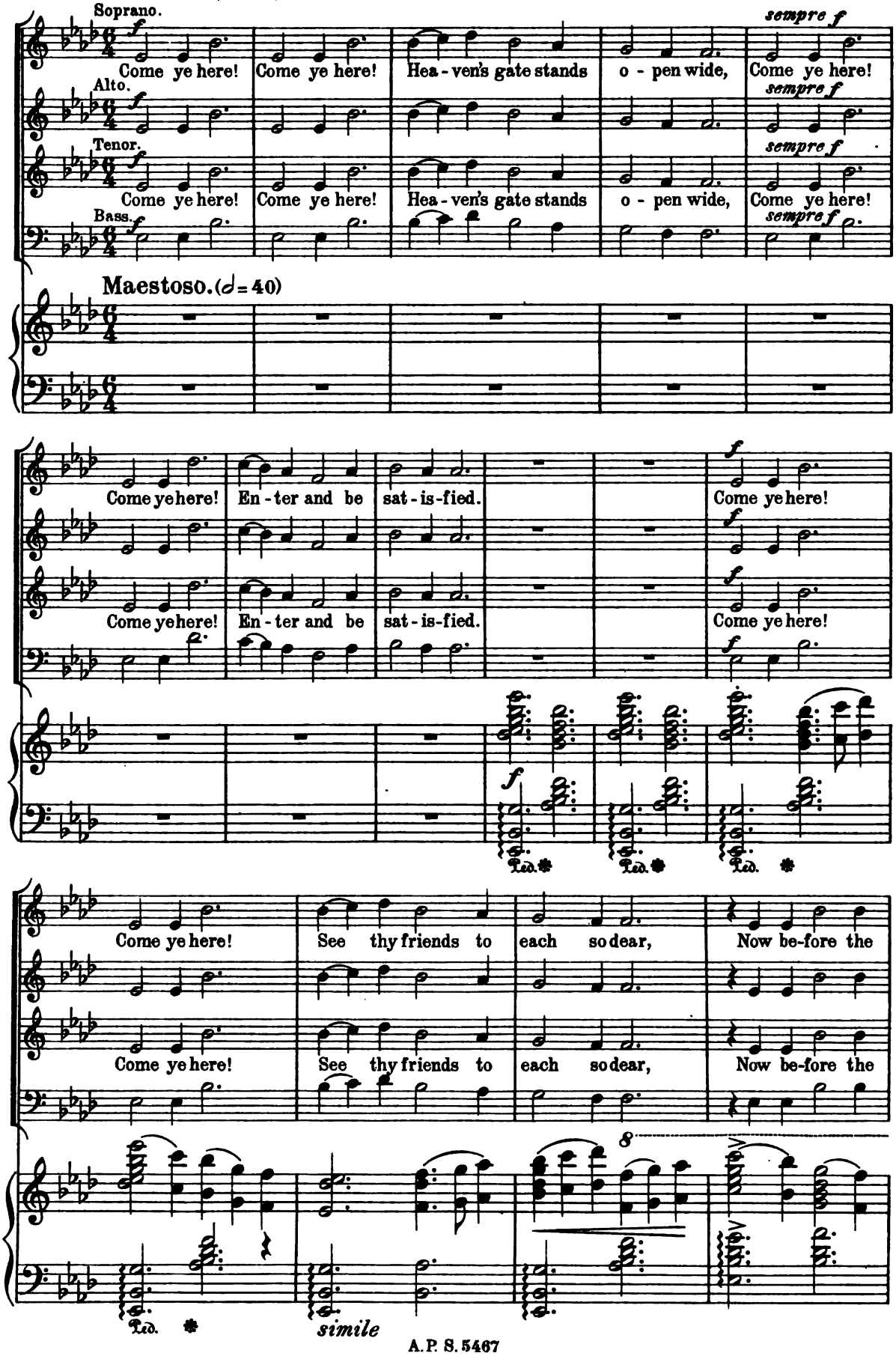
rit.

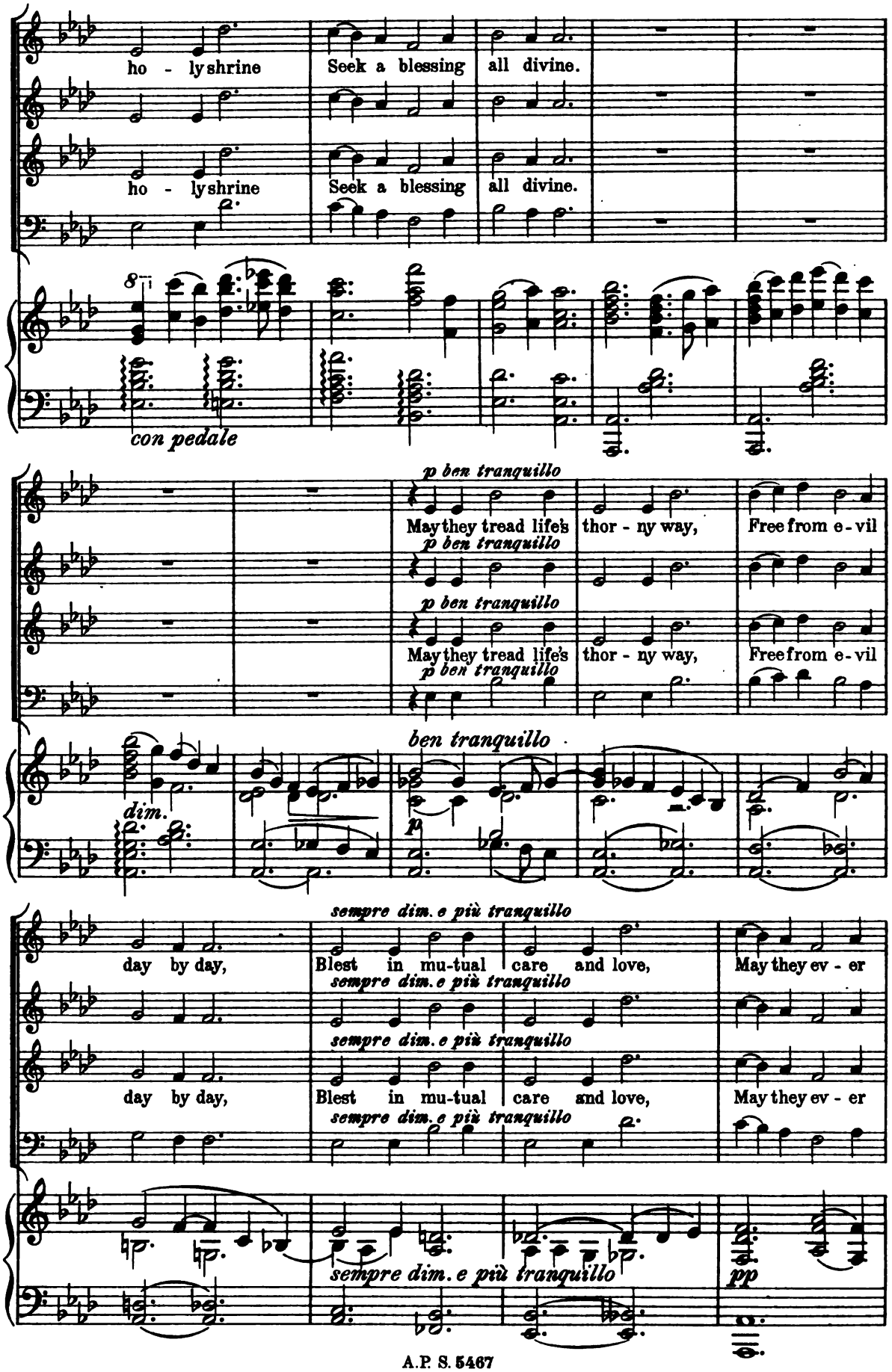

Hark! The bells are ring-ing! To the church ye now must go;
Hark! The bells are ring-ing! To the church ye now must go;
Haste! ye maidens,
Haste! ye maidens,
agitato
dim. o'er her tresses
p Fling the veil
pp rit. like vir-gin
a tempo snow!
dim. o'er her tresses
p Fling the veil
pp rit. like vir-gin
a tempo snow!
dim.
p
pp rit.
a tempo
Ped.

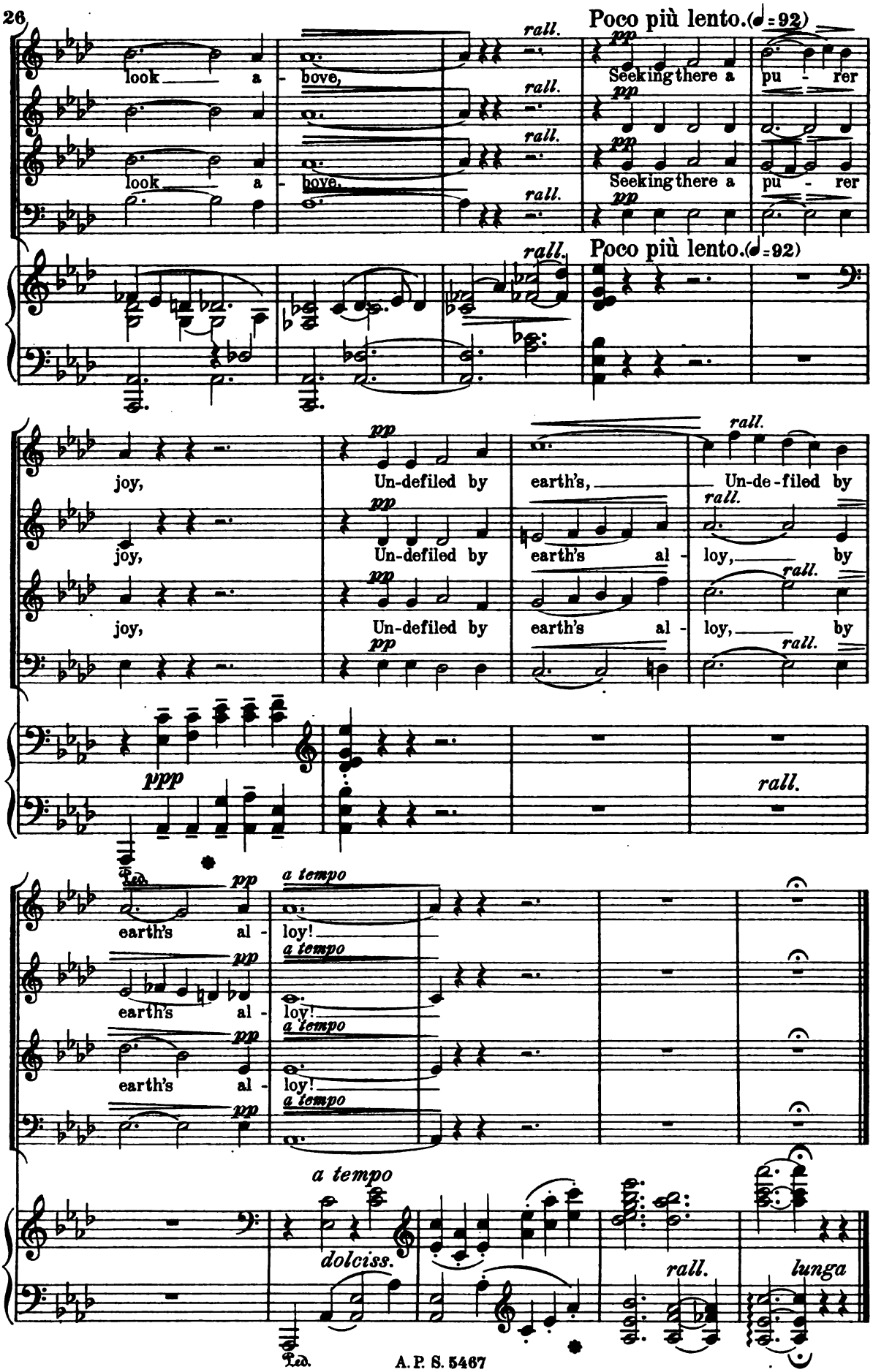

pp
Hide the blush upon her
cheek!
f
He
p
Her lov - er comes,
f
He
p
Her lov - er comes,
cresc.
Ped.
Poco più lento. (♩= 42)
rall.
pp
He comes,
comes,
f
He comes,
comes,
f
He comes,
rall.
Poco più lento. (♩= 42)
f
dim.
rall.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
his bride to seek.
his bride to seek.
rit.
morendo
ppp
Ped.

The Church Bells.

Maestoso. (♩= 40)




ho - ly shrine
Seek a blessing all divine.
ho - ly shrine
Seek a blessing all divine.
8va
con pedale
p ben tranquillo
May they tread life's thor - ny way,
Free from e - vil
p ben tranquillo
May they tread life's thor - ny way,
Free from e - vil
p ben tranquillo
dim.
ben tranquillo
p
sempre dim. e più tranquillo
day by day,
Blest in mu-tual care and love,
May they ev - er
sempre dim. e più tranquillo
day by day,
Blest in mu-tual care and love,
May they ev - er
sempre dim. e più tranquillo
sempre dim. e più tranquillo
pp


Poco più lento. (♩=92)
look a - bove,
look a - bove,
rall.
pp
Seeking there a pu - rer
Seeking there a pu - rer
Poco più lento. (♩=92)
joy,
joy,
joy,
Un-defiled by
Un-defiled by
Un-defiled by
earth's,
earth's al -
earth's al -
Un-de-filed by
loy, by
loy, by
ppp
rall.
Ped.
a tempo
earth's al -
earth's al -
earth's al -
loy!
loy!
loy!
dolciss.
lunga

No. 2.

Alla Marcia. (♩= 120)

pp

poco a poco *cresc.* *p*

Chorus of Students. (Passing by.) **Allegro.** (♩.= 92)

Tenor I.

Tenor II.

Bass I.

Bass II.

ppp We're young and jol - ly students, We know nor fear nor

ppp We know nor fear nor

pp

Allegro. (♩.= 92)

Accompaniment only for Rehearsal.

ppp

poco a poco cresc.

care; All blithe-ly on our way we go With spi-rits light as air,

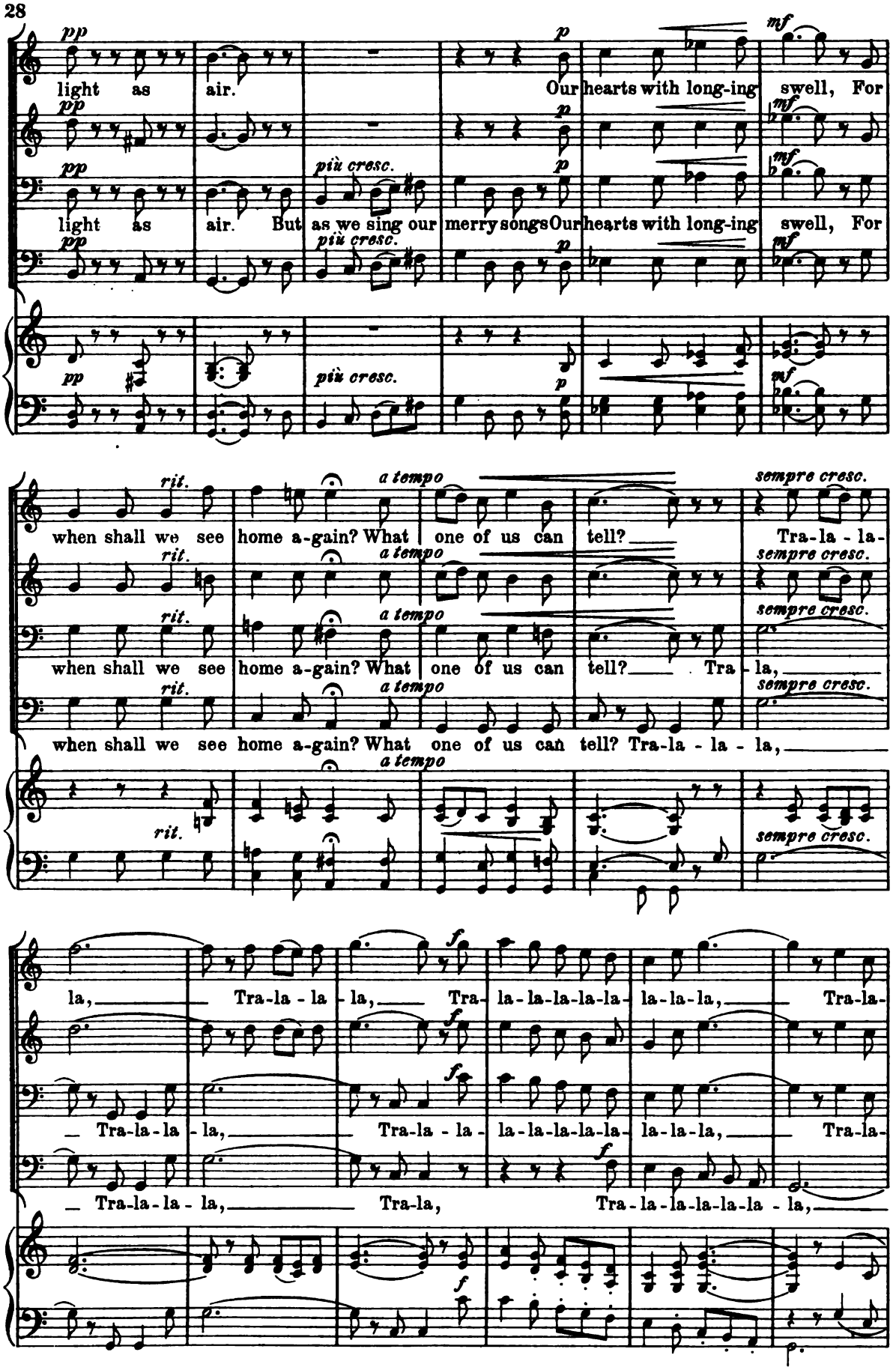
poco a poco cresc.

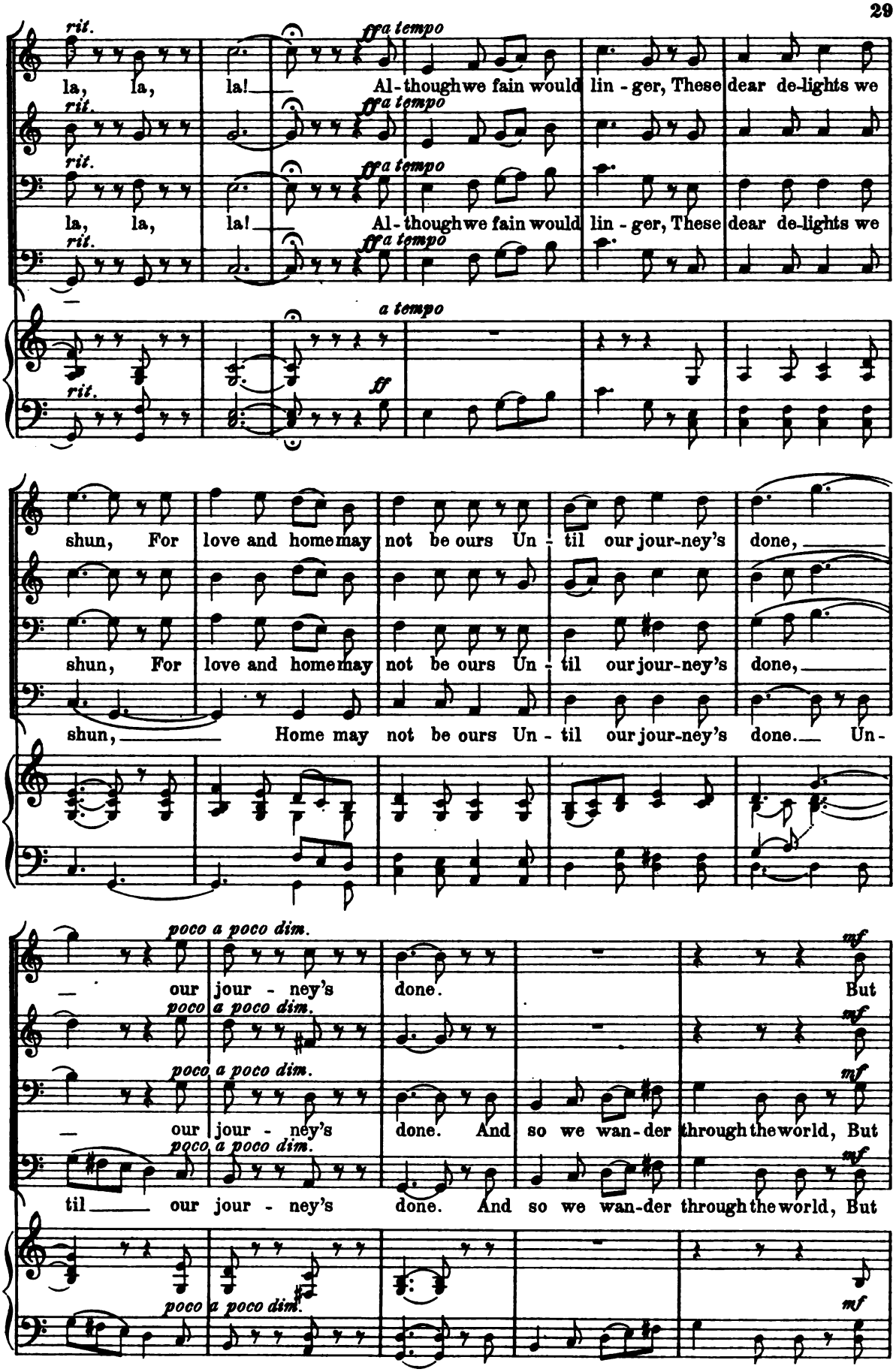
care; All blithe-ly on our way we go With spi-rits light as air,

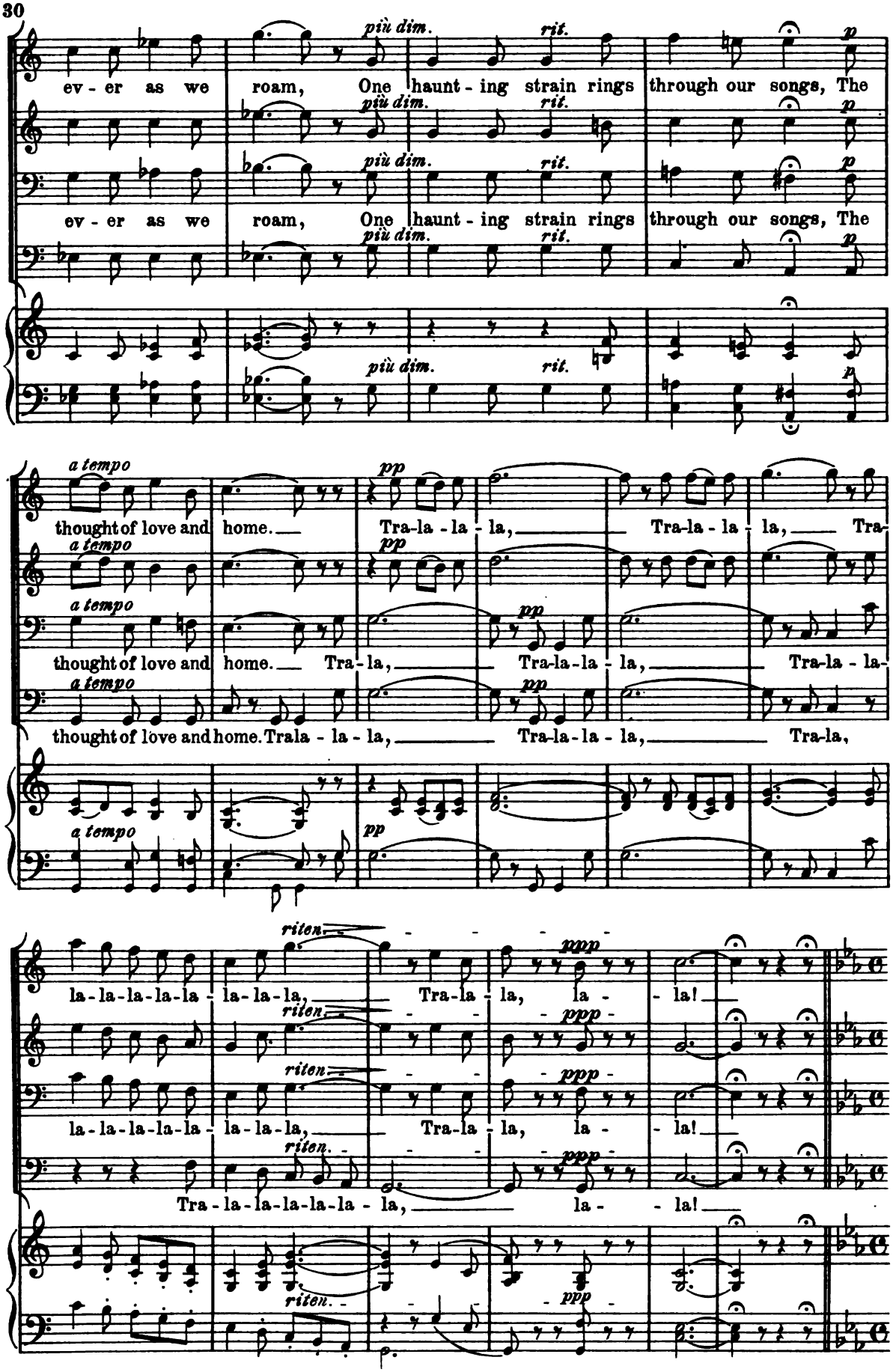
poco a poco cresc.

