

AB 8041.85-



GIVEN BY

Arthur Foote

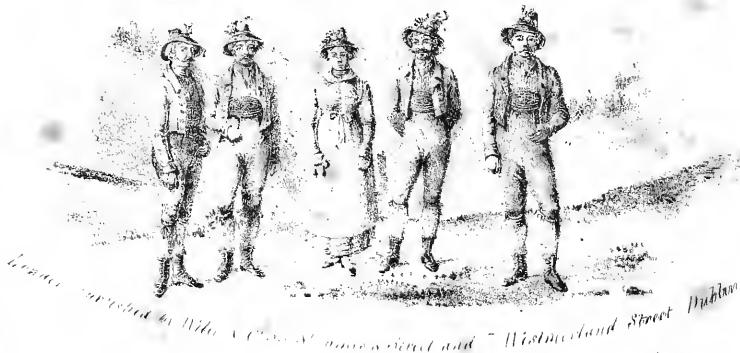


THE TYROLESE MELODIES.

N°1	<i>The Swiss Boy</i>	Der Schweizerbue	N°7	<i>The Tyrolean Hair Song</i>	Der Tyrolese Landsturm
2	<i>The Alpine Hunter</i>	Der Alpen Jäger	8	<i>Wian the Main Ball</i>	" Wann i Morgens fröh
3	<i>Savusha savush</i>	"Sagt er "	9	<i>The Hunters Song</i>	Das Schützenleid
4	<i>The Spring Time</i>	Die Frühlingset	10	<i>Was ist one oritre</i>	" Was i's vielleicht "
5	<i>The Thomas</i>	Die Gamsen	11	<i>The Village</i>	Lauterbach
6	<i>Wihor, Vayhbar</i>	All'enk Nachbarsleuten	12	<i>Up to the Alps</i>	" Auf die Alm "

Strung for One or Four Voices with an Accompaniment for the Piano Forte &c.

I. Moschelles.



THE TYROLESE FAMILY.

Respectfully Dedicated

Ent^d Sta: Hall:

To Her Serene Highness

Vol I Price 15/-

The Princess Esterhazy.

Published by Willis & C^r Royal, Musical Repository, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, opposite Bond Street, London, & 7 Westmoreland Street Dublin, where may be found a splendid variety of Grand, Cabinet, Cottage, Square & Circular Piano Tunes by the most eminent Makers, at the lowest Manufacturers' Prices.

The Public are cautioned against Spurious Editions of the Airs now singing by the Tyrolean Family, Rainer, and are respectfully informed by Willis & C^r, the unauthorized Publishers, to the following Notice.

THE TYROLESE MELODIES.

We, the undersigned, hereby declare, that M^r Ignace Moschelles has been duly empowered and solely authorized by us to edit the Music and Arrangement of the Songs, &c. for publication, to which intent, and with a view to their being accurately rendered together with the original words they have been carefully noted down by him, under our immediate supervision for that purpose which has not been extended to any other person whomsoever. The free translation of the Words, some of which are written by Peter Rainer, and the adaptation of the same to the Melodies, by M^r William Ball and M^r Moschelles, are also, made with our united permission and authority, and no copies thereof can be correct or genuine, but such as are or may be issued by M^r Willis, Music Seller, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, to whom the Publication is assigned.

35 Foley Street, London

June 28th 1827

John Rainier

Anton Rainier

Maria Rainier

Joseph Rainier

Franz Rainier

PUBLIC LIBRARY
Established by
W^m Brewster
of the
CITY OF BOSTON

УРАГАЛЬ ОЛДУМ
ЭНТ 30
МОТСОВЫЙ ТИП

THE TYROLESE MINSTRELS.

THE Inhabitants of the Tyrol* are known, to all those who have had an opportunity of visiting that delightful country, to be of a cheerful, open-hearted, equable disposition; realizing, in every acceptable attribute, the picture of a race created for and enjoying the purest blessings of rural life. Undisturbed by the cares of modern society, and destined only to cultivate their fertile soil, they seem invited by their parent Nature, appealing to them through her manifold echoes on their hills and in their valleys, to vent the joyful feelings of their blameless minds in songs so truly pastoral, that even the greatest composers and writers on music, of all times, when desirous of imitating rural character in their works, have not disdained borrowing the strains of the Tyrol to assist their aim. The appellation of *Songsters of Nature*, therefore, may justly be bestowed upon many of the Tyrolese, but a particular degree of attention is due to the family of *Rainer*, now in London, who are gifted with so peculiar an accuracy of ear for music, that although they have no acquaintance with that delightful science (with one limited exception),† nor even a knowledge of the notes, their united performances are so effective and harmonious, that the pieces sung by them may bear a comparison with the most regularly constructed glees. Of these extraordinary persons, five in number, Maria, Felix, Anton, Joseph, and Franz Rainer, as it is presumed a short biographical notice may be acceptable, the following particulars are offered as undoubtedly authentic, the facts of the statement having been received immediately from themselves.

They were born in the Tyrol, in the village of Fügen, which is situated in the Ziller Valley (*Zillerthal*), where their father was, like many of his countrymen, a reputable cattle-dealer; and where their parents, two brothers and two sisters still reside. From their infancy the subjects of this memoir were accustomed to catch by ear the popular airs of the peasantry, and used to attract their friends and neighbours around their cottage door when they sang, with their sweetly-accordant voices, their cheerful national melodies, delighting their unsophisticated hearers with the harmonious stores they had acquired. It may well be supposed that, as they grew up, their audiences did not diminish; nor did admiration fail to follow them when, occasionally traversing the country in their father's trade, they gave their countrymen, from time to time, a musical treat on the farther side of the valley.

The first person, however, of any distinction, whose notice and patronage became of consequence to their talents, was the Count Dönhof, who lived in their vicinity. On birth-days and other festivals, this worthy and kind-hearted nobleman used to send for them to his chateau, where he would listen to them with delight, and encourage them by his advice to learn the rules and properties of music; but for this their father would not grant permission, as he alleged that he wanted them for his business, and had no other intention for them than that of their following the wonted rural occupations of the family: moreover, the unavoidable expense would have been, with him, a material object. His determination was therefore entirely against the adoption of what seemed to him so unfitting and erratic a pursuit. From this point it would perhaps be preferable that the

* "Tyrol, a princely county of Germany, in the circle of Austria; bounded on the North by Swabia and Bavaria, East by the duchies of Saltzburg and Carinthia, South by Italy, and West by Switzerland. Though a mountainous country, the valleys are fertile in corn and wine; and it has an excellent breed of cattle. It likewise yields salt, all kinds of ores, and various sorts of precious stones. The principal rivers are the Inn, Adige, and Eysach. The country is divided into three parts—the Tyrol, properly so called; the principality of Trent; and the principality of Brixen. Innspruck is the capital."—*Walker*.

† *Felix*, the elder brother, has a little knowledge of music. The Melodies, Nos. 5, 9, and 11, in this collection, are of his invention, (*The Chamois, The Hunter's Song, and The Village Lay*). No. 12, ("Up to the Alps!") is considerably altered from the original by him. They were all, for the first time, noted down for him by MR. MOSCHELES. The words also of several of the pieces are his own.

narrative should be submitted in their own simple but expressive manner (translation being allowed for), as it came personally rendered to the Editor, in ready compliance with his request. Of the period spoken of, "All we learned," say they, "at that time, was at our winter school, reading and writing German; while our hours generally, either of business or leisure, were, more or less, unfailingly accompanied by our peculiar songs. In this state we continued, happy to see all our connexions around us, and little thinking we should ever wander through the world as Minstrels, until the year 1809, when the terrible war, which devastated the Tyrol, visited our native valley.*

"As all who could bear arms eagerly assembled to encounter the invading foe, we (the four elder brothers)† hastened to serve under the orders of our brave and heroic *Hofer*.‡ This was a trying juncture for our poor parents. Our two younger brothers, Joseph and Franz, at that time nine and seven years old, were running wild and terrified about the mountains, almost lost to their wretched family, and only reappearing when the storm had partially subsided, and a fearful sort of quiet took place of the once happy peace to which we had been accustomed. Our father's house had been three times devoted to plunder, and what our brutal enemies could not carry away they ruined and destroyed. Many of our surrounding villages were devastated by fire and sword with unsparing cruelty; among which the following places particularly suffered:—Fomp, Schleeters, Zirl, St. Margarethen, Kiesdorf, and the fine market town of Schwatz. Every preparation was made for burning our village, the combustibles being laid for that purpose, when *Batten*, our father, as principal of the parish, and our reverend old pastor, *Von Waldreich*, humbled themselves before their persecutors, and implored upon their knees for it to be spared. It was through this intervention, and the offer of the latter (that worthy and venerable man of seventy-five) to become the hostage for our enforced obedience, that the place was ultimately saved. At length, in the autumn of 1809, peace was proclaimed, and we again came under the government of France. We were now obliged to endure—we who had been the devoted defenders of our country—the being stigmatized as *rebels*; and every mind, amid its unimaginable bitterness, was turned towards the condition of our leader, poor *Hofer*, and his expected fate. He desired us to return to our homes in peace; and we did so, with bleeding hearts. His foes offered him his life and pardon, if he would confess himself a rebel against their authority; but he was above all disguise of his patriotic feelings, and never would yield to the demand. He sought to conceal himself awhile in a cottage of the Alps; where, to our unspeakable grief, he was betrayed and delivered up to the enemy, who brought him to Mantua, where he was shot.§ After these shocking events, we laid aside our arms, and again joined in our usual avocations with our family; but met with severe difficulties in this our now sad condition, inasmuch as we had not only to provide for ourselves, but also for all those unfortunates, to whom our father had extended the shelter of our roof. After the lapse of a few years, when the Tyrol began to recover itself a little, we four brothers went to visit the neighbouring territories of Austria, Saxony, and Prussia, extending our tour even as far as the Hanoverian dominions, in our business as cattle-dealers; but even when farthest from our own country, surrounded by new influences and varieties, the affections, reared in our common home, would seek incessantly that medium of expression to which they had been habituated, the sounds we had brought from our native valley, the wild music which had become, as it were, inseparable from our nature.

* The Tyrol was overrun by the French and Bavarians in 1805; and, by the treaty of Presburg, was ceded to Bavaria. In 1809, it was formally ceded to Italy; but, in 1814, was restored to Austria.

† *Felix* and *Anton*, now in London, *Johann* (the eldest of the family), and *Simon* (his next brother), who remain at home.

‡ *Andrew Hofer*, commonly called *Sandhofer*, or *Sandwirth*, he being, in his usual avocation, an Innkeeper.

§ "With all his faults, all his irresolution and contradictory conduct, when we reflect that *Hofer* was a simple, uneducated village Innkeeper, who opposed for some time with success the enormous power of France and Bavaria, with an army of undisciplined peasants, we cannot contemplate his conduct without astonishment and admiration. It is true that his name will not occupy a conspicuous place in the page of general history; but in his own country, by those who knew, and could estimate his merits, as well as by those who had experienced his power or his kindness, it will never be forgotten. By his companions and countrymen, he was regarded as the hero, the saviour of his country. His faults were forgotten in his victories; and his name is never mentioned in the Tyrol, at this day, without tears of grateful affection and admiration. A simple tomb has been erected to his memory on the Brenner, at a short distance from his own habitation; it contains no other inscription than his name, and the dates of his birth and death. The record of his actions is left to be transmitted, as it doubtless will be, to the latest posterity, in the popular stories and rude ballads of the mountaineers, who love and revere his name as a model of disinterested loyalty, and devoted attachment to his native land."—*Hall's Life of Andrew Hofer*.

"About the year 1815, at the time when the French lost their possession of the Tyrol, and we regained our old liberties under the restoration of our beloved government of Austria, we heard that the Emperors of Austria and Russia were to visit the Tyrol, on their way to the Congress of Verona. As the Count Dönhof knew the Monarchs were to pass through the Ziller Valley, and expected them to repose a short time at his chateau, he naturally desired to offer to his distinguished guests all the gratification within his immediate power. Knowing that we were all at home, he sent for us, and told us to practice, very thoroughly, the best of our songs. His wish was, that, during the short time of the Emperors' stay at the chateau, we should keep concealed in one of the saloons, where, at a given signal, we were to begin to sing. We studied as hard as possible, under the kind guidance of the Count, and looked forward with mingled pleasure and anxiety to the day when we should not only see the two Monarchs of whom we had heard so much, but administer to their amusement by our songs. At last, when their majesties had passed through the festivities prepared for them in the village, and had entered the chateau, we took our appointed stand, and, at the signal agreed on, began to sing; though we were very timid and diffident as to the effect we might produce. This fear, however, soon gave way, as we noted the expression of pleasure that overspread the countenances of the royal guests, which we had been so placed as to be enabled to see. When we had sung two songs,* Alexander sent for us, and after we had kissed his hand, he said, in broken German, "You must come and see me in Petersburgh, where I shall cause you to be taken care of, and where you shall find a good reception." We thanked him in the best manner we could, and our Emperor then asked our names. Both the Monarchs then began to talk French, and we retired to our former post. This formed our first determinate inducement to make an attempt to travel as Minstrels; to which, after the departure of the Emperors, we were still further encouraged by the Count.

"We finally persuaded our father to give his long-withheld permission; but, not being able to compass the settlement of our arrangements about our cattle-dealing before 1823, we did not set out from home until the autumn of 1824. Our sister Maria,† whom we felt to be so necessary to our chances of success, was, after much family debate, confided to our general care, and became one of our adventurous party. We journeyed on foot, and had each with us a bundle with our clothes. (Our dresses were of our own making, and those, when afterwards worn out, were replaced by others of the same fashion, made entirely by our own hands).‡ We intended going through Bavaria, Saxony, Prussia, and Poland, to Petersburgh, to remind the Emperor Alexander of his promise: but sometimes, when considerably advanced on our road, we felt timid even to despondency. We thought we might not, perhaps, see the Emperor at all;—he might have forgotten us poor Tyrolese, and what was then to become of us? In this comfortless mood, we sat many an evening together, without speaking to each other; each of us wishing to be again at home, but neither would be the first to confess it, or venture to propose a return. We, however, arrived at Regensburg; and had already seriously intended to retrace our steps, when we met with a friend of the Prince Thurn and Taxis, who promised to introduce us to the notice of that distinguished personage, which he did on the second day afterwards. The Prince received us in a very condescending and friendly manner, praised our singing, and inspired us with new courage; saying—"It is but the beginning of every thing which is found difficult: be assured that eventually you will prove successful." We cannot forget how thankful we ought to feel towards the Prince for advice so opportunely given, and which has proved itself to be so true. He introduced us to Count Simsheim, who asked us to sing at his house; and in this way we became acquainted in Regensburg, where we remained a fortnight, as we did very well. From thence we went to Baireuth and Bamberg, and, as we liked Bavaria very much, we postponed our journey to Petersburgh, and went instead to Nuremberg, Anspach,

* No. 4 and 12 of the Melodies. "The Spring-time," and "Up to the Alps!"

† Maria Rainer is married, and has two children, who remain at home. Her husband's name is Wildauer. It is not the custom in the Tyrol, for the family name of the female to give place, on her marriage, to that of her spouse.

‡ His Majesty, on the performance of the Tyrolese Family at Windsor, was much pleased with their picturesque costume; and, in accordance with his well-known liberality, presented them with an order for new and handsome dresses to be executed at his expense. The suits are now completed; the work, with the exception of the ornaments, having been done by the RAINERS themselves.

Würzburg, Aschaffenburg, and Franckfort on the Maine. We succeeded every where. We found hospitable people, and earned enough money to enable us to save a little in every place we visited. We then proceeded through Darmstadt to Manheim; where we had the honor to sing before the Grand Duchess Stephanie, who gave us a letter to her mother-in-law, the Margravine of Baden, at Carlsruhe. After stopping at Heidelberg, we arrived at Carlsruhe, where we delivered our recommendation to the good old Margravine, by whom we were presented to her daughter, the Queen of Sweden, who, as well as the Margravine and the Grand Duchess Stephanie, impressed us with a deep sense of gratitude for the affability and kindness with which we had been received. Her Majesty promised, moreover, to recommend us to the King, Maximilian Joseph, of Bavaria, who was expected to come to Baden-Baden in July.

"We cannot describe our feelings when we sang, by desire of the Grand Duke of Baden, at the Theatre of the Court. It was *our first appearance on any stage*. The house was exceedingly full, and all the illustrious persons composing the Court sat in the boxes close to where we stood. In our anxiety, we began our song a little too high, but still we got through it pretty well; and, when we had done, we were not only applauded by the whole house, led by the Duke himself, but vehemently encored. Our timidity was then dispersed, and we sang our succeeding songs as if we had been accustomed to the stage for years. The Director of the Theatre added to our stock of credentials a very satisfactory declaration in our favor,* and, after a fortnight's stay, we left Carlsruhe in high spirits, to proceed to Strasburgh. After stopping at Strasburgh, where we had every reason to account ourselves fortunate, we went to Baden-Baden. The Court of Carlsruhe had, it seems, highly recommended us, for we had been but a few days in the place, when, on the birth-day of the Queen of Bavaria, we were sent for by the King. We sang in the New Saloon of the Court, where His Majesty gave a grand banquet; and in the evening we were called to Selach (about an hour's journey from Baden), where, at her country seat, the Queen of Sweden had prepared an entertainment for her Royal sister. The Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, who had come to Baden to see the parents of the latter, were present on the occasion. The late King of Bavaria was so merry that he sang with us the song of "*Wann I morgens fruh.*"† He then introduced us to his son-in-law, the Crown Prince of Prussia, who was very kind and condescending, and expressed his desire that we should visit Berlin. The King of Würtemberg also, who was then passing through Baden, heard us at the Grand Duchess Stephanie's. After we had received favorable testimonies from all these high personages, we departed for Stutgard, where we stayed a fortnight, meeting with great success, and had the satisfaction of seeing that the public journals spoke highly in our behalf. This was in 1825. Intending to proceed to Munich and Tegernsee, to which latter place the King of Bavaria had invited us, we wrote home from Stutgard to beg that our parents would meet us at Munich, if their health would permit. We wished this the more, as our mother had never been out of the Ziller Valley, and had never in her life seen a town; not even Inspruck, which is but five German miles from our valley.‡ After having passed through Tübingen, Ulm, and Augsburgh, we met our parents in Munich; and the joy of our meeting we will not pretend to describe. Our father could but utter slowly, "my children!" and both parents wept with joy. We remained a week with them in Munich, to show them the town, and then went to Tegernsee to attend upon the King, who made us stay there a week. We then returned home to our own valley, where we had the satisfaction of collecting all our family around us, to share in the happiness we enjoyed. A year had elapsed since we had left home, and we intended now to rest ourselves a little, and to learn or combine new songs for our second and much more extended journey into foreign countries.

"We left the Tyrol in November, 1825, and again purposed going through Austria, Silesia, and Poland to Petersburgh. Accordingly we went to Linz (where our Count Dönhof then happened to reside), and from thence

* *The Rainer Family* take constantly with them, in their progress, a book of entries or written testimonials, in which every director or principal of the public establishments at which their performances take place, sets down his testimony of their degree of success while under his cognizance. We hardly need to add, that its pages present an undeviating series of gratifying evidences in their favor, of no ordinary kind.

† No. 8 of the Melodies. "*When the Matin-bell is ringing.*"

‡ A German mile is about five English: rather less.

to Vienna, where we sang twice in the Joseph-Städter Theatre, and made a long stay. It was here that we received the news of the Emperor Alexander's death, which compelled us again to alter the plan of our journey. The expectation we had indulged of singing again before our own Monarch at Vienna, was also frustrated, by reason of the affliction of the good Francis for the death of his father-in-law, the King of Bavaria, and that of Alexander, his friend and ally. From Vienna we proceeded by Presburg and Brünn to Prague, where we were under great obligations to the Prince Kinsky, and Count Clam-Gallas. We performed also at the request of the Prince Bentheim, General Count Klebelsberg, and many of the Bohemian nobility at Fürber-Insel, one of the pleasant Islands of the Moldavie. We then went to Dresden, and sang four times at the Theatre of that Capital, before all the Royal Family of Saxony, with great applause. Our next removal was to Töplitz, which was then very fashionably attended. The King of Prussia heard us three times in the Theatre, and was pleased to ask us himself if we did not intend visiting Berlin. We said we wished it very much, but merely waited to know his pleasure. He told us that, if we went to Berlin, we should address ourselves to Prince Wittgenstein, who would direct us what to do. We have here to note that it was at Töplitz we became known to the English Earl Stanhope, who strongly advised us to go to London, and gave us letters of introduction to assist the recommendation, with much good advice how to conduct ourselves when there. Accordingly we determined upon a visit to England, but we went previously (after a fortnight's stay at Töplitz) to all the principal Baths, Carlsbad, Franzensbrunn, Eger, Hof, and other places of eminent resort in Germany; having uniformly good concerts, and meeting with unabated approbation. At this season we found every where many distinguished personages, but especially at Carlsbad, where our performance attracted fifteen Princes, and a great number of the first nobility. In Altenburg we met with a particularly gratifying reception, and obtained the valuable acquaintance of Rath Brimmer, whom we may well call our Altenburg father! We next appeared at Leipzig, where the consul of Weimar, Mr. Kustner, invited us, in the name of the Grand Duke, to go to Weimar. After a productive concert at Naumberg, we arrived at Weimar,* where we sang at the Theatre three times. We there met our countryman, the distinguished actor *Seidel*, who composed for us two new songs, "*Der Alpen Jäger*," and "*Der Tyrolean Landsturm*"; which he took great pains in teaching us to acquire, kindly presenting us with the manuscripts, and vesting, at the same time, the copyrights in ourselves.† The particular friendship we experienced from the Countess Henckel, Ottilia Von Göthe, Mrs. Von Heigendorf, the Stage-director Strohmeier, Mrs. and Miss Von Bowitsch, and our dear *Seidel*, cannot be here passed over without grateful mention.

"We subsequently travelled through Erfurth, Gotha, Rudolstadt, Jäna, Merseburgh, Halle, Dessau, and Magdeburgh; at all which places we made successful halts, and reached Berlin in November, 1826. There we made the agreement with Count Brühl, Director General of the Royal Theatres, to sing four times at the King's Opera House, and waited upon Prince Wittgenstein, who announced our arrival to the King. We had already received an invitation to sing before His Majesty, when, unhappily, on the appointed day, the accident occurred, by which the King fractured his foot, and the expected honor was thereby lost. We, however, sang at the Duke of Cumberland's, in presence of the Crown Prince and Princess, and their brothers, the Princes Carl and Wilhelm. We also became acquainted in Berlin with the celebrated Miss Sontag; that brilliant acquisition to the musical world, of whom it would seem difficult to say too much in praise. A curious contrast was offered to our auditors at an evening party, where we gave our Tyrolese Melodies in our simple way, and Miss Sontag, with her incomparable endowments, sang the most difficult airs; combining all that education and science could effect with the powers of her glorious voice, so as to exhibit the very perfection of art. Of this highly gifted young lady, whose amiable demeanor is as delightful as her matchless singing, we are proud to say that we often visited her, and that she gave us several handsome presents for remembrance. After our performances at the King's Theatre, we sang five times at that of the Königstädtler. We were equally well received at both

* Weimar, the distinguished residence of the illustrious Göthe, now in his 88th year. There lives also the celebrated composer Hummel.

† No. 2 and 7 of the Melodies. "*The Alpine Hunter*," and "*The Tyrolese War Song*."

houses, and were much elated by the praise afforded us by the public journals, which, in Berlin, had acquired a character for rigour in no small degree.