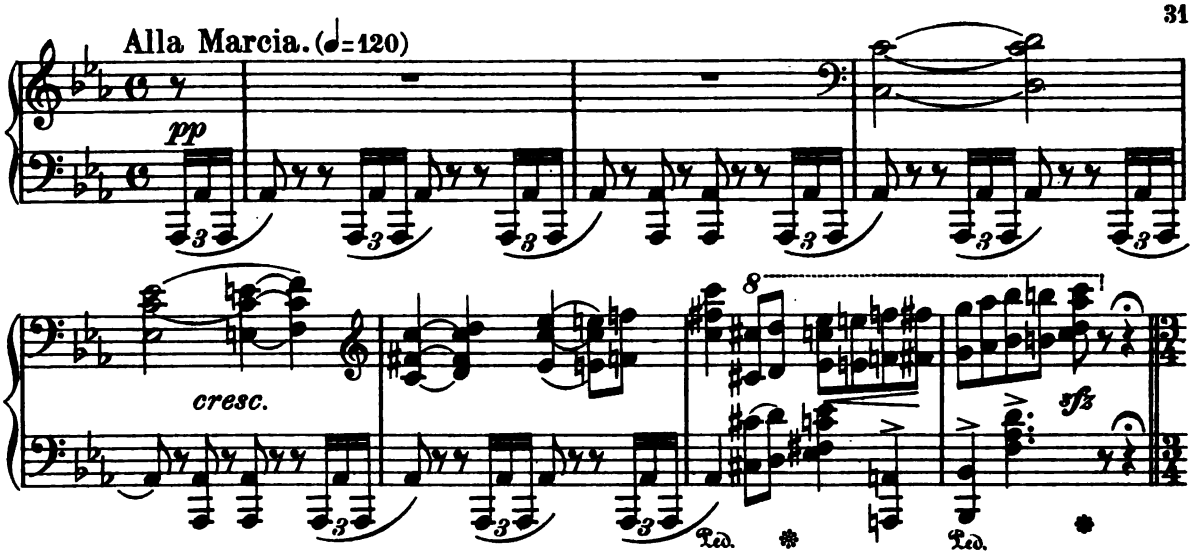
care; on our way we go With spi - rits light, with spi - rits

poco a poco cresc.

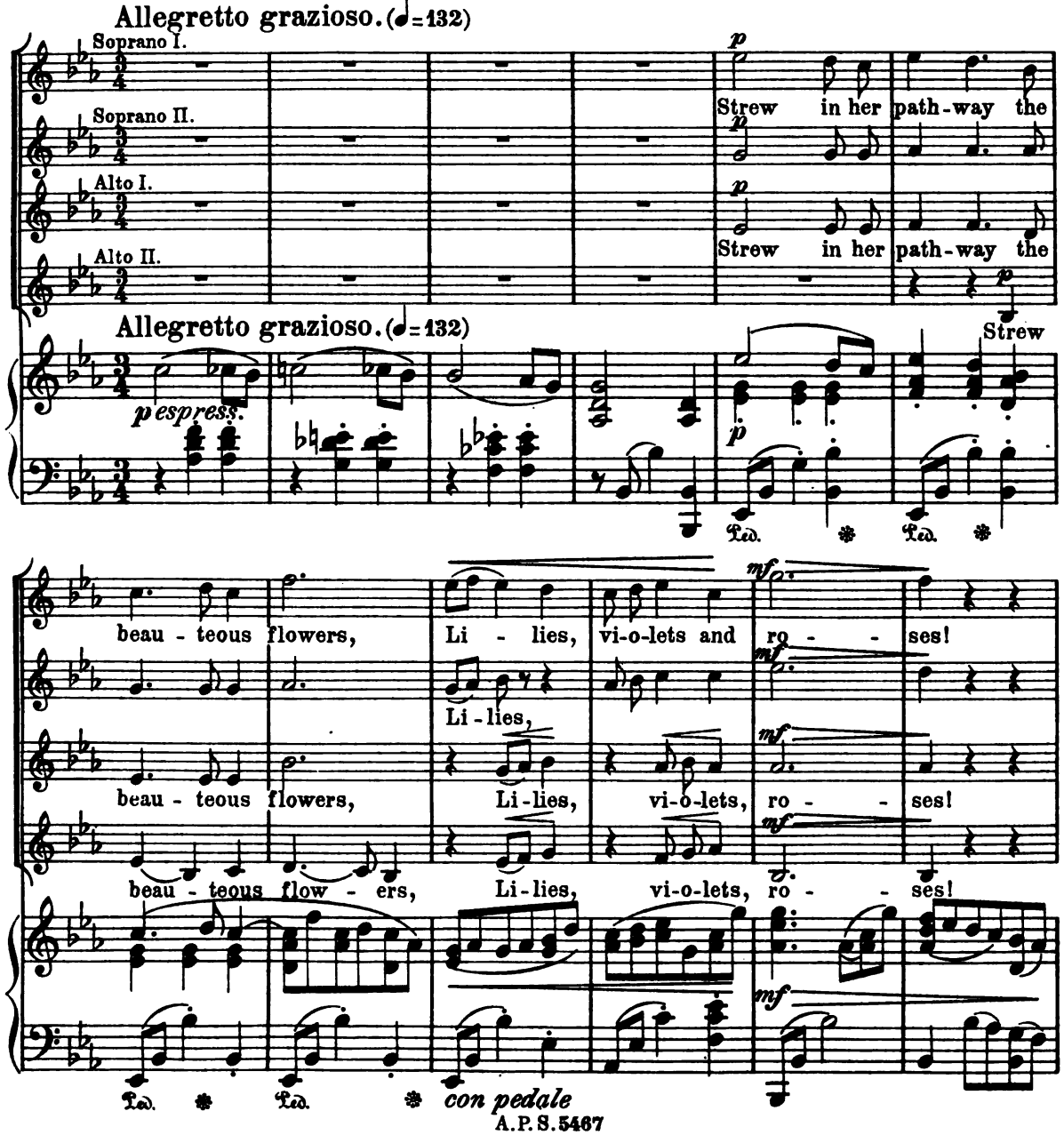

pp
p
mf
light as air. Our hearts with long-ing swell, For
più cresc.
light as air. But as we sing our merry songs Our hearts with long-ing swell, For
rit.
a tempo
sempre cresc.
when shall we see home a-gain? What one of us can tell? Tra-la-la-
when shall we see home a-gain? What one of us can tell? Tra-la,
when shall we see home a-gain? What one of us can tell? Tra-la-la-la,
la, Tra-la-la-la, Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, Tra-la-
Tra-la-la-la, Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la, Tra-la-
Tra-la-la-la, Tra-la, Tra-la-la-la-la-la-la,
f

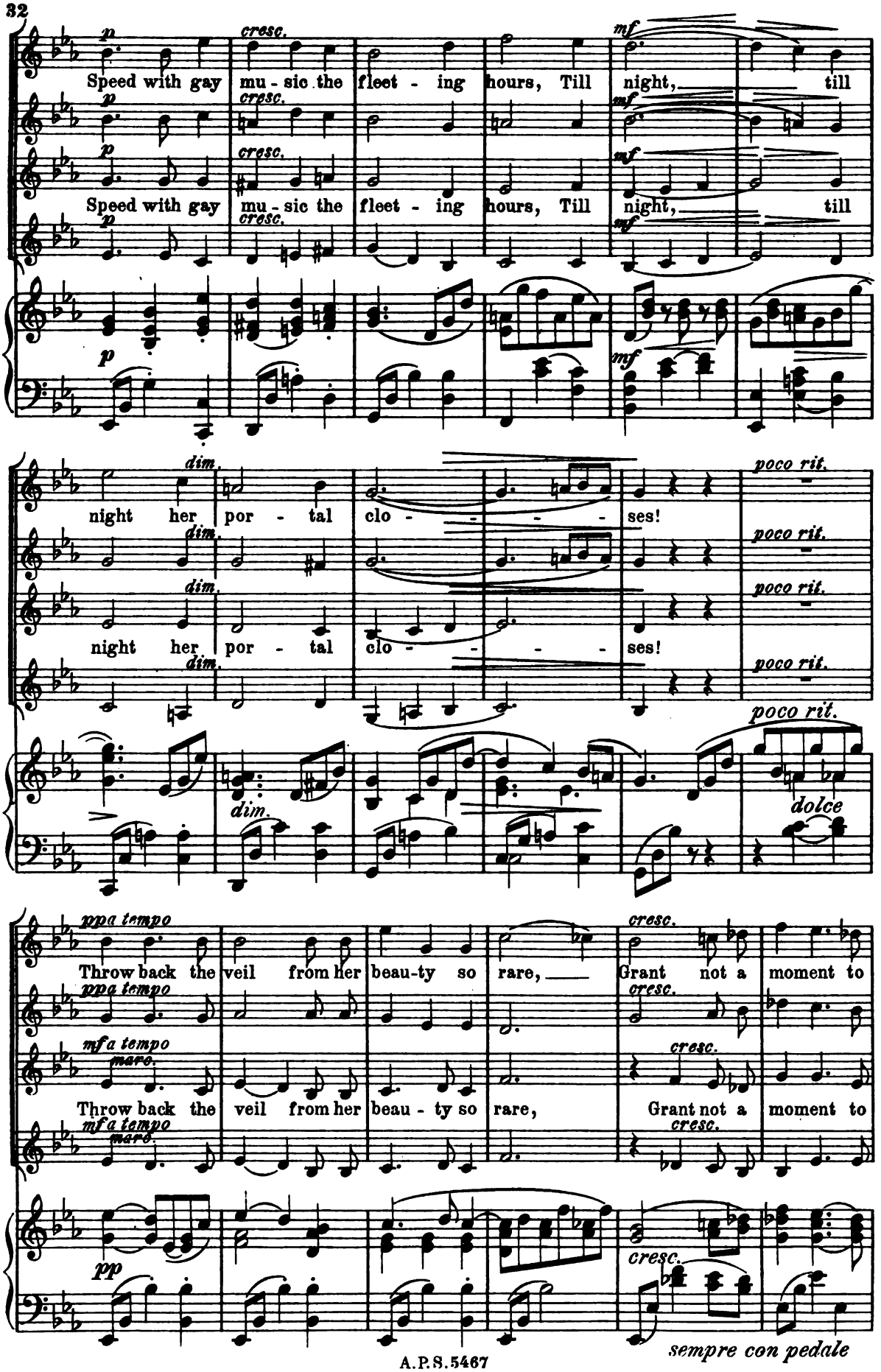

rit.
ff a tempo
la, la, la! Al-though we fain would lin-ger, These dear de-lights we
a tempo
ff
shun, For love and home may not be ours Un-til our jour-ney's done,
shun, Home may not be ours Un-til our jour-ney's done. Un-
poco a poco dim.
mf
our jour-ney's done. But
our jour-ney's done. And so we wan-der through the world, But
til our jour-ney's done. And so we wan-der through the world, But

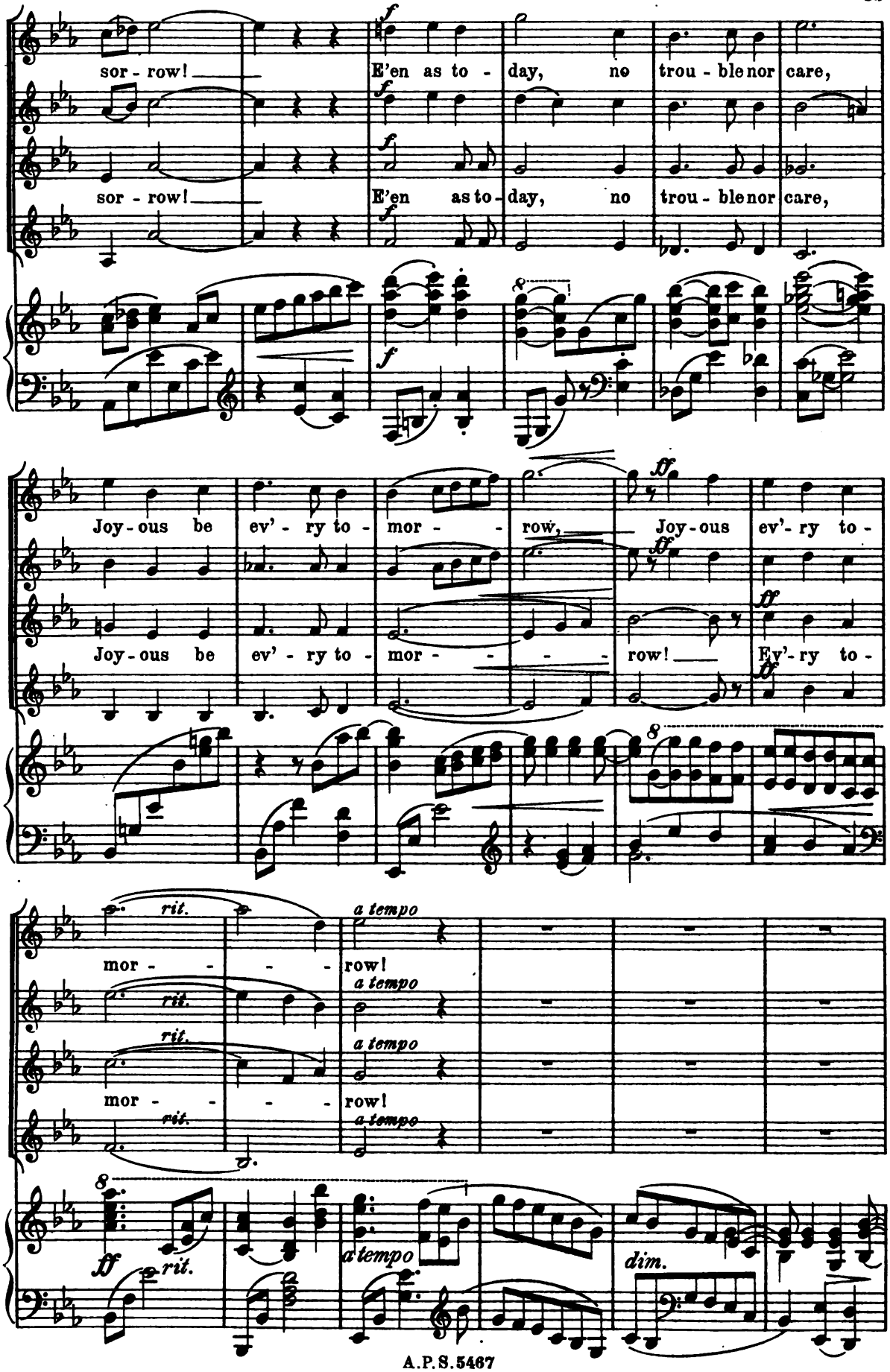

più dim.
rit.
ev - er as we roam, One haunt - ing strain rings through our songs, The
ev - er as we roam, One haunt - ing strain rings through our songs, The
a tempo
pp
thought of love and home. Tra-la - la - la, Tra-la - la - la, Tra
thought of love and home. Tra - la, Tra-la-la - la, Tra-la - la-
thought of love and home. Tra la - la - la, Tra-la-la - la, Tra-la,
riten.
ppp
la-la-la-la-la - la-la-la, Tra-la - la, la - la!
Tra - la-la-la-la-la - la, la - la!



Chorus of Bridesmaids.