"We should not omit to state that we were particularly favored with the kindness and patronage of the Prince of Solm, during our stay in Berlin, where we remained seven weeks; in the course of which we went twice to Potsdam (the King's favorite summer residence), and also to Spandau,* giving concerts in each place. At Stettin, our performances were honored with the presence of the Deputies of Pomerania, at that time assembled in the town, which rendered the scene very splendid and gratifying. We then went by Rostock to Schwerin, having concerts at all the places we passed through on the journey. At the latter city, we sang three times at the Theatre before the Hereditary Grand Duke, and from thence travelled through Wismar and Lübeck to Hamburg, where we had a very well attended concert in the *Hall of Apollo*, and sang three times at the Theatre with equal success. Nothing could exceed the hospitality and friendliness of our reception at Hamburg; it was, in every respect, generous in the extreme. There we took fresh letters of recommendation for England, and gathered all the best advice needful to our preparations for this new stage of our undertaking. Among the kind individuals to whom we owe so many advantages, we cannot refrain from mentioning Mr. Parish, Mr. Adolphus Embden, and the eminent professors of music, Methfessel and Cornet (the latter our countryman and first tenor of the Hamburg Opera House).

"After the fatigues of a sixty hours' passage, we safely arrived at the Custom-house Stairs, and found ourselves at last in London; where the natural apprehension we had been led to entertain, of our exciting too boisterous a notice by our strange appearance, soon entirely subsided, and we ventured to take our way through the streets, without any other inconvenience than the rather vivacious attendance of a numerous troop of boys. Indescribable is the impression which we received by the sight of the British Metropolis, as its magnitude and seemingly inexhaustible variety progressively opened upon our view! In our subsequent surveys, the finer and more open parts of the town not less astonished us by their superiority of aspect and convenience than by their immense extent; the parks, and their contiguous buildings, in particular, calling forth our especial admiration. But what shall we say of the unbounded goodness and liberality which, since our appearance in this great city, have honored and encouraged the humble efforts of the stranger Minstrels beyond their most sanguine expectations? Kind hearts will appreciate for us the sentiments we so imperfectly express; but never shall we be able sufficiently to evince the gratitude we owe to the illustrious and noble characters, who have deigned to regard us with so much condescension and generosity, or the feelings with which we offer to our many excellent friends, and the British public in general, the heartfelt assurances of a mingled thankfulness and respect, which, however subjected to the power of time or distance, can never pass away."

The Tyrolese Brothers, with their Sister, arrived in London in the month of May, 1827, when they forthwith profited by the high protection bestowed upon them by the Prince Esterhazy; while, in aid of their professional arrangements, Mr. Moscheles (to whom they had brought letters of introduction) was assiduous in promoting, by every means in his power, the object of their expedition. They were, without delay, assisted in making themselves known to the Nobility, and the leading amateurs and professors in musical society, through their singing at parties of the first class, and by a private Concert (patronized by the Prince Esterhazy and several distinguished characters), preparatory to the appearance of the Minstrels in public, which took place at the Egyptian Hall, on the 26th of May; where the impression in their favor was of the most decided kind, and where they soon commenced their daily performances, which have been ever since attended with increasing popularity and success.†

* The fortress of *Spandau* is of great importance, it being the place of reception and confinement for all state criminals, the punishment of death not being awarded in Prussia.

† We are happy to state here, with reference to several inquiries on the subject, that the proceeds of the performances of the RAINERS are received entirely by themselves. Whatever professional assistance they may have found necessary in London, has been cheerfully extended to them without remuneration. Every prospect is thus afforded them of securing a competent provision for the future, when (having fulfilled their present intention of making the tour of the British dominions) they shall have returned to their family in the *Zillertal*.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent was pleased to order their attendance at Kensington, where they received the most gratifying proofs of Her Royal Highness's approbation, with that of the young Princesses Victoria and Feodore, and shortly afterwards they were honored by the gracious commands of the King, to sing before him at Windsor; where His Majesty's satisfaction was shown, not only by a handsome present, personally delivered to the elder brother, but by the immediate desire for a repetition of their performance on the following day. They also formed a prominent attraction at the splendid *Fête*, given by the Horticultural Society, at Chiswick; and were received by an immense audience, with enthusiastic applause, on their first appearance on an English stage, upon the occasion of Mr. Sapiro's Benefit, at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden. Mr. Moscheles, with whom the Rainer Family were in intimate communication, thought it an interesting task to note down, for the first time, and very minutely, their Melodies, with the original words, preserving even the peculiar dialect and *patois* of the place of their abode: and he has published Twelve of the Pieces so written, introduced in a Divertimento for the Piano-forte. The popular wish to possess a lyrical adaptation for the voice, of productions so truly original, and to which the circumstances attendant on their progress to this country have afforded a more than ordinary claim for remembrance, has induced the publication of the present work; the Music of which has been also arranged by Mr. Moscheles: the whole of the former selection being herein re-edited, with the addition of English words.* As the pieces now appear, they may be sung either by a single voice, or in conjunction with others; which, in the style of Glees, will imitate, or approach, as far as is possible, the effect of their united performance by the Tyrolese Minstrels; whose wild but harmonious execution of those, their native Melodies, has every where elicited such unanimous admiration.

All writers on the music of Switzerland have observed upon the difficulty of committing to paper the songs which, heard among the mountains, have possessed so indescribable a charm. Their great peculiarity lies in the unusual proportion of passages that carry with them neither words, nor inherent meaning; but which are devoted merely to the unfettered play of the voice among liquid sounds, best calculated, as it should seem, to develope its characteristic powers, and, in the wild and pleasurable exercises of the singers amid their native hills and dells, to reach "the cave where echo lies," and invite her to her wonted share in the burthen of the song. "The Goatherd of the Alps," says Professor Wyss,† "free as the air he breathes, runs through the gamut at a breath, and, with a firm and powerful voice, calls up the sweet reverberations of the rocks by which he is environed. Without being restrained by rules to which he is a stranger, and which would but impede the spontaneous effusions of his soul, he prefers those tones that fancy inspires, and which his organs seem to have the natural gift to modulate. He rarely repeats them in a manner exactly the same, even if solicited so to do. Inspired by the scenery, and the circumstances by which he is surrounded, and guided by a kind of instinctive talent, he creates new sounds, and new modulations, and varies his melody without being conscious that his song is beyond the rivalry of art."‡

Ebel§ imagines that the rude idyls which form the themes of the mountaineers were subsequent additions to the airs, and we have every reason to think the general supposition correct. Their subjects, like the primitive kind of life in which they have their origin, are found to include but little variety. The pictures they present are naturally few and simple:—the shepherd-boy, who leads his cattle to the stream and to the uplands with

* It is necessary here to state, that the *copyright* of *The Tyrolese Melodies*, as arranged and Sung by the RAINER FAMILY, has been purchased of them, by MR. WILLIS.

† *Vide* an article on the Swiss national music, in that useful and pleasing publication, *The Harmonicon*, for July, 1827.

‡ The term given to this peculiar warbling of the voice, is *jodeln* or *yodlen*, and it is not a little expressive. The vocal compass necessary to constitute a good *yodler* is great, and this advantage the RAINERS possess in an eminent degree. The practice, which must be acquired in early youth, and which powerful organs only can effectually achieve, consists in abrupt, but not inharmonious transitions from the tones below the break of the voice to those above, and from above to below: it is a wild interchange of sounds of the *tenor* or *gutteral* kind with those of the *falso*, only slightly influenced by the leading *time* or *admeasurement* of the particular air of which the *yodel* is made a part. When assisted by secondary voices, the accompaniment of the latter is more easy and flowing at some times than others, as the following Melodies occasionally show. MR. MOSCHELES, in illustration of this singular species of music, has noted down a specimen of the *jodeln*, as given by one of the Tyrolese brothers in their public exhibitions.—See page 9.

§ *Vide Tableau des Peuples Montagnards de la Suisse.*

the dawn—the shepherd-maiden, who looks for him on the hill—the chamois-hunter and his companions—their outset, their sport, and their return—the home affections of the cottage circle, and the native peace of the beloved valley—these, with the occasional joyousness of a festival, and the sweet songs, the tuneful horns, and the responsive echoes of the mountains, form pretty nearly the round of the poetry of the Tyrol. We now and then, however, find some of their pieces to be not without a *tinge*—a *patois*, we may say, of *imagination* as well as dialect, which a translator will notice only to avoid. We must not mistake it for grossness; for there is intentionally none. Nothing can be more characteristically blameless than the songs of the Tyrol; but there is here and there a fall below mere rusticity—a puerility, which, however it may attest the locality of the germ, leaves the scentless flower unworthy of a place in the selected wreath.

Wherever this has been the case with any of the subjects of the collection before us, though the necessary privilege of a translator has been assumed, the song has been nevertheless framed upon some component idea of the original, which it is hoped will secure its recognition and acceptance.*

To those who have heard the simple but energetic strains of the Tyrolese, little appeal need be made by any one who has had to encounter the task of English adaptation, on the difficulty of giving to the more erratic passages (i. e. the *jodeln*, of which they are full) any fixed syllabic accompaniments, with which the eye and ear can, on behalf of good taste, be mutually satisfied; but, in extending that appeal to others, the remarks herewith submitted may be offered as a necessary explanation.

The choice, at the best, seemed only to lie between⁽¹⁾ the filling up those passages with the old burthen of our English ballad-strains from all time downwards,⁽²⁾ the overlaying them with words, or⁽³⁾ giving to a certain odd admixture of vowels and consonants some practicable form for adoption by the singer, who might prefer so to imitate (as far as possible) the wild but characteristic warble of those “*to the manner born*.” The first of these modes might, it is true, have sufficiently indicated all the simple hilarity of the originals; but it must have shown “*somewhat too much*” of that which, even in a confined degree, is now considered almost inadmissible to the music-room; and the second, in substituting, generally, metrical sentences for merely playful sounds, would have rendered the Melodies throughout unnecessarily difficult to sing, owing to that positive want of pliancy in our language for musical adaptation, which all must have felt who have essayed lyrical translation in any material degree. In either case, they would have been any thing but *imitations* of the strange continuous modulations which occupy so large a portion of the songs of the Tyrolese. The third medium, though it might attempt similitudes, than which no better could be framed, could yet pretend no affinity with translation at all. Nevertheless, for the guidance of the singer, Mr. Moscheles has shown, by the insertion of lines constructed upon this latter principle, where the primitive “*jodeln*” wholly engages the voice. Finally, as the best collateral means that could be pursued with regard to the adaptation, words have been attached to some of these anomalous burthens,† while to others‡ a choral accompaniment is given, as similar in association either of words or sounds (the requisite euphony considered), as the national differences of habitual enunciation, and the extraordinary construction and character of the music would allow.§ A choice is thus offered to the performer for the adoption of which ever mode he may prefer.

The Translator of the *Tyrolese Melodies* begs leave only to add, that they have been prepared for the press in much haste, and subjected to some unavoidable disadvantages. It is with the sincerest deference that he commits his humble work to the public eye, asking, on its behalf, the indulgence which he is every way sensible he requires, but in which he cannot help feeling that he may venture respectfully to confide.

WILLIAM BALL.

* The German scholar will perceive an instance of this in No. 11, *The Village Lay*, where the thought expressed in the second verse, has been taken as a frame-work for the whole song.

† Note A. Vide Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, 9, 10, 11. ‡ Note B. Vide Nos. 7, 8, 12. § Note C. Both these mediums have been resorted to in No. 2.



11^{me} Schubert à l'heure où il écrivait son Polka que le manie lui offrit pour la nuit. Une Sonate

Specimen of the mode of Singing called JODELN, among the Swiss & Tyrolese. 9
Passages of this kind are frequently Sing by a Single Voice and are introduced in the Tales of the Peasantry where they are substituted for an Instrumental Accompaniment.

VOICE.

Tempo di
Valse

Accompaniment

Dia doi doi dia
dia doi doi do. Di dl o_u o_u o_i do do ui do do dui do.
di dl o_u o_u o_i do ui do do do di ri di di doi doi dia doi dia
di doi doi do di ri di dia doi doi dia doi dia doi dia doi dia doi dia
dia doi doi dia doi doi do di ri di dia doi doi dia doi dia doi dia doi

THE SWISS BOY⁹⁹

"DER SCHWEIZERBUE"

N° 1.

1st and 2^d
Treble.The original Key D[#]Tenor
and Bass.Come, a -
Steh nur

Andantino.

Come, a -
Steh nurPIANO
FORTE.

Ped * Ped * Ped *

rouse thee, arouse thee, my brave Swiss boy! Take thy Pail, and to la - bor a - way.
auf, steh nur auf, lie - ber Schwei - zer - - bue, steh nur auf und milch deine Küh,rouse thee, arouse thee, my brave Swiss boy! Take thy Pail, and to la - bor a - way.
auf, steh nur auf, lie - ber Schwei - zer - - bue, steh nur auf und milch deine Küh,

N.B. The Following Melodies have been so arranged that the PianoForte accompaniment is fitted equally for their performance as Songs, by a single Voice, (for which the upper Notes of the Treble line are intended): or for their being sung as Duetts or Glees.

The Sun is up, with ruddy beam, The Kine are thronging to the stream, Come a -
 Steh du in Got - tes Na - men auf, deine Küh sind auf der (Al - me draust,
 (Al - pe draussen) Steh nur

The Sun is up, with ruddy beam, The Kine are thronging to the stream, Come a -
 Steh du in Got - tes Na - men auf, deine Küh sind auf der (Al - me draust,
 (Al - pe draussen) Steh nur

p

rouse thee, a - rouse thee, my brave Swiss boy! Take thy Pail, and to la - bor a - way.
 auf, steh nur auf, lie - ber Schwei - zer - buel steh nur auf und milch deine Küh.

rouse thee, a - rouse thee, my brave Swiss boy! Take thy Pail, and to la - bor a - way.
 auf, steh nur auf, lie - ber Schwei - zer - buel steh nur auf und milch deine Küh.

mf

Ped * Ped * ROYAL MUSICAL
370 REPOSITORY

2^d VERSE.

Am not I, am not I, say, a merry Swiss boy, When I hie to the mountain a-way?
 Bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Schwei - zer - bue, bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Bue.
 (ich nicht ein)

Am not I, am not I, say, a merry Swiss boy, When I hie to the mountain a-way?
 Bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Schwei - zer - bue, bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Bue.
 (ich nicht ein)

Ped *

For there a Shepherd maid - den dear, A - waits my song with list'ning ear, Am not
 Und wenn i Mor - gens früh auf steh zu er - ste zu mein Dirn - di geh Und dann

For there a Shepherd maid - den dear, A - waits my song with list'ning ear, Am not
 Und wenn i Mor - gens früh auf steh zu er - ste zu mein Dirn - di geh Und dann

p

I, am not I, then a merry Swiss boy, When I hie to the mountain a - way?
 singen wir a Ius - ti - ges ju - he ju - he! bin a Ius - ti - ger Schwei - zer - - bue.

I, am not I, then a merry Swiss boy, When I hie to the mountain a - way?
 singen wir a Ius - ti - ges ju - he ju - he! bin a Ius - ti - ger Schwei - zet - - bue.

p *Cresc.* *f*

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped *

3^d VERSE.

Then at night, then at night, oh! a gay Swiss boy, I'm a - way to my Comrades, a - way.
 Und wenn ich in das Wirthshaus geh sag ich der Wir - - thin gleich.

Then at night, then at night, oh! a gay Swiss boy, I'm a - way to my Comrades, a - way.
 Und wenn ich in das Wirthshaus geh sag ich der Wir - - thin gleich.

The Cup we fill, the Wine is pass'd In Friendship round, un - til at last, With Good
 Frau Wir - thüschenk du nur fleissig ein sei es Bier oder sei's Cham - pag - ner Wein, schenk nur

The Cup we fill, the Wine is pass'd In Friendship round, un - til at last, With "Good
 Frau Wir - thüschenk du nur fleissig ein sei es Bier oder sei's Cham - pag - ner Wein, schenk nur

night," and "Good night" goes the happy Swiss boy To his Home and his slumbers a - way.
 ein, schenk nur ein, trink es wie - derum aus, und dann ge - hen wir froh nach Haus.

night," and "Goodnight" goes the happy Swiss boy To his Home and his slumbers a - way.
 ein, schenk nur ein, trink es wie - derum aus, und dann ge - hen wir froh nach Haus.

"THE ALPINE HUNTERS"
"DER ALPEN JÄGER"

15

N^o. 2.

Andantino quasi Allegretto.

Composed by M. I. Seidel.

PIANO FORTE.

p dol.

Ped.

Principal Voice

Second Treble

Tenor & Bass

Echo

pp ritard:

p

Come, Hun - ters
Heiss sa geh i

Come, Hun - ters
Heiss sa geh i

Come, Hun - ters
Heiss sa geh i

come! Young and old! Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold!
aus - si im Wald, *doi didi didi doi didi didi do.

(hinaus)

come! Young and old! Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold!
aus - si im Wald, *doi didi didi doi didi didi do.

(hinaus)

come! Young and old! Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold!
aus - si im Wald, *doi didi didi doi didi didi do.

(hinaus)

Cres.

p

* Note C. Vide Remarks P. 8.

Care not for storm or for cold, Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold!
 Ist's glei heut stür - misch und kalt, doi didl didl doi didl didl do.

Care not for cold, Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold!
 Ist's glei heut kalt, doi didl didl doi didl didl do.

Care not for storm or for cold, Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold!
 Ist's glei heut stür - misch und kalt, doi didl didl doi didl didl do.

Cres: *p*

Swit - zers stout, Lurel urel lu! All must out! Lurel urel lu! Drink,drink about!
 Schiesst schon früh doi didl di satt und gnu doi didl di er hat ka Ruh
 (genug)

Swit - zers stout, Lurel urel lu! All must out! Lurel urel lu! Drink,drink about!
 Schiesst schon früh doi didl di satt und gnu doi didl di er hat ka Ruh
 (genug)

Swit - zers stout, Lurel urel lu! All must out! Lurel urel lu! Drink,drink about!
 Schiesst schon früh doi didl di satt und gnu doi didl di er hat ka Ruh
 (genug)

Ped *

Ped *

Lurel urel lu! Fo res ters bold! From hill side, and hol low, Come,
 doi didl di er hat ka Ruh. Di au di di au da di

Lurel urel lu! Fo res ters bold! From hill side, and hol low, Come,
 doi didl di er hat ka Ruh. Di au di di au da di

Lurel urel lu! Fo res ters bold! From hill side, and hol low, Come,
 doi didl di er hat ka Ruh. Di au di di au da di

Fol low, lads, fol low, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo res ters bold!
 au didl di diau di di au didl di diau didl di diau diau didl do.

Follow, lads, fol low, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo res ters bold!
 au didl di diau di di au didl di diau didl di diau diau didl do.

Follow, lads, fol low, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo res ters bold!
 au didl di diau di di au didl di diau didl di diau diau didl do. 8^a

8^a loco

sf *sf*

ROYAL MUSICAL
371

2^d VERSE.

Up! o - ver Alp, o - ver wold, Lurelurel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold! Rouse the wild
 Steht er am An - stand auf'd Nacht, doi didi didi doi didi didi do! denkt er es

Up! o - ver Alp, o - ver wold, Lurelurel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold! Rouse the wild
 Steht er am An - stand auf'd Nacht, doi didi didi doi didi didi do! denkt er es

Up! o - ver Alp, o - ver wold, Lurelurel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold! Rouse the wild
 Steht er am An - stand auf'd Nacht, doi didi didi doi didi didi do! denkt er es

p

Goat from his hold, Lurelurel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold! Rouse and kill, Lurel urel lu!
 ist schon a Pracht doi didi didi doi didi didi do. Schiess i heut doi didi di

Goat from his hold, Lurelurel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold! Rouse and kill, Lurel urel lu!
 ist schon a Pracht doi didi didi doi didi didi do. Schiess i heut doi didi di

Goat from his hold, Lurelurel lu! Fo - rest - ers bold! Rouse and kill, Lurel urel lu!
 ist schon a Pracht doi didi didi doi didi didi do. Schiess i heut doi didi di

Cres. *p*

Ped *

Shew your skill, Lurel urel lu! Aye, That you will, Lurel urel lu! Foresters bold! From hill side and
 weit und breit doi didi di was mi freut, doi didi di Als wird nit g'scheut. Di au di di
 (mich) (Nichts wird ver-schont)

Shew your skill, Lurel urel lu! Aye, That you will, Lurel urel lu! Foresters bold! From hill side and
 weit und breit doi didi di was mi freut, doi didi di Als wird nit g'scheut. Di au di di

Shew your skill, Lurel urel lu! Aye, That you will, Lurel urel lu! Foresters bold! From hill side and
 weit und breit doi didi di was mi freut, doi didi di Als wird nit g'scheut. Di au di di

hollow, Come Follow, lads, fol low, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo res ters bold!
 au da di au didi di diau di di au did di diau didi di dau dan didi do.

hollow, Come Follow, lads, fol low, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo res ters bold!
 au da di au didi di diau di di au did di diau didi di dau dan didi do.

hollow, Come Follow, lads, fol low, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo res ters bold!
 au da di au didi di diau di di au didi di diau didi di dau dan didi do.

f

ROYAL MUSICAL
REPOSITORY.
371

3^d VERSE.

Ere o - ver Vineyard and Fold Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold! Day's parting
 D'Jä - ger hab'n fröh - li - chen Muth, doi didl didl doi didl didl do. ste - cken den

Ere o - ver Vineyard and Fold Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold! Day's parting
 D'Jä - ger hab'n fröh - li - chen Muth, doi didl didl doi didl didl do. ste - cken den

Ere o - ver Vineyard and Fold Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold! Day's parting
 D'Jä - ger hab'n fröh - li - chen Muth, doi didl didl doi didl didl do. ste - cken den

Cres. *p*

sig - nal hath toll'd, Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold! Here a - gain, Lurel urel lu!
 Gams - bart am Hut, doi didl didl doi didl didl do. tra - gen frei doi didl di

sig - nal hath toll'd, Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold! Here a - gain, Lurel urel lu!
 Gams - bart am Hut, doi didl didl doi didl didl do. tra - gen frei doi didl di

sig - nal hath toll'd, Lurel urel lu! Fo - rest ers bold! Here a - gain, Lurel urel lu!
 Gams - bart am Hut, doi didl didl doi didl didl do. tra - gen frei doi didl di

Cres. *p*

Ped *

shall our strain, Lurel urel lu! Sound, sound amain! Lurel urel lu! Foresters bold! From hill-side and
 Pul - ver Blei, doi didl di ne - - ben - - bey doi didl di lieben sie treu. Di au di di

shall our strain, Lurel urel lu! Sound, sound amain! Lurel urel lu! Foresters bold! From hill-side and
 Pul - ver Blei, doi didl di ne - - ben - - bey doi didl di lieben sie treu. Di au di di

shall our strain, Lurel urel lu! Sound, sound amain! Lurel urel lu! Foresters bold! From hill-side and
 Pul - ver Blei, doi didl di ne - - ben - - bey doi didl di lieben sie treu. Di au di di

hollow, Come, Follow, lads, follow, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo - res - ters bold!
 au di di au didl di diau di di au didl di diau didl di diau diau didl do.

hol - low, Come, Follow, , lads, follow, With lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo - res - ters bold!
 au di di au didl di diau di di au didl di diau didl di diau diau didl do.

hol - low, Come, Follow, lads, follow, With* lurel lurel lu! lurel lurel lu! Fo - res - ters bold!
 au di di au didl di diau di di au didl di diau didl di diau diau didl do.

f

sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *sf*

"SAYS SHE, SAYS HE"
"SAGT ER"

N^o 3.

Allegretto.

PIANO

FORTE

1st Treble.

2^d Treble.

Tenor & Bass.