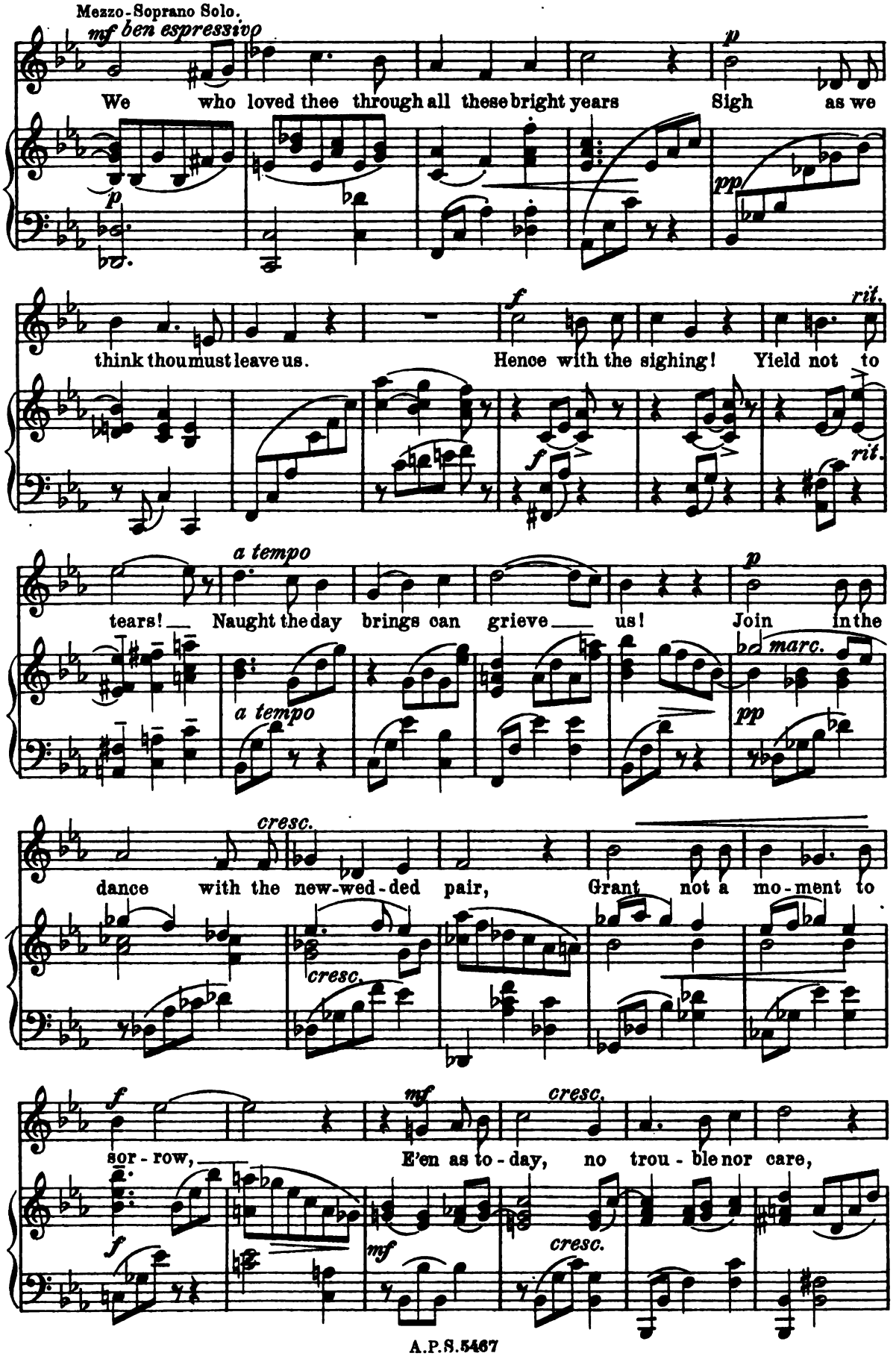


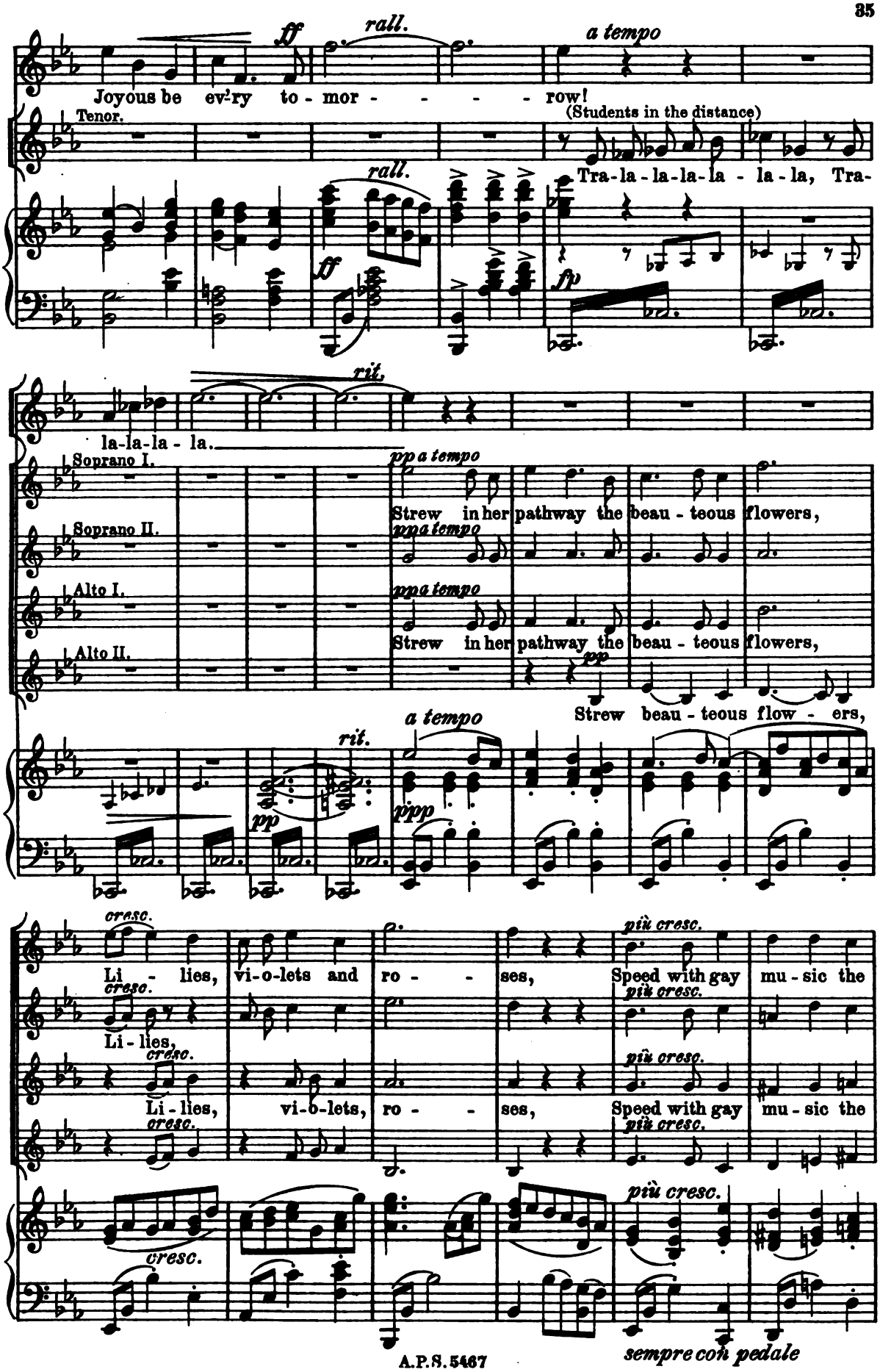

p
cresc.
mf
Speed with gay mu - sic the fleet - ing hours, Till night, till
Speed with gay mu - sic the fleet - ing hours, Till night, till
dim.
night her por - tal clo - - - - ses!
night her por - tal clo - - - - ses!
poco rit.
dolce
ppa tempo
Throw back the veil from her beau-ty so rare, Grant not a moment to
mfa tempo
marc.
Throw back the veil from her beau - ty so rare, Grant not a moment to
pp
sempre con pedale

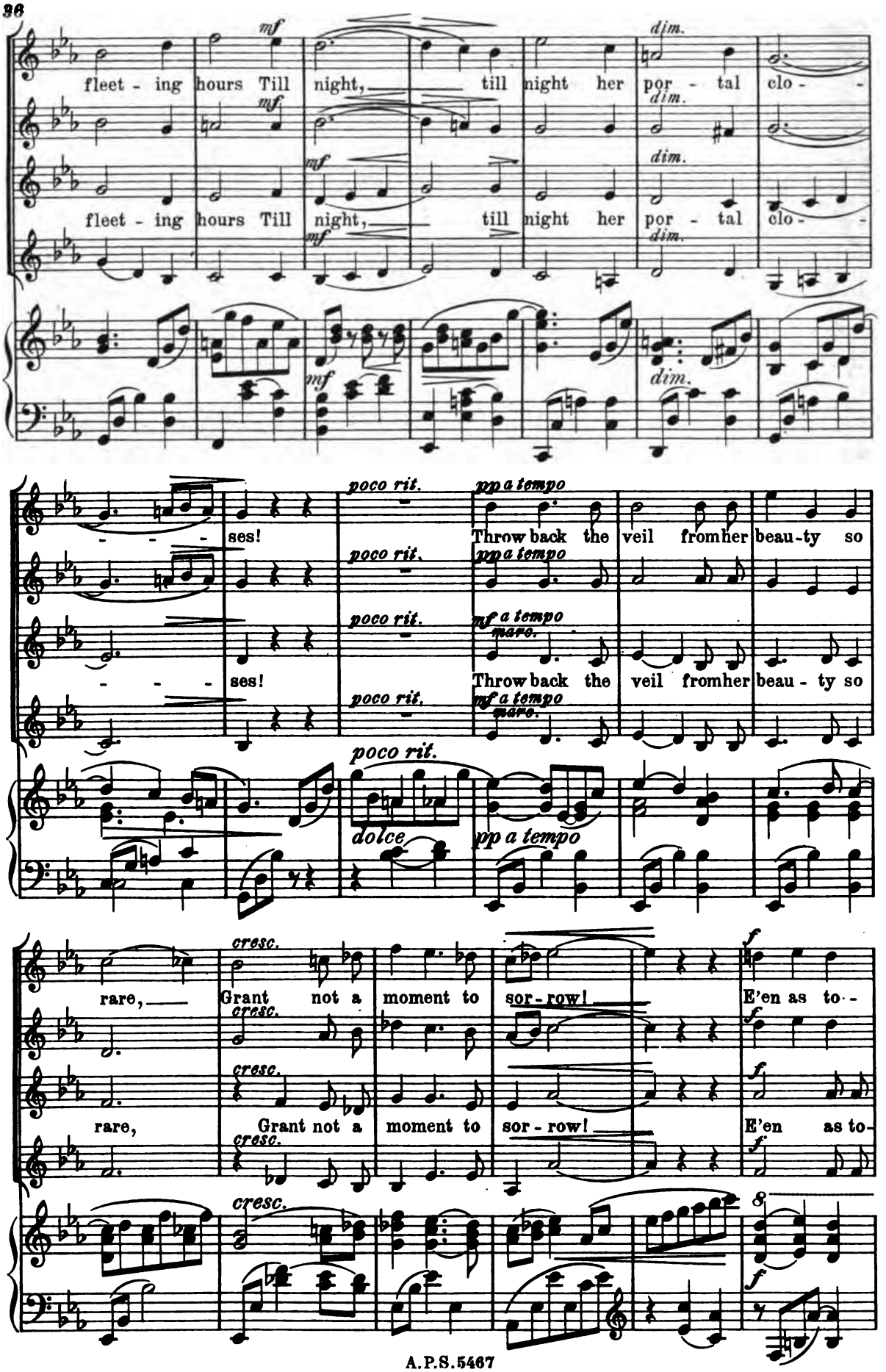

sor - row!
E'en as to - day, no trou - ble nor care,
sor - row!
E'en as to - day, no trou - ble nor care,
Joy - ous be ev' - ry to - mor - - row,
Joy - ous ev'- ry to -
Joy - ous be ev' - ry to - mor - - - - row!
Ev'- ry to -
rit.
a tempo
mor - - - - row!
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
mor - - - - row!
rit.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo
dim.

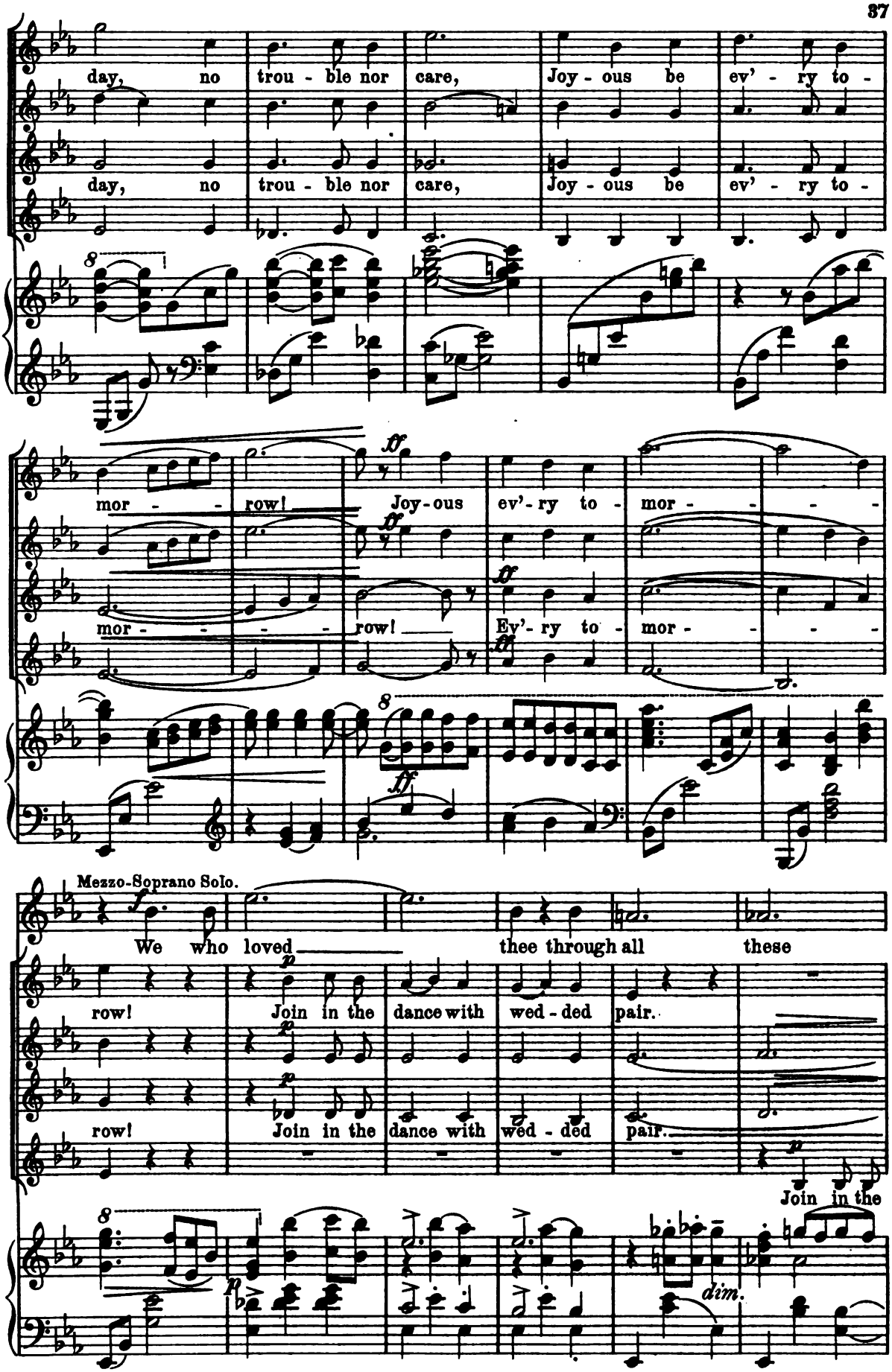
A Bridesmaid.

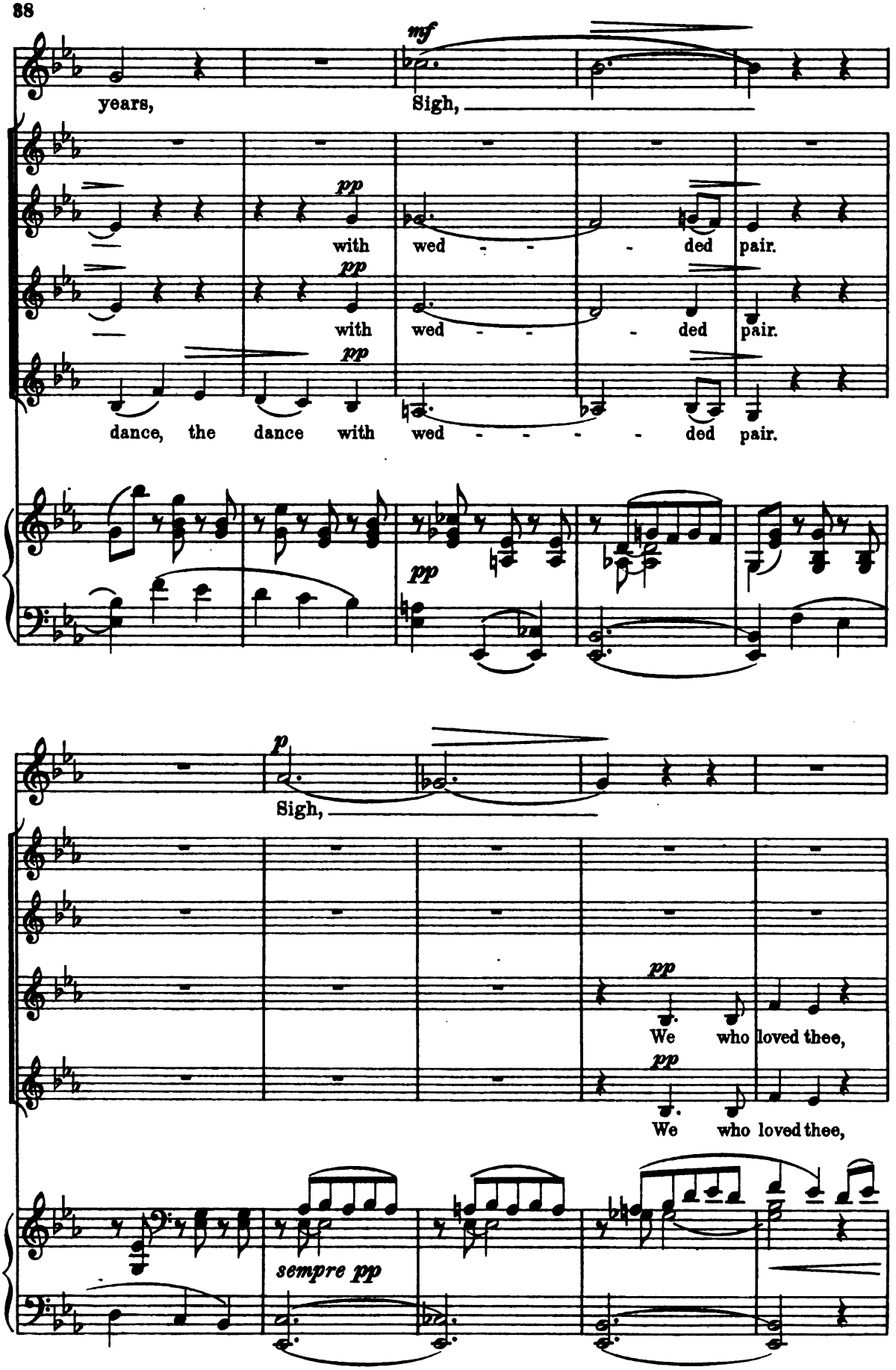
Mezzo-Soprano Solo.

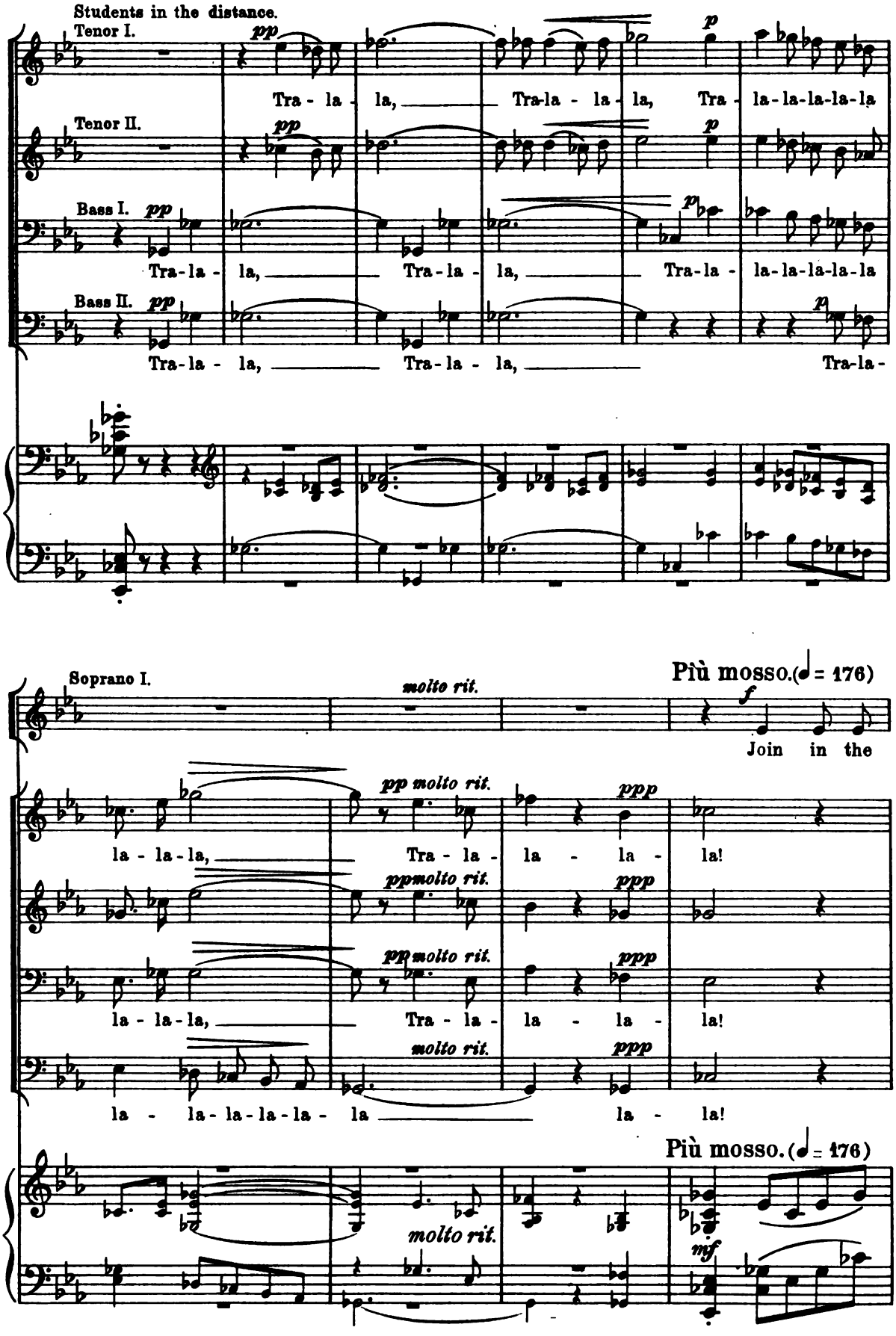


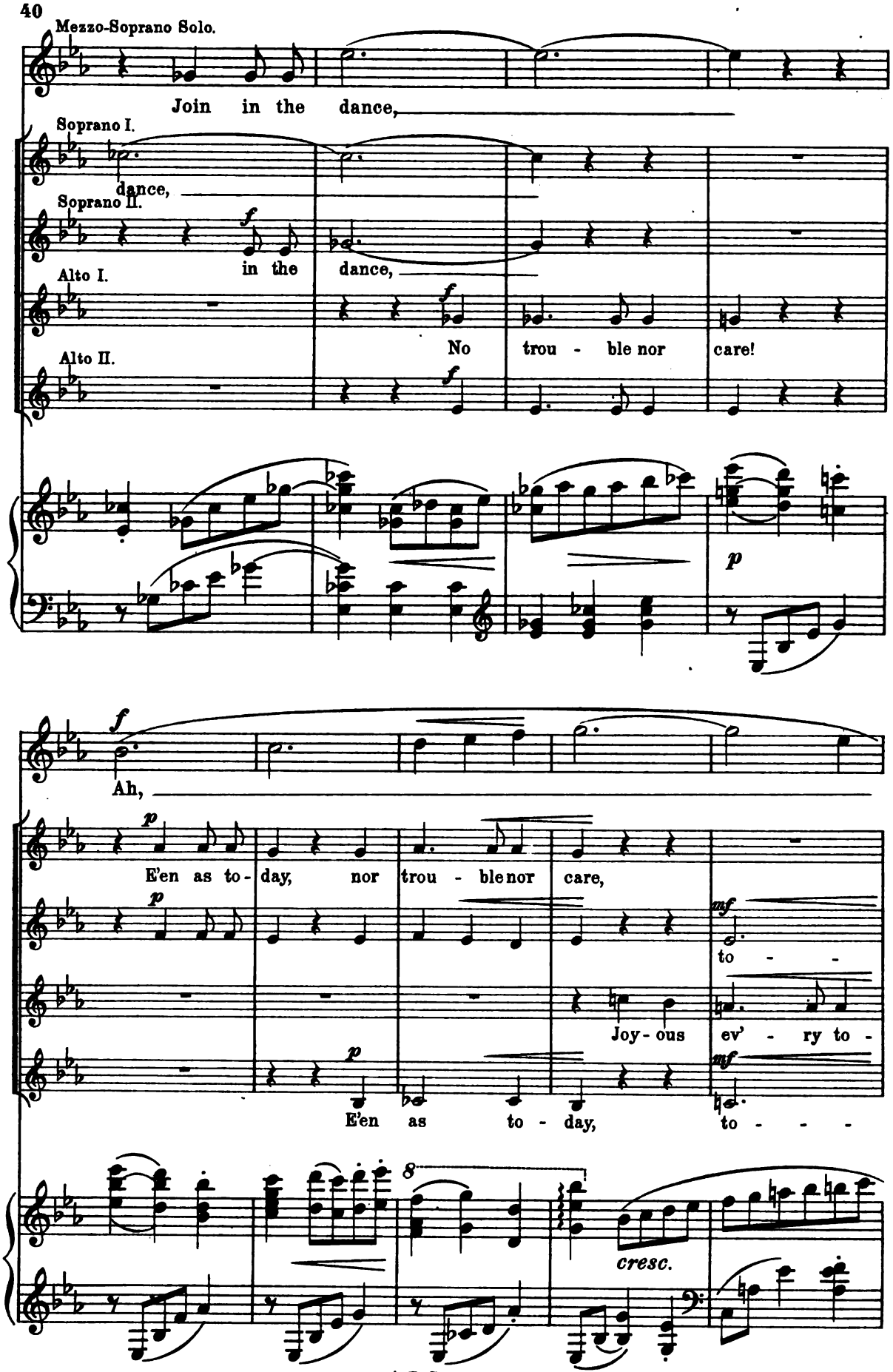

ff
rall.
a tempo
Joyous be ev'ry to - mor - - - - - row!
(Students in the distance)
Tenor.
Tra-la-la-la-la - la-la, Tra-
rall.
ff
fp
rit.
la-la-la - la.
Soprano I.
pp a tempo
Strew in her pathway the beau - teous flowers,
Soprano II.
pp a tempo
Alto I.
pp a tempo
Alto II.
Strew in her pathway the beau - teous flowers,
pp
Strew beau - teous flow - ers,
a tempo
rit.
pp
ppp
cresc.
più cresc.
Li - lies, vi-o-lets and ro - - ses, Speed with gay mu - sic the
Li - lies,
Li - lies, vi-o-lets, ro - - ses, Speed with gay mu - sic the
cresc.
più cresc.
sempre con pedale

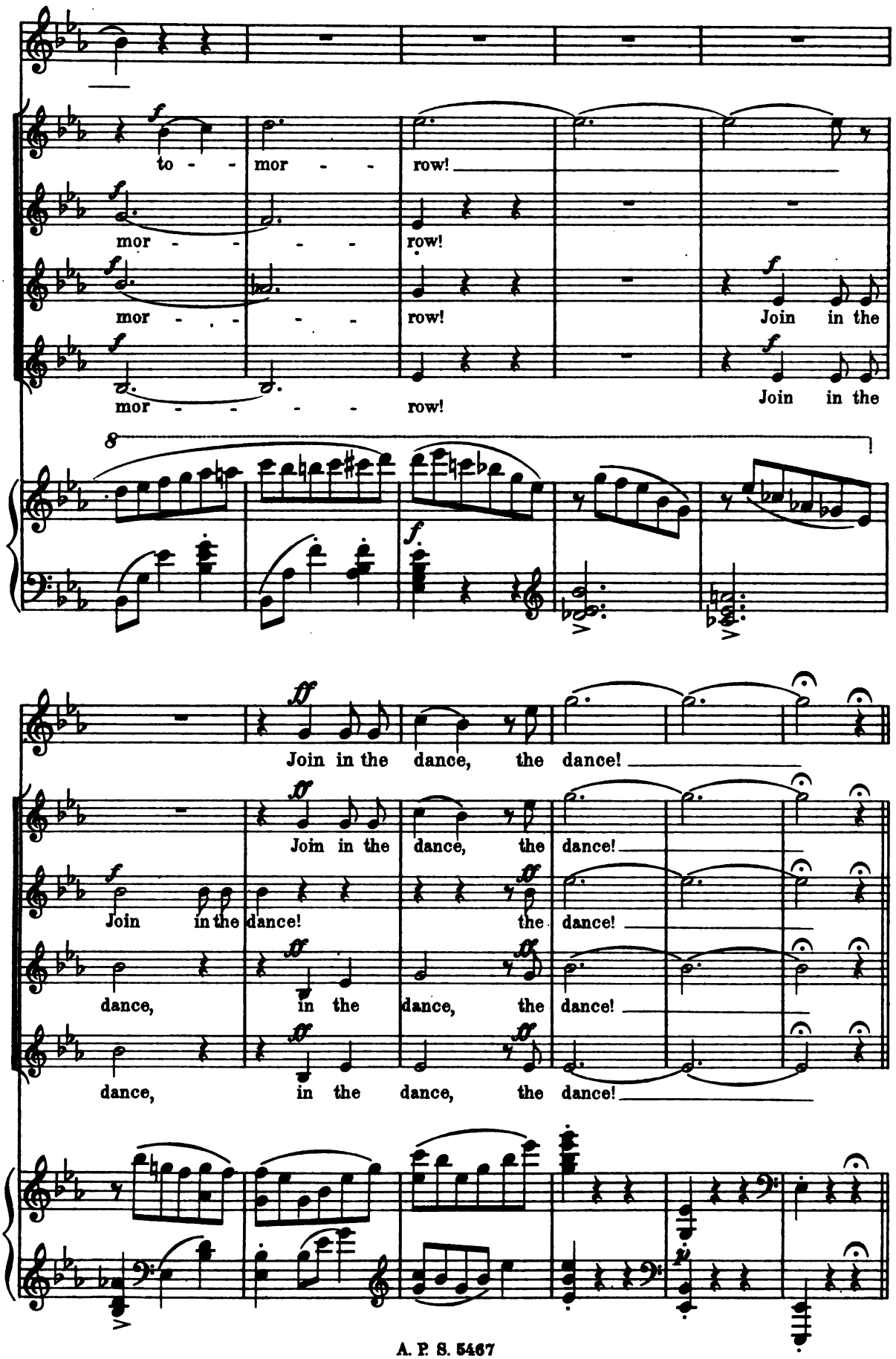

fleet - ing hours Till night, till night her por - tal clo -
fleet - ing hours Till night, till night her por - tal clo -
ses!
ses!
Throw back the veil from her beau-ty so
Throw back the veil from her beau - ty so
rare, Grant not a moment to sor - row! E'en as to -
rare, Grant not a moment to sor - row! E'en as to -


day, no trou - ble nor care, Joy - ous be ev' - ry to -
day, no trou - ble nor care, Joy - ous be ev' - ry to -
mor - - row! Joy - ous ev' - ry to - mor - - - -
mor - - - - row! Ev' - ry to - mor - - - -
Mezzo-Soprano Solo.
We who loved thee through all these
row! Join in the dance with wed - ded pair.
row! Join in the dance with wed - ded pair.
Join in the


mf
years,
Sigh,
pp
with wed - - - ded pair.
pp
with wed - - - ded pair.
pp
dance, the dance with wed - - - - - ded pair.
pp
p
Sigh,
pp
We who loved thee,
pp
We who loved thee,
sempre pp

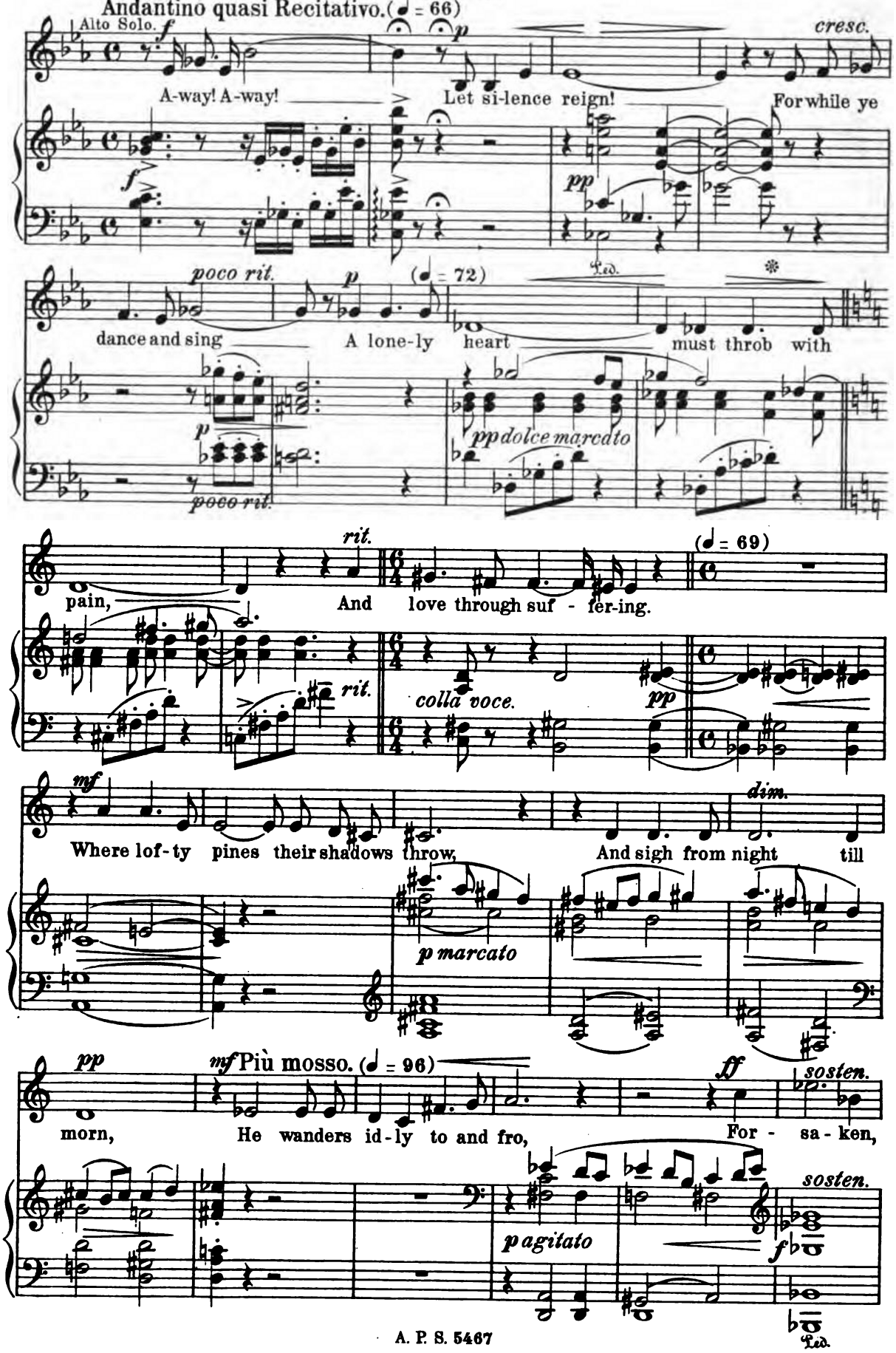

Students in the distance.
Tenor I.
pp
Tra - la - la, Tra-la - la - la, Tra - la-la-la-la-la
p
Tenor II.
pp
p
Bass I.
pp
Tra-la - la, Tra-la - la, Tra-la - la-la-la-la-la
p
Bass II.
pp
Tra-la - la, Tra-la - la, Tra-la-
p
Soprano I.
molto rit.
Più mosso.(♩= 176)
f
Join in the
pp molto rit.
ppp
la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la - la!
ppmolto rit.
ppp
la - la - la, Tra - la - la - la - la!
ppmolto rit.
ppp
molto rit.
ppp
la - la - la - la - la - la - la!
Più mosso. (♩= 176)
molto rit.
mf

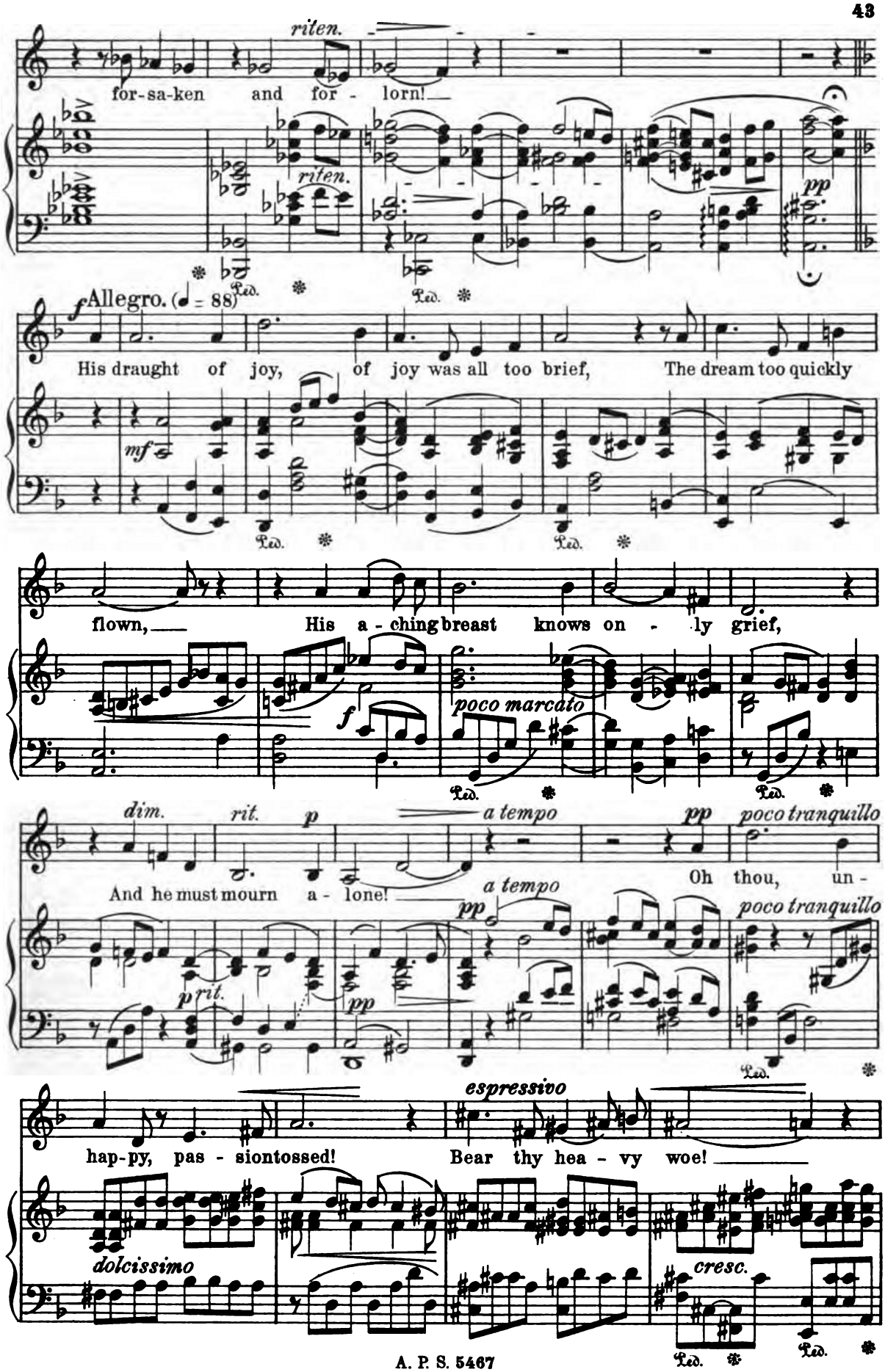

Mezzo-Soprano Solo.
Join in the dance,
Soprano I.
dance,
Soprano II.
in the
Alto I.
dance,
No trou - ble nor care!
Alto II.
Ah,
E'en as to - day, nor trou - ble nor care,
to - -
Joy - ous ev' - ry to -
E'en as to - day,
to - - -
cresc.

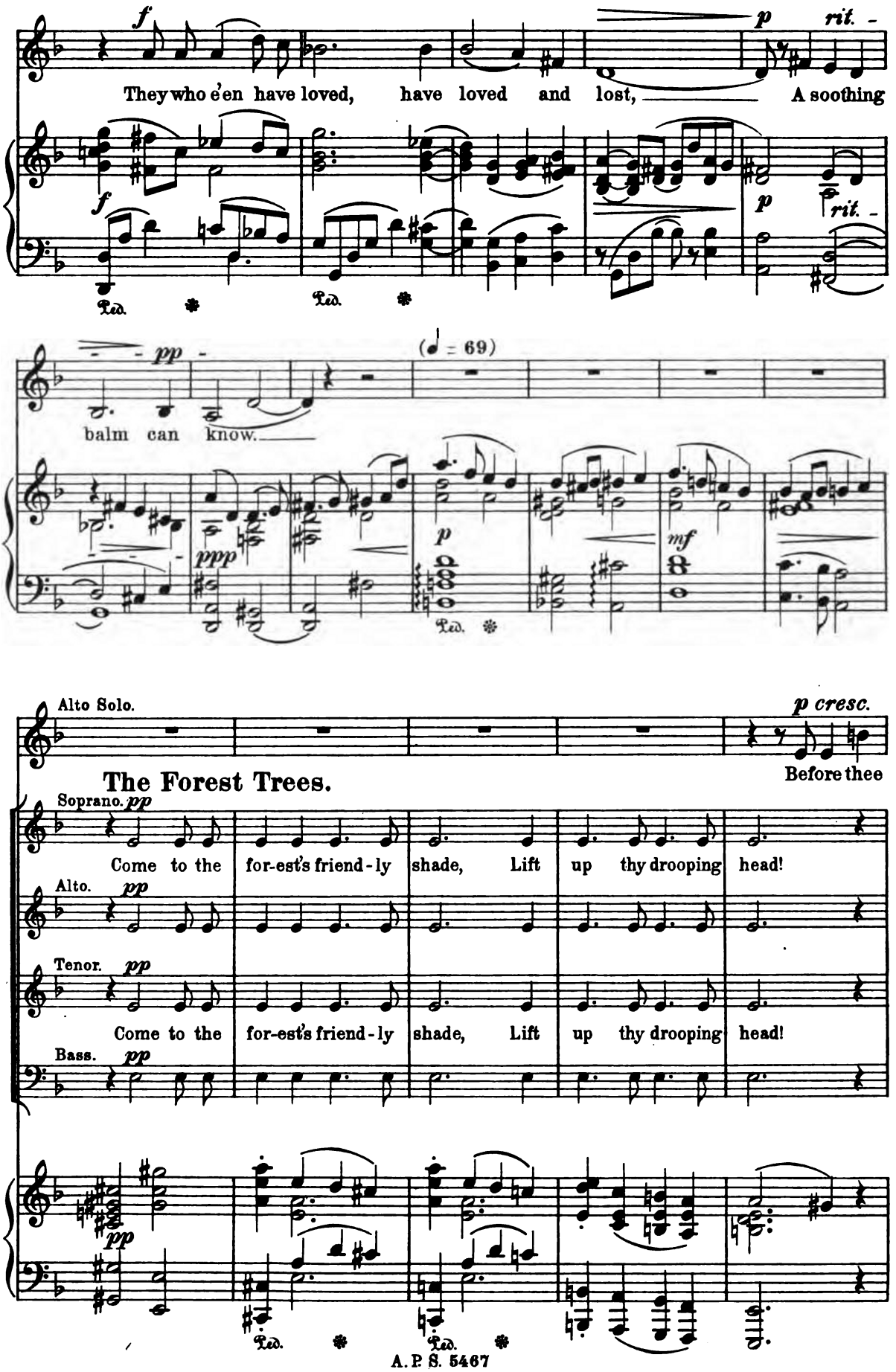

to - - mor - - row!
mor - - - - row!
mor - - - - row!
Join in the
mor - - - - row!
Join in the
Join in the dance, the dance!
Join in the dance, the dance!
Join in the dance! the dance!
dance, in the dance, the dance!
dance, in the dance, the dance!

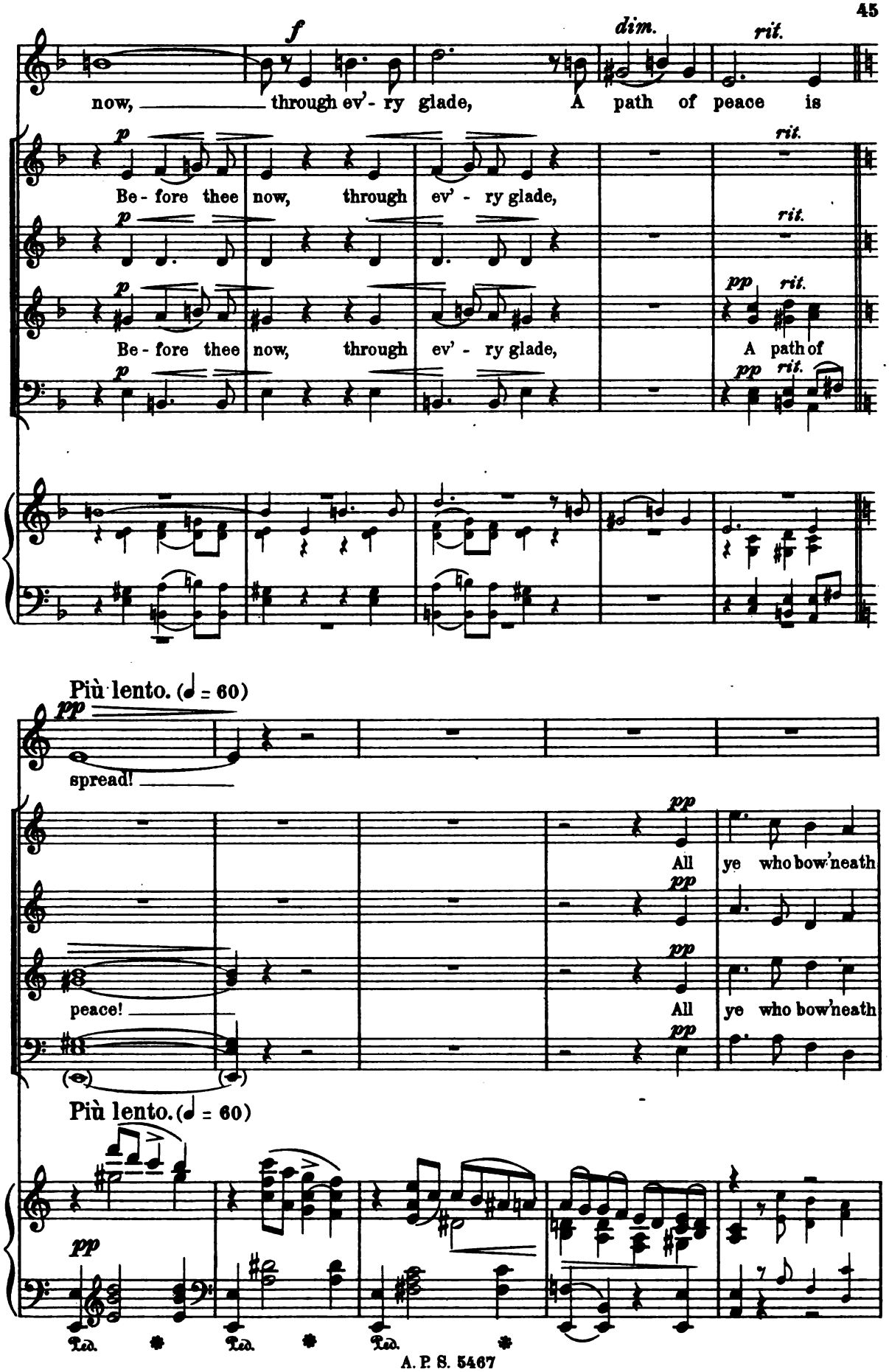
A Sybil. — Nº 3.