Says the Girl, says she,"There's a
Und da ob'n sagt er auf der

Says the Girl, says she,"There's a
Und da ob'n sagt er auf der

Says the Girl, says she,"There's a
Und da ob'n sagt er auf der

Lad!" says she, "Is he not" says she "quite a Beau says she, "Has he got" says she "a - ny
Höh sagt er steht a Gams sagt er und a Reh sagt er und a Jäg'r sagt er steht da
(eine Gemse)

Lad!" says she, "Is he not" says she "quite a Beau says she, "Has he got" says she "a - ny
Höh sagt er steht a Gams sagt er und a Reh sagt er und a Jäg'r sagt er steht da
(eine Gemse)

Lad!" says she, "Is he not" says she "quite a Beau says she, "Has he got" says she "a - ny
Höh sagt er steht a Gams sagt er und a Reh sagt er und a Jäg'r sagt er steht da
(eine Gemse)

shot? says she "I should like ve ry much to know. Oh, the sweet coming prime Of the
 bey sagt er hat ka Pulver sagt er hat ka Bley. *Di dio di di dioi to la
 (kein)

shot? says she "I should like ve ry much to know. Oh, the sweet coming prime Of the
 bey sagt er hat ka Pulver sagt er hat ka Bley. *Di dio di di dioi to la
 (kein)

shot? says she "I should like ve ry much to know. Oh, the sweet coming prime Of the
 bey sagt er hat ka Pulver sagt er hat ka Bley. *Di dio di di dioi to la
 (kein)

Va len - tine time! says she, Who will be mine? I should like very much to know."
 dridI doi di di di to la dioi didI di diodI to la diodI doi dio do.

Va len - tine time! says she, Who will be mine? I should like very much to know."
 dridI doi di di di to la dioi didI di diodI to la diodI doi dio do.

Va len - tine time! says she, Who will be mine? I should like very much to know."
 dridI doi di di di to la dioi didI di diodI to la diodI doi dio do.

* Note A. Vide Remarks P. 8.

2^d. VERSE.

Says the Lad, says he, "There's a Girl," says he, "That is she" says he "just be -
 in Ty - rol, sagt er is a G'spass sagt er that ma tanzen sagt er nach dem
 (Spass) (man)

Says the Lad, says he, "There's a Girl," says he, "That is she" says he "just be -
 In Ty - rol, sagt er is a (Spass) (G'spass) sagt er that ma tanzen sagt er nach dem
 (man)

Says the Lad, says he, "There's a Girl," says he, "That is she" says he "just be -
 In Ty - rol, sagt er is a G'spass sagt er that ma tanzen sagt er nach dem
 (Spass) (man)

low," says he, "Would she be" says he, "Kind to me" says he, I should like very much to know Oh, the
 Bass, sagt er und auf d'Alpen sagt er geht der Bue, sagt er und sein Dirndl sagt er singt da zu. Di

low," says he, "Would she be" says he, "Kind to me" says he, I should like very much to know Oh, the
 Bass, sagt er und auf d'Alpen sagt er geht der Bue, sagt er und sein Dirndl sagt er singt da zu. Di

low," says he, "Would she be" says he, "Kind to me" says he, I should like very much to know Oh, the
 Bass, sagt er und auf d'Alpen sagt er geht der Bue, sagt er und sein Dirndl sagt er singt da zu. Di

sweet coming prime Of the Va - len - tine time!" says he, "Who will be
dio di di diai to la dridd doi di di to la diai didi di

sweet coming prime Of the Va - len - tine time!" says he, "Who will be
dio di di diai to la dridd doi di di to la diai didi di

sweet coming prime Of the Va - len - tine time!" says he, "Who will be
dio di di diai to la dridd doi di di to la diai didi di

mine? I should like very much to know."
diidl to la diidl doi dio do.

mine? I should like very much to know?
diidl to la diidl doi dio do.

mine? I should like very much to know?
diidl to la diidl doi dio do.

3^d VERSE.

All Ty . rol," says she, ("Tis so droll!" says she,) "Seems to play methinks, at Hart and
 Dort im Wald sagt er bei dem Bach, sagt er steht a Haus, sagt er oh - ne

All Ty . rol," says she, ("Tis so droll!" says she,) "Seems to play methinks, at Hart and
 Dort im Wald sagt er bei dem Bach, sagt er steht a Haus, sagt er oh - ne

All Ty . rol," says she, ("Tis so droll!" says she,) "Seems to play methinks, at Hart and
 Dort im Wald sagt' er bei dem Bach, sagt er steht a Haus, sagt er oh - ne

Roe!" says she "Is that rare?" says he, "Tell me where?" says he? I should like very much to
 Dach, sagt er hat ka Thür, sagt er hat ka Wand, sagt er bleib i draussen sagt er auf'n

Roe!" says she "Is that rare?" says he, "Tell me where?" says he? I should like ve ry much to
 Dach, sagt er hat ka Thür, sagt er hat ka Wand, sagt er bleib i draussen sagt er auf'n

Roe!" says she "Is that rare?" says he, "Tell me where?" says he? I should like ve ry much to
 Dach, sagt er hat ka Thür, sagt er hat ka Wand, sagt er bleib i draussen sagt er auf'n

know! Oh, the sweet coming prime Of the Va - len - tine time!" say I,
 Land. Di dio di di dioi to la dridl doi di di di to la
 know! Oh, the sweet coming prime Of the Va - len - tine time!" say I,
 Land. Di dio di di dioi to la dridl doi di di di to la
 know! Oh, the sweet coming prime Of the Va - len - tine time!" say I,
 Land. Di dio di di dioi to la dridl doi di di di to la

Who will be mine? I should like ve _ ry much to know."
 dioi didi di diodl to la diodl do - i di - o do.

Who will be mine? I should like ve _ ry much to know."
 dioi didi di diodl to la diodl do - i di - o do.

Who will be mine? I should like ve _ ry much to know."
 dioi didi di diodl to la diodl do - i di - o do.

8^a

ff

N° 4.

PIANO
FORTE.

Allegretto.

1st Treble.

The sweet Birds are wing-ing From arbour to spray, from ar-bour to spray, And
 Jetzt kommt halt die schöne Früh-lings-zeit ja die Früh-lings-zeit.

2^d Treble.

The sweet Birds are wing-ing From arbour to spray, from ar-bour to spray, And
 Jetzt kommt halt die schöne Früh-lings-zeit ja die Früh-lings-zeit.

Tenor
& Bass.

The sweet Birds are wing-ing From arbour to spray, from ar-bour to spray, And
 Jetzt kommt halt die schöne Früh-lings-zeit ja die Früh-lings-zeit.

cheer - i - ly sing - ing Of Spring-time and May: Mer - ry May, Mer - ry May!
 wo i mein e Kuhla auf die Alm au - fi treib auf die Alm au - fi treib.
 (Kühe) (Alpen) (hinauf)

cheer - i - ly sing - ing Of Spring-time and May: Mer - ry May, Mer - ry May!
 wo i mein e Kuhla auf die Alm au - fi treib auf die Alm au - fi treib.
 (Kühe) (Alpen) (hinauf)

cheer - i - ly sing - ing Of Spring-time and May: Mer - ry May, Mer - ry May!
 wo i mein e Kuhla auf die Alm au - fi treib auf die Alm au - fi treib.
 (Kühe) (Alpen) (hinauf)

ROYAL MUSICAL
REPOSITORY LTD
373

A Separate Edition of this Melody may be had of the Publishers in the Key of D.

Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Cheerily cheerily; Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Merry, merry May!

Di di - di do - i di dio - i doi dio - i doi di di - di di - di dio - i di dio - i doi do - i di.

Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Cheerily cheerily; Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Merry, merry May!

Di di - di do - i di dio - i doi dio - i doi di di - di di - di dio - i di dio - i doi do - i di.

Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Cheerily cheerily; Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Merry, merry May!

Di di - di do - i di dio - i doi dio - i doi di di - di di - di dio - i di dio - i doi do - i di.

2^d VERSE.

The Cat - tle are low - ing, Come! Up, from your Hay, Come! Up, from your Hay, Lads!

Jetzt hab i meine Kuhla auf die Alm au - fi triebn auf die Alm au - fi triebn, jetzt
(getrieben)

The Cat - tle are low - ing, Come! Up, from your Hay, Come! Up, from your Hay, Lads!

Jetzt hab i meine Kuhla auf die Alm au - fi triebn auf die Alm au - fi triebn, jetzt
(getrieben)

The Cat - tle are low - ing, Come! Up, from your Hay, Come! Up, from your Hay, Lads!

Jetzt hab i meine Kuhla auf die Alm au - fi triebn auf die Alm au - fi triebn, jetzt
(getrieben)

+ Note A. vide Remarks P. 8.

Let us be go - ing! The Morning is May. Merry May, merry May! Sing, Shepherds!
 soll i schon wieder auf den Heu - bo - d'n liegn auf den Heu - bo - d'n liegn. Di di - - dl

Let us be go - ing! The Morning is May. Merry May, merry May! Sing, Shepherds!
 soll i schon wieder auf den Heu - bo - d'n liegn auf den Heu - bo - d'n liegn. Di di - - dl

Let us be go - ing! The Morning is May. Merry May, merry May! Sing, Shepherds!
 soll i schon wieder auf den Heu - bo - d'n liegn auf den Heu - bo - d'n liegn. Di di - - dl

Sing, with me, Cheeri - ly cheeri - ly, Sing Shepherds! Sing with me, Merry, merry May!
 do - i di dio - i doi dio - i doi di di - dl dio - i di dio - i do - i di.

Sing with me, Cheeri - ly cheeri - ly, Sing Shepherds! Sing with me, Merry, merry May!
 do - i di dio - i doi dio - i doi di di - dl dio - i di dio - i do - i di.

Sing, with me, Cheeri - ly cheeri - ly, Sing Shepherds! Sing with me, Merry, merry May!
 do - i di dio - i doi dio - i doi di di - dl dio - i di dio - i do - i di.

f

Volti

ROYAL MUSICAL
373

3^d. VERSE.

Our dear Girls to meet us Are now on their way, are
 Die Se - ne - rin die steht vor der Hüt - ten - thür, vor der

Our dear Girls to meet us Are now on their way, are
 Die Se - ne - rin die steht vor der Hüt - ten - thür, vor der

Our dear Girls to meet us Are now on their way, are
 Die Se - ne - rin die steht vor der Hüt - ten - thür, vor der

now on their way, With Gar - lands to greet us, And Songs of the
 Hüt - ten - thür, bis dass der rechte Bue kommt her (her)

now on their way, With Gar - lands to greet us, And Songs of the
 Hüt - ten - thür, bis dass der rechte Bue kommt her (her)

now on their way, With Gar - lands to greet us, And Songs of the
 Hüt - ten - thür, bis dass der rechte Bue kommt her (her)

May, Merry May, Mer - ry May! Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Cheer-i - ly
 (für ja kommt her - für. Di di - di do - i di dio - i doi
 vor)

May, Merry May, Mer - ry May! Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Cheer-i - ly
 (für ja kommt her - für. Di di - di do - i di dio - i doi
 vor)

May, Merry May, Mer - ry May! Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Cheer-i - ly
 (für ja kommt her - für. Di di - di do - i di dio - i doi
 vor)

cheer - i - ly Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Mer - ry, mer - ry May!
 (dio - i doi di di - di dio - i di dio - i doi di)

cheer - i - ly Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Mer - ry, mer - ry May!
 (dio - i doi di di - di dio - i di dio - i doi di)

cheer - i - ly Sing, Shepherds! Sing with me, Mer - ry, mer - ry May!
 (dio - i doi di di - di dio - i di dio - i doi di)

f

"DIE GAMSEN."

Composed by Felix Rainer.

Nº 5.

Allegretto.

PIANO *p*

FORTE. Ped *

1st Treble.

Where, light - ly 'mid the moun - tain dew,
Dort o - - - ben auf der Al - - - pen wo's

2^d Treble.

Where, light - ly 'mid the moun - tain dew,
Dort o - - - ben auf der Al - - - pen wo's

Tenor & Bass.

Where, light - ly 'mid the moun - tain dew,
Dort o - - - ben auf der Al - - - pen wo's

dol.

Roams the Chamois free, Oh! there, With cho - ral Horn and ri - fle true,
 (Gamsen) (genug) geit und hon (hab) i mit mein Stut - zeri a
 (Büchse)

Roams the Chamois free, Oh! there, With cho - ral Horn and ri - fle true,
 (Gamsen) (genug) geit und hon (hab) i mit mein Stut - zeri a
 (Büchse)

Roams the Chamois free, Oh! there, With cho - ral Horn and ri - fle true,
 (Gamsen) (genug) geit und hon (hab) i mit mein Stut - zeri a
 (Büchse)

There's the path for me! Wild kids bound ing, Sweet Horns sound ing,
 sa - kri - sche Freud. * do dio do didl do dio doi do didl dui do
 (himmlische)

There's the path for me! Wild kids bound ing, Sweet Horns sound ing,
 sa - kri - sche Freud. * do di doi do dio do doi didl do
 (himmlische)

There's the path for me! Wild kids bound ing, Sweet Horns sound ing,
 sa - kri - sche Freud. * do di doi do dio do doi didl do
 (himmlische)

Friends sur round ing, These, Oh! these for me!
 dio di do didl do dio doi didl do.

Friends sur round ing, These for me!
 dio di doi do, dio didl do.

Friends sur round ing, These for me!
 dio di doi do, dio didl do.

Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped * Ped * Volti.

* Note A. Vide Remarks P. 8.

2^d VERSE.

Where some sweet Shepherd mai - den sings, Mer - - ry as the
 Die Sen - - drin a Mai - - del wie Milch und wie
 (Schäferin) (ein) (Mädchen)

Where some sweet Shepherd mai - den sings, Mer - - ry as the
 Die Sen - - drin a Mai - - del wie Milch und wie
 (Schäferin) (ein) (Mädchen)

Where some sweet Shepherd mai - den sings, Mer - - ry as the
 Die Sen - - drin a Mai - - del wie Milch und wie
 (Schäferin) (ein) (Mädchen)

do.

Bee, Oh! there, Where E - - cho's playful Mu - - sic rings, There's the charm for
 Blut, und ist of - - - - ten den Schü - - - - zen recht her - - zlich und

Bee, Oh! there, Where E - - cho's play - ful Mu - - sic rings, There's the charm for
 Blut, und ist of - - - - ten den Schü - - - - zen recht her - - zlich und

Bee, Oh! there, Where E - - cho's play - ful Mu - - sic rings, There's the charm for
 Blut, und ist of - - - - ten den Schü - - - - zen recht her - - zlich und

me! Wild kids bound - ing, Sweet Horns sound - ing, Friends sur -
gut. Do dio do didi do dio doi do didi doi sur -
me! Wild kids bound - ing, Sweet Horns sound - ing, Friends sur -
gut. Do di doi do dio do doi didi do dia sur -
me! Wild kids bound - ing, Sweet Horns sound - ing, Friends sur -
gut. Do di doi do dia do doi didi do dia sur -
round - ing These, Oh these for me!
didil do dio doi, didil do.
round - ing These for me!
doi, do dio didil do.
round - ing These for me!
doi, do dio didil do.

3^d VERSE.

Where Wel - come waits the Hun - ter's call, Sport, and na - tive
 Komm i mit mein Stu - zerl so lacht sie da -

Where Wel - come waits the Hun - ter's call, Sport, and na - tive
 Komm i mit mein Stu - zerl so lacht sie da -

Where Wel - come waits the Hun - ter's call, Sport, and na - tive
 Komm i mit mein Stu - zerl so lacht sie da -

dol.

glee, Oh! there, Where Love and Friendship cir - cle all, There's the Home for
 zu und "hast ep - - pa was g'schos - sen du leb - fri - scher
 (etwa)

glee, Oh! there, Where Love and Friendship cir - cle all, There's the Home for
 zu und "hast ep - - pa was g'schos - sen du leb - fri - scher
 (etwa)

glee, Oh! there, Where Love and Friendship cir - cle all, There's the Home for
 zu und "hast ep - - pa was g'schos - sen du leb - fri - scher
 (etwa)

me! Wild kids bound ing, Sweet Horns sound ing, Friends sur -
 Bue." Do dio do didi do doi do didi dui do dio di du

me! Wild kids bound ing, Sweet Horns sound ing, Friends sur -
 Bue." Do di doi do dio do doi didi do dio sur di

me! Wild kids bound ing, Sweet Horns sound ing, Friends sur -
 Bue." Do di doi do dio do doi didi do dio sur di

round ing, These, Oh! these for me!
 didi do dio doi didi do.

round ing, These for me!
 doi do dio didi do.

round ing, These for me!
 doi do dio didi do.

8a

f

Ped. *

Nº 6.

"ALL ENK NACHBARSLEUTEN."

**PIANO
FORTE.**

Andantino quasi Allegretto

1st Treble.

2nd Treble.

Tenor & Bass.

f

p

Hi - ther! Friends and Neighbors! Leave a -
All enk Nach - bars - leu - ten hab i
(euch) (ich)

Hi - ther! Friends and Neighbors! Leave a -
All enk Nach - bars - leu - ten hab i
(euch) (ich)

Hi - ther! Friends and Neighbors! Leave a -
All enk Nach - bars - leu - ten hab i
(euch) (ich)

while your la - bors; With your Pipes and Tabors come a - way! Laugh at
an - zu - deu - ten dass an Sonn - tag hey uns Kirch - tag ist, that's enk
(euch)

while your la - bors; With your Pipes and Tabors come a - way! Laugh at
an - zu - deu - ten dass an Sonn - tag hey uns Kirch - tag ist, that's enk
(euch)

while your la - bors; With your Pipes and Tabors come a - way! Laugh at
an - zu - deu - ten dass an Sonn - tag hey uns Kirch - tag ist, that's enk
(euch)

care and sor - row, Think of those To Mor - row, Sound the ral - ly for a Ho - li -
 schön be - - neh - ma wenn ma zam - ma ke - - ma dass nit et - - wan auch wie son - sten
 (be - - neh - men) (wir zusammen kommen) (nicht)

care and sor - row, Think of those To Mor - row, Sound the ral - ly for a Ho - li -
 schön be - - neh - ma wenn ma zam - ma ke - - ma dass nit et - - wan auch wie son - sten
 (be - - neh - men) (wir zusammen kommen) (nicht)

care and sor - row, Think of those To Mor - row, Sound the ral - ly for a Ho - li -
 schön be - - neh - ma wenn ma zam - ma ke - - ma dass nit et - - wan auch wie son - sten
 (be - - neh - men) (wir zusammen kommen) (nicht)

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor/Bass) and piano. The music is in common time, treble clef, and G major. The vocal parts are arranged in three staves above the piano part. The lyrics are: "day! While the Spring blossoms deck our bower - ers, Come, come a - way, come". The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and bassline. The vocal entries are staggered, with the first two voices entering on the first beat and the third voice on the third beat.

come a - way! Twine your sweet - est, your fairest flow - ers For *Holi - day, Holi -*
 come a - way! Twine your sweet - est, your fairest flow - ers For *Holi - day, Holi -*
 come a - way! Twine your sweet - est, fairest flow - ers For *Holi - day, Holi -*

day!
ho.

day!
ho.

day!
ho.

f

2^d. VERSE.

At the joyous warning, Hill and Vale a - dorning, Comes the King of Morning on his
 Es könts wohl da - ne - hen a recht Ius - tig ie - hen dass man doch a Freud auch ha - hen
 (Ihr könnt) (auch)

At the joyous warning, Hill and Vale a - dorning, Comes the King of Morning on his
 Es könts wohl da - ne - hen a recht Ius - tig ie - hen dass man doch a Freud auch ha - hen
 (Ihr könnt) (auch)

At the joyous warning, Hill and Vale a - dorning, Comes the King of Morning on his
 Es könts wohl da - ne - hen a recht Ius - tig ie - hen dass man doch a Freud auch ha - hen
 (Ihr könnt) (auch)

way! Oh, his smile is pleasant To th'a - wak ing Pea - sant! Hey! Boys,
 kann; that's enk zsam - ma rich - ten en - ker Kirchweih G'schichten und machts
 (zusammen) (eure)

way! Oh, his smile is pleasant To th'a - wak ing Pea - sant! Hey! Boys,
 kann; that's enk zsam - ma rich - ten en - ker Kirchweih G'schichten und machts
 (zusammen) (eure)

way! Oh, his smile is pleasant To th'a - wak ing Pea - sant! Hey! Boys,
 kann; that's enk zsam - ma rich - ten en - ker Kirchweih G'schichten und machts
 (zusammen) (eure)

hey! for present *Holi-day* While the Spring blossoms deck our bow-ers, Come, sing away, come,
gleich die Kirchtag Nu-del an. Di di oi di - di di o i di di o i do di

hey! for present *Holi-day* While the Spring blossoms deck our bow-ers, Come, sing away, come,
gleich die Kirchtag Nu-del an. Di di oi di - di di o i di di o i do di

hey! for present *Holi-day* While the blossoms deck our bow-ers, Come, sing away, come,
gleich die Kirchtag Nu-del an. Di di oi di di o di di o i do di

sing a-way! Twine your sweetest, your fairest flow-ers For *Holi-day Holi-day!*
o i di di di oi di - di di o i di di o i do di di ho.

sing a-way! Twine your sweetest, your fairest flow-ers For *Holi-day Holi-day!*
o i di di di oi di - di di o i di di o i do di di ho.

sing a-way! Twine your sweetest, fairest flow-ers For *Holi-day Holi-day!*
o i di di di oi di di di o di di o i do di di ho.

ff

ROYAL MUSICAL
P. 375

3^d VERSE.

Now, from Store and Dairy, *Dames*, the best prepare ye: *Lads* and *Girls*, A merry Rounde
 Und die Mu - si - kan - ten müs - sen seyn vor - han - den dass mir nit ver - ges - sen thät's die

Now, from Store and Dairy, *Dames*, the best prepare ye: *Lads* and *Girls*, A merry Rounde
 Und die Mu - si - kan - ten müs - sen seyn vor - han - den dass mir nit ver - ges - sen thät's die

Now, from Store and Dairy, *Dames*, the best prepare ye: *Lads* and *Girls*, A merry Rounde
 Und die Mu - si - kan - ten müs - sen seyn vor - han - den dass mir nit ver - ges - sen thät's die

lay! Let the Wine Cup's treasure, Dance and choral measure Crown the Shepherd's pleasure, *Holi*.
 Leut, wo ka Geig'n that raund'in fangt man an zu taund'in und da hat man ja schon gar ka
 (keine) (Geige) (anstimmen) (sich langweiln)

lay! Let the Wine Cup's treasure, Dance and choral measure Crown the Shepherd's pleasure, *Holi*.
 Leut, wo ka Geig'n that raund'in fangt man an zu taund'in und da hat man ja schon gar ka
 (keine) (Geige) (anstimmen) (sich langweiln)

lay! Let the Wine Cup's treasure, Dance and choral measure Crown the Shepherd's pleasure, *Holi*.
 Leut, wo ka Geig'n that raund'in fangt man an zu taund'in und da hat man ja schon gar ka
 (keine) (Geige) (anstimmen) (sich langweiln)

day While the Spring blossoms deck our bow - ers Come, Dance a-way, come,
 Freud. Di di oi di - di di di o - i di di o - i do di

day While the Spring blossoms deck our bow - ers Come, Dance a-way, come,
 Freud. Di di oi di - di di di o - i di di o - i do di

day While the blos - soms deck our bow - ers Come, Dance a-way, come,
 Freud. Di di oi di di di o di di o - i do di di

dance a-way! Twine your sweetest, your fairest flow - ers, For Holi-day Holli-day!
 o - i di di di oi di - di di di o di di o - i do di di ho.

dance a-way! Twine your sweetest, your fairest flow - ers, For Holi-day Holli-day!
 o - i di di di oi di - di di di o ci di di o - i do di di ho.

dance a-way! Twine your sweetest, fairest flow - ers, For Holi-day Holli-day!
 o - i di di di oi di di di o di di o - i do di di ho.

f

ff

46

No. 7.

DER TYROLER LANDSTURM.

Composed by M. F. Seidel.

PIANO

All. Vivace.

FORTE

2 Trebles

f

What ho! What ho! The cry wakes the Land! El-eu-rel-lu el-eu-rel-lu! Ty-

Hui auf! hui auf! schreit man durch's Land, Di au di di au di di

Tenor & Bass

p

What ho! What ho! The cry wakes the Land! El-eu-rel-lu! Ty-

Hui auf! hui auf! schreit man durch's Land, Di au di dian di

f

p

f

p

rol-ians! y' ho! The lead's in the tube, the butt in the hand. El-

au di o Die Ku-gel im Lauf, die Büchs' in die Hand. Di

p

rol-ians! y' ho! The lead's in the tube, the butt in the hand. El-

dian di o Die Ku-gel im Lauf, die Büchs' in die Hand. Di

f

p

ROYAL MUSICAL
REPOSITORY

376

Note B. Vide Remarks p. 8.

eu - rel - lu el eu - rel - lu! Ty - rol - ians! y' ho! From your Guns an
 au di di au di di au di di o Macht's dass eu - er
 eu - - - rel - - lu! Ty - - - rol - - ians! y' ho! From your Guns an
 au di diau di diau di o Macht's dass eu - er

answer fling, Bid the thund'ring e - choes ring! El - eurel - lu el - eurel - lu Ty -
 Stut - zen knalit, schreit's dass E - cho wie - der - halit, Di au di diau di
 answer fling, Bid the thund'ring e - choes ring! El - eu - - rel lu Ty -
 Stut - zen knalit, schreit's dass E - cho wie - der - halit, Di au diau di

ro - - ians! y' ho! How we hail a coming foe Shout! and let th' In -
 au di o Of ten geht's zum Fein-de hin, auf ihr Bub'n habt
 ro - - ians! y' ho! How we hail a coming foe Shout! and let th' In -
 diau di dio Of ten geht's zum Fein-de hin, auf ihr Bub'n habt

f

y' ho! y' ho! y' ho! y' ho!

va - der know. El - eu - rel - lu el - eu - rel - lu! Ty - - ro - - ians! y' ho!
 fro - - hen Sinn. Di au di di au di di au di o.

f

va - der know. El - eu - rel - lu! Ty - - ro - - ians! y' ho!
 fro - - hen Sinn. Di au di diau di diau di diau di diao.

ff ff

2^d VERSE.

f

What ho! what ho! Ye threat'ners declare! El - eurellu el - eurellu! Ty - rol_ians! y' ho! A
Hui her! hui her! Fein_de her_bey! Di au di di au di di au di o

f

What ho! what ho! Ye threat'ners declare! El - eu rel lu! Ty - rol_ians! y' ho! A
Hui her! hui her! Fein_de her_bey! Di au di diau di can di o

f

troop, or a host, what think ye, we care? El - eurellu el - eurellu! Ty - rol_ians! y' ho!
Sind eu_rer mehr, s'ist ei_nei_lei! Di au di di au di di au di o

p

troop, or a host, what think ye, we care? El - eu rel lu! Ty - rol_ians! y' ho!
Sind eu_rer mehr, s'ist ei_nei_lei! Di au di diau di diau di o

p

Here our little Rifles view, Ever to their Masters true! El-eurellu el eurellu! Tyrolians! y' ho!
 Un - ser Stutzerl reicht schon weit, wir sind stets zum Schuss be - reit. Di au di di au di au di o.

Here our little Rifles view, Ever to their Masters true! El - eu - rel lu! Ty - roliansty' ho!
 Un - ser Stutzerl reicht schon weit, wir sind stets zum Schuss be - reit. Di au di diau di diau di dio.

Soon shall ye, vain boasters! see How they greet an E_nemy! El-eurellu eleurellu! Tyrolians! y'ho!
 Hui! kommt nur zu uns he - ran! je - der Schütz nimt zwei drei Mann! di au di di au di au di o.

Soon shall ye, vain boasters! see How they greet an E_nemy! El-eu - rel lu! Ty - rolians! y'ho!
 Hui! kommt nur zu uns he - ran! je - der Schütz nimt zweidr-i Mann! di au di diau di diau di dio.

3^d VERSE.

What ho! what ho! The wild horn resounds! El-eurellu el-eurellu Ty-rolians! y' ho! The
 Hui auf! Im Wald, dort lauft der Feind Di au di di au di di au di o.
 f

What ho! what ho! The wild horn resounds! El-eu-rellu. Ty-rolians! y' ho! The
 Hui auf! Im Wald, dort lauft der Feind Di au di diau di diau di o.
 f

f

foe! He retreats! Thought the Forest he bounds! El-eurellu el-eurellu Ty-rolians! y' ho!
 Halt! Bruder halt! wir sind gut Freund. Di au di di au di di au di o.
 p

foe! He retreats! Thought the Forest he bounds! El-eu-rellu. Ty-rolians! y' ho!
 Halt! Bruder halt! wir sind gut Freund. Di au di diau di diau di o.
 p

Scarcely forth the bullet hies, Ere the turning braggart flies! Eleurellu el-eurellu! Tyrolians! y
 Kaum dass uns - re Kugeln raus, laufen d' Feinde schon nach Haus. Di au di di au di di au di
 (heraus)

Scarcely forth the bullet hies, Ere the turning braggart flies! El-eu-rell - lu! Ty-rolians! y
 Kaum dass uns - re Kugeln raus, laufen d' Feinde schon nach Haus. Di au di diau di diau di
 (heraus)

ho! Gallant Comrade! join with me In the shout of Victo-ry! Eleurellu eleurellu! Tyrolians! y ho!
 o. Drum ihr Schützen rechts um kehrt! ei wir hab'n uns tapfer g'wehrt! Di au di di au di diau di
 o.

ho! Gallant Comrade! join with me In the shout of Victo-ry! El-eu-rell - lu! Ty-rolians! y ho!
 dio. Drum ihr Schützen rechts um kehrt! ei wir hab'n uns tapfer g'wehrt! Di au di diau di diau di o.

f

ff ff

"WANN I MORGENS FRÜH".

N^o. 8. Moderato.

PIANO { *p* *f*
FORTE. { *Ped.* ** Ped.* ***

When the matin bell is ring - ing, U - re - li u - re - li ho! u - re - li ho!
 Wann i Mor - gens früh auf - steh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he!

When the matin bell is ring - ing, U - re - li u - re - li ho! u - re - li ho!
 Wann i Mor - gens früh auf - steh ju - he! hudi - di hudi - di he! hudi - di he!

When the matin bell is ring - ing, U - re - li u - re - li ho! u - re - li ho!
 Wann i Mor - gens früh auf - steh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he!

From my rushy pallet spring - ing, U - re - li u - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! Fresh as
 und zu mei - ne Schwagrin geh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! und so

From my rushy pallet spring - ing, U - re - li u - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! Fresh as
 und zu mei - ne Schwagrin geh ju - he! hudi - di hudi - di he! hudi - di he! und so

From my rushy pallet spring - ing, U - re - li u - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! Fresh as
 und zu mei - ne Schwagrin geh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! und so

+ Note B. Vide Remarks P. 8.

morning light, Forth I sal - ly, With my Sickle bright, Through the Val - ley,
 nimm i halt mei Si - chel, und geh gras mit mei - nen Mi - chel,

morning light, Forth I sal - ly, With my Sickle bright, Through the Val - ley,
 nimm i halt mei Si - chel, und geh gras mit mei - nen Mi - chel,

morning light, Forth I sal - ly, With my Sickle bright, Through the Val - ley,
 nimm i halt mei Si - chel, und geh gras mit mei - nen Mi - chel,

To my dear one, gai - ly sing - ing U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! Fresh as
 draussen in den grü - nen Kleh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! und so

To my dear one, gai - ly sing - ing U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! Fresh as
 draussen in den grü - nen Kleh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! und so

To my dear one, gai - ly sing - ing U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! Fresh as
 draussen in den grü - nen Kleh ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! und so

55

morning light, Forth I sal - ly, With my Sickle bright,Thro' the Val - ley.
 nimm i halt mei Si - chet, und geh gras' mit mei - nen Mi - chei
 morning light, Forth I sal - ly, With my Sickle bright,Thro' the Val - ley.
 nimm i halt mei Si - chet, und geh gras' mit mei - nen Mi - chei
 morning light, Forth I sal - ly, With my Sickle bright,Thro' the Val - ley.
 nimm i halt mei Si - chet, und geh gras' mit mei - nen Mi - chei

p
 U_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli ho! u_reli ho! u_reli ho!
 hudi - di hei hudi - di hei hudi - di hei
 U_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli ho! u_reli ho! u_reli ho!
 hudi - di hei hudi - di hei hudi - di hei
 U_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli u_reli ho! u_reli ho! u_reli ho!
 hudi - di hei hudi - di hei hudi - di hei

P Cres - cen - do >

mf Ped * Ped *f* Ped

ROYAL MUSICAL
 377
 REPOSITORY.

2^d VERSE.

When the day is closing o'er us, U-re-li ho! u-re-li ho!
 Auf der Alm da ist gut Le - - - ben, hudi - di he! hudi - di he!

When the day is closing o'er us, U-re-li u-re-li ho! u-re-li ho!
 Auf der Alm da ist gut Le - - - ben, hudi - di hudi - di he! hudi - di he!

When the day is closing o'er us, U-re-li ho! u-re-li ho!
 Auf der Alm da ist gut Le - - - ben, hudi - di he! hudi - di he!

And the landscape fades before us, U-re-li ho! u-re-li ho! When our
 da thuts schö - ne Sen - drin ge - - - ben, hudi - di he! hudi - di he! Bald thun mir
 (Schäferin)

And the landscape fades before us, U-re-li u-reli ho! u-reli ho! When our
 da thuts schö - ne Sen - drin ge - - - ben, hudi - di hudi - di he! hudi - di he! Bald thun mir
 (Schäferin)

And the landscape fades before us, U-re-li ho! u-reli ho! When our
 da thuts schö - ne Sen - drin ge - - - ben, hudi - di he! hudi - di he! Bald thun mir
 (Schäferin)

merry men leave their mowing, And a long the glen Horns are blow ing,
 mil - - - cha, bald thun mir gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - - sen,
 (melken) (hinein)

merry men leave their mowing, And a long the glen Horns are blow ing,
 mil - - - cha, bald thun mir gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - - sen,
 (melken) (hinein)

merry men leave their mowing, And a long the glen Horns are blow ing,
 mil - - - cha, bald thun mir gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - - sen,
 (melken) (hinein)

merry men leave their mowing, And a long the glen Horns are blow ing,
 mil - - - cha, bald thun mir gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - - sen,
 (melken) (hinein)

Sweetly there we lead the Chorus, U-re-li ho! u-re-li ho! When our
 d'Sendrin schreit ju - he ju - he ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! Bald thun mir

Sweetly there we lead the Chorus, U-re-li ho! u-re-li ho! When our
 d'Sendrin schreit ju - he ju - he ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! Bald thun mir

Sweetly there we lead the Chorus, U-re-li ho! u-re-li ho! When our
 d'Sendrin schreit ju - he ju - he ju - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! Bald thun mir

merry men leave their mow-ing, And a-long the glen Horns are blow-ing,
 mil - - - cha bald than mir gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - sen
 merry men leave their mow-ing, And a-long the glen Horns are blow-ing,
 mil - - - cha bald than mir' gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - sen
 merry men leave their mow-ing, And a-long the glen Horns are blow-ing,
 mil - - - cha bald than mir gra - - sa bald that die Sen - de - - rin in's Horn nein bla - - sen

Ure_li u_reli ure_li ure_li ure_li ho! u_reli ho! u_reli ho!
 hudi - di hei hudi - di hei hudi - di hei
 Ure_li u_reli ure_li ure_li ure_li ho! u_reli ho! u_reli ho!
 hudi - di hei hudi - di hei hudi - di hei
 Ure_li u_reli ure_li ure_li ure_li ho! u_reli ho! u_reli ho!
 hudi - di hei hudi - di hei hudi - di hei

Cres - cen - do f

sf sf sf sf

Ped * Ped * Ped * ROYAL MUSICAL REPOSITORY. 377 Ped * Ped * Volti.

3^d VERSE.

Oh, my chosen Maiden trea - sure, U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho!
 Sen - de - rin du bist mei - ne Freud, hudi - di hei hudi - di hei

Oh, my chosen Maiden trea - sure, U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho!
 Sen - de - rin du bist mei - ne Freud, hudi - di hei hudi - di hei

Oh, my chosen Maiden trea - sure, U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho!
 Sen - de - rin du bist mei - ne Freud, hudi - di hei hudi - di hei

How my bosom beats with plea - sure U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! When we
 Wenn man's Kuh' - 1 auf die Al - ma treibt, hudi - di hei hudi - di hei treibt man's
 (Alpe)

How my bosom beats with plea - sure U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! When we
 Wenn man's Kuh' - 1 auf die Al - ma treibt, hudi - di hei hudi - di hei treibt man's
 (Alpe)

How my bosom beats with plea - sure U - re - li ho! u - re - li ho! When we
 Wenn man's Kuh' - 1 auf die Al - ma treibt, hudi - di hei hudi - di hei treibt man's
 (Alpe)

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun _ _ tain,
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma.
 (Kuhba)

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun _ _ tain,
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma.
 (Kuhba)

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun _ _ tain,
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma.
 (Kuhba)

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun _ _ tain,
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma.
 (Kuhba)

Mingle in the tuneful mea _ _ sure! U _ re _ li ho! u _ re _ li ho! When we
 treibt mans Kuh - la zu dem Bach ju - - hel hudi - di hel hudi - di hel treibt mans

(3)

Mingle in the tuneful mea _ _ sure! U _ re _ li ho! u _ re _ li ho! When we
 treibt mans Kuh - la zu dem Bach ju - - hel hudi - di hel hudi - di hel treibt mans

(3)

Mingle in the tuneful mea _ _ sure! U _ re _ li ho! u _ re _ li ho! When we
 treibt mans Kuh - la zu dem Bach ju - - he! hudi - di he! hudi - di he! treibt mans

(3)

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun - tain, Sing
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be-kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma,

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun - tain, Sing
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be-kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma,

thus, by Vale, Hill or mountain, Rock or hollow dale, Rill or foun - tain, Sing
 öf - - - ter auf die Al - - - ma be-kommt man öf - - - ter schö - ne Kal - - - ma,

p

U.reli u.reli u.reli u.reli u.reli u.reli ho! u.reli ho! u.reli ho!
 hudi - di hedi hudi - di hel hudi - di hel

U.reli u.reli u.reli ure.li u.reli u.reli ho! u.reli ho! u.reli ho!
 hudi - di hel hudi - di hel hudi - di hel

U.reli u.reli u.reli u.reli u.reli u.reli ho! u.reli ho! u.reli ho!
 hudi - di hel hudi - di hel hudi - di hel

p Cres - cen - do *sf*

"THE SONG OF THE HUNTER"

"DAS SCHÜZENLIED".

The Words & Melody
by Felix Rainer.

N°9

Andantino quasi Allegretto.

PIANO. *p*

FORTE. *p*

1st Treble. *dot.*

Bright - ly speed the Hours O'er the Hunter's way!
Was ist wohl hie - nie - den was dem Schü - zen gleich!

2^d Treble.

Bright - ly speed the Hours O'er the Hunter's way!
Was ist wohl hie - nie - den was dem Schü - zen gleich!

Tenor & Bass.

Bright - ly speed the Hours O'er the Hunter's way!
Was ist wohl hie - nie - den was dem Schü - zen gleich!

Bright - ly speed the Hours O'er the Hunter's way!
Was ist wohl hie - nie - den was dem Schü - zen gleich!

Bright - ly speed the Hours O'er the Hunter's way!
Was ist wohl hie - nie - den was dem Schü - zen gleich!

Free dom blithe ly pours There her dear est lay: While the
wenn er so zu frie den Berg and Thal durch streift. Di di

Free dom blithe ly pours There her dear est lay: While the
wenn er so zu frie den Berg and Thal durch streift. Di di

Free dom blithe ly pours There her dear est lay: While the
wenn er so zu frie den Berg and Thal durch streift. Di di

p

ff

p

ped

+ Note A. Vide Remarks p. 8.

glad E-choes, vying Through all their wild reign, Sa-lute him, re-ply-ing A-
 au didi didi au do di di au didi di di au di di di au didi didi au do di di
 glad E-choes, vying Through all their wild reign, Sa-lute him, re-ply-ing A-
 au didi didi au do di di au didi di di au di di di au didi didi au do di di
 glad E-choes, vying Through all their wild reign, Sa-lute him, re-ply-ing A-
 au didi didi au do di di au didi di di au di di di au didi didi au do di di
 (p)
 gain and a-gain!
 au di didi o.
 gain and a-gain!
 au di didi o.
 gain and a-gain!
 au di didi o.

f
 ped * ped *

2^d. VERSE.

dol.

Alp on Alp as - cend ing, He, with wakeful horn, Sport with la - bor
 Zwi - schen wil - den Klüf - ten sorg - los schlaf't der Schütz, S'Jagd - horn an - den

Alp on Alp as - cend ing, He, with wakeful horn, Sport with la - bor
 Zwi - schen wil - den Klüf - ten sorg - los schlaf't der Schütz, S'Jagd - horn an - den

Alp on Alp as - cend ing, He, with wakeful horn, Sport with la - bor
 Zwi - schen wil - den Klüf - ten sorg - los schlaf't der Schütz, S'Jagd - horn an - den

p

blending, Hails the up - ward Morn: While the glad E - choes, vy-ing Through
 Huf - ten ne - ben sei - ner Buchs. Di di au didi didi au do di di

blending, Hails the up - ward Morn: While the glad E - choes, vy-ing Through
 Huf - ten ne - ben sei - ner Buchs. Di di au didi didi au do di di

blending, Hails the up - ward Morn: While the glad E - choes, vy-ing Through
 Huf - ten ne - ben sei - ner Buchs. Di di au didi didi au do di di

f

ped.

p

all their wild reign, Sa - lute him, re -ply - ing A - gain and a - gain!
 au didi didi au di di di au didi didi au do didi au di didi o.

all their wild reign, Sa - lute him, re -ply - ing A - gain and a - gain!
 au didi didi au di di di au didi didi au do didi au di didi o.

all their wild reign, Sa - lute him, re -ply - ing A - gain and a - gain!
 au didi didi au di di di au didi didi au do didi au di didi o.

f

ped * ped

3^d VERSE.

Sweetly to reward him, Then, at Day's soft wane, Oh, what strains ac.
 Heim mit schö - ner Beu - te eilt der Jä - gers - - mann, Schätz - chen ihm zur

Sweetly to reward him, Then, at Day's soft wane, Oh, what strains ac.
 Heim mit schö - ner Beu - te eilt der Jä - gers - - mann, Schätz - chen ihm zur

Sweetly to reward him, Then, at Day's soft wane, Oh, what strains ac.
 Heim mit schö - ner Beu - te eilt der Jä - gers - - mann, Schätz - chen ihm zur

ROYAL MUSICAL
R.P. 375. v.v.

cord him Welcome Home a - gain! While the glad Echoes, vy-ing Through
 Sei - te hebt ihm Himmel - an. Di di au didi didi au do di di

cord him Welcome Home a - gain! While the glad Echoes, vy-ing Through
 Sei - te hebt ihm Himmel - an. Di di au didi didi au do di di

cord him Welcome Home a - gain! While the glad Echoes, vy-ing Through
 Sei - te hebt ihm Himmel - an. Di di au didi didi au do di di

all their wild reign, Sa - lute him, re -ply-ing A - gain and a - gain!
 au didi didi au di di au didi didi au do didi au do didi o .

all their wild reign, Sa - lute him, re -ply-ing A - gain and a - gain!
 au didi didi au di di au didi didi au do di di au do didi o .

all their wild reign, Sa - lute him, re -ply-ing A - gain and a - gain!
 au didi didi au di di au didi didi au do di di au do didi o .

ROYAL MUSICAL
 RD. 378

ped. capo.

"WAS IT, NOW, AT ONE."
DUETT: "WAR'S VIELLEICHT UM EINS."

67

N° 10.

Allegro.

PIANO
FORTE.

She.
(Sie.)

Was it, now, at One? Tell me, was it Two?
War's vielleicht um eins? war's vielleicht um zwei?

Was it at One or Two To a - nother you vow'd homage true?
war's viel - leicht eins o - der zwei? dass du schwurst ei - ner an - dern Treu,

ritard

He
(Er) a tempo.

Think on what you've done, Think on what you've done. Well, love, I do.
denk a bis - sel nach! denk a bis - sel nach! I denk schon nach.
(ein) (bisschen) (ich)

ROYAL-MUSICAL
REF-601
379

A musical score for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano C major, common time. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: one for the right hand and one for the left hand. The lyrics are in English and German, alternating between the two sections. The vocal line features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note grace notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

Volti

ROYAL-MUSICAL
379
REPOSITORY.

She.
(Sie.)

Is now your con - science clear? Have I no guile to fear?
A - ber ihm fällt nichts ein dass sein Herz falsch sollt seyn

He.
(Er)

Oh! no, There's no - thing, dear, No - thing to tell, or hear,
A - ber mir fällt nichts ein dass mein Herz falsch sollt seyn

+ 1st Treble.

And does that heart of thine, dear, Beat tru - ly mine? Our
Herz al - ler liebste Schat - - zerl. I lass nit von dir. Di di

+ 2^d Treble.

But that this heart of mine, dear, Beats e - ver thine. Our
Herz al - ler liebste Schat - - zerl. I lass nit von dir. Di

Tenor +
and Bass.

Our
Di

⁺ Note A. Vide Remarks P. 8.

Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are *April* like, in smiles and showers: Ah!

o - i do di di - di do di di - di do di di - di doi di di

Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are *April* like, in smiles and showers: Ah!

o - i do di di - di do di di - di do di di - di doi di di

Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are *April* like, in smiles and showers: Ah!

o - i do di di - di do di di - di do di di - di doi di di

Sf *Sf* *p*

can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *March* and more of *May*?

di di o di di - di do di di - di do - i di di o.

can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *March* and more of *May*?

di di o di di - di do di di - di do - i di di o.

can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *March* and more of *May*?

di di o di di - di do di di - di do - i di di o.

Sf *Sf* *mf*

8^a

2^d VERSE.
She.
(Sic)

71

Was : it, now, at two? Tell me, was it THREE? Was it at Two or Three?
War's vielleicht um drei? war's vielleicht um vier? war's viel-teichf drei o der vier?

ritard.

How could you be so false to me? Think on what you do, Think on what you do.
dass du mir zogt ein an - - dre für? denk a bis - sel nach denk a bis - sel nach!
(vor)

ritard.

He
(Er)

a tempo.

Stay, Let me see: Oh, no! There's no - thing, dear, No - thing to
I denk schon nach. Um vie - re wirds nicht seyn ich müsst da -

a tempo.

think or fear: Freely this heart of mine, dear, Beats e - ver thine.
- bey g'wesen seyn, Herz al - ler lieb - stes Schat - zerl! I luss nit von dir.

She.
Sie.



Nay, tell me truly dear, Have I no harm to fear? And does that heart of thine, dear,
Um vie-re wird's nicht seyn er müsst da-bey g'wesen seyn, Herz al-ler liebstes Schat-zerl! 1

He.
Er.



Oh, No! There's nothing dear, No_thing to think or fear, But that this heart of mine, dear,
Um vie-re wird's nicht seyn ich müsst da-bey g'wesen seyn, Herz al-ler liebstes Schat-zerl! 1

1st Treble.

Beat truly mine. Our Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are APRIL like, in smiles and showers; Ah!
lass nit von dir. Di o - i do di di - di do di didi do di di - di doi di di - di

2nd Treble.

Beats e-ver thine. Our Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are APRIL like, in smiles and showers; Ah!

lass nit von dir. Di o - i do di di - di do di didi do di di - di doi di di - di

Tenor & Bass.



Our Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are APRIL like, in smiles and showers; Ah!