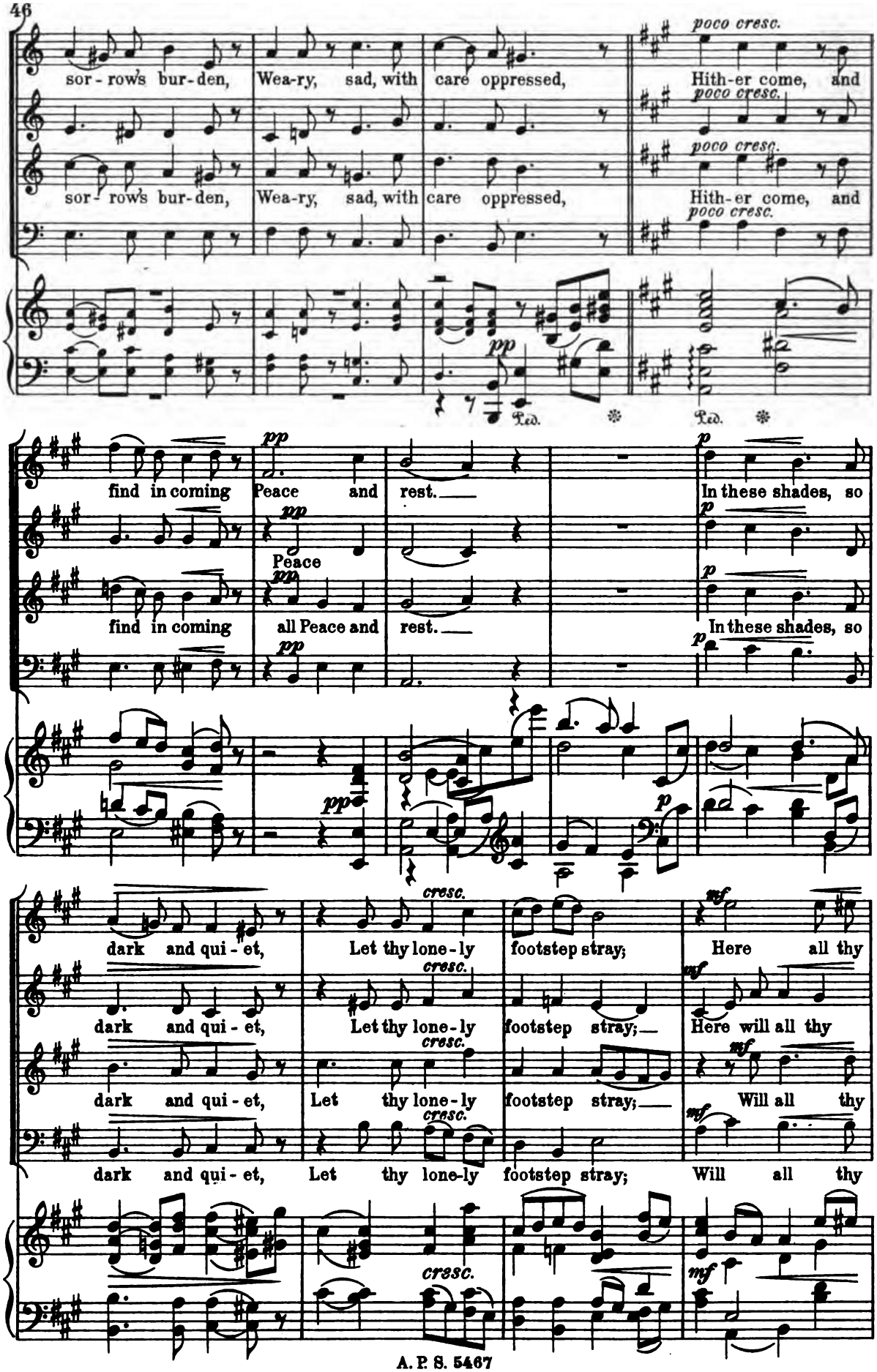
Andantino quasi Recitativo. (♩ = 66)




riten.
for-sa-ken and for - lorn!
riten.
pp
Allegro. (♩ = 88)
His draught of joy, of joy was all too brief, The dream too quickly
mf
flown, His a - ching breast knows on - ly grief,
f
poco marcato
dim.
rit.
p
a tempo
pp
poco tranquillo
And he must mourn a - lone!
Oh thou, un -
a tempo
pp
poco tranquillo
p rit.
pp
espressivo
hap-py, pas - siontossed! Bear thy hea - vy woe!
dolcissimo
cresc.


They who e'en have loved, have loved and lost, A soothing
balm can know.
(♩ = 69)
Alto Solo.
The Forest Trees.
Before thee
Soprano.
Come to the for-est's friend-ly shade, Lift up thy drooping head!
Alto.
Tenor.
Come to the for-est's friend-ly shade, Lift up thy drooping head!
Bass.


f
dim.
rit.
now, through ev'- ry glade, A path of peace is
p
Be- fore thee now, through ev' - ry glade,
rit.
Be- fore thee now, through ev' - ry glade, A path of
pp
Più lento. (♩ = 60)
spread!
All ye who bow'neath
peace!
All ye who bow'neath
Più lento. (♩ = 60)
Ped.


poco cresc.
sor - rows bur - den, Wea-ry, sad, with care oppressed, Hith-er come, and
sor - rows bur - den, Wea-ry, sad, with care oppressed, Hith-er come, and
pp
Ped.
Ped.
find in coming Peace and rest. In these shades, so
Peace
find in coming all Peace and rest. In these shades, so
cresc.
dark and qui - et, Let thy lone - ly footstep stray; Here all thy
dark and qui - et, Let thy lone - ly footstep stray; Here will all thy
dark and qui - et, Let thy lone - ly footstep stray; Will all thy
dark and qui - et, Let thy lone-ly footstep stray; Will all thy

Spirit of the Night.

Bass Solo.

p tranquillo

The glowing sun doth

sore afflictions Pass a- way.

sore afflictions Pass a- way.

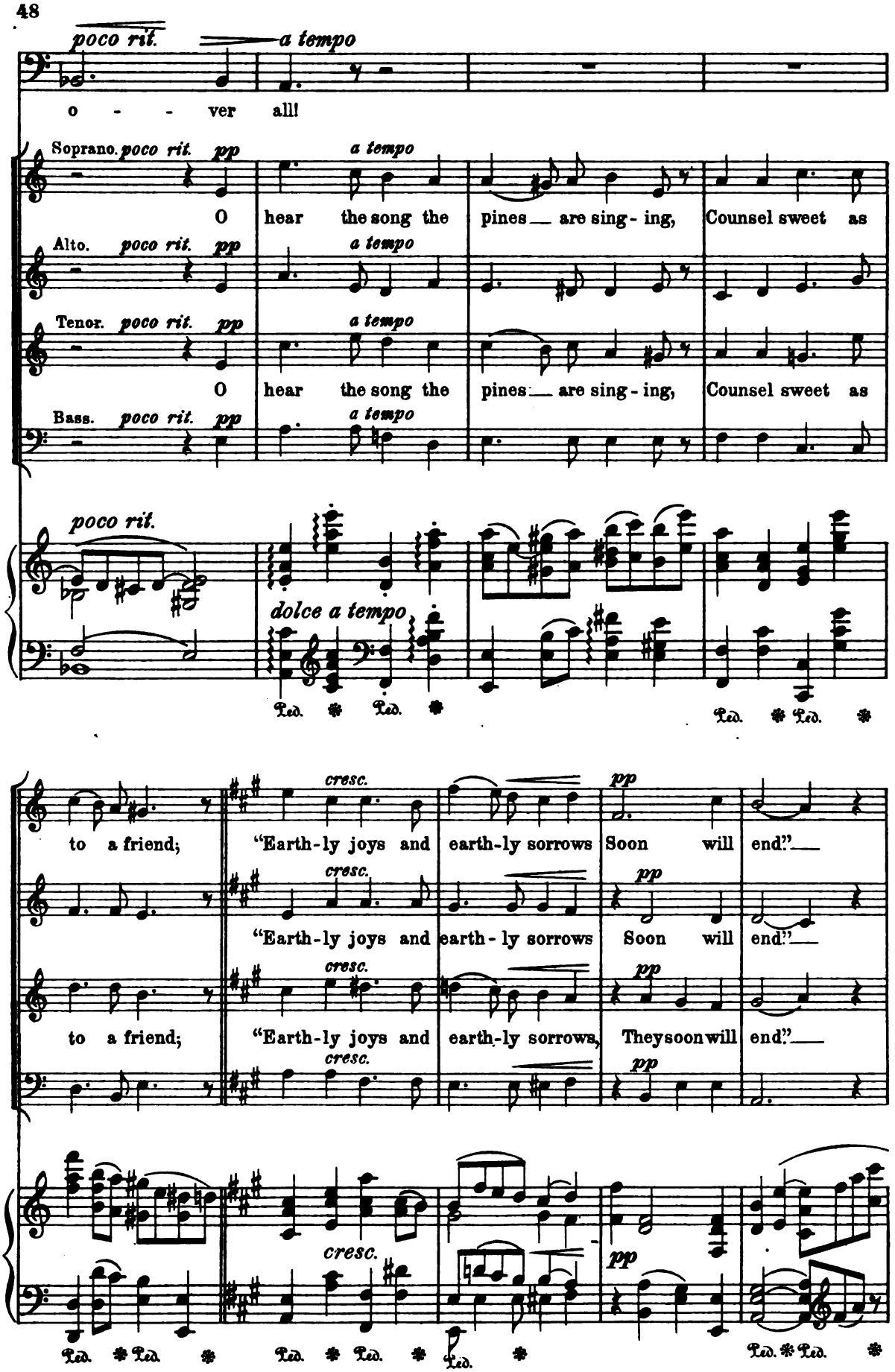
sore afflictions here Pass a- way.

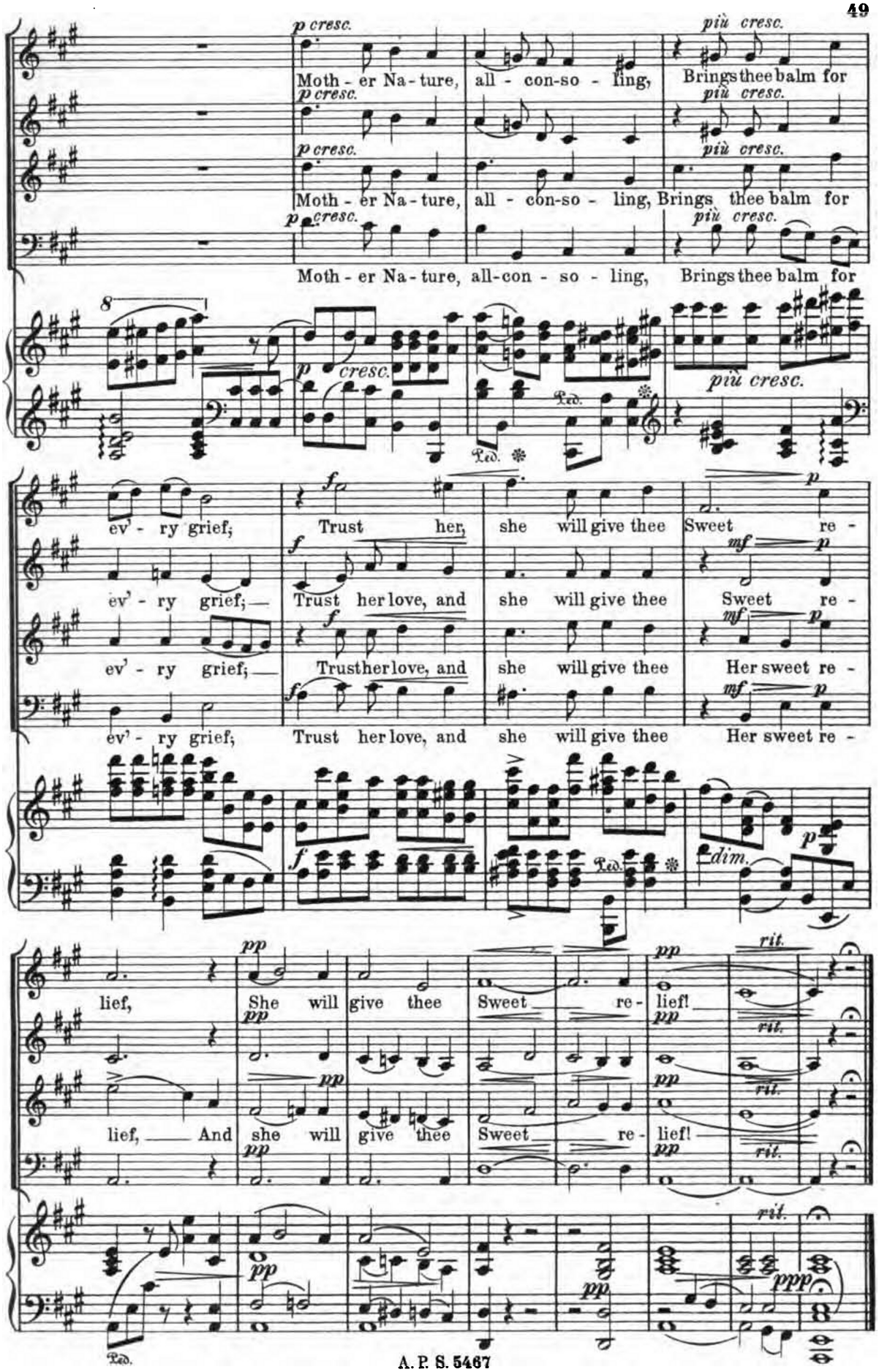
sore afflictions here Pass a- way.

tranquillo

sink to rest, The twilight sha- dows fall. Each bird has sought its

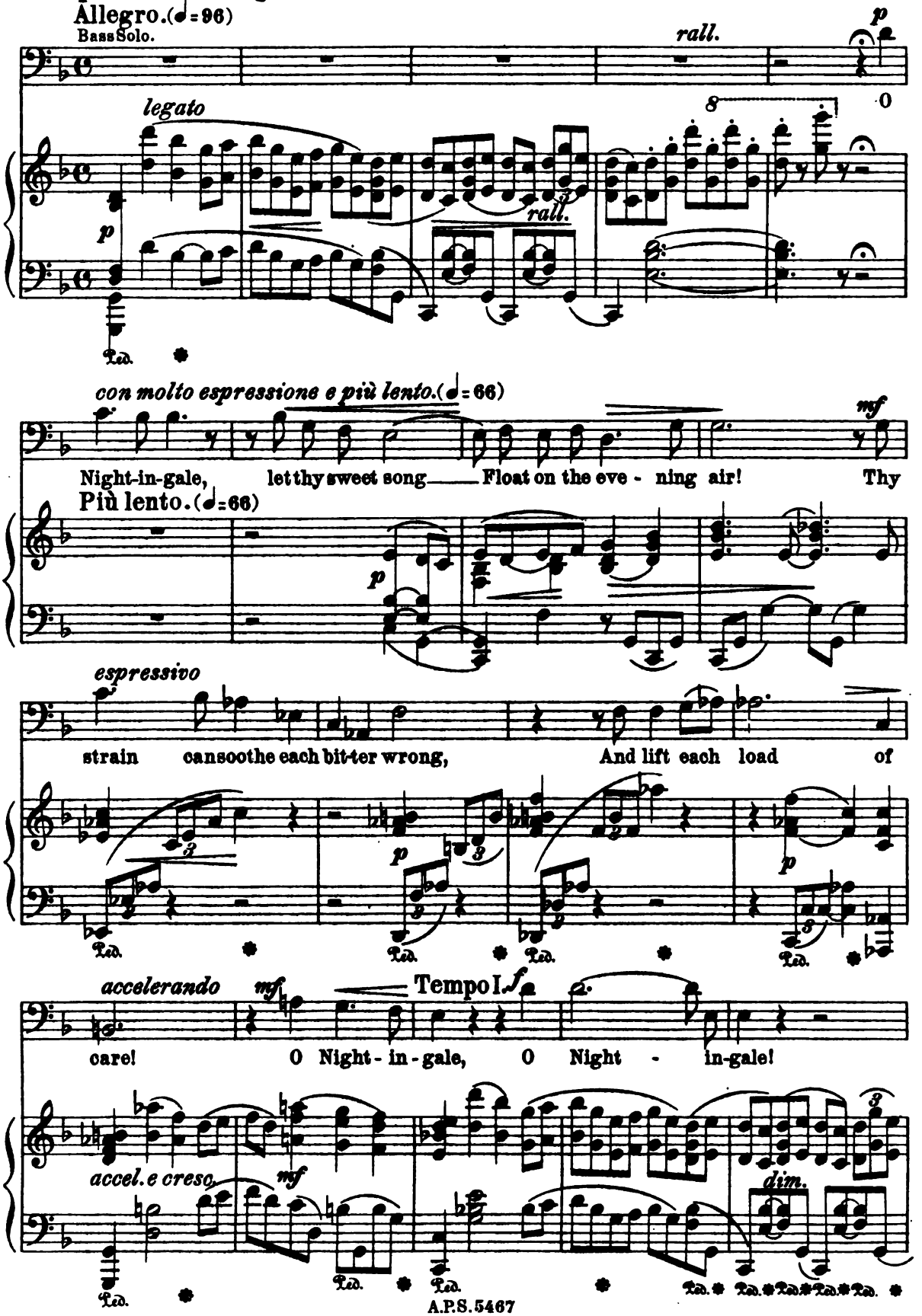
qui- et nest, And peace reigns o- ver all, And peace reigns

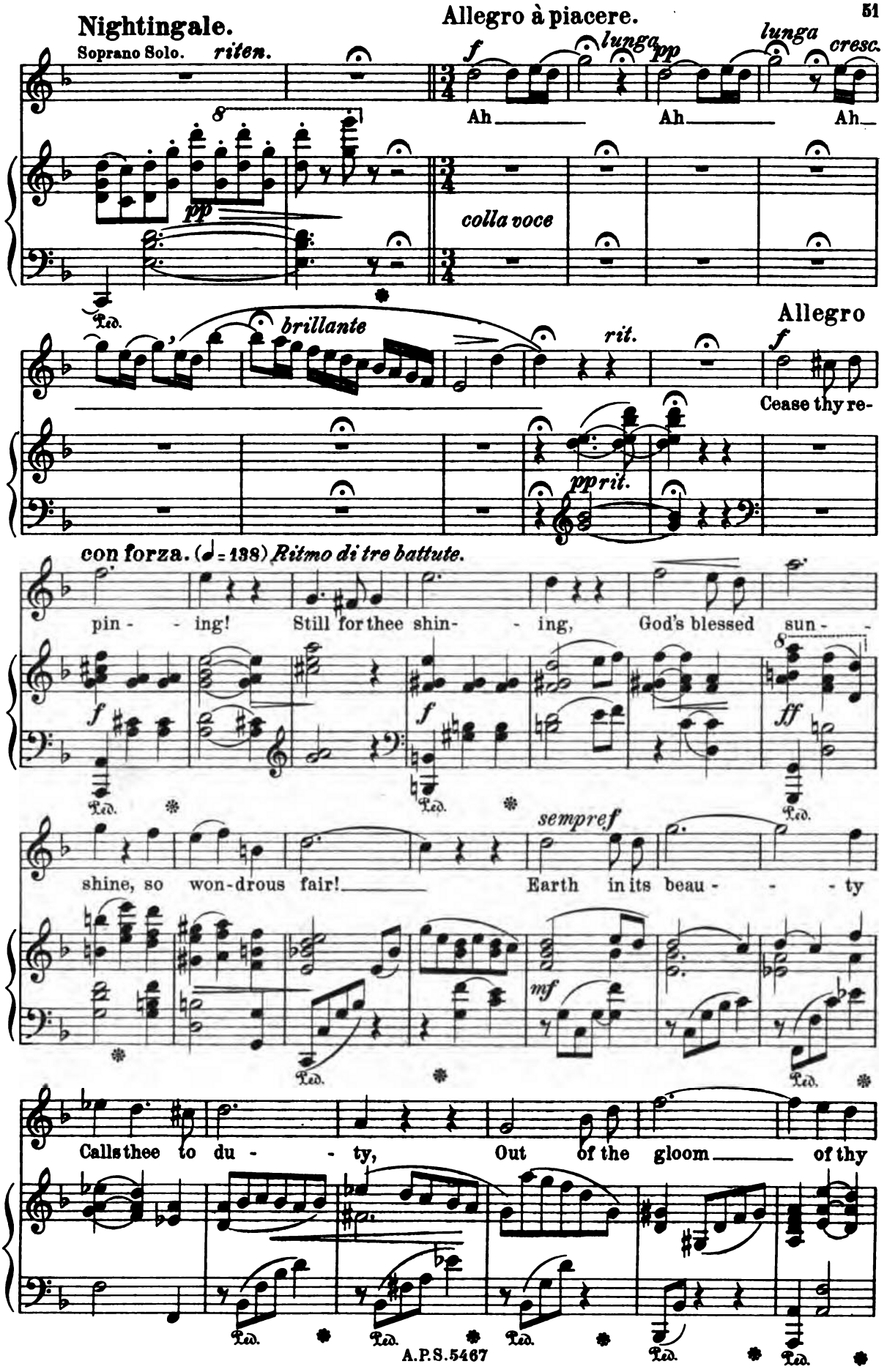

poco rit.
a tempo
o - - ver all!
Soprano. poco rit. pp
a tempo
O hear the song the pines are sing - ing, Counsel sweet as
Alto. poco rit. pp
a tempo
Tenor. poco rit. pp
a tempo
O hear the song the pines are sing - ing, Counsel sweet as
Bass. poco rit. pp
a tempo
poco rit.
dolce a tempo
Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
pp
to a friend; "Earth-ly joys and earth-ly sorrows Soon will end."
cresc.
pp
"Earth-ly joys and earth - ly sorrows Soon will end."
cresc.
pp
to a friend; "Earth-ly joys and earth-ly sorrows, Theysoonwill end."
cresc.
pp
cresc.
pp
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