Di di o - i do di di - di do di didi do di di - di doi di di - di



can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *Marchandmore* of *May?*
di di o di di - di do di di - di do - i di di o.

can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *Marchandmore* of *May?*
di di o di di - di do di di - di do - i di di o.

can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *Marchand more* of *May?*
di di o di di - di do di di - di do - i di di o. S.^a

She. 3^d VERSE.

Was it, now, at *Three?* Tell me, was it *Four?* Was it at *Three or Four?* Ah! I am sure—
(Sie) War's vielleicht um vier? wars vielleicht um fünf? wars vielleicht vier oder fünf? thu du mir

He.

ritard:

Er.

a tempo

Nay, say no more, Better silent be, Better silent be. Spare, I implore! Oh, No! There's
 nicht den Schimpf, denk a bissel nach! denk a bissel nach I denk schon nach S'müsst nur bey

ritard:

a tempo

no_thing, dear, Nothing to say or hear; But that this heart of mine, dear, Beats e_ver
 der g'wesen seyn, doch nein mir fällt nichts ein, Herz al_ler liebstes Schat_zerl! I lass mit von

Carl! Deem me not se_vere, Tho' I be_gan to fear: Trust me, this heart of
 S'müsst nur bey der g'wesen seyn, doch nein ihm fällt nichts ein, Herz al_ler lieb_stes

thine. Oh, no! There's no_thing, dear, What should my Le_na fear? Truly this heart of
 dir. S'müsst nur bey der g'wesen seyn, doch nein mir fällt nichts ein, Herz al_ler lieb_stes

1st. Treble.

mine, dear, Beats e - ver thine! Our Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are *April* like, in
 Schat - zeri. I lass nit von dir. Di di o - i do di di - di do di di - di do di

2nd. Treble.

mine, dear, Beats e - ver thine! Our Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are *April* like, in
 Schat - zeri. I lass nit von dir. Di di o - i do di di - di do di di - di do di

Tenor & Bass.

Our Minstrels sing, that Lovers' hours Are *April* like, in
 Di di o - i do di di - di do di di - di do di

smiles and showers: Ah! can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *Marchand* more of *May?*
 di - di doi di - di di di o di di - di do di di - di do i di di o

smiles and showers: Ah! can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *Marchand* more of *May?*
 di - di doi di - di di di o di di - di do di di - di do i di di o

smiles and showers: Ah! can ye not, ye Lovers, say, Find less of *Marchand* more of *May?*
 di - di doi di - di di di o di di - di do di di - di do i di di o

"THE VILLAGE LAY."

"LAUTERBACH".

The Melody by Felix Rainer.

No. 11

Allegretto.

PIANO
FORTE.1st. Treble.

"Fa-ther dear! Listen, pray," Thus I heard a Shepherd say, "Father dear, Only hear,
z'Lauter-bach hab i mein Strumpf ver-loren) ohne Strumpf geh i nit heim nit heim;
(ich nicht)

2^d. Treble.

"Fa-ther dear! Listen, pray," Thus I heard a Shepherd say, "Father dear, Only hear,
z'Lauter-bach hab i mein Strumpf ver-loren) ohne Strumpf geh i nit heim nit heim;
(ich nicht)

Tenor

Bass.

"Fa-ther dear! Listen, pray," Thus I heard a Shepherd say, "Father dear, Only hear,
z'Lauter-bach hab i mein Strumpf ver-loren) ohne Strumpf geh i nit heim nit heim;
(ich nicht)

ped

Give me store, give me Kine; Let me make the Maiden mine, Father! say not Nay.
geh i halt wie-der auf Lau-ter - - bach, kauf mir an Strumpf zuden ein.
(einen)

Give me store, give me Kine; Let me make the Maiden mine, Father! say not Nay.
geh i halt wie-der auf Lau-ter - - bach, kauf mir an Strumpf zuden ein.
(einen)

Give me store, give me Kine; Let me make the Maiden mine, Father! say not Nay.
geh i halt wie-der auf Lau-ter - - bach, kauf mir an Strumpf zuden ein.
(einen)

So the stream flows, - So the rills play; So the World goes, Merri-

dridi oi do dridi ui de dod1 ui do dod1

So the stream flows, So the rills play; So the World goes, Merri-

dridi oi do dridi ui de dod1 ui do dod1

So the stream flows, So the rills play; So the World goes, Merri-

dridi oi do dridi ui de dod1 ui do dod1

ly a-way, Hey! Hey! mer-ri- ly a-way! So the stream flows, So the

ui do do di doi did1 do dridi oi do dridi

ly a-way, Hey! Hey! mer-ri- ly a-way! So the stream flows, So the

ui do do di doi did1 do dridi oi do dridi

ly a-way, Hey! Hey! mer-ri- ly a-way! So the stream flows, So the

ui do do di doi did1 do dridi oi do dridi

⁺Note A Vide Remarks P.8.

rills play, So the World goes, Mer - ri - ly a - way, Hey! mer - ri - ly
 ui de dodl ui do dodl u - i do do do - i didl

rills play, So the World goes, Mer - ri - ly a - way, Hey! mer - ri - ly
 ui de dodl ui do dodl u - i do do do - i didl

rills play, So the World goes, Mer - ri - ly a - way, Hey! mer - ri - ly
 ui de dodl ui do dodl u - i do do do - i didl

mer - ri - ly merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didl' doi didl doi didl doi didl' do - i do.

mer - ri - ly merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didl' doi didl doi didl doi didl do - i do.

mer - ri - ly merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didl' doi didl doi didl doi didl do - i do.

ROYAL MUSICAL
REPOSITORY.
380

Volti

2^d VERSE.

"Mother dear! Listen, pray,"(Thus I heard a Maiden say,) "Mother dear,
 Va - ter wenn giebst du mir's Hei - ma - tl?" wenn lafst du mir's u - ber -

"Mother dear! Listen, pray,"(Thus I heard a Maiden say,) "Mother dear,
 Va - ter wenn giebst du mir's Hei - ma - tl?" wenn lafst du mir's u - ber -

"Mother dear! Listen, pray,"(Thus I heard a Maiden say,) "Mother dear,
 Va - ter wenn giebst du mir's Hei - ma - tl?" wenn lafst du mir's u - ber -

(Piano accompaniment)

on - ly hear,- When may I this Courtship close? See how fast my Sweetheart grows!
 schreib'n (ja schreib'n?) s'Dirndl wachst auf as wie's Groi - ma - tl will nim - mer
 als (zweites Heu)

on - ly hear,- When may I this Courtship close? See how fast my Sweetheart grows!
 schreib'n (ja schreib'n?) s'Dirndl wachst auf as wie's Groi - ma - tl will nim - mer
 als (zweites Heu)

on - ly hear,- When may I this Courtship close? See how fast my Sweetheart grows!
 schreib'n (ja schreib'n?) s'Dirndl wachst auf as wie's Groi - ma - tl will nim - mer
 als (zweites Heu)

ped.

Like the se - cond Hay." So the wind blows, So the leaves play; So the
 le - di - ger bleib' n. Dri - dl oi do dri - dl ui de dodl

Like the se - cond Hay." So the wind blows, So the leaves play; So the
 le - di - ger bleib' n. Dri - dl oi do dri - dl ui de dodl

Like the se - cond Hay." So the wind blows, So the leaves play; So the
 le - di - ger bleib' n. Dri - dl oi do dri - dl ui de dodl

World goes, Merri - ly a - way, Hey! Hey! mer - ri - ly a - way! So the
 ui do dodl u - i do do di do - i di - dl do dri - dl

World goes, Merri - ly a - way, Hey! Hey! mer - ri - ly a - way! So the
 ui do dodl u - i do do di do - i di - dl do dri - dl

World goes, Merri - ly a - way, Hey! Hey! mer - ri - ly a - way! So the
 ui do dodl u - i do do di do - i di - dl do dri - dl

wind blows, so the leaves play; so the World goes, Merri- ly a-way, Hey! merri- ly
 oi do didl oi de dodl ui do didl u i do do do i didl

wind blows, so the leaves play; so the World goes, Merri - ly a-way, - Hey! merri - ly
 oi do didl oi de dodl ui do didl u i do do do i didl

wind blows, so the leaves play; so the World goes, Merri - ly a-way, Hey! merri - ly
 oi do didl oi de dodl ui do didl u i do do do i didl

merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didl doi didl doi didl doi didl doi didl doi

merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didl doi didl doi didl doi didl doi didl doi

merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didl doi didl doi didl doi didl doi didl doi

3^d VERSE.

Neighbors dear! Listen pray, As we troll our Village Lay, Neighbors dear, Kindly hear:
 Jetzt hun i mein Haus! auf den Berg ge baut tragt mir's der Sturmwind da - von, da - von!
 (hab ich) (Häuschen)

Neighbors dear! Listen pray, As we troll our Village Lay, Neighbors dear, Kindly hear:
 Jetzt hun i mein Haus! auf den Berg ge baut tragt mir's der Sturmwind da - von, da - von!
 (hab ich) (Häuschen)

Neighbors dear! Listen pray, As we troll our Village Lay, Neighbors dear, Kindly hear:
 Jetzt hun i mein Haus! auf den Berg ge baut tragt mir's der Sturmwind da - von, da - von!
 (hab ich) (Häuschen)

Time like THEIRS' once was ours' Let us wish them joyous hours, Happy be their Day!
 Sieht mi mein Dirndl ganz tau-nig an, weil i Kein Haus nimmer hon.
 (mich) (habe)

Time like THEIRS' once was ours' Let us wish them joyous hours, Happy be their Day!
 Sieht mi mein Dirndl ganz tau-nig an, weil i Kein Haus nimmer hon.
 (mich) (habe)

Time like THEIRS' once was ours' Let us wish them joyous hours, Happy be their Day!
 Sieht mi mein Dirndl ganz tau-nig an, weil i Kein Haus nimmer hon.
 (mich) (habe)

So the blade grows, So the Kids play; so the World goes, Merri - ly a-way,
 dridi oi do dridi ui de dodI ui do dodI u i do

So the blade grows, So the Kids play; so the World goes, Merri - ly a-way,
 dridi oi do dridi ui de dodI ui do dodI u i do

So the blade grows, So the Kids play; so the World goes, Merri - ly a-way,
 dridi oi do dridi ui de dodI ui do dodI u i do

Hey! Hey! merri - ly a-way! So the blade grows, so the Kids play, so the
 do di doi didI do dridi oi do dridi ui de dodI

Hey! Hey! merri - ly a-way! So the blade grows, so the Kids play, so the
 do di doi didI do dridi oi do dridi ui de dodI

Hey! Hey! merri - ly a-way! So the blade grows, so the Kids play, so the
 do di doi didI do dridi oi do dridi ui de dodI

ped

World goes, Merri - ly a-way, Hey! merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly
 ui do dodi u i do do doi didi didi doi didi doi

World goes, Merri - ly a-way, Hey! merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly
 ui do dodi u i do do doi didi didi doi didi doi

World goes, Merri - ly a-way, Hey! merri - ly merri - ly merri - ly
 ui do dodi u i do do doi didi didi doi didi doi

merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didi doi didi doi do.

merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didi doi didi doi do.

merri - ly merri - ly a - way!
 didi doi didi doi do.

loco

f

"UP TO THE ALPS."
"AUF D'ALM."

85

N° 12.

Allegro.

**PIANO
FORTE**

1st Treble.
2nd Treble.
Tenor & Bass.

Up! Up to the Alps, Lads! The Day is be -
Auf d'Alm (die Alpen) gehn mir (wir) au - fi weil's Wet - ter ist so

Up! Up to the Alps, Lads! The Day is be -
Auf d'Alm (die Alpen) gehn mir (wir) au - fi weil's Wet - ter ist so

Up! Up to the Alps, Lads! The Day is be -
Auf d'Alm (die Alpen) gehn mir (wir) au - fi weil's Wet - ter ist so

foré * ye: hil - li - ho! hil - li - ho! ho! hil - li - ho! Their
schön * di dio - i di dio - i di dioi do - i di wird

foré * ye: Hil - li - ho! hil - li - ho! ho! hil - li - ho! Their
schön * di dio - i di dio - i di dioi do - i di wird

foré * ye: Hil - li - ho! hil - li - ho! ho! hil - li - ho! Their
schön * di dio - i di dio - i di dioi do - i di wird

crys - taline sum - mits are streaming with glo - ry. Hil - li - ho! hil - li - ho!
e - pa wohl a je - der Bue zu sein Diri - di gehn. di dio - i di dio - i di
(ewig)

crys - taline sum - mits are streaming with glo - ry. Hil - li - ho! hil - li - ho!
e - pa wohl a je - der Bue zu sein Diri - di gehn. di dio - i di dio - i di
(ewig)

crys - taline sum - mits are streaming with glo - ry. Hil - li - ho! hil - li - ho!
e - pa wohl a je - der Bue zu sein Diri - di gehn. di dio - i di dio - i di
(ewig)

ho! hil - li - ho! Up! Up to the Sport, where the Buck and the
diao do - i di Auf d'Alm gehn mir au - fi weil's Wet - ter ist so
3

ho! hil - li - ho! Up! Up to the Sport, where the Buck and the
diao do - i di Auf d'Alm gehn mir au - fi weil's Wet - ter ist so
3

ho! hil - li - ho! Up! Up to the Sport, where the Buck and the
diao do - i di Auf d'Alm gehn mir au - fi weil's Wet - ter ist so
3

Doe schön Are prank ing a way in their re gion of snow! Ho
und mit von wegen der Sen de rin und grad von wegen der Grün.
(nicht) (wegen) (Schäferin)

Doe schön Are prank ing a way in their re gion of snow! Ho
und mit von wegen der Sen de rin und grad von wegen der Grün.
(nicht) (wegen) (Schäferin)

Doe schön Are prank ing a way in their re gion of snow! Ho
und mit von wegen der Sen de rin und grad von wegen der Grün.
(nicht) (wegen) (Schäferin)

Hil li ho! hil li ho! ho! hil li ho!
dio i di dio i di dioi do i di.

Hil li ho! hil li ho! ho! hil li ho!
dio i di dio i di dioi do i di.

Hil li ho! hil li ho! ho! hil li ho! loco
dio i di dio i di dioi do i di.

8^a

f

3

3

2^d VERSE.

To grace our lov'd home, See, what splen-dors are gi - ven, Hil-li - ho! hil-li - ho!
 Auf d'Alm gehn ma aufti frag'n die Sen-de - rin wie's heisst di dio - i di dio - i di
 (wir hinauf)

To grace our lov'd home, See, what splen-dors are gi - ven, Hil-li - ho! hil-li - ho!
 Auf d'Alm gehn ma aufti frag'n die Sen-de - rin wie's heisst di dio - i di dio - i di
 (wir hinauf)

To grace our lov'd home, See, what splen-dors are gi - ven, Hil-li - ho! hil-li - ho!
 Auf d'Alm gehn ma aufti frag'n die Sen-de - rin wie's heisst di dio - i di dio - i di
 (wir hinauf)

ho! hil-li - ho! A - bove and a - round, making Earth like a Hea - ven! Hil-li - ho!
 dioi do - i di. Weil ma auf die Al - pen ke - ma mitch sie just die Gais, di dio - i di
 (Kommen)

ho! hil-li - ho! A - bove and a - round, making Earth like a Hea - ven! Hil-li - ho!
 dioi do - i di. Weil ma auf die Al - pen (ke - ma mitch sie just die Gais, di dio - i di
 (Kommen))

ho! hil-li - ho! A - bove and a - round, making Earth like a Hea - ven! Hil-li - ho!
 dioi do - i di. Weil ma auf die Al - pen ke - ma mitch sie just die Gais, di dio - i di
 (Kommen))

hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho! With fel-lowship worthy the boon let us go, Merry
 dio-i di dioi do-i di. Die Sen-de-rin heisst Le-na ist gar ein bra-ves Kind, hat

hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho! With fel-lowship worthy the boon let us go, Merry
 dio-i di dioi do-i di. Die Sen-de-rin heisst Le-na ist gar ein bra-ves Kind, hat

hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho! With fel-lowship worthy the boon let us go, Merry
 dio-i di dioi do-i di. Die Sen-de-rin heisst Le-na ist gar ein bra-ves Kind, hat

p

hearts, to the Chase, first of pleasures be-low! Ho! Hilliho! hilliho! ho! hilli-ho!
 kesten braune Äuge-le, is leichter als der Wind. Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i di.
 (Kastanien) (Augen)

hearts, to the Chase, first of pleasures be-low! Ho! Hilliho! hilliho! ho! hilli-ho!
 kesten braune Äuge-le, is leichter als der Wind. Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i di.
 (Kastanien) (Augen)

hearts, to the Chase, first of pleasures be-low! Ho! Hilliho! hilliho! ho! hilli-ho!
 kesten braune Äuge-le, is leichter als der Wind. Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i di.
 (Kastanien) (Augen)

s.a. loco

f

ff

ff

p f

3^d VERSE

Look down on the Vale where our dear ones are dwelling, Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho!
 Auf d'Alm ists recht lus-tig da lebt man oh-ne Sorg'n, Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i

Look down on the Vale where our dear ones are dwelling, Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho!
 Auf d'Alm ists recht lus-tig da lebt man oh-ne Sorg'n, Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i

Look down on the Vale where our dear ones are dwelling, Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho!
 Auf d'Alm ists recht lus-tig da lebt man oh-ne Sorg'n, Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i

ho! Oh! thi-ther, at Eve, with our glad music swelling, Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho!
 di Wenn der Bue auf d'Alpen geht, so bleibt er bis auf Morg'n Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i

ho! Oh! thi-ther, at Eve, with our glad music swelling, Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho!
 di Wenn der Bue auf d'Alpen geht, so bleibt er bis auf Morg'n Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i

ho! Oh! thi-ther, at Eve, with our glad music swelling, Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hilli-ho!
 di Wenn der Bue auf d'Alpen geht, so bleibt er bis auf Morg'n Di dio-i di dio-i di dioi do-i

ho! We'll haste, of our skill the wild tro-phies to show, And rouse hill and dale with our
 di. Da ist der Bau-er nit da-heim da ist die schönste Ruh, und wenn der Bue zum Dirndl geht so

ho! We'll haste, of our skill the wild tro-phies³ to show, And rouse hill and dale with our
 di. Da ist der Bau-er nit da-heim da ist die schönste Ruh, und wenn der Bue zum Dirndl geht so

ho! We'll haste, of our skill the wild tro-phies to show, And rouse hill and dale with our
 di. Da ist der Bau-er nit da-heim da ist die schönste Ruh, und wenn der Bue zum Dirndl geht so

p.

homeward Hol-lo! Ho! Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hil-li-ho!
 singt er hatt da zu: di dio-i di dio-i di dio-i do-i di.

homeward Hol-lo! Ho! Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hil-li-ho!
 singt er hatt da zu: di dio-i di dio-i di dio-i do-i di.

homeward Hol-lo! Ho! Hilli-ho! hilli-ho! ho! hil-li-ho!
 singt er hatt da zu: di dio-i di dio-i di dio-i do-i di.

loc

ff

sf

s

p

f

ff

s

381

ROYAL-MUSICAL
REPOSITORY.

THE JODELN WALTZES.

As performed by the Swiss Peasantry at their Public amusements, and by the Rainer Family at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly London.

Arranged by I. Moscheles.

VALSE.

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation for piano. The first staff is in common time (3/4) and dynamic *p*, with two measures of eighth-note patterns above the staff. The subsequent staves switch between common time (3/4) and waltz time (C), with dynamics *f* and *p*. The notation includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, with slurs and grace notes. The piano part features bass and treble clef staves with corresponding note heads.



TYROLESE MELODIES.

1."He is mine!".....	"Mein Schatz!".....	19."The Contented Hunter".....	"Der gemügsame Jäger"
14."The Mountain Lay".....	"Alpenlied".....	20."The Tyrolean Song".....	"Das Tyrolerlied".....
15."The Forsaken".....	"Die Verlafsene".....	21."The happy Peasant".....	"Der zufriedene Bauer".....
16."The Shepherd Boy".....	"Der Senderbue".....	22."The Mountaineer".....	"Das Tyroleseleben".....
17."The Switzer's Song of Home".....	"Schweizers Heimweh".....	23."The Tyrolean Boy".....	"Der Tyrolerbue".....
18."The Song of the Spring".....	"Der erwachende Frühling".....	24."The Village Chorister".....	"Der Dorf Cantor".....

As sung with the most rapturous Applause before The King at Windsor, at the Varieties Parties
and at the Egyptian Hall, London, by the

Tyrolese Family Rainer.

with the Original German Words and an English Translation by

Mr William Ball.

Arranged for One or Four Voices, with Symphonies and Accompaniments for the Piano Forte;
and Dedicated to the

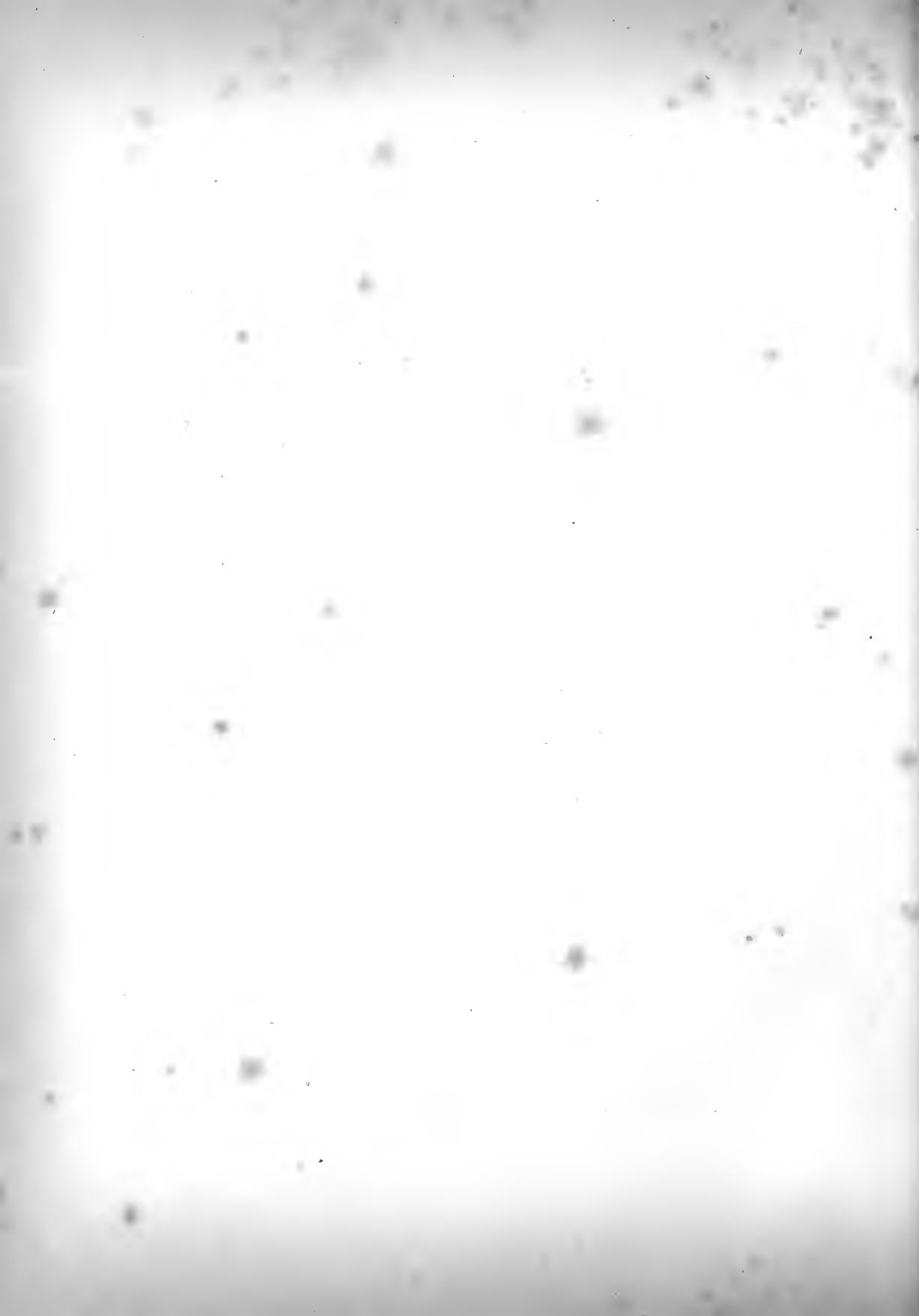
Em^e Sta. Hall.