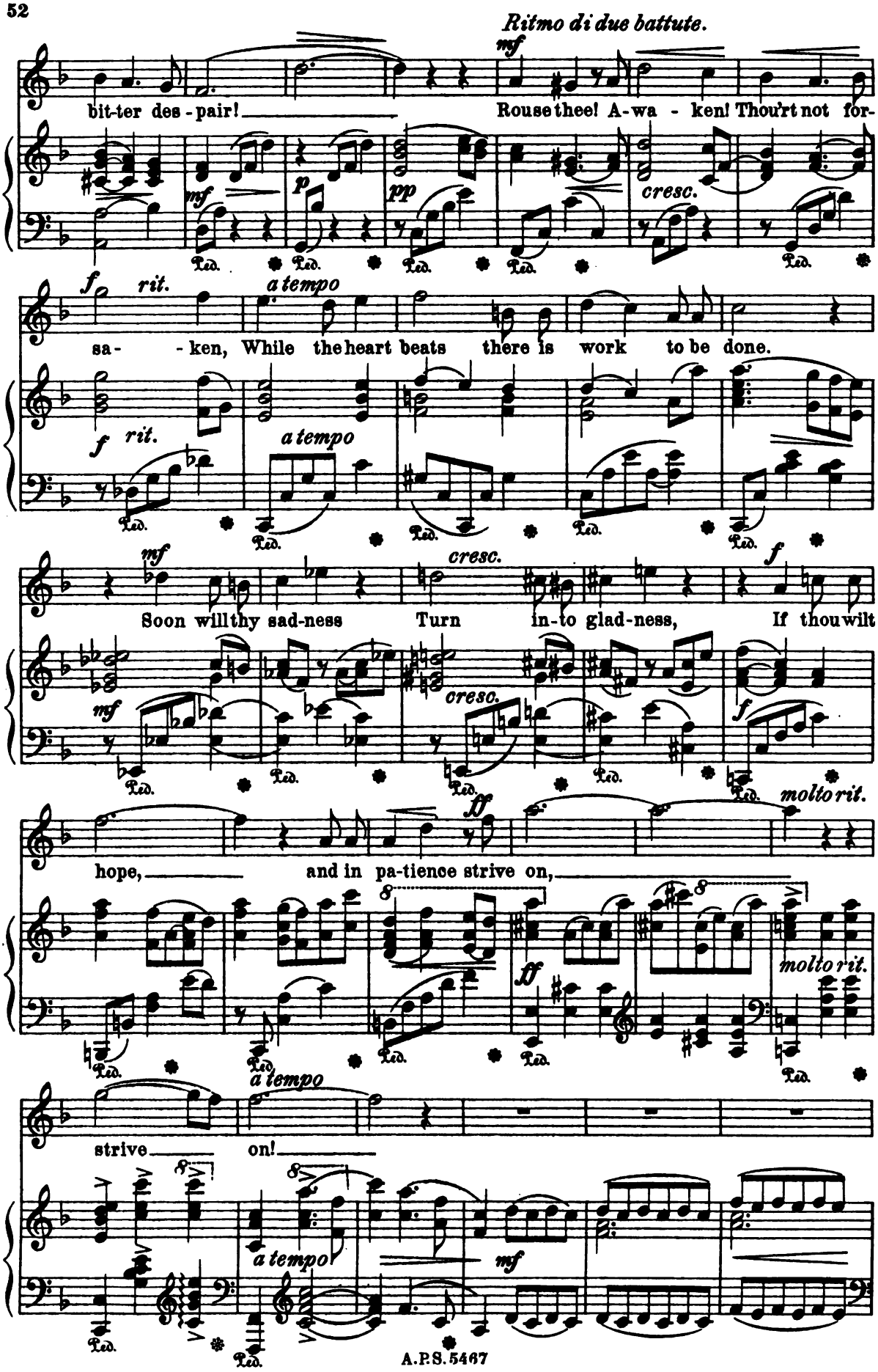

p cresc.
più cresc.
Moth - er Na - ture, all - con-so - ling, Brings thee balm for
Moth - er Na - ture, all - con-so - ling, Brings thee balm for
Moth - er Na - ture, all-con - so - ling, Brings thee balm for
8
p cresc.
più cresc.
Ped.
ev' - ry grief;
Trust her, she will give thee Sweet re -
ev' - ry grief; Trust her love, and she will give thee Sweet re -
ev' - ry grief; Trust her love, and she will give thee Her sweet re -
ev' - ry grief; Trust her love, and she will give thee Her sweet re -
f
mf
p
dim.
lief,
She will give thee Sweet re - lief!
lief, And she will give thee Sweet re - lief!
pp
rit.
ppp

No. 4.

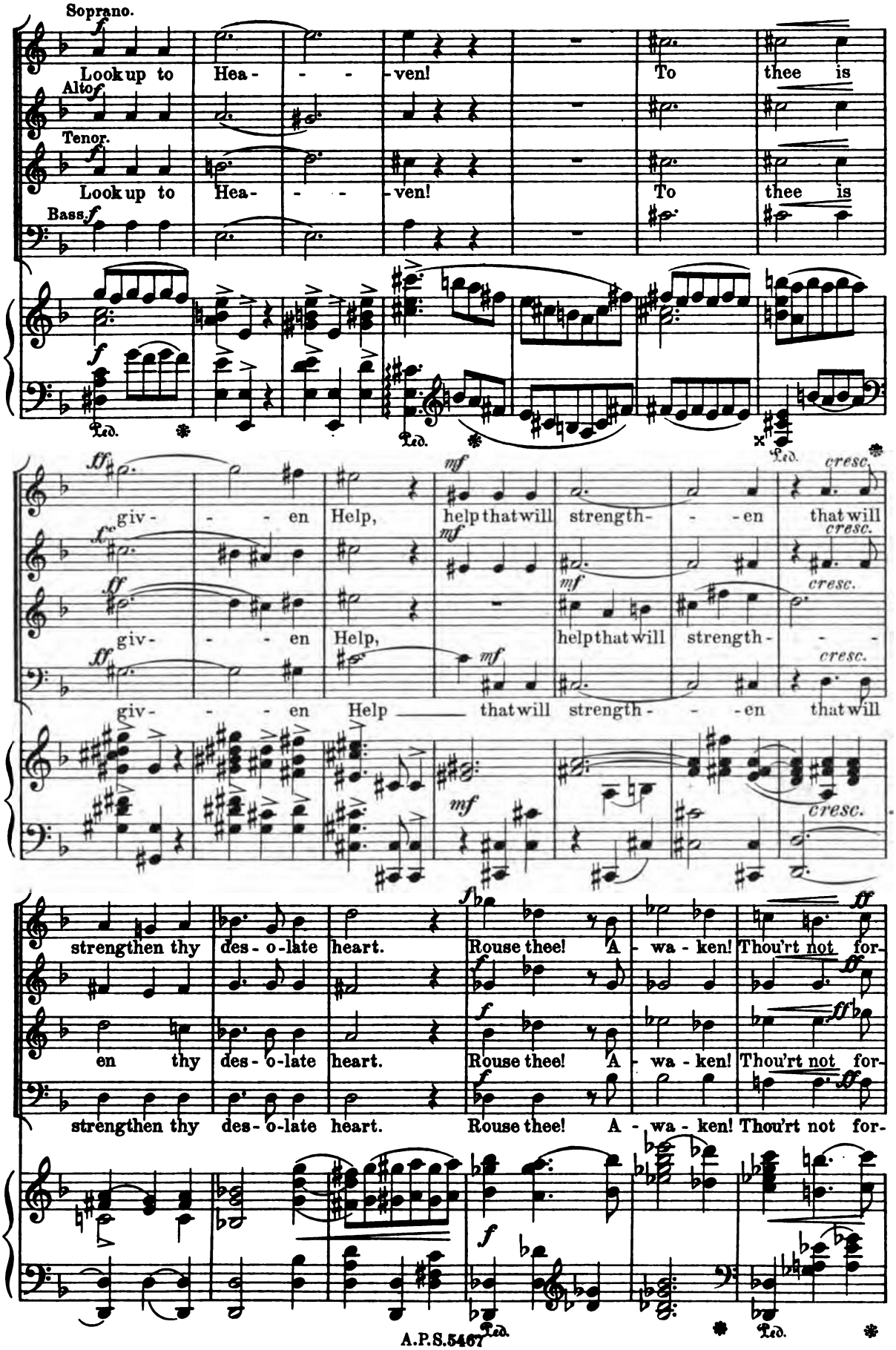
Spirit of the Night.

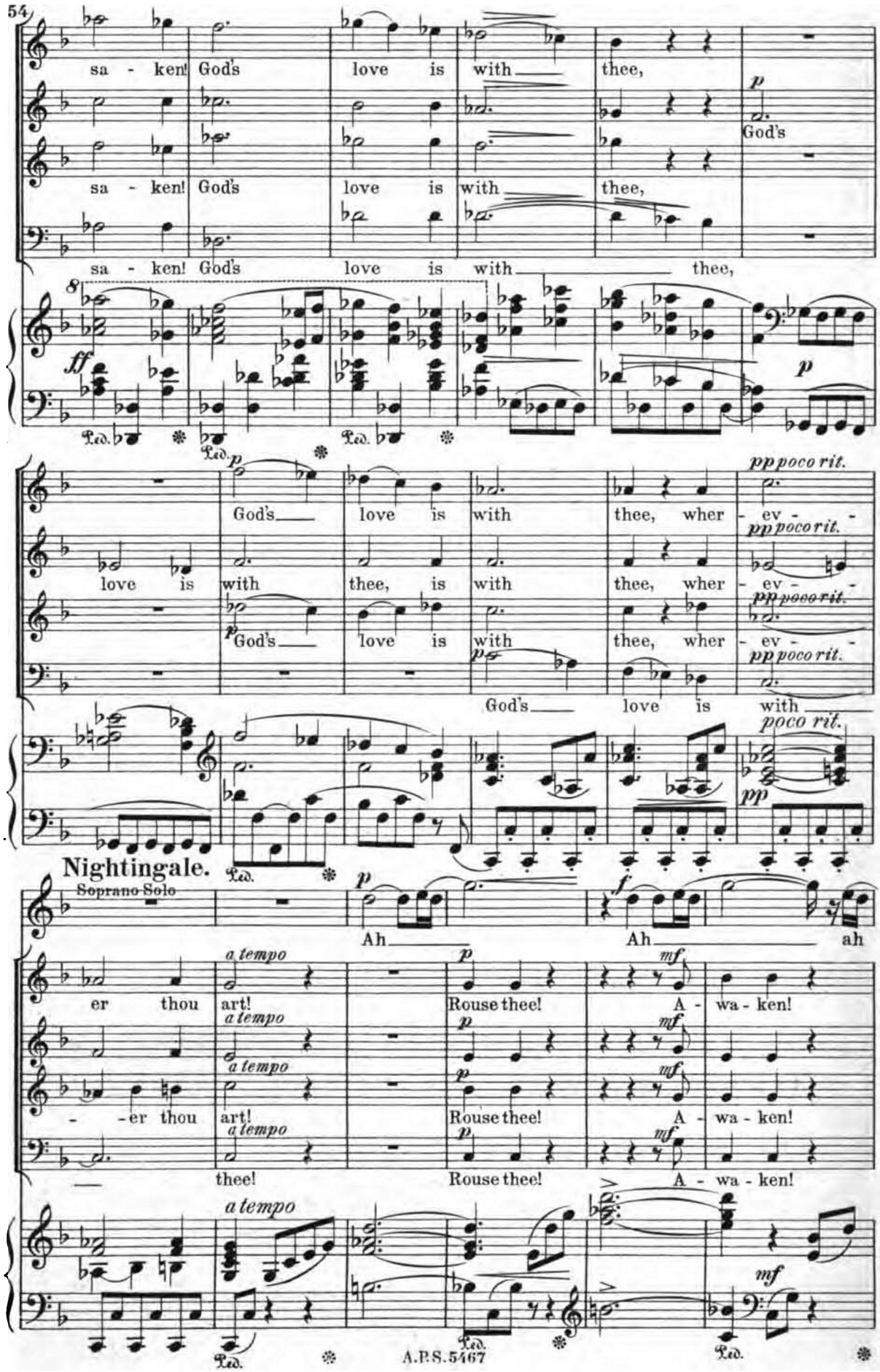


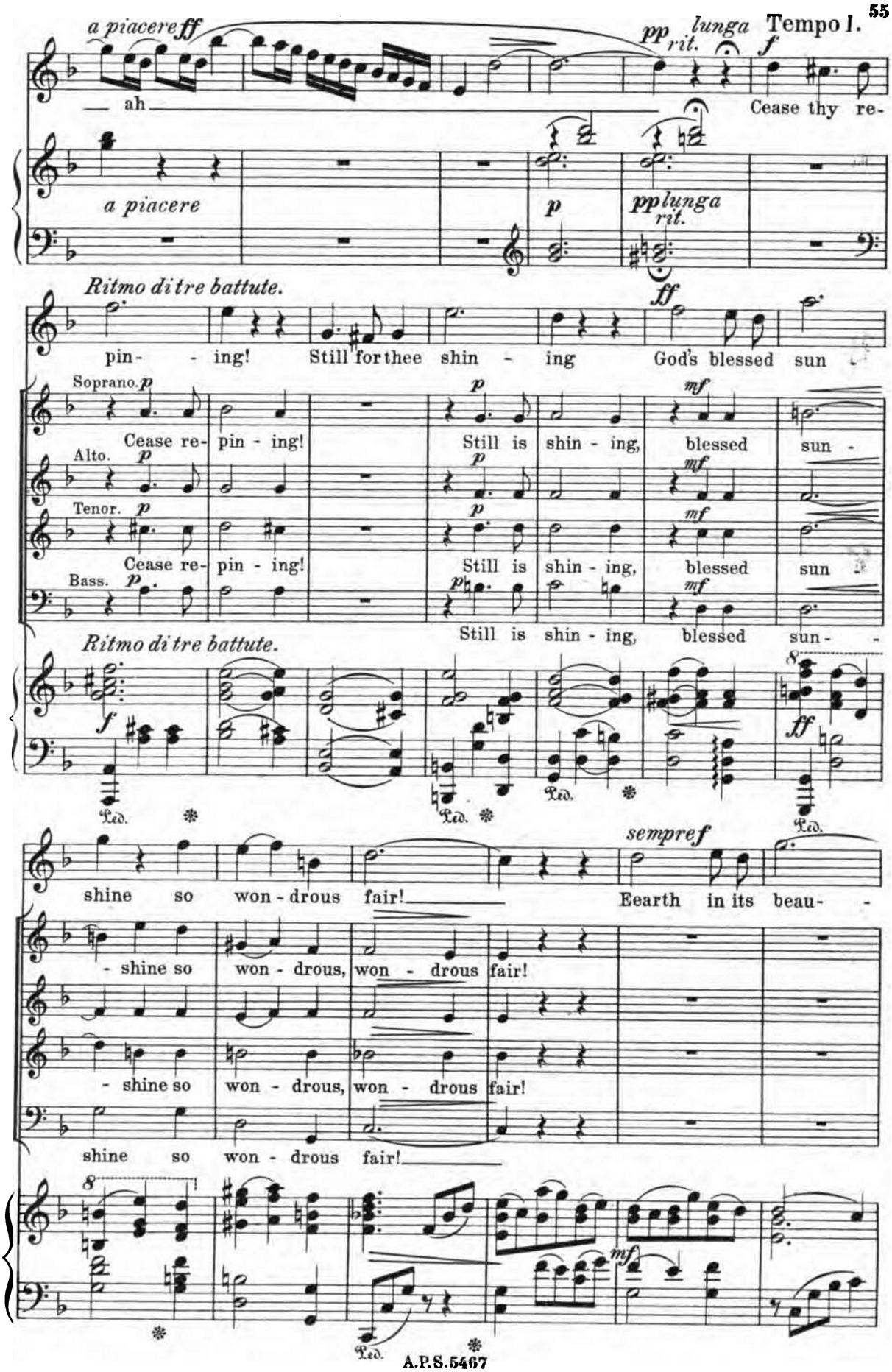

Nightingale.
Soprano Solo.
riten.
Allegro à piacere.
f
lunga
pp
lunga
cresc.
Ah
Ah
Ah
colla voce
brillante
rit.
Allegro
f
Cease thy re-
pp rit.
con forza. (♩= 138) Ritmo di tre battute.
pin - - ing! Still for thee shin- - ing, God's blessed sun - -
f
f
ff
sempre f
shine, so won-drous fair! Earth in its beau - - - ty
mf
Calls thee to du - - ty, Out of the gloom of thy
Ped.
A.P.S.5467

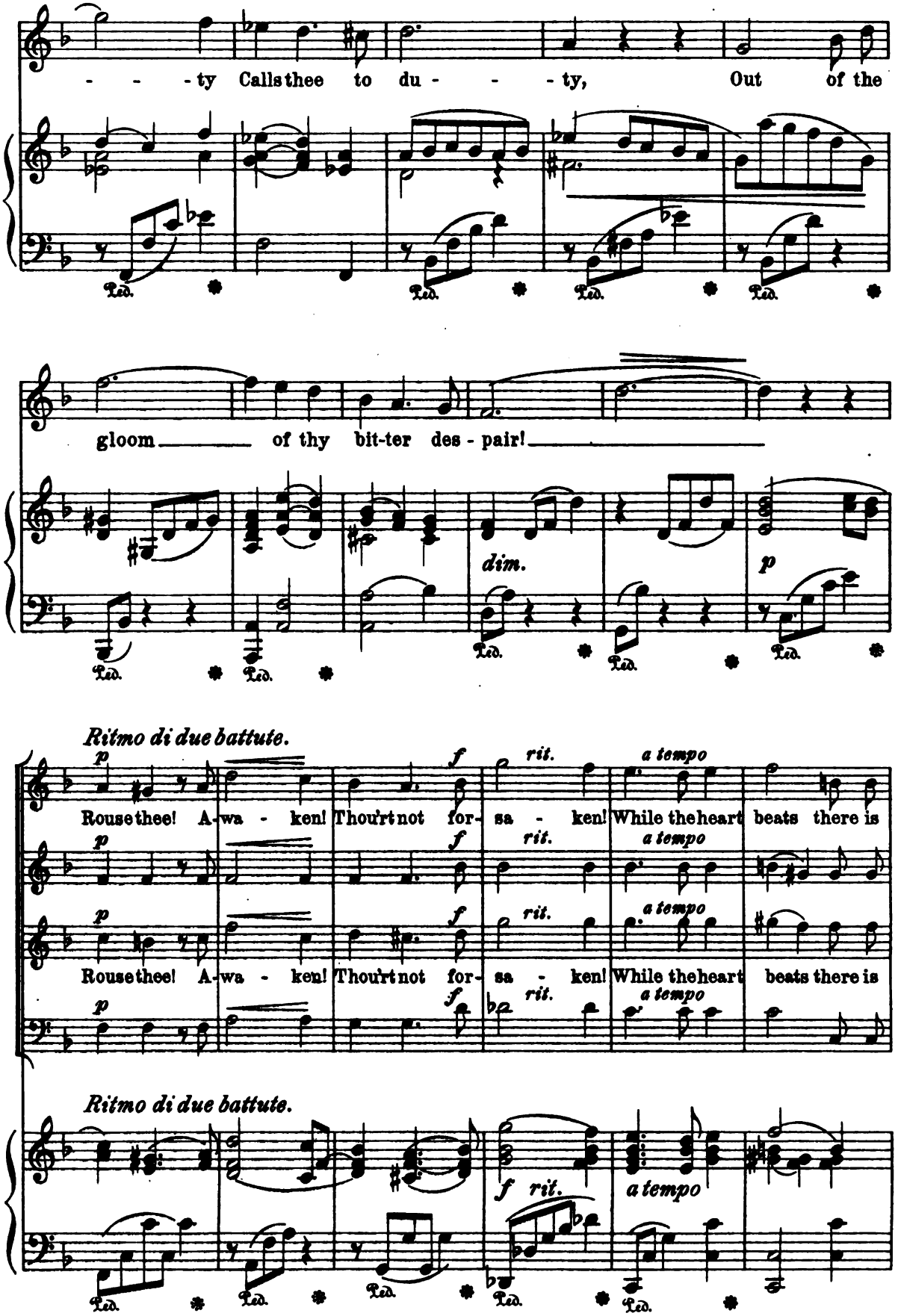

Ritmo di due battute.
mf
bit-ter des-pair! Rouse thee! A-wa-ken! Thou'rt not for-
mf
p
pp
cresc.
Ped.
f
rit.
a tempo
sa- -ken, While the heart beats there is work to be done.
f
rit.
a tempo
mf
cresc.
Soon will thy sad-ness Turn in-to glad-ness, If thou wilt
mf
cresc.
f
ff
molto rit.
hope, and in pa-tience strive on,
ff
molto rit.
a tempo
strive on!
a tempo
mf

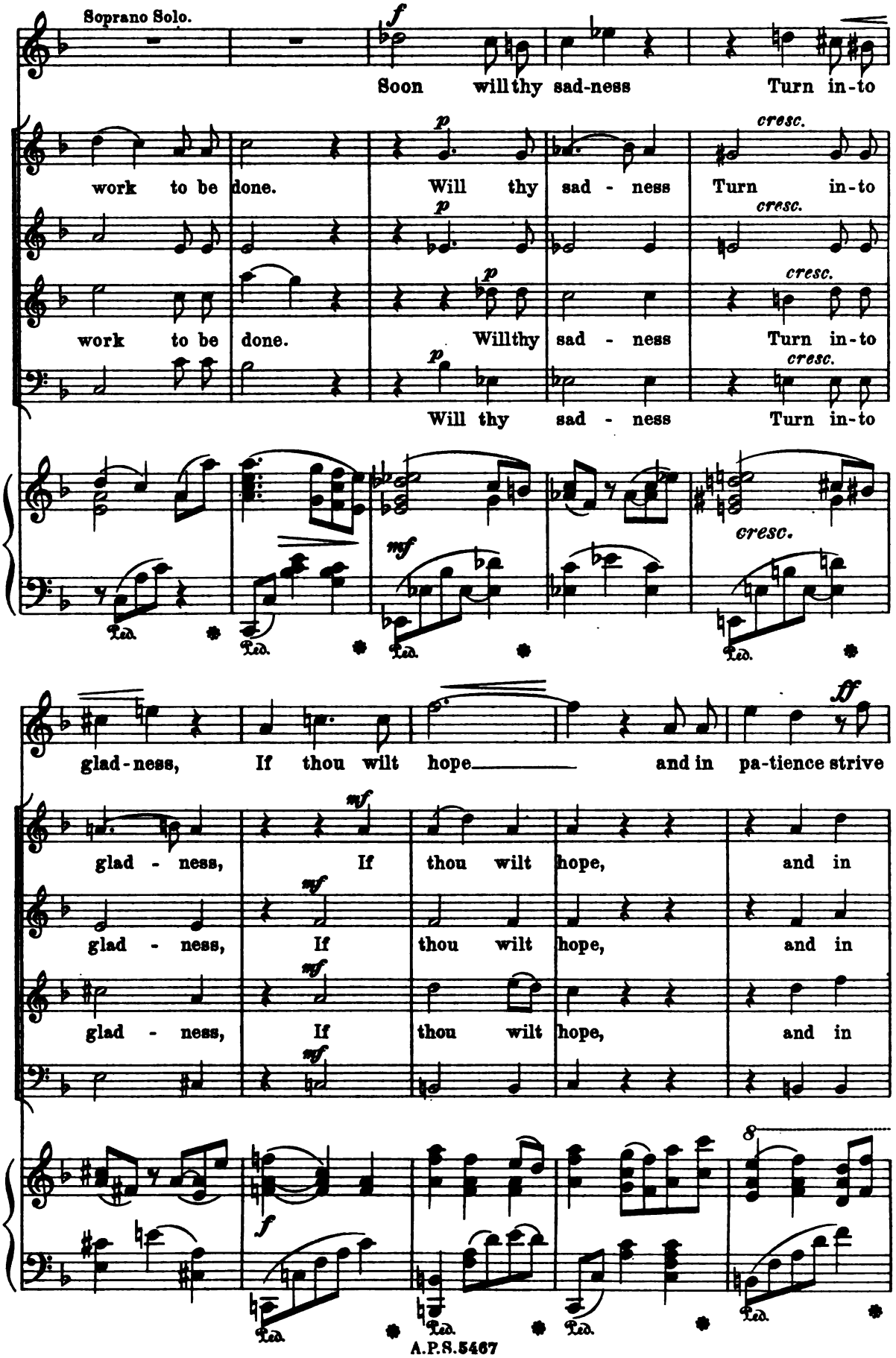
The Forest Trees.