Countess S^t. Antonio,

L. M O S C H E L E S .

London. Published by WILLIS & CO. 55, St James's Street, and No. 7, Westminster St. Dublin.

PRINTED FOR
WILLIS & CO.



PREFACE

TO

THE SECOND NUMBER.

In offering to the Public a *Second Series* of “*The Tyrolese Melodies*,” sung by the *Rainer* Family, the Publisher cannot withhold his due and respectful acknowledgments of that widely extended favor and patronage bestowed on the *First*, which have so highly honored the talent engaged in its production, and induced the publication of the present Number. He confidently trusts that the Twelve beautiful and essentially varied Subjects of which it is composed, will in no instance be found unworthy to follow in the successful track of their precursors.

Since the departure of the *Tyrolese Minstrels* from London, on their visit to the Provinces, the most gratifying and undeviating success has continued to attend their Performances and reward the abilities of this singularly-gifted Family. In all those of our principal Cities, Towns, and Watering places,* where they have sung their wild imitable Songs, the lovers alike of Harmony and Nature have thronged *again and again*

“————— to hear
The green-capt, strong-limb'd Mountaineer.”†

The *Rainers* have resumed, for a short time, their Public Performances in the Metropolis, previously to their return to their native place in the *Ziller Valley*, from which they departed on their present enterprising Tour, in the Month of April, 1827.

London, May 1, 1828.

* Tunbridge, Oxford, Cambridge, Worcester, Cheltenham, Liverpool, Manchester, Leamington, Gloucester, Chester, Shrewsbury, Bangor, Dublin, Belfast, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Newcastle, York, Leeds, Birmingham, Nottingham, Leicester, Halifax, Bath, Bristol, &c. &c.

† Vide “*Boyle Farm*,” by *Lord F. L. Gower*.



CONTENTS
 OF
THE FIRST AND SECOND VOLUME
 OF
THE TYROLESE MELODIES,
 BY
W. BALL AND I. MOSCHELES.

VOL. I.

		Page
	The Narrative of the Tyrolese Minstrels	1
	The Yodle	Jodeln
No. 1.	The Swiss Boy, or	Der Schweizerbue
2.	The Alpine Hunters,	Der Alpen Jäger
3.	“Says She,”	Sagt er
4.	The Spring Time,	Die Frühlingszeit
5.	The Chamois,	Die Gamsen
6.	Hither, Friends,	All Enk Nachbarsleuten
7.	The Tyrolese War Song,	Der Tyrolier Landsturm
8.	When the Matin Bell,	Wann i Morgens früh
9.	The Song of the Hunter,	Das Schützenlied
10.	Was it now at One?	War's vielleicht um eins?
11.	The Village Lay,	Lauterbach
12.	Up to the Alps,	Auf d' Alm
	The Yodle Waltzes	The Jodeln Waltzes

VOL. II.

No.		Page
13.	He is Mine! or	Mein Schatz
14.	The Mountain Lay,	Alpenlied
15.	The Forsaken	Die Verlassene
16.	The Shepherd Boy,	Der Senderbue
17.	The Switzer's Song of Home,	Schweizer's Heimweh
18.	The Song of the Spring,	Der erwachende Frühling
19.	The Contented Hunter,	Der genügsame Jäger
20.	The Tyrolian Song,	Das Tyrolierlied
21.	The Happy Peasant,	Der Zufriedene Bauer
22.	The Mountaineer,	Das Tyrolerleben
23.	The Tyrolese Boy,	Der Tyroerbue
24.	The Village Chorister,	Der Dorf Cantor

*THE TYROLESE AIRS, Sung by the RAINER FAMILY, are arranged as follows, and Published by WILLIS & Co. Royal Musical Repository,
 Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly, London, and 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.*

	s. d.	s. d.
The Tyrolese Melodies, with the original German words and an English translation, by W. Ball. The adaptation of the music for one or four voices, by I. Moscheles	No. 1 and 2 each 15 0	The Tyrolese Melodies, as Quadrilles for the Piano Forte, Flute, by Dunois
Ditto, for one voice, by I. Moscheles	No. 1 and 2 each 6 0	Ditto, as a Divertimento for the Harp, by N. C. Bochsa
Ditto, for ditto and Guitar, by C. Sola	No. 1 and 2 each 6 0	Ditto, with Variations for ditto, by M. Stockhausen
Ditto, Two Songs, a Duet and Trio	M. Dunois 4 0	Ditto, as Trios for Three Bugles, by R. Dressler
Ditto, as a Divertimento for the Piano Forte, by I. Moscheles, No. 1 & 2 each	5 0	Ditto, as Rondos for the Piano Forte, by Burrowes, Gomis, and Nielson, ea.
Ditto, as Duets, for two performers on ditto, by I. Moscheles, No. 1 & 2 each	10 0	Ditto, as ditto, for one or two performers on ditto, by A. Voigt
Ditto, as ditto, for Harp and Piano Forte, with Flute and Violoncello accompaniment, by N. C. Bochsa	No. 1 and 2 each 8 0	Ditto, as a Divertimento for the Piano Forte, by G. Kialmark
Ditto, as ditto, for Harp and Piano Forte, with Flute and Violoncello accompaniment, by T. Attwood	No. 1 and 2 each 10 6	Ditto, as ditto for ditto, by J. Calkin
Ditto, as ditto, for Flute and Piano Forte, by Nicholson & Bochsa, ditto ea.	5 0	Ditto, as ditto for a Military Band, by R. Dressler
Ditto, as Trios, for two Flutes and Piano Forte, by Sedlatzek, No. 1, 2, & 3 ea.	6 0	Ditto, the Swiss Boy, with German and English words, arranged by I. Moscheles
Ditto, as Solos, for Flute or Violin, by Turtle	No. 1 and 2 each 3 0	Ditto, with Italian words, and six vocal variations (Su Valzate), by Gomis
Ditto, as Quadrilles, for the Piano Forte, with an accompaniment for the Flute, by J. Weipert	No. 1 and 2 each 4 0	Ditto, for the Piano Forte, by ditto.

IN THE PRESS.

“Der Schweizerbue,” or the Swiss Boy, sung with the most rapturous applause, by Mademoiselle Sontag, with Vocal variations, by J. Pixis.

HE IS MINE.

"MEIN SCHATZ"

N° 13. Vivace.



Mein Schatz ist a Reiter a Reiter muss seyn, dass

1st Treble.

My love is of Horsemen the flower and pride! (Thus

2nd Treble.

My love is of Horsemen the flower and pride! (Thus

Tenor
and Bass.

My love is of Horsemen the flower and pride! (Thus

Ross g'hört dem Kaiser der Reiter ist mein. Fi-di ri-do la fa fi-di

sang a young Maiden a long the hill-side,) His steed is the Em-peror's,

sang a young Maiden a long the hill-side,) His steed is the Em-peror's,

sang a young Maiden a long the hill-side,) His steed is the Em-peror's,

ri do la la di di roi di di roi di di
war-like and fine, But his heart, his heart, his heart, I must

or

ri do la la di di roi di di
war-like and fine, But his heart, his heart, his heart, I must

war-like and fine, But his heart, his heart, his heart, I must

dia doi do dia - i di o - i di tri doi didi o.
tell you, is mine, is mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

tell you, is mine, is mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

tell you, is mine, is mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

f

2nd VERSE.

Mei Schatz is a Kauf - man er sitzt inn Comp - toir er kommt mir bis -

Be - ware of his glance, O ye Maidens, be - ware! 'Tis an ar - row of

Be - ware of his glance, O ye Maidens, be - ware! 'Tis an ar - row of

Be - ware of his glance, O ye Maidens, be - ware! 'Tis an ar - row of

wei - -len ganz wun - der - lich vor. Fi - di ri do la la fi - di ri do la

fate to the hearts of the fair, But his own, (a sweet gift I can ne - ver re -

fate to the hearts of the fair, But his own, (a sweet gift I can ne - ver re -

fate to the hearts of the fair, But his own,(a sweet gift I can ne - ver re -

or

Ia di di roi di di roi di di ri doi didl dia doi do
sign,) A - - gain, a - gain, and a - gain I as - - sure you, is

sign,) A - - gain, a - gain, and a - gain I as - - sure you, is
sign,) A - - gain, a - gain, a - gain I as - - sure you, is

mine, is mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

mine, is mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

mine, is mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

3^d VERSE.

Mein Her - zerl ist treu, ist a Schlös - sel da - - bey ein ein - - - zi - - ger

The heart I ex - changewith him, true as the Sun; Is lock'd, and the

The heart I ex - changewith him, true as the Sun, Is lock'd, and the

The heart I ex - changewith him, true as the Sun, Is lock'd, and the

Bue hat den Schlüs - sel da - - zu Fi - di ri do la la fi - di

key giv en on ly to one: Your snares then, I pray ye, for

key giv en on ly to one: Your snares then, I pray ye, for

key giv en on ly to one: Your snares then, I pray ye, for

or

ri do la la di di roi di di toi di di ti doi didl
 o - others en - twine, For in - deed, in - deed, and indeed, Pret - ty
 o - others en - twine, For in - deed, in - deed, and indeed, Pret - ty
 o - others en - twine, For in - deed, in - deed, indeed, Pret - ty

dia doi do dio - i di o - - i di ri doi didl o.
 Maidens, he's mine, he's mine, is mine, on - ly mine.
 Maidens, he's mine, he's mine, is mine, on - ly mine.
 Maidens, he's mine, he's mine, is mine, on - ly mine.

THE MOUNTAIN LAY
“ALPENLIED”

N° 14. Andantino quasi Allegretto.

PIANO
FORTE.

Bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Schwei - zer - - bue? bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger

1st. Treble.

Would you list the lay of a Mountain Boy, of a merry Mountain

2nd. Treble.

Would you list the lay of a Mountain Boy, of a merry Mountain

Tenor
and Bass.

Would you list the lay of a Mountain Boy, of a merry Mountain

Bue? bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Schwei - zer - - bue? bin i nit a Ius - ti - ger Bue? da

Boy? Would you list the lay of a Mountain Boy, of a merry Mountain Boy? With

Boy? Would you list the lay of a Mountain Boy, of a merry Mountain Boy? With

Boy? Would you list the lay of a Mountain Boy, of a merry Mountain Boy? With

2
nimm i - mei Dau - se - li und mei Bren - te - li und dann geh ich zu mein Sen - te - li.
(Nahme einer Kuh) (Nahme einer Kuh)

heart freely glowing, When Morn is growing, Where herds are low - ing, Where milk is flow - ing,

heart freely glowing, When Morn is growing, Where herds are low - ing, Where milk is flow - ing,

heart freely glowing, When Morn is growing, Where herds are low - ing, Where milk is flow - ing,

und da will i will i gleich mei Kuh, bin i mit a Ins - ti - ger Bue? bin i
(eik ich)

Gai - ly sing - ing there am I, There am I, your Mountain Boy, Oh! a

Gai - ly sing - ing there am I, There am I, your Mountain Boy, Oh! a

Gai - ly sing - ing there am I, There am I, your Mountain Boy, Oh! a

10

mit a Ius - ti - ger Bae Di di ri di di o di di ri di di o di di o di di a di di
 merry Mountain Boy: While a round me the cries of the Shepherds arise,Till the joy of the hills All the
 merry Mountain Boy: While a round me the cries of the Shepherds arise,Till the joy of the hills All the
 merry Mountain Boy: While a round me the cries of the Shepherds arise,Till the joy of the hills All the

ro di di a di ri dia di a dia dia dia dia dia di di o
 wel kin fills! El eu rel u rel u rel u rel u rel u rel eu lu!
 wel kin fills! El eur el u rel u rel u rel u rel u rel eu rel u!
 wel kin fills! El eu rel u rel u rel u rel u rel u rel u

Ped

2nd VERSE.

Ist denn mit mein Schat - zerl jung und hübsch, ist denn mit mein Schat - zerl hübsch? ist denn
(nicht)

By yon Fountain clear there's a Maid - en dear, Oh! a blue_ey'd Maid - en dear. By yon

By yon Fountain clear there's a Maid - en dear, Oh! a blue_ey'd Maid - en dear. By yon

By yon Fountain clear there's a Maid - en dear, Oh! a blue_ey'd Maid - en dear. By yon

nit mein Schat - zerl jung und hübsch, ist denn nit mein Schat - zerl hübsch? schau

Fountain clear there's a Maid - en dear, Oh! a blue_ey'd Maid - en dear. She

Fountain clear there's a Maid - en dear, Oh! a blue_ey'd Maid - en dear. She

Fountain clear there's a Maid - en dear, Oh! a blue_ey'd Maid - en dear. She

her wie sie lacht, wie sie springt, wie sie singt, und wie liebt sie mich! wie Niemand auf der Welt.
 dances so feat-ly, so lightly, so fleetly! and looks so neat - ly, and smiles so sweet - ly!

dances so feat-ly, so lightly, so fleetly! and looks so neat - ly, and smiles so sweet - ly!

dances so feat-ly, so lightly, so fleetly! and looks so neat - ly, and smiles so sweet - ly!

ff

Sag ich "bit - te bit - te küs - se mich" wird sie roth und schä - met sich, wird sie
 But if a lit - tle kiss I ask, Then a - way she shrinks with fear, Does that

But if a lit - tle kiss I ask, Then a - way she shrinks with fear, Does that

But if a lit - tle kiss I ask, Then a - way she shrinks with fear, Does that

roth und schämet sich. Di di ri di di o di di ri di di o di di o di di a di di

blueey'd Maiden dear Hark! a round how the cries of the Shepherds arise, And the joy of the hills All the

blueey'd Maiden dear Hark! a round how the cries of the Shepherds arise, And the joy of the hills All the

blueey'd Maiden dear Hark! a round how the cries of the Shepherds arise, And the joy of the hills All the

ro di di a di ri dia dia dia dia dia dia a di di o.

wel kin fills. El eu rel u rel u rel u rel u rel u rel eu lurel lu!

di o di o

wel kin fills. El eur el u rel u rel u rel u rel u rel u rel eu rel u!

di o di o

wel kin fills. El eu rel u rel u rel u rel u rel u!

di o di o di o di o di o di o di o

Ped

mf

3^d VERSE.

Ist denn nicht ein nied - li - ches Hütt - chen mein, ist denn nicht ein Hütt - chen mein? ist denn
 Yonder Cot is her's, It will soon be mine, It willsoon,will soon be mine: Yonder

Ist denn nicht ein nied - li - ches Hütt - chen mein, ist denn nicht ein Hütt - chen mein? ist denn
 Yonder Cot is her's, It will soon be mine, It willsoon,will soon be mine: Yonder

Ist denn nicht ein nied - li - ches Hütt - chen mein, ist denn nicht ein Hütt - chen mein? ist denn
 Yonder Cot is her's, It will soon be mine, It willsoon,will soon be mine: Yonder

nicht ein nied - li - ches Hütt - chen mein, ist denn nicht ein Hütt - chen mein? drum
 Cot is her's, it will soon be mine, It will soon,will soon. be mine: When

Cot is her's, it will soon be mine, It will soon,will soon. be mine: When

Cot is her's, it will soon be mine, It will soon,will soon. be mine: When

woh - net mein Scha - ze - li, schaut aus dem Fen - ster - li, bis sie mich sieht und mir gibt das
(Schätzchen) (Feuerchen)

ev'ning relieves me, My sweet one receives me, And there, when she gives me her hand, ere she

ev'ning relieves me, My sweet one receives me, And there, when she gives me her hand, ere she

ev'ning relieves me, My sweet one receives me, And there, when she gives me her hand, ere she

Fra - ze - - - li. Sagt sie: "bin i bin i dir, gar gut" wird mir wun - der - lich zu Muth, wird mir
(Händchen).

leaves me, Whisp'ring "Ever ever thine, love, thine!" Oh what pleasure then is mine! Oh, what

leaves me, Whisp'ring "Ever ever thine, love, thine!" Oh what pleasure then is mine! Oh, what

leaves me, Whisp'ring "Ever ever thine, love, thine!" Oh what pleasure then is mine! Oh, what

wun-d-er-lich zu Math., di di ri di di o di di ri di di o di di o di di a di di

pleasure then is mine! Hark! around how the cries of the Shepherds arise, And the joy of the hills All the

pleasure then is mine! Hark! around how the cries of the Shepherds arise, And the joy of the hills All the

pleasure then is mine! Hark! around how the cries of the Shepherds arise. And the joy of the hills All the

wel-kin fills! El-eu---r rel u-rel u-rel u-rel u-rel eu lurel lu!

wel - kin fills! ELeurel u_rel urel u_rel u_rel u_rel u_rel u_rel eu rel - u

wel-kin fills! El eu

d:

THE FORSAKEN

DIE VERLASSENE

17

Andantino.

N° 15. PIANO
FORTE.

dol.

1st. Treble Bächlein auf - wärts in den Bir - ken Hain da steht ein Häus - chen im blassen Mon - denschein und dieses

Where the sil - vry stream, en - twin - ing, Bathesyon Cot - tag' rocky stair, In the

2nd. Treble

Where the sil - vry stream, en - twin - ing, Bathesyon Cot - tag' rocky stair, In the

Tenor & Bass

Where the sil - vry stream, en - twin - ing, Bathesyon Cot - tag' rocky stair, In the

Häus - chen schliesst - ein Mädchen ein jung und schön als wie ein En - gel rein. Und einst bey

pearl - - y moonlight shin - ing,Dwelt a Dam - sel lovely fair. Young Herman

pearl - - y moonlight shin - ing,Dwelt a Dam - sel lovely fair. Young Herman

pearl - - y moonlight shin - ing,Dwelt a Dam - sel lovely fair. Young Herman

frü - her Morgen - stun - de schlug sich Herr - man ei - ne Wim - mende die noch
 saw that blooming Maid - en, And from her smil - ing presence böre A heart with
 saw that blooming Maid - en, And from her smil - ing presence bore A heart with
 saw that blooming Maid - en, And from her smil - ing presence bore A heart with
 heut' an sei - nem Herzen frisst und ihm auf e - wig nicht mehr heil - bar ist.
 ten - der cares o'er - lad - en, To taste of peace Ah, ne - ver, ne - ver more.
 rit:
 ten - der cares o'er - lad - en, To taste of peace Ah, ne - ver, ne - ver more.
 rit:
 ten - der cares o'er - lad - en, To taste of peace Ah, ne - ver, ne - ver more.
 ri - tar - dan do

2^d. VERSE.

A - ber lei - - der sind die Mädchen - Herzen nur ein schwaches Spiel von eittem Tropf und scherzen denn ein

Maidens' hearts! so light, so cru - el! Who your dream - ings can di - vine? Ah! how

Maidens' hearts! so light, so cru - el! Who your dream - ings can di - vine? Ah! how

Maidens' hearts! so light, so cru - el! Who your dream - ings can di - vine? Ah! how

Män - - - chen kam aus fremdem Land, der den Weg zu ih - rem Her - zen fand. Und dieses

could this rural jew - el To list a Stran - gers tale in - cline? Too well his

could this rural jew - el To list a Stran - gers tale in - cline? Too well his

could this rural jew - el To list a Stran - gers tale in - cline? Too well his

Män - chen that so wichti - gie und war doch so faid' und nich - - - tie dennoch

guile - ful lay he rounded, With all the sweets of flatt'ry's song, Then fled, and

guile - ful lay he rounded, With all the sweets of flatt'ry's song, Then fled, and

guile - ful lay he round-ed, With all the sweets of flatt'ry's song, Then fled, and,

drängt es Herrman aus der Bahn, und schloss en - ger sich an's Mädchen an.

soon the valley sound-ed With Bertha's fault and Herman's wrong.

soon the valley sound-ed With Bertha's fault and Herman's wrong.

soon the valley sound-ed With Bertha's fault and Herman's wrong.

3^d VERSE.

Und nun sitzt das Mädchen still und trauert, nicht von Herrnan noch von andern sonst bestrauert, denn das

By Herman shunn'd, Now lone and pin - ing In that si - - lent Cottage. (There, In the

By Herman shunn'd, Now lone and pin - ing In that si - - lent Cottage. (There, In the

By Herman shunn'd, Now lone and pin - ing In that si - - lent Cottage. (There, In the

Mädchen ihr er Lie - be satt, längst sie un - verschämt ver - las - sen hat. Mädchen

pearl - - y moonlight shin - ing,) Sits that Maid - - en, once so fair: Friend and

pearl - - y moonlight shin - ing,) Sits that Maid - - en, once so fair: Friend and

pearl - - y moonlight shin - ing,) Sits that Maid - - en, once so fair: Friend and

den - - - ke der Ge - schich - te fürchte A - - - - wors Straf Ge - rich - te, Büchlein
 stran - - ger, All have left her, Sighs and fruit - less tears to pour . . . O'er the
 stran - - ger, All have left her, Sighs and fruit - less tears to pour . . . O'er the
 stran - - ger, All have left her, Sighs and fruit - less tears to pour . . . O'er the

auf - - - wärts in den Birken Hain klagt sie nun ver - hass - te Lie - bes Pein.
 fol - - - ly that be - reft her Of love and, peace for e - ver more.
 fol - - - ly that be - reft her Of love and, peace for e - ver more.
 fol - - - ly that be - reft her Of love and, peace for e - ver more.

rallent: espressivo

THE SHEPHERD BOY.

23

DER SENDERBUE.

Allegretto.

N°16

PIANO
FORTE

1st. Treble. I bin a Sen - der - bue, dia dio da dia dia do geh jetzt auf d'Al - ma zu,
2nd. Treble. I'm a gay Shepherd Boy! This is my dai - ly joy,

Tenor & Bass. I'm a gay Shepherd Boy! This is my dai - ly joy,
2nd Bass. I'm a gay Shepherd Boy! This is my dai - ly joy.

dia dia didi do D'Sen-drin kommt just zu gehn, dia dio da dia dia do
Up to the Alps I go,

Up to the Alps I go,

Up to the Alps I go, s^a.

bleib i gleich bey ihr stehn, dia dia daff do da fühl' i dia dia dia do ganz
 Oh! There's a Maid I know, My fair one! My
 Oh! There's a Maid I know, My fair one! My
 Oh! There's a Maid I know, My fair one! My

heim - bi' di dia dia do d'Sen - drin die lacht auf d'Seit', dia dia da dia dia do
 dear one! Heart - ful of joke and play,
 dear one! Heart - ful of joke and play,
 dear one! Heart - ful of joke and play,

und denkt der Bue ist eschent dia dia didl do

Blithely we laugh a-way!

Oh! Then,

Blithely we laugh a-way!

Oh! Then,

Blithely we laugh a-way!

Oh! Then,

doi dia didl do didl dia doi dia didl doi dia didl do didl dia do.

dio di di dio di di dio - i dio - i dio di di do

Princes might en-vy me, Princes might en-vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy.

Princes might en-vy me, Princes might en-vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy.

Princes might en-vy me, Princes might en-vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy.

2^d. VERSE.