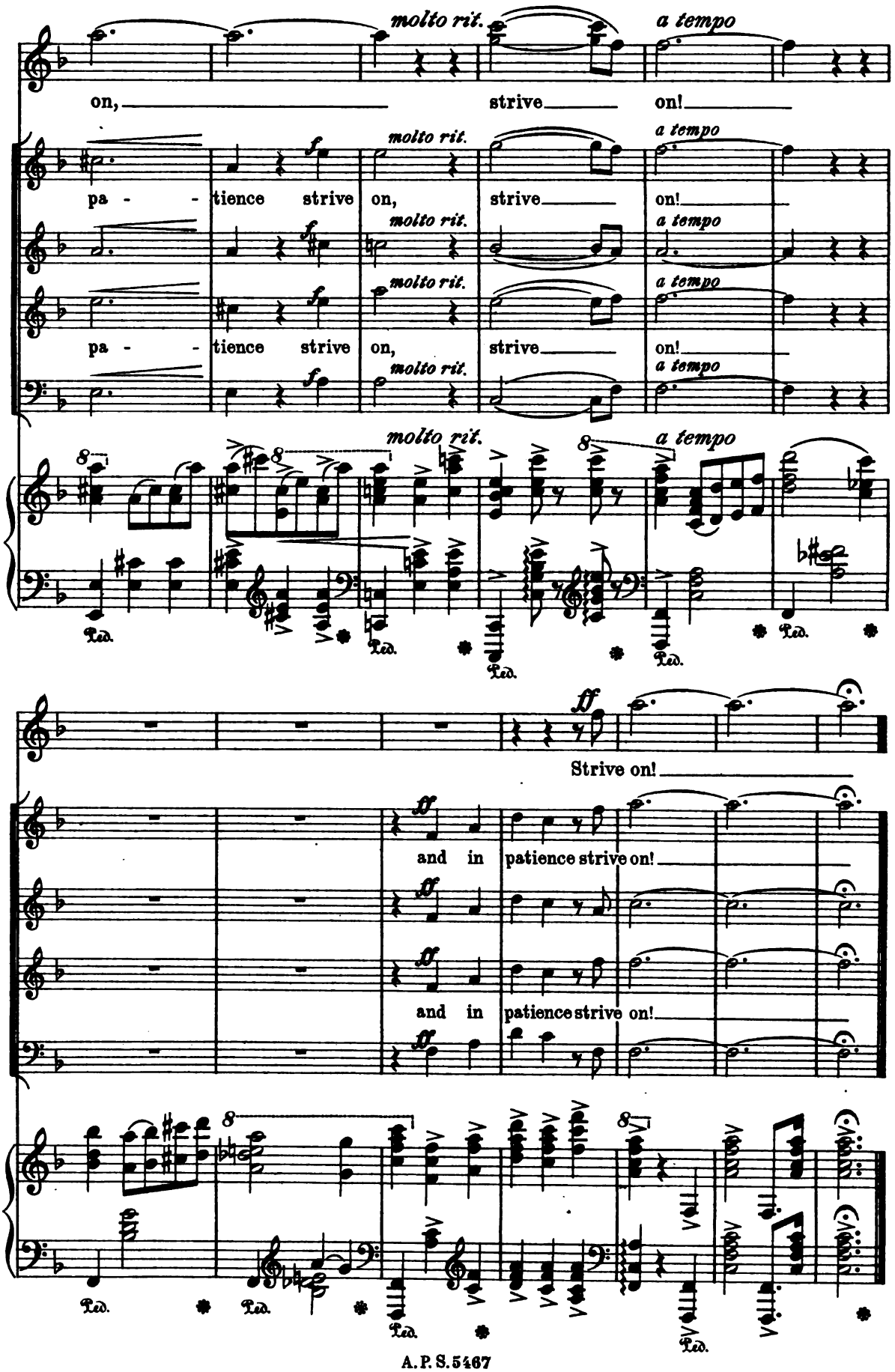



sa - ken! God's love is with thee,
sa - ken! God's love is with thee,
sa - ken! God's love is with thee,
God's love is with thee, wher - ev -
love is with thee, is with thee, wher - ev -
God's love is with thee, wher - ev -
God's love is with
Nightingale.
Soprano Solo
Ah Ah ah
er thou art! Rouse thee! A - wa - ken!
- er thou art! Rouse thee! A - wa - ken!
thee! Rouse thee! A - wa - ken!
A.P.S.5467


a piacere ff
ah
pp lunga rit.
Tempo I.
f
Cease thy re-
a piacere
p
pp lunga rit.
Ritmo di tre battute.
ff
pin- - ing! Still for thee shin - ing God's blessed sun
Soprano. p
Cease re- pin - ing!
Still is shin - ing, blessed sun -
Alto. p
Tenor. p
Cease re- pin - ing!
Still is shin - ing, blessed sun
Bass. p
Still is shin - ing, blessed sun- -
Ritmo di tre battute.
f
ff
Ped.
shine so won - drous fair!
sempre f
Eearth in its beau- -
- shine so won - drous, won - drous fair!
- shine so won - drous, won - drous fair!
shine so won - drous fair!
8
mf

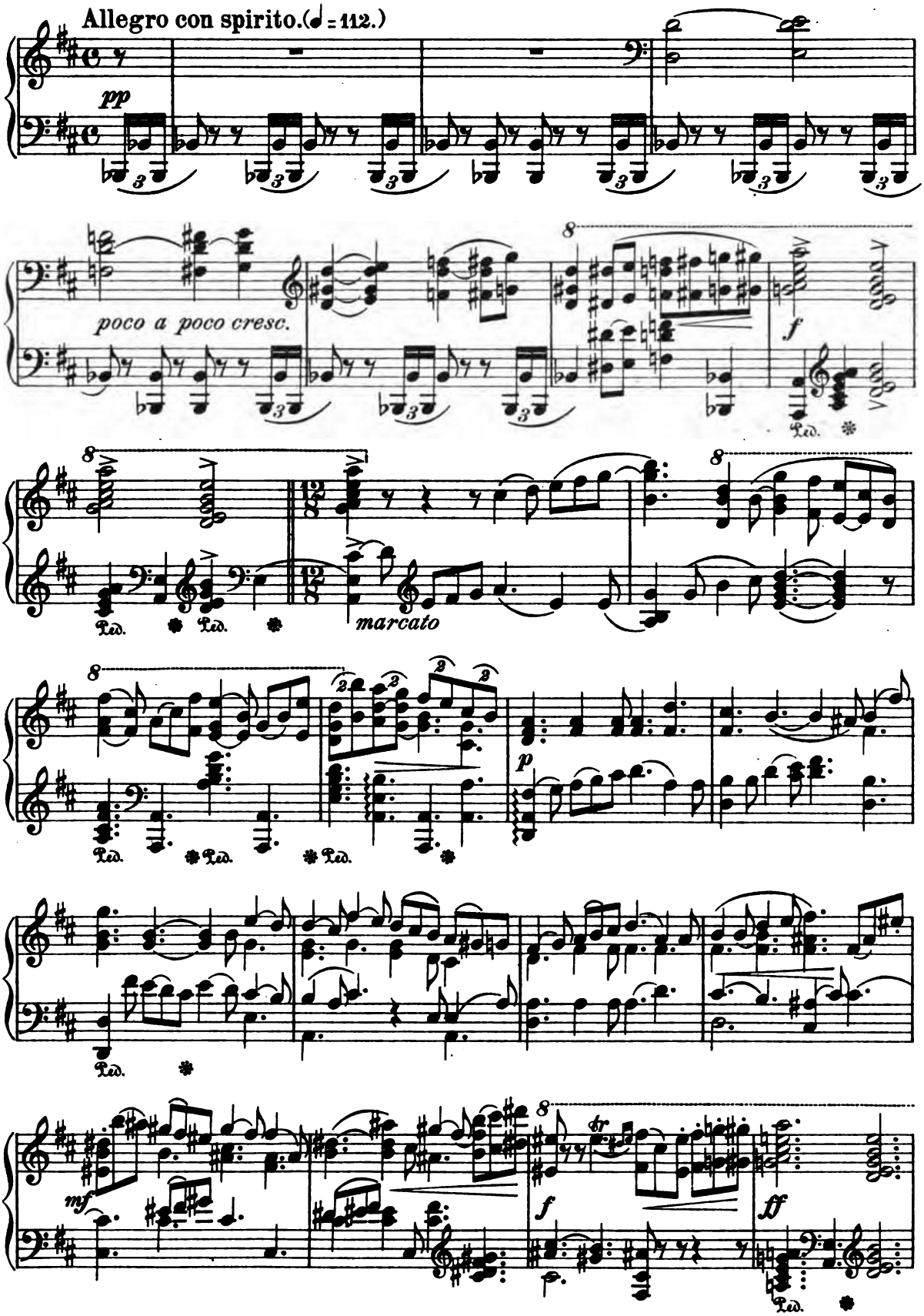

- - - ty Calls thee to du - - - ty, Out of the
gloom of thy bit-ter des - pair!
dim.
p
Ritmo di due battute.
Rouse thee! A-wa - ken! Thou'rt not for- sa - ken! While the heart beats there is
Rouse thee! A-wa - ken! Thou'rt not for- sa - ken! While the heart beats there is
Ritmo di due battute.
rit.
a tempo
Ped.


Soprano Solo.
Soon will thy sad-ness Turn in-to
work to be done. Will thy sad - ness Turn in-to
work to be done. Will thy sad - ness Turn in-to
Will thy sad - ness Turn in-to
glad-ness, If thou wilt hope and in pa-tience strive
glad - ness, If thou wilt hope, and in
glad - ness, If thou wilt hope, and in
glad - ness, If thou wilt hope, and in

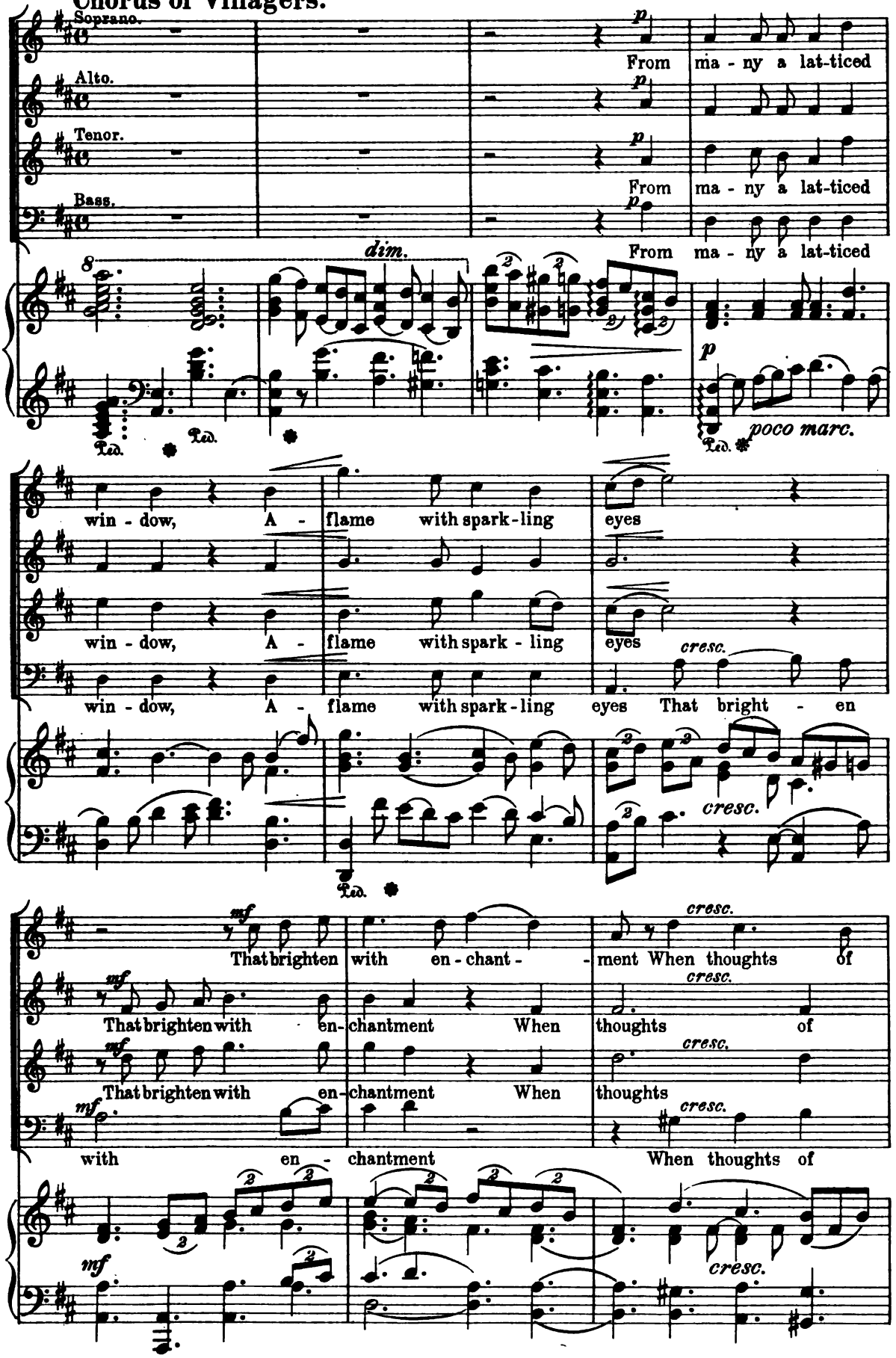

molto rit.
a tempo
on, strive on!
pa - - tience strive on, strive on!
pa - - tience strive on, strive on!
Strive on!
and in patience strive on!
and in patience strive on!
Ped.

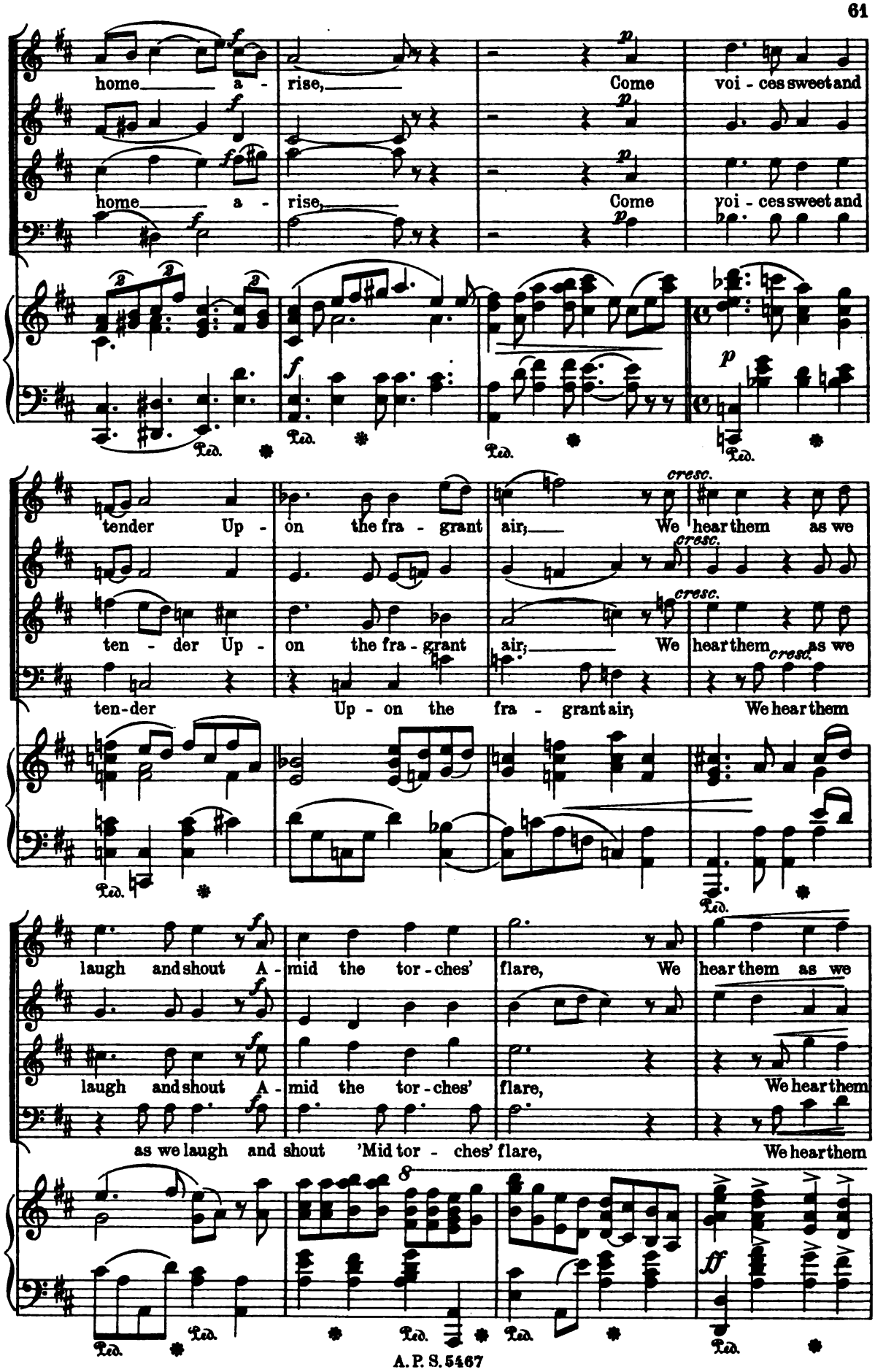
Nº 5.

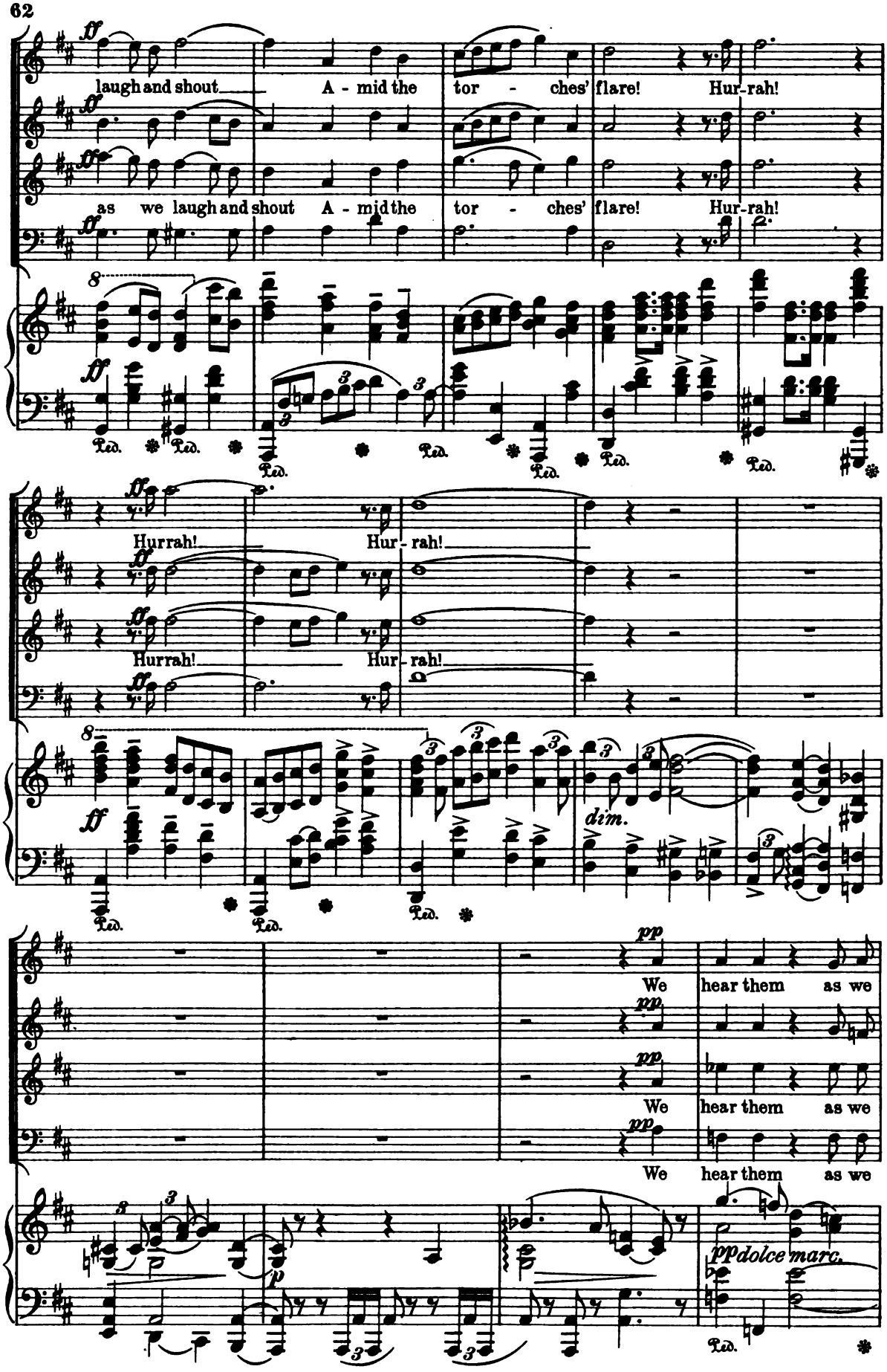
Serenade.