Bin i ob'n auf der Alm, dia dia da dia dia do und wird zur Kuh das Kalm,
 How my glad bo-som thrills, When, up the shining hills,

How my glad bo-som thrills, When, up the shining hills,

How my glad bo-som thrills, When, up the shining hills,

dia dia didl do da geht's recht lustig zu! dia dia da dia dia do
 Where browseth the Vil-lage kine,
 Where browseth the Vil-lage kine,
 Where browseth the Vil-lage kine,

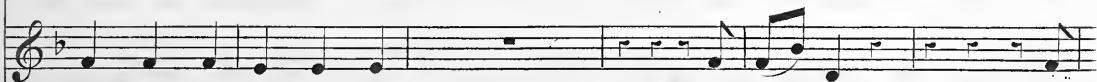
Mrich Kas und But - - ter g'mue dia dia didI do da hüp' i, di dia dia do and



Winds this brave herd of mine!

Who meets me?

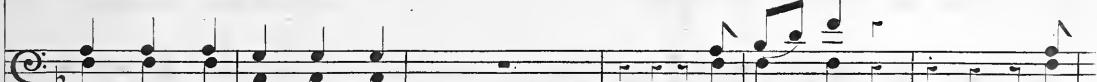
Who



Who meets me?

Who meets me?

Who



Who meets me?

Who meets me?

Who



sing i di dia dia do dru - - ben horcht d'Sen - drin auf dia dio da dia dia do



treats me?

Whose gifts for me are spread?



treats me?

Whose gifts for me are spread?



treats me?

Whose gifts for me are spread?



husch schleich i zu ihr nauf, dia dia didl do
 Thine, my dear Mountain Maid!

doi dia didl doi dia didl
 dio - i dio - i
 Oh! Then,

Thine, my dear Mountain Maid!

Thine, my dear Mountain Maid!

Thine, my dear Mountain Maid!

doi dia didl doi dia didl doi dia didl doi dia didl
 dio di di dio di di dio - i dio - i dio di di do
 8.
 Princes might en - vy me, Princes might en - vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy.

Princes might en - vy me, Princes might en - vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy.

Princes might en - vy me, Princes might en - vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy.

8.
 (Piano part)

8.
 (Piano part)

3^d. VERSE.

Kann tragn mi d'Hax en xfort, dia dio da dia dia do steh i beyn Hut ztel dort,
(Füsse)



But, when she comes not nigh, Off to her Cot I fly;



But, when she comes not nigh, Off to her Cot I fly;



dia dia didl do find ich den Rie z gel für dia dia da dia dia do



öff - - net sie gleich die Thür dia dia didl do da naht sie, di dia dia dia do da
 Oh! when she glads my eye, How sweetly (Too

Oh! when she glads my eye, How sweetly (Too

Oh! when she glads my eye, How sweetly (Too

sing i, dia dia didl do bin i bey ihr als dan dia dia da dia dia dia dia
 fleet-ly!) Speeds then thy hour of joy,

fleet-ly!) Speeds then thy hour of joy,

fleet-ly!) Speeds then thy hour of joy,

a
tausch' i mit kei - - - - - nen mann dia dia didl - do

Thrice hap - py Shep - herd Boy!

doi dia didl doi dia didl

doi - i

Oh! Then,

Thrice hap - py Shepherd Boy!

Oh! Then,

Thrice hap - py Shepherd Boy!

Oh! Then,

doi dia didl do didl dia doi dia didl doi dia didl do didl dia do .

dio di di dio di di dio - i dio - - - dio di di do .
Princes might en - vy me, Princes might en - vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy!

Princes might en - vy me, Princes might en - vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy!

Princes might en - vy me, Princes might en - vy me, Poor Shepherd Boy!

8^a

loco

f

THE SWITZERS SONG OF HOME.

SCHWEIZER'S HEIMWEH.

Andante espressivo.

N° 17.

PIANO FORTE.

1st. Treble.

Herz, mein Herz wa - rum so trau - rig? und was soll das ach und weh?

"Why, Ah! Why my heart this sad - ness? Why, 'mid scenes like these de - cline? Where
2nd Treble.

"Why, Ah! Why my heart this sad - ness? Why, 'mid scenes like these de - cline? Where

Tenor & Bass.

"Why, Ah! Why my heart this sad - ness? Why, 'mid scenes like these de - cline? Where

p

Ist's so schön im fremden Lande, Herz, mein Herz was fehlt dir

all, tho' strange, is joy and gladness, Say, What wish can yet be

all, tho' strange, is joy and gladness, Say, What wish can yet be

all, tho' strange, is joy and gladness, Say, What wish can yet be

mehr? mein Herz, mein Herz was fehlt dir mehr?

thine? . . . Oft! Say, what wish can yet be thine?"

thine? . . . Oh! Say, what wish can yet be thine?"

thine? . . . Oh! Say, what wish can yet be thine?"

2nd VERSE.

Was mir fehlt, es fehlt mit Al - - les, bin so ganz ver - lie - sen hier,
 All that's dear to me is wanting, Lone and cheerless here I roam; The

All that's dear to me is wanting, Lone and cheerless here I roam; The
 All that's dear to me is wanting, Lone and cheerless here I roam; The

ist's auch schön im fremden Lan - - de, den - - noch wird's zur Heimat

Stran - ger's joys, how'er en - chant - ing, To me can ne - ver be like

Stran - ger's joys, how'er en - chant - ing, To me can ne - ver be like

Stran - ger's joys, how'er en - chant - ing, To me can ne - ver be like

Home, To me can ne ver be like Home.

Home, To me can ne ver be like Home.

Home, To me can ne ver be like Home.

3^d. VERSE.

In die Heimath möcht ich wie der lie ber, a ber lie ber bald.

Give me those, I ask no o ther, Those that bless the humble dome Where

Give me those, I ask no o ther, Those that bless the humble dome Where

Give me those, I ask no o ther, Those that bless the humble dome Where

Möcht zum Va - ter möcht zur Mu - ter Möcht zu Berg zu Thal und Wald

dwell my Father and my Mo - ther, Give, Oh! give me back my Home, My

dwell my Father and my Mo - ther, Give, Oh! give me back my Home, My

dwell my Father and my Mo - ther, Give, Oh! give me back my Home, my

möcht zu Berg zu Thal und Wald.

own, my own dear native Home.

own, my own dear native Home.

own, my own dear native Home.

calando

THE SONG OF THE SPRING.

57

DER ERWACHENDE FRÜHLING.

N° 18.

PIANO

FORTE

Gras:

1st. Treble.

Nah' uns der Frühling bald, doi di di doi di di grünet der jun - ge Wald,

Now o - ver hill and plain Rings the loud signal strain, Hark! the sweet Minstrel train

2nd. Treble.

Now o - ver hill and plain Rings the loud signal strain, Hark! the sweet Minstrel train

Tenor & Bass.

Now o - ver hill and plain Rings the loud signal strain, Hark! the sweet Minstrel train

doi di di do hebt sich dass Herz im Leib, doi di di doi di di

Mer - ri - ly sing! Freed from her i - cy chain, Spring now re - news her reign;

Mer - ri - ly sing! Freed from her i - cy chain, Spring now re - news her reign;

Mer - ri - ly sing! Freed from her i - cy chain, Spring now re - news her reign;

ROYAL MUSICAL
429
REPOSITORY.

2nd VERSE.

Wenn sich zur Früh - ling - zeit doi di di doi di di Lust zum Ge - sang er - neut,

Winter's last sighs a-way Far o'er the hills de-cay, Warblers from ev'-ry spray

Winter's last sighs a-way Far o'er the hills de-cay, Warblers from ev'-ry spray

Winter's last sighs a-way Far o'er the hills de-cay, Warblers from ev'-ry spray

do di di o tönt es durch Berg und Thal, doi di di doi di di

Mer - ri - ly sing; Bright is the promis'd ray, Up, Brothers! Hail the day!

Mer - ri - ly sing; Bright is the promis'd ray, Up, Brothers! Hail the day!

Mer - ri - ly sing; Bright is the promis'd ray, Up, Brothers! Hail the day!

Har - mo - nie ü - ber - zaff, doi di di o do-i di - di di do-i di - di di
 Maidens! come join the lay! Welcome the Spring! Glad - - ly, Oh! glad - - ly We dia do dia do
 Maidens! come join the lay! Welcome the Spring! Glad - ly, glad - ly
 Maidens! come join the lay! Welcome the Spring! Glad - ly, glad - ly

do i di di ri di dia doi do do-i di - di di do-i di - di di do-i di di ri di o.
 tune the gay Pipe and string Wel - come! Sing wel - come! Oh! wel - come the Spring!
 di di a di di dia do dia do dia di a.
 tune the Pipe and string: Welcome! welcome! welcome welcome Spring!
 tune the Pipe and string: Welcome! welcome! welcome welcome Spring!

mf

3^d VERSE.

Glücklich im Hir - ten - kleid doi di di doi di di rund he - rum grü - ne Waid¹

Mark, At the joyous sound How the wild e - choes bound! All Ty - rol hearts around

Mark, At the joyous sound How the wild e - choes bound! All Ty - rol hearts around

Mark, At the joyous sound How the wild e - choes bound! All Ty - rol hearts around

doi di di o lebt man so sor - gen - frey doi di di doi di di

Mer - ri - ly sing: Here, with first garlands crown'd, Na - ture and Love are found;

Mer - ri - ly sing: Here, with first garlands crown'd, Na - ture and Love are found;

Mer - ri - ly sing: Here, with first garlands crown'd, Na - ture and Love are found;

THE CONTENTED HUNTER.

43

DER GENÜGSAME JÄGER.

Allegretto.

N° 19. PIANO FORTE.

1st. Treble. wann i auf die Al - ma geh den Stut - zen an der Seit,

When the fresh'ning gleams of light A - round the hill tops play,

2. Treble.

When the fresh'ning gleams of light A - round the hill tops play,

Tenor & Bass.

When the fresh'ning gleams of light A - round the hill tops play,

Seh ich die Gam - sen auf' deh Höh so ist's mein' grös - ste Freud.

(Gemens)

Where the wild deer crowns the height, There lies my jo - cund way:

Where the wild deer crowns the height, There lies my jo - cund way:

Where the wild deer crowns the height, There lies my jo - cund way:

Geh i ü - - ber Berg und Wald und sing dass E - - cho wie - - der - -

From my hum - ble couch I spring, My ri - - fle o'er my shoul - der

From my hum - ble couch I spring, My ri - - fle o'er my shoul - der

From my hum - ble couch I spring, My ri - - fle o'er my shoul - der

halit, und wenn ich nur am Ber - - ge bin so hab ich fro - hen Sinn.

sling, And to the answ'ring E - choes fling My mer - ry Al - pine lay.

sling, And to the answ'ring E - choes fling My mer - ry Al - pine lay.

sling, And to the answ'ring E - choes fling My mer - ry Al - pine lay.



2nd VERSE.

Mor - gens wenn die Sonn' auf geht und wenn man fröh - lich so am

When on yon bright peak I stand, A - mid the Morning's glow,

When on yon bright peak I stand, A - mid the Morning's glow,

When on yon bright peak I stand, A - mid the Morning's glow,

Gip - fel ei - - nes Ber - ges steht wie ist man da so froh! es

Watching o'er my own dear land The love - ly splendors grow,

Watching o'er my own dear land The love - ly splendors grow,

Watching o'er my own dear land The love - ly splendors grow,

schwillt das Herz es steigt der Sinn, es reisst zu sand - ter Web - muth

There, as roves my rap - tur'd eye, No king - ly store could e - ver

There, as roves my rap - tur'd eye, No king - ly store could e - ver

There; as roves my rap - tur'd eye, No . king - ly store could e - ver

lin wer selbst Ty - ro - ler Berg' ge - sehn wird das auch gut ver - stehn.

buy The grateful joys that, swelling high, A - through my bo - som flow.

buy The grateful joys that, swelling high, A - through my bo - som flow.

buy The grateful joys that, swelling high, A - through my bo - som flow.

3^d VERSE.

Wie man herz - - lich froh kann seyn, das sieht man in Ty - - - - rol, man

Burning dreams, Am - bi - tions sighs, Oh! here, that Men from me

Burning dreams, Am - bi - tions sighs, Oh! here, that Men from me

Burning dreams, Am - bi - tions sighs, Oh! here, that Men from me

braucht hier nicht Cham - - pag - - ner Wein, be - - fin - - det sich doch wohl; denn

Would but learn that gem to prize, A Soul at li - ber - ty,

Would but learn that gem to prize, A Soul at li - ber - ty,

Would but learn that gem to prize, A Soul at li - ber - ty,

bald ver - raucht des Wei - nes Gluth und brin - get öf - fiers Ue - u - bel -

Through their gold - en bon - dage break, And, ere they pass, for kind - ness

Through their gold - en bon - dage break, And, ere they pass, for kind - ness

Through their gold - en bon - dage break, And, ere they pass, for kind - ness

muth wer ob - ne Wei - ne froh seym kann der ist der bes - te Mann,

sake, From sim - ple hearts a les - son take, How hap - py might they be!

sake, From sim - ple hearts a les - son take, How hap - py might they be!

sake, From sim - ple hearts a les - son take, How hap - py might they be!

THE TYROLIAN SONG.

DAS TYROLERLIED.

Allegretto Grazioso.

N° 20.

PIANO
FORTE.

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the piano, with the right hand in treble clef and the left hand in bass clef, both in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat. The bottom two staves are for voices: the first is for the 1st Treble (soprano), the second for the 2nd Treble (alto), and the third for the Tenor & Bass (bass). The vocal parts sing in unison. The lyrics are written below the notes in both English and German. The piano part includes dynamic markings like 'P' (piano) and 'F' (forte), and performance instructions like '>' (slurs).

1st. Treble.

Ty - - - ro - - - ler sind Ius - - tig sind mun - ter und froh sie

Oh! The Lads of the Ty - - - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're

2nd. Treble.

Oh! The Lads of the Ty - - - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're

Tenor
& Bass.

Oh! The Lads of the Ty - - - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're

f

trin - ken a Wein'l und tan - zen a - - - so; Früh legt man sich

har - dy and true, they are hap - py and gay! Re - joic - ing we

har - dy and true, they are hap - py and gay! Re - joic - ing we

har - dy and true, they are hap - py and gay! Re - joic - ing we

nie - - der früh steht man mehr auf treibt Kal - - ma und Kuh - - la die

(wieder) (Kälber) (Kühe)

hail, in the freshness of Morn, The low of the Kine and the

hail, in the freshness of Morn, The low of the Kine and the

hail, in the freshness of Morn, The low of the Kine and the

Ber - age hi - nauft Ty - ro - - - ter sind tus - tig sind mun - ter und

call of the Horn. Oh! The Lads of the Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll

call of the Horn. Oh! The Lads of the Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll

call of the Horn. Oh! The Lads of the Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll

froh sie trin - ken a Wein'I und tan - zen a - - so.

play; They're har - dy and true, they are hap - py and gay.

play; They're har - dy and true, they are hap - py and gay.

play; They're har - dy and true, they are hap - py and gay.

2nd VERSE.

Und kommt uns der Son - tag so geht man zum Tanz führt der Jo - laker die

The blithe Pipe is sounding, and o'er the smooth green The Dancers are

The blithe Pipe is sounding, and o'er the smooth green The Dancers are

The blithe Pipe is sounding, and o'er the smooth green The Dancers are

Nan - nerl die Grö - tel der Hänsel so dreht sich das Dirn - di so dreht sich der

bounding, How charming the scene! The bright Wine is circling, the laugh and the

bounding, How charming the scene! The bright Wine is circling, the laugh and the

bounding, How charming the scene! The bright Wine is circling, the laugh and the

Bur - ist mun - ter und fröh - lich und jo - udet da - zu; Ty - - ro - - ler sind

lay, — These, these are the joys of our lov'd Ho - li - day. Oh! The Lads of the

lay, — These, these are the joys of our lov'd Ho - li - day. Oh! The Lads of the

lay, — These, these are the joys of our lov'd Ho - li - day. Oh! The Lads of the

Ius - tig sind mun - ter und froh sie trinken a Wein' und tanzen a so.

Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're hardy and true, they are happy and gay.

Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're hardy and true, they are happy and gay.

Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're hardy and true, they are happy and gay.

3^d. VERSE.

Hat ei - ner ein Schäzer so bleibt er da - hey denn Wech - sel ia
 To us I - dly rov-ing no pleasure could bring, The cares of the

To us I - dly rov-ing no pleasure could bring, The cares of the

To us I - dly rov-ing no pleasure could bring, The cares of the

Lie - be bringt si - cher einst Reu, süß ko - sen und scher - zen sie fröh - lich im
 faithless for us have no sting; Our Swain from his Maiden ne'er wish-es to

faithless for us have no sting; Our Swain from his Maiden ne'er wish-es to

faithless for us have no sting; Our Swain from his Maiden ne'er wish-es to

That am Bach und auf d' Alm und beym land tr - chen Mahl, Ty - ro - ler sind

roam, She grows to his heart, and his heart is at home. Oh! The Lads of the

roam, She grows to his heart, and his heart is at home. Oh! The Lads of the

roam, She grows to his heart, and his heart is at home. Oh! The Lads of the .

Jus - tig sind mun - ter und froh sie trim - ken a Wein'l und tan - zen a - so.

Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're hardy and true, they are happy and gay.

Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're hardy and true, they are happy and gay.

Ty - rol, They'll work and they'll play; They're hardy and true, they are happy and gay.

THE HAPPY PEASANT.

DER ZUFRIEDENE BAUER.

Andantino quasi Allegretto.

N° 21.

PIANO

FORTE.

1st. Treble2nd. Treble

Tenor & Bass

I hon jetzt a Ma - - - def so frisch und so g'sund, a
(ich hab) (ein)

To yon smil ing Cot, now my day's work is o ver, A-

To yon smil ing Cot, now my day's work is o ver, A-

To yon smil ing Cot, now my day's work is o ver, A-

G'sicht hat's zum küs sen wie Ro - sen den Mund ja wie Ro - sen den Mund.

through the rich meadows of sweet smelling clo ver, I haste to my Dove;

through the rich meadows of sweet smelling clo ver, I haste to my Dove;

through the rich meadows of sweet smelling clo ver, I haste to my Dove;



With step light - ly spring-ing, My hat gai - ly swing - ing, De -

With step light - ly spring-ing, My hat gai - ly swing - ing, De -

With step light - ly spring-ing, My hat gai - ly swinging, De -

dau di di rau didl dia dau di di o.
light-ed - ly sing - ing, O Le - na! my love!

light-ed - ly sing - ing, O Le - na! my love!

light-ed - ly sing - ing, O Le - na! my love!

2nd VERSE.

Auch hat sie a Hüt - - - ten u Kuh und a Schaf und

Beneath our green trellis, a while as I slumber'd, What

Beneath our green trellis, a while as I slumber'd, What

Beneath our green trellis, a while as I slumber'd; What

krieg i das Ma - - del so bin i a Graf, ja so bin i a Graf.

beau - ti - ful vi - sions, What blessings un_number'd Seem'd near me to rove!

beau - ti - ful vi - sions, What blessings un_number'd Seem'd near me to rove!

beau - ti - ful vi - sions, What blessings un_number'd Seem'd near me to rove!

or

With wreaths as they crown'd me, The bright ones a round me To

With wreaths as they crown'd me, The bright ones a round me To

With wreaths as they crown'd me, The bright ones a round me To

dau di di rau didi dia dau di di o.
thee led and bound me, O Le-na! my love!

thee led and bound me, O Le-na! my love!

thee led and bound me, O Le-na! my love!

f

f

3^d VERSE.

Da seyn mir (wir) denn Ius - - - - - tig und schwin - gen den Hut drum

Thy heart Oh! I know, by that ray from kind Heaven, To

Thy heart Oh! I know, by that ray from kind Heaven, To

Thy heart Oh! I know, by that ray from kind Heaven, To

sing i Ty - ro - - ler hab'n fröh - li - - chen Muth ja hab'n fröh - li - - chen Muth.

me, hap - py me! that fond treasure is gi - ven, All o - thers a - bove!

me, hap - py me! that fond treasure is gi - ven, All o - thers a - bove!

me, hap - py me! that fond treasure is gi - ven, All o - thers a - bove!

THE MOUNTAINEER.
DAS TYROLERLEBEN.

Andante con moto.

N^o22.

PIANO dol.

FORTE

1st Treble.

Fröh - - lich le - ben die Ty - To - fer im - mer - dar und wem ist woh - ler als dem

Come, my merry merry Friends! The song As roundour blazing hearth we

2nd Treble.

Come, my merry merry Friends! The song As roundour blazing hearth we

Tenor
& Bass.

Come, my merry merry Friends! The song As roundour blazing hearth we

Cres.

Land - man der durch Saat und Flur er - freut Got ³ tes Se - gen dankbar be - ne - dey - et.

throng, Be - gin and sweetly, sweetly cheer... cheer A Brother Mountaineer.

throng, Be - gin and sweetly, sweetly cheer... cheer A Brother Mountaineer.

throng, Be - gin and sweetly, sweetly cheer... cheer A Brother Mountaineer.

Wenn er dann vor sei - - ner Hüt - te un - ter ei - nem Baum sein kleines Mahl ge - nüsst,

WIN - - TER weather! Win - ter weather! Ne_ever ne_ver mind,We're all we're all to _ ge_ther,

* WIN - - TER weather! Win - ter weather! Ne_ever ne_ver mind,We're all we're all to _ ge_ther,

WIN - - TER weather! Win - ter weather! Ne_ever ne_ver mind,We're all we're all to _ ge_ther,

und in sei - - ner Kin - - der Mit - - te ihm die tre - ue Haus - - frau grüßt.

calando
And, tho' dark our days are growing, Still the world is onward go - - ing

And, tho' dark our days are growing, Still the world is onward go - - ing

And, tho' dark our days are growing, Still the world is onward go - - ing

calando

* In the absence of a Tenor Voice this line can be taken by the Second Treble.

Fröh - - lich le - - ben die Ty - ro - - ler im - mer - dar und wem ist woh - ler als ⁸ dem

Tempo 1^o

SPRING, with all with all her shep - - herd train, Shall o'er the bright'ning hills a - - -

SPRING; with all with all her shep - - herd train, Shall o'er the bright'ning hills a - - -

SPRING, with all with all her shep - - herd train, Shall o'er the bright'ning hills a - - -

Tempo 1^o

Gres:

Land - - - main der durch Saat und Flur er - freut Got - - tes Se - gen danckbar be - ne - dey - et.

gain Re - turn and sweetly sweetly cheer cheer The merry Mountaineer.

gain Re - turn and sweetly sweetly cheer cheer The merry Mountaineer.

gain Re - turn and sweetly sweetly cheer cheer The merry Mountaineer.

2nd VERSE.

Er kennt nicht das grosse Le - ber a - - hen auch der gros - sen Städ - te Sor - gen nicht,

O'er our paths tho' snows are flying, And the rills enchain'd the rills enchain'd are ly - ing,
 O'er our paths tho' snows are flying, And the rills enchain'd the rills enchain'd are ly - ing,
 O'er our paths tho' snows are flying, And the rills enchain'd the rills enchain'd are ly - ing,

Ru - - - he hat ihm Gott ge - - ge - ben Treu - e ist ihm heil' - ge Flucht.

Wild - - - ly tho' the blast is blowing, Oh! the year is on - ward go - - ing:
 Wild - - - ly tho' the blast is blowing, Oh! the year is on - ward go - - ing:
 Wild - - - ly tho' the blast is blowing, Oh! the year is on - ward go - - ing:

Fröh - - lich le - be n die Ty - ro - ter im - mer dar und wem ist woh - ler als dein
 SUM - MER's smile shall all shall all re - - pay, And Summer's lay, a - mid the

Cres:

Land - - - mann der durch Saat und Flur er freut Got - tes Se - gen danckbar be - ne - dey - et
 hay, Returning, sweetly sweetly cheer cheer'The merry Mountain - eer.

hay, Returning, sweetly sweetly cheer cheer'The merry Mountain - eer.

hay, Returning, sweetly sweetly cheer cheer'The merry Mountain - eer.