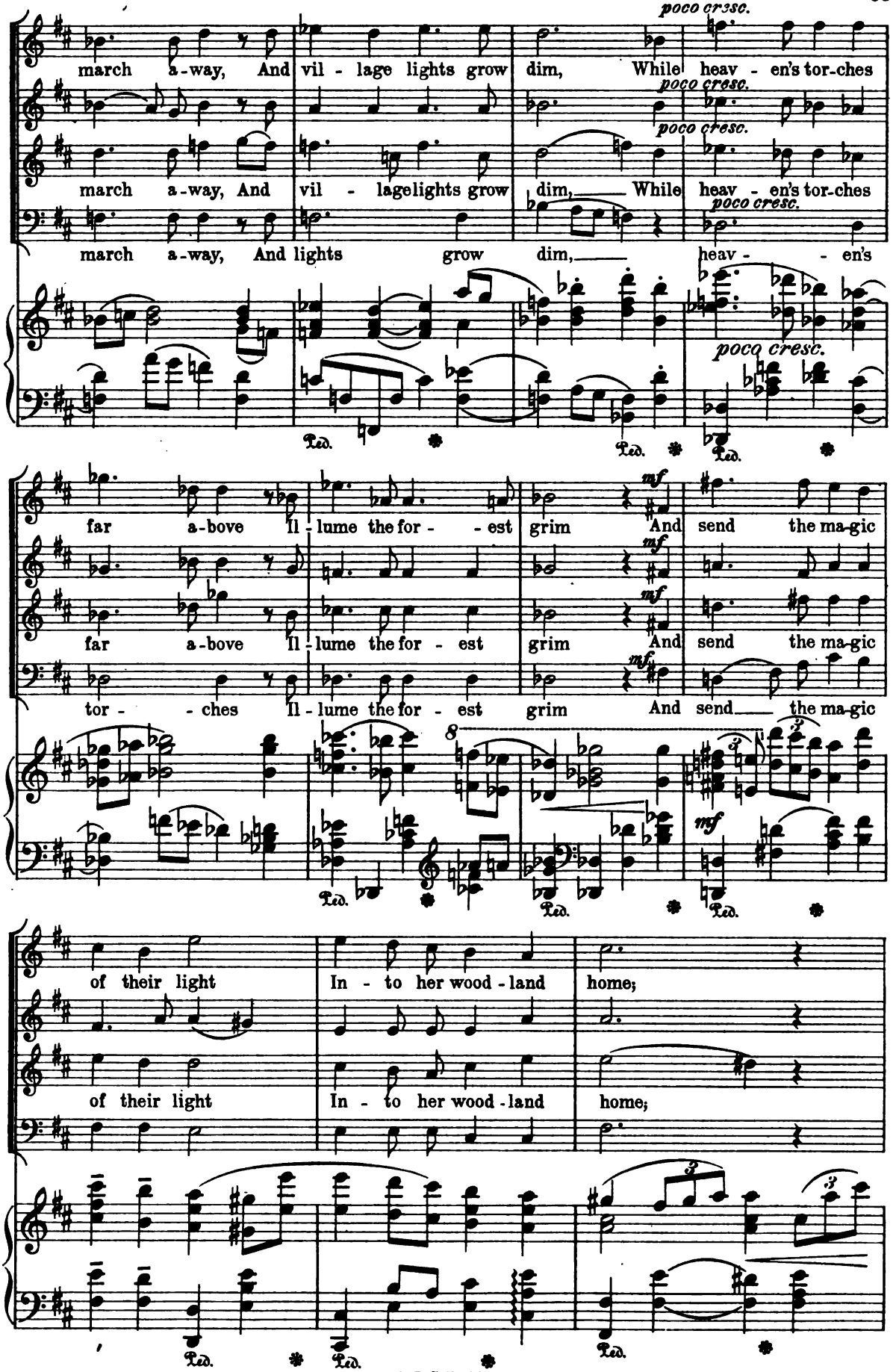


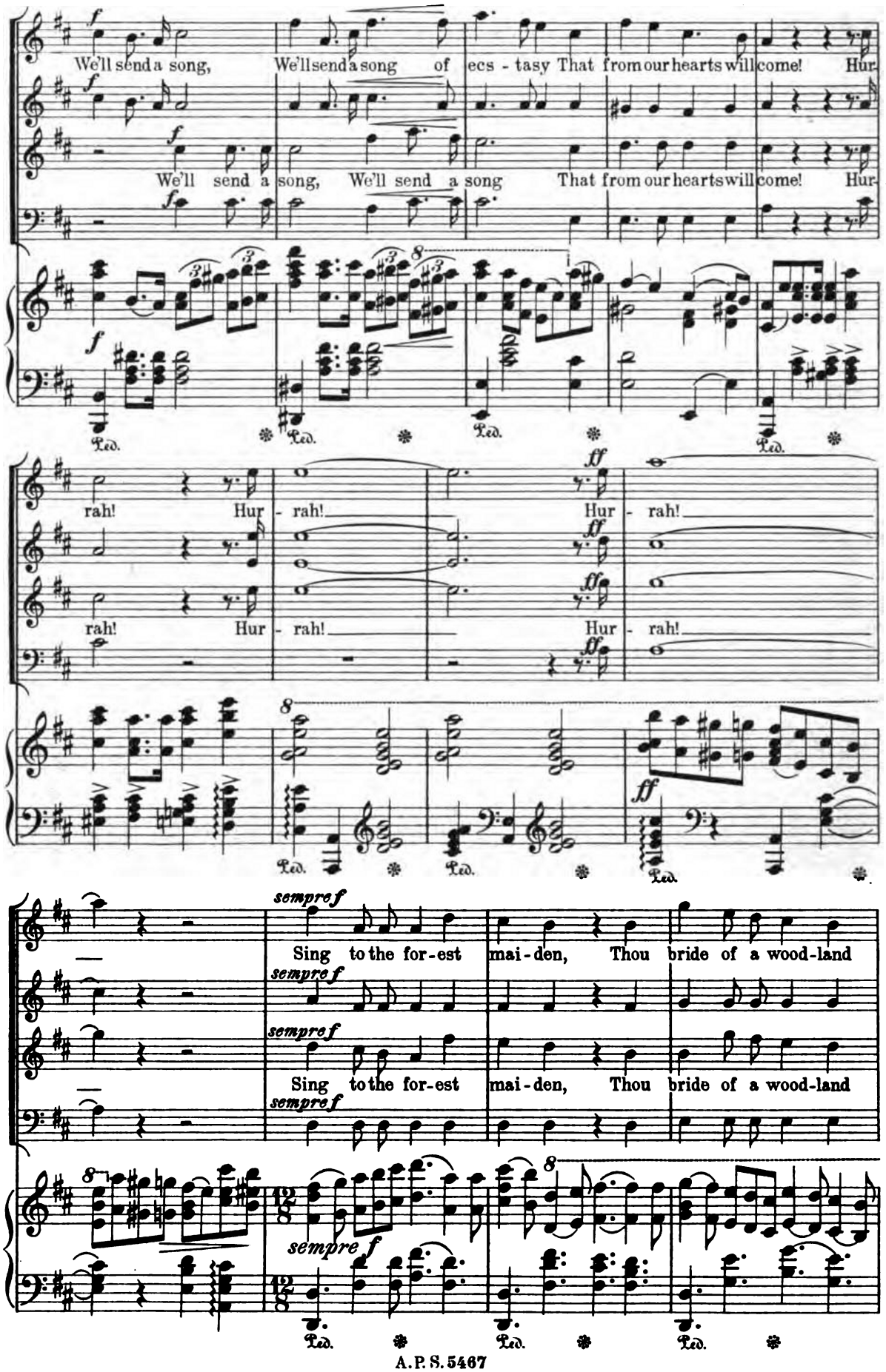
Chorus of Villagers.

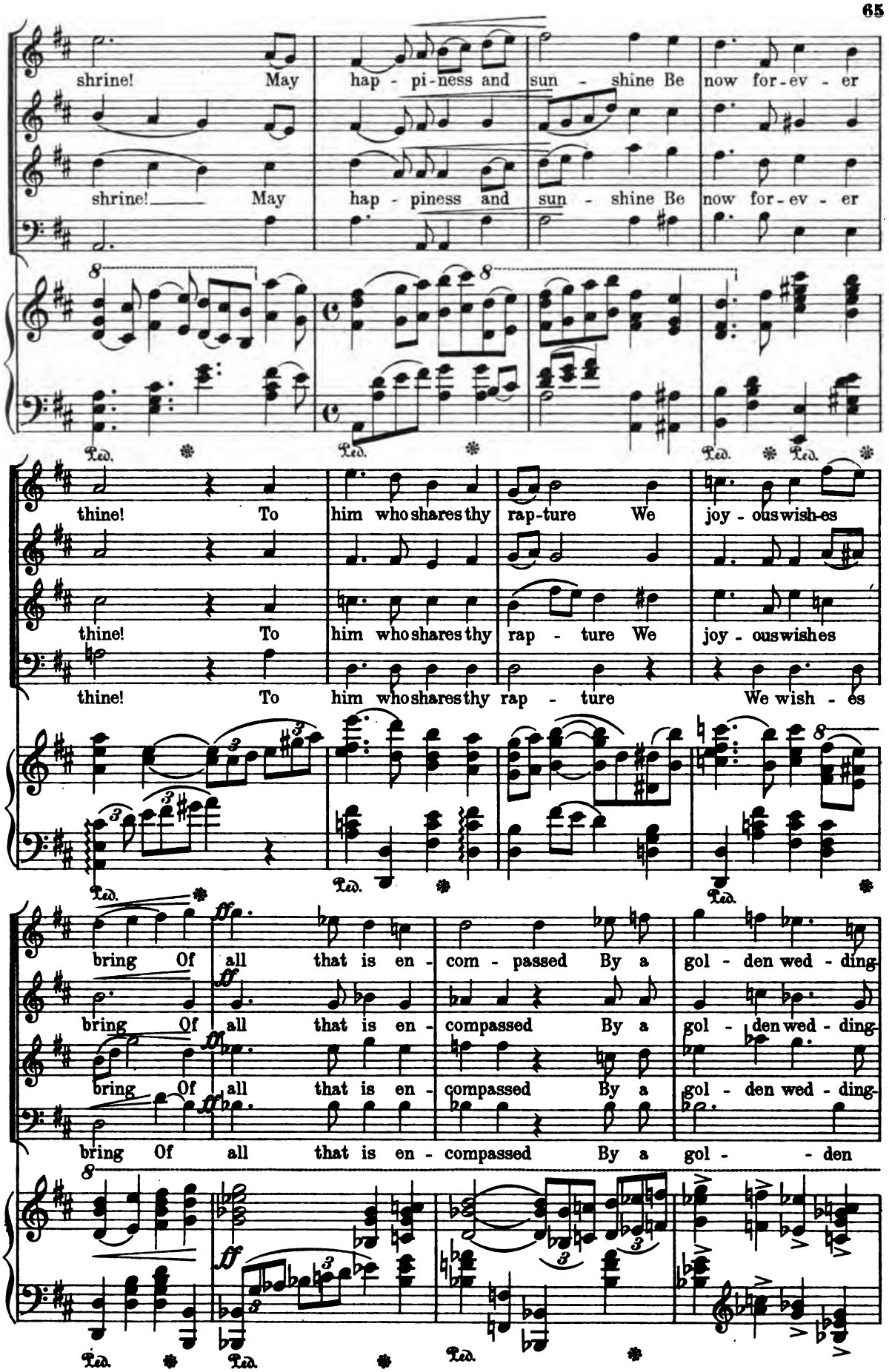


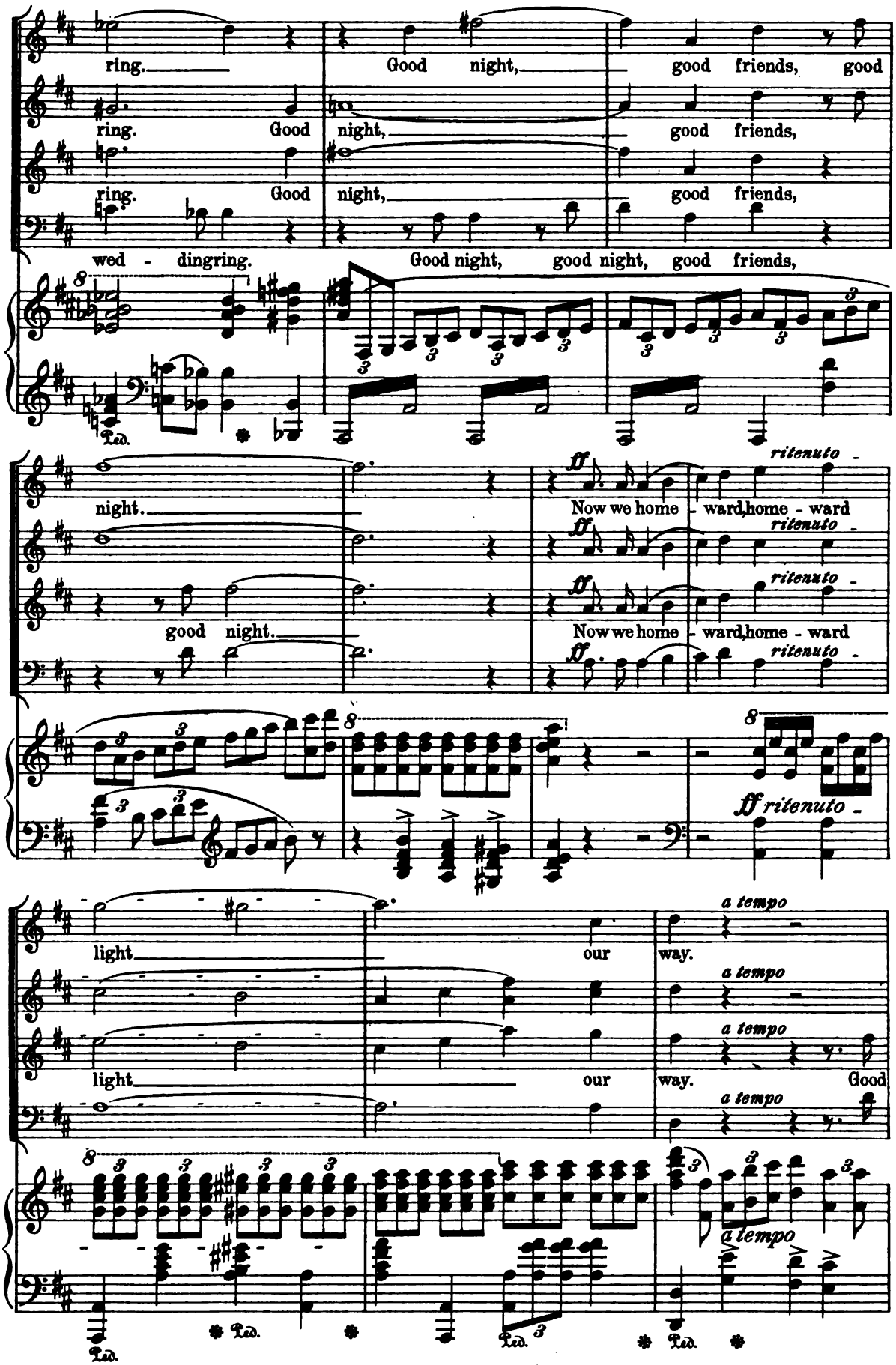

home a - rise, Come voi - ces sweet and
home a - rise, Come voi - ces sweet and
tender Up - on the fra - grant air, We hear them as we
ten - der Up - on the fra - grant air, We hear them as we
ten-der Up - on the fra - grant air, We hear them
laugh and shout A - mid the tor - ches' flare, We hear them as we
laugh and shout A - mid the tor - ches' flare, We hear them
as we laugh and shout 'Mid tor - ches' flare, We hear them
cresc.
Ped.

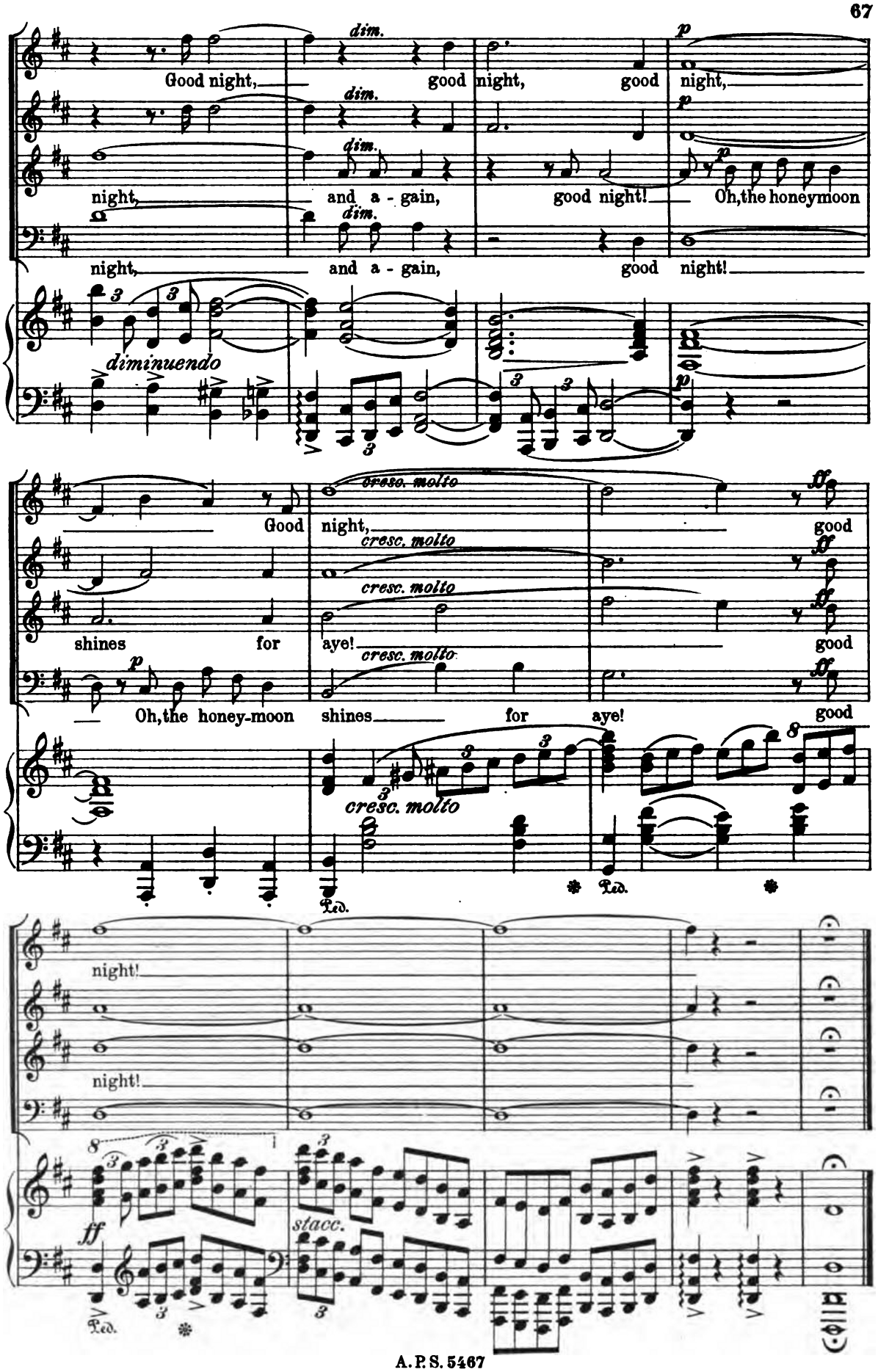

ff
laugh and shout A - mid the tor - ches' flare! Hur-rah!
as we laugh and shout A - mid the tor - ches' flare! Hur-rah!
Hurrah! Hur - rah!
Hurrah! Hur - rah!
dim.
pp
We hear them as we
We hear them as we
We hear them as we
p
pp dolce marc.
Ped.


poco cresc.
march a-way, And vil - lage lights grow dim, While heav - en's tor-ches
poco cresc.
poco cresc.
march a-way, And vil - lagelights grow dim, While heav - en's tor-ches
poco cresc.
march a-way, And lights grow dim, heav - - en's
poco cresc.
far a-bove Il - lume the for - - est grim And send the ma-gic
mf
far a-bove Il - lume the for - est grim And send the ma-gic
tor - - ches Il - lume the for - est grim And send the ma-gic
mf
of their light In - to her wood - land home;
of their light In - to her wood - land home;


We'll send a song, We'll send a song of ecs - tasy That from our hearts will come! Hur
We'll send a song, We'll send a song That from our hearts will come! Hur
rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!
rah! Hur - rah! Hur - rah!
Sing to the for-est mai-den, Thou bride of a wood-land
Sing to the for-est mai-den, Thou bride of a wood-land
sempre f
Ped.


shrine! May hap - pi-ness and sun - shine Be now for-ev - er
shrine! May hap - piness and sun - shine Be now for-ev - er
thine! To him who shares thy rap-ture We joy - ous wish-es
thine! To him who shares thy rap - ture We joy - ous wishes
thine! To him who shares thy rap - ture We wish - es
bring Of all that is en - com - passed By a gol - den wed - ding
bring Of all that is en - compassed By a gol - den wed - ding
bring Of all that is en - compassed By a gol - den wed - ding
bring Of all that is en - compassed By a gol - - den
Ped.


ring.
Good night,
good friends, good
ring.
Good night,
good friends,
ring.
Good night,
good friends,
wed - dingring.
Good night, good night, good friends,
night.
Now we home - ward,home - ward
good night.
Now we home - ward,home - ward
ritenuto
ff
light
our
way.
a tempo
Good
Ped.


Good night, good night, good night,
night, and a - gain, good night! Oh, the honeymoon
night, and a - gain, good night!
dim.
p
diminuendo
Good night, good
shines for aye! good
Oh, the honey-moon shines for aye! good
cresc. molto
ff
night!
night!
ff
stacc.
Ped.