3^d VERSE.

Theu _ _ er ist ihm sei _ _ ne Eh _ re und des Va - ter - lan - des Freyheit ist ihm werth,

WIN - TER weather! Win - ter weather! Ne - ver ne - ver mind, While herewhile here to - ge - ther

WIN - TER weather! Win - ter weather! Ne - ver ne - ver mind, While herewhile here to - ge - ther

WIN - TER weather! Win - ter weather! Ne - ver ne - ver mind, While herewhile here to - ge - ther

ger - - - - ne stellt er sich zur Weh - re, wenn's das Va - ter - land be - gehrt.

We can keep the Can a - flowing; Time, Old Time is onward go - - - ing;

We can keep the Can a - flowing; Time, Old Time is onward go - - - ing;

We can keep the Can a - flowing; Time, Old Time is onward go - - - ing;

Fröh - - lich - le - ben die Ty - - ro - let im - mer - dar und wenn ist woh - ter als dem

AUTUMN Suns a-new a - new will shine, And golden days of Corn and

AUTUMN Suns a-new a - new will shine, And golden days of Corn and

AUTUMN Suns a-new a - new will shine, And golden days of Corn and

Land - mann der durch Saat und Flur er - freut Got - tes Se - gen danckbar he - ne - dey - et,

Wine Return and sweetly sweetly cheer cheer The merry Mountaineer.

Wine Return and sweetly sweetly cheer cheer The merry Mountaineer.

Wine Return and sweetly sweetly cheer cheer The merry Mountaineer.

THE TYROLESE BOY.
DER TYROLERBUE.

69

Allegretto.

N° 23.

1st. Treble Bin a fri - - - scher Ty - ro - ler - bue, leb lus - tig in der Welt und ich

2nd. Treble Oh I'm a brisk young Ty - ro - lese! And gaily as the Lark I live; Tho'

Tenor & Bass Oh I'm a brisk young Ty - ro - lese! And gaily as the Lark I live; Tho'

C. Bass Oh I'm a brisk young Ty - ro - lese! And gaily as the Lark I live; Tho'

hab kein Haus, kein Feld, kein Kuh, und hab a nicht viel Geld. a (ein)

Cot, nor Cow, nor Honey Bees, I've none, to keep or give; But

Cot, nor Cow, nor Honey Bees, I've none, to keep or give; But

Cot, nor Cow, nor Honey Bees, I've none, to keep or give; But

dru - dl hab ich hübsch und klein, voll mun - ter keit und Selaine - - rey,

there's a Maid - en dear I own, Worth all the rest, who loves me so! Oh

there's a Maid - en dear I own, Worth all the rest, who loves me so! Oh

there's a Maid - en dear I own, Worth all the rest, who loves me so! Oh

liebt kein An - - dern mich al -lein, liebt wahrhaft und auch treu.

Yes! not a - - ny o - other one she loves like me, - Oh, No!

Yes! not a - - ny o - other one she loves like me, - Oh, No!

Yes! not a - - ny o - other one she loves like me, - Oh, No!

mf

2nd VERSE.

Am Son - tag da ist s recht a Freud! wem al - les auf die wie - sen springt, da

The Ty - ro - lese! The Ty - ro - lese! Oh, merry are their Shepherd hours! Who

The Ty - ro - lese! The Ty - ro - lese! Oh, merry are their Shepherd hours! Who

The Ty - ro - lese! The Ty - ro - lese! Oh, merry are their Shepherd hours! Who

sicht man jung und alte Leut' und je - der tanzt und Springt. Der

can be poor with hearts at ease? And those, Oh! those are ours. Can

can be poor with hearts at ease? And those, Oh! those are ours. Can

can be poor with hearts at ease? And those, Oh! those are ours. Can

72

Va - u - ter führt die kin - der bin der bräu - ti - -gam die Schö - ne Brant um -
 this wild home for gifts a - tone, And joys a - far that o - thers know Oh,

this wild home for gifts a - tone, And joys a - far that o - thers know Oh,

this wild home for gifts a - tone, And joys a - far that o - thers know Oh,

- schlungen hält die Tän - ze - rin ihn in - nig - lich ver - traut.

Yes! To me no o - ther one, Is like my own, Oh, No!

Yes! To me no o - ther one, Is like my own, Oh, No!

Yes! To me no o - ther one, Is like my own, Oh, No!

f

loco

3^d. VERSE.

Drückt mir mein Schatz beym Spiel die Hand und sagt ich bin dir hir - zens - gut, und

I sing my Ca - - - - - ro - lese, 'Tis but a sim - ple Mountain strain; But

I sing my Ca - - - - - ro - lese, 'Tis but a sim - ple Mountain strain; But

I sing my Ca - - - - - ro - lese, 'Tis but a sim - ple Mountain strain; But

bin - - det mir ein grunes Band ganz heim - lich um den Hut; Wer

then, the Maid I love to please Returns that strain a - - gain. Fond

then, the Maid I love to please Returns that strain a - - gain. Fond

then, the Maid I love to please Returns that strain a - - gain. Fond

ist dann mehr be - mi - dens werth den treu - e Lie - - - be hoch be - glückt, er

lays of high - er, prouder tone, Elsewhere may sweet - ly, fit - ly flow, Oh

lays of high - er, prouder tone, Elsewhere may sweet - ly, fit - ly flow, Oh

lays of high - er, prouder tone, Elsewhere may sweet - ly, fit - ly flow, Oh

tauschet nicht mit Kronen werth für sol - che Se eig - - keit.

Yes! but ne'er an o - other one so dear to me, Oh, No!

Yes! but ne'er an o - other one so dear to me, Oh, No!

Yes! but ne'er an o - other one so dear to me, Oh, No!

f *ff*

8^a

THE VILLAGE CHORISTER. DER DORF CANTOR.

75

Allegro Vivace.

Allegro Vivace.

N.^o 24. PIANO FORTE

1st Treble Auf Freunde zum Ge sang! Es sin - ge wer da
2nd Come, Brothers! tune the Lay: Auf Freunde zum Gesang! For all who can must
Treble Tenor Come, Brothers! Tunethe Lay: For all who can must
Bass For all who can must
Come, Brothers! Tunethe Lay: For all who can must
sing - en kann! denn nur beym Lie - - der klang.
sing to day Ye jo - vial sons of Song! denn nur beym Lie der klang.
sing to day. Ye jo - vial sons of Song!
sing to day.
sing to day. Ye jo - vial sons of Song!

ROYAL-MUSICAL
429
REPOSITORY.

Lacht uns die Freu - - - de an. Doch nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn, gebt

Here, at Plea - sure's sum - mons throng. Now pray let all be Harmony, Be

Here, at Plea - sure's sum - mons throng. Now pray let all be Harmony, Be

Here, at Plea - sure's sum - mons throng. Now

Here, at Plea - sure's sum - mons throng. Now

acht! gebt acht! doch nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn, gebt acht! gebt acht! da -

ware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony, Take care, Take care! That

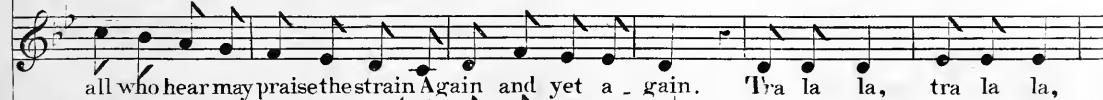
ware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony, Take care, Take care! That

nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn, gebt acht! gebt acht! doch nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn,

pray let all be Harmony, Beware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony.

pray let all be Harmony, Beware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony.

mit es nicht am En de heisst: Ihr habt es schlecht ge macht. Tra-lal-la tra-lal-la



Again and yet a gain. Tra la la, tra la la,

Again and yet a gain. Tra la la, tra la la,

tra di di di tra-lal-la tra-lal-la tra-lal-la tra di di di tra



tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

78 2nd VERSE.

Ich al - so, sin - - - - vor der Chor fällt mir so -

Now I with PRI MO start, wir al - so sin - gen nach The rest will try their

I'll take the SECOND part, The rest will try their

The rest will try their

I'll take the BASSO part, The rest will try their

- gleich dann ein, Du dort spitz recht das Ohr!

cho - ral art. Now You, Sir, mind what you're a - bout.

Keep Ich spitz ja schon das Ohr!

cho - ral art.

Mind mind what you're about. Keep

cho - ral art.

Keep

cho - ral art.

Mind mind what you're about. Keep

und du bruminst bin - - - ten - drein, denn nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn, gebt TIME, or else You'll all be out. Now pray let all be Harmony, Be - TIME, or else You'll all be out. Now pray let all be Harmony, Be - TIME, or else You'll all be out. Now pray let all be Harmony, Be - TIME, or else You'll all be out. Now

Piano Accompaniment:

acht! gebt acht! denn nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn, gebt acht! gebt acht! da - ware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony, Take care, Take care! That ware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony, Take care, Take care! That nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn gebt acht! gebt acht! denn nach dem Takt muss al - les gehn pray let all be Harmony, Be - ware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony.

pray let all be Harmony, Be - ware, be - ware! Now pray let all be Harmony.

mit es denn um En - de heisst; wir ha - bens recht ge - macht. Tra - la - la tra - la - la

all who hear may praise the strain A - gain and yet a - gain. Tra la la, tra la la,

all who hear may praise the strain A - gain and yet a - gain. Tra la la, tra la la,

A - gain and yet a - gain. Tra la la, tra la la,

A - gain and yet a - gain. Tra la la, tra la la,

tra di di di ra! la tra la la la tra la la la tra di di di ra.

tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

, tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la la la la! Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

So Freunde das war gut! Es leb' der Tö - - ne
 So far there's no - thing wrong. so Freunde das war gut! For e - ver live the
 So far there's nothing wrong. For e - ver live the
 So far there's nothing wrong. For e - ver live the
 Har - mo - - nie! sie wecket Lust und Muth;
 Soul of song! Let all the bur - then share, And
 Soul of song! Let all the burthen share, And
 Soul of song! Let all the burthen share, And
 Soul of song!

eh - ret eh - - - ret e - - - - wig ste. Bra - vis - si - - mo! welch ein Ak - kord! ha!

Music's glo - rious praise declare! Bra - vis - si - - mo! What Harmo - ny! A -

Music's glo - rious praise declare! Bra - vis - si - - mo! What Harmo - ny! A -

Music's glo - rious praise declare! Bra -

Music's glo - rious praise declare! Bra -

ha! ha! bra - vis - si - - mo welch ein Akkord! ha! ha! ha! ha! wir

ha! A - ha! Sweet Harmony! Brave Harmony! A - ha! A - ha! Vic -

ha! A - ha! Sweet Harmony! Brave Harmony! A - ha! A - ha! Vic -

vis - si - - mo welch ein Akkord! ha! ha! ha! ha! bra - vis - si - - mo welch ein Akkord!

vissi - mo! What Harmony! A - ha! A - ha! Sweet Harmony! Brave Harmony!

vissi - mo! What Harmony! A - ha! A - ha! Sweet Harmony! Brave Harmony!

1st time *mu.*
2nd time *for.*

83

ha - ben al - les recht gemacht Glück auf. vic - to - ri - a! Tra la - la - la tra la - la - la

to - ri - a! A noble strain! We'll have it yet a - gain! Bravo all! Bravo all!

to - ri - a! A noble strain! We'll have it yet a - gain! Tra la la, tra la la,

We'll have it yet a - gain! Tra la la, tra la la,

We'll have it yet a - gain! Tra la la, tra la la,

tra di di di raf - - - - la - - - - la tra la - la - la tra la - la - la tra di di di tra.

Bravo all my merry merry men! This will do, this will do A - gain and yet a - gain.

tra la ra la tra la la la Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la tra la la la Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

tra la ra la tra la la la Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la ra la.

THE
TYROLESE MELODIES,
*Sung by the
Tyrolean Family Rainer,*
with the

*ORIGINAL GERMAN WORDS
(and an
ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY)*

T. H. BAYLY ESQ^{RE}

Arranged for One or Four Voices.

With Symphonies and Accompaniments
for the

PIANO FORTÉ,

and Dedicated to

The Right Hon. Carl Starckhope,

BY

I. MОСCHELES.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Vol. 3.
Hunter & Co.

Price 15/-

London, Published by I. WILLIS & C[°]: 55, S^t. James's Street, opposite Jermyn Str^t.

N^o. 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin & 4 Bis Rue de la Paix, Paris.

The Public are cautioned against spurious Editions of the Airs now singing by the Tyrolean Family Rainer, and are respectfully referred by Willis & C[°] (the only authorized Publishers) to the following notice.

THE TYROLESE MELODIES.

We, the undersigned, hereby declare that M^l Ignace Moscheles has been duly empowered and solely authorized by us to Edit the Music and Arrangement of the Songs, &c. for Publication; to which intent and with a view to their being accurately rendered, together with the Original Words, they have been carefully noted down by him under our immediate supervision for that purpose, which has not been extended to any other person whomsoever:—

Attested by

R. Bowler
W. H. Green

Julie Rainer
Anton Rainer
Maria Rainer
Joseph Rainer
Franz Brunner

ADVERTISEMENT.

It may be necessary to observe that the Author of the words of this collection of Songs, does not profess to give a *translation* of the originals: indeed, the extreme simplicity of the German words almost defies poetical translation.

The Author has, however, endeavoured to adhere to the *spirit* of the original Airs. He has given the meaning of words where he found it possible to do so, and he trusts he has in no instance departed from the meaning of the melodies.

T. H. B.

The Grotto, December 1, 1829.

TYROLESE MELODIES.

VOL III.

THE MERRY MOUNTAIN LAD.

1.

I ENVY a married man
 Who has a little wife at home ;
 Had I one from Switzerland,
 I never more would wish to roam ;
 I'd love her with all my heart,
 Her sunny smile would make me glad ;
 If some lass would marry me,
 I'd be a merry mountain lad.

2.

I know one, a pretty maid,
 With raven locks upon her brow ;
 I've told her a hundred times,
 That I've a cottage and a cow.
 All good things I'd share with her,
 Alone enduring all the bad ;
 I'm well known in all the Alps
 A brave and merry mountain lad.

3.

But if she should frown on me,
 I'd be a merry rover still,
 I'd sing my gay melodies,
 And tend my cattle on the hill.
 The world has too many smiles,
 For one frown to make me sad ;
 I'd look for a kinder maid,
 And be a merry mountain lad.

THE ALPINE SPRING.

1

GAY Spring is come, the cuckoo birds
 Are on the wings again ;
 The earth is green, the lowing herds
 Sport o'er the sunny plain :
 The weeping Alps have felt her ray,
 They yield their treasured snows ;
 Their icy mantle melts away,
 And through the valley flows.

2.

The herdsman leads with sweet-toned bells
 His thriving cattle forth ;
 And where his mountain maiden dwells,
 He sings the song of mirth :
 The short-lived bliss he will not seek
 Which sparkling wines impart ;
 The glow of health is on his cheek,
 And joy is in his heart.

FREE IS THIS DEAR LAND.

1.

BATTLE steeds no more are bounding,
 Chiefs in arms no longer stand ;
 Songs in Leipsig's plain are sounding,
 Free is this dear land !
 Sing the song of joy, no other
 Suits our gay united band,
 Hail the smile of friend and brother,
 Free is this dear land !
 Shout ! for freedom breathes upon us,
 By our mountain breeze we're fann'd,
 Brothers hail us, tyrants shun us,
 Free is this dear land !

2.

Vaunting foes no more assemble
 On the Elb's romantic strand ;
 There we made the tyrant tremble—
 Free is this dear land !
 Sing the song of joy, no other
 Suits our gay united band,
 Hail the smile of friend and brother,
 Free is this dear land !
 Hence with hostile helm and feather,
 Give and grasp the friendly hand,
 And, exulting, sing together,
 Free is this dear land !

A FAITHFUL WIFE.

1.

In the Tyrol we boast of a blessing,
 A faithful wife ;
 In the Tyrol we're constant and true
 While we have life ;
 If the youth breathes a vow while caressing
 His faithful wife,
 He'll not break it as false lovers do.

2.

In the Tyrol the storms of fate change not,
 A faithful wife ;
 In the Tyrol we're constant and true
 While we have life ;
 And the lures of the false world estrange not
 A faithful wife,
 Oh ! she loves not as false maidens do.

SPRING IS COME.

1.

Spring is come !
 Queen of groves and bowers
 Crown'd with flowers,
 Oh ! Spring is come !
 Spring is come,
 Where the grass is growing,
 Herds are lowing,
 Oh ! Spring is come,
 The high Alps are green again,
 Snow melts away,
 And I with my shepherdess
 Now will be gay.

2.

Oh ! Spring is come,
 Queen of groves and bowers,
 Crowned with flowers,
 Oh ! Spring is come !
 Spring is come,
 Where the grass is growing,
 Herds are lowing,
 Spring is come !
 She calls me, " Oh well you know
 Where my herds feed,
 You well know my mountain hut,
 Speed, my love, speed."

THE FISHERMAN AND HIS WIFE.

1.

OH ! I am but a fisherman ;
 A favouring breeze thy sails shall fan,
 The good fear not the raging sea ;
 Thy faithful wife shall watch for thee.

2.

Behold our boat, its sails are set,
 The deep has treasures for our net ;
 And with the evening tide I'll come,
 And bring a golden harvest home.

3.

Behold our babes with sparkling eyes,
 They sport beneath our sunny skies ;
 To view them is a father's bliss,
 Their mother's joy their lips to kiss.

THE ALPINE ROSE.

1.

Oh cheering is our mountain breeze,
And bright our mountain sky ;
No lad among the Tyrolese
Is half so gay as I.
At eve I sing the melody
Which well my mistress knows :
Oh ! come to me, oh ! come to me,
My love, my Alpine Rose.

2.

And Rose will be my blooming bride,
The white wreath decks her brow ;
We'll kneel together side by side,
And breathe the holy vow.
Our simple cottage home shall be
Where you clear torrent flows :
Oh ! come to me, oh ! come to me,
My love, my Alpine Rose.

THE WAGGONER.

1.

SEE, love, my horses are ready,
My hat I wave to thee and away !
Yet though I leave thee,
Oh let it not grieve thee,
But trust me this heart shall be steady
Though longer I now cannot stay.

2.

Sadly my farewell thou hearest,
And sadly I turn from thy door ;
But on the morning
When I am returning,
Oh ! trust me thou still wilt be dearest,
And then I'll ne'er leave thee, love, more.

COME MY COMPANIONS.

1.

COME my companions, the high Alps ascending,
Gaily we'll carol our national lay ;
Come my companions !
Come my companions !
See on yon summit the snow tent is blending
With the first blush of awakening day.

2.

Anny trips over the valley, well knowing
We'll meet at noon, I have promised her that ;
Anny is waiting !
Anny is waiting !
See on her fair cheek the rose that is glowing,
Rivals the rose that she wears in her hat.

THE ALPINE YOUTH.

1.

UPON the Alps my lover knows,
The greenest grass that earliest grows,
At dawn of day my herds are there,
So constant is his care ;
His home is near my mother's cot,
Though he's my love she knows it not,
He's true in love, he's brave in fight,
He is my heart's delight.

2.

Yon azure sky may threaten storm,
And clouds may veil the mountain's form,
From crag to crag the stream may dash,
While vivid lightnings flash ;
The snow may fall, but let me see
My Alpine youth thus smile on me,
There's sunshine still if he's in sight,
He is my heart's delight.

New and Popular Songs Published by I. WILLIS & Co.

Ave Sanctissima (Duet)	MRS. HEMANS.	*	One hour with thee (2d ed.)	DR. CARNABY.
Awake thee, Rosalie	REV. B. KING.		Parting Song	MRS. HEMANS.
*A Feather	I. WILLIS.		The Recall	Ditto.
A solitary grief	J. LODGE, Esq.		*Rule Britannia, with Catalani's Port' P. CIANCHETTINI.	
Alpine Hunters	I. MOSCHELES.		*Smart Young Bachelors (2d ed.)	J. BLEWITT.
*The Banks of the Arno	A. MEVES.		Sig. Don Mico del Canada (Trio)	SIG. DR. BEGNIS.
Blue Bonnets over the Border (3d ed.)	A. LEE.		Soldier to his Sword	T. WILLIAMS.
The Birds are singing sweet (3d ed.)	J. BRAHAM.		Spring Song of the Cantor St. Gallè	F. STOCKHAUSEN.
The Bonnie Wee Wife (4th ed.)	MRS. MILES.		Such tears are bliss ; or, Sing on (5th ed.)	J. C. CLIFTON.
*The Captive Knight (3d ed.)	MRS. HEMANS.		The Sun his bright ray (2d ed.)	J. BRAHAM.
Cherry Ripe (9th ed.)	C. E. HORN.		*The Sea Fight	T. COOKE.
Come Buy my Roses (2d ed.)	Ditto.		*The Sleeper	MRS. HEMANS.
Curfew	MRS. HEMANS.		*The Swiss Boy (5th ed.)	I. MOSCHELES.
Day is Departing (Melody on 3 notes)	I. WILLIS.		Ditto, with Vocal Variations	J. PIXIS.
Deck not with Gems (3d ed.)	C. E. HORN.		*Tam O'Shanter and Souter Johnny	J. SMITH.
Deep 'mid the battle's rage (2d ed.)	W. TURNBULL.		*This blooming Rose (5th ed.)	T. PHILLIPS.
England's dead	MRS. HEMANS.		The Treasures of the Deep	MRS. HEMANS.
*Erin's Harp (2d ed.)	I. WILLIS.		To Melody's bower	C. M. VON WEBER.
Evening Song of the Tyrolese Peasants	J. GOSS.		Tyrolese Evening Hymn (3d ed.)	MRS. HEMANS.
*Family Man	T. H. BAYLY, Esq.		*The Valentine	MRS. MILES.
*Fly away pretty Moth (3d ed.)	Ditto.		The Warrior Knight	MRS. BULKLEY.
Give that wreath to me (2d ed.)	SIR J. STEVENSON.		Waverley Melodies	MISS E. FOX.
Graves of a household	MRS. HEMANS.		We love the pleasant hours (Duet)	DR. CARNABY.
Hark ! 'tis the signal	F. STOCKHAUSEN.		*Zara's Ear-rings	MISS BROWNE.
*Heartsease or La Pensée	C. M. SOLA.		While o'er the rising moon	A. MEVES.

CONTENTS
OF
THE THIRD VOLUME
OF
THE TYROLESE MELODIES,

THE WORDS BY
THOMAS HAYNES BAYLY, ESQ.

THE MUSIC BY

I. MOSCHELES.

No.	1.	The Merry Mountain Lad . . .	<i>Der Lustige Alpenhirt</i> . . .	Page	1
2.		The Alpine Spring . . .	<i>Der Alpenlust</i> . . .		10
3.		Free is this Dear Land . . .	<i>Freyheits-Lied</i> . . .		17
4.		A Faithful Wife . . .	<i>Weibertreue</i> . . .		24
5.		Spring is Come . . .	<i>Frühling's Lied</i> . . .		29
6.		The Fisherman and his Wife . .	<i>Der Fischer und sein Weib</i> . .		35
7.		The Alpine Rose . . .	<i>Wahre Liebe</i> . . .		40
8.		The Waggoner . . .	<i>Der Furlman</i> . . .		44
9.		Come my Companions . . .	<i>Des Tirolerbuben Lust</i> . . .		48
10.		The Alpine Youth . . .	<i>Die Alpen Dirne</i> . . .		52
11.		The Serenade . . .	<i>Harfen-Gruss</i> . . .		56
12.		The Happy Shepherdess . . .	<i>Die Zufriedene Hirtin</i> . . .		60

C O N T E N T S
OF
THE FIRST AND SECOND VOLUME
OF
THE TYROLESE MELODIES,
THE WORDS BY W. BALL, ESQ. THE MUSIC BY
I. MOSCHELES.

VOL. I.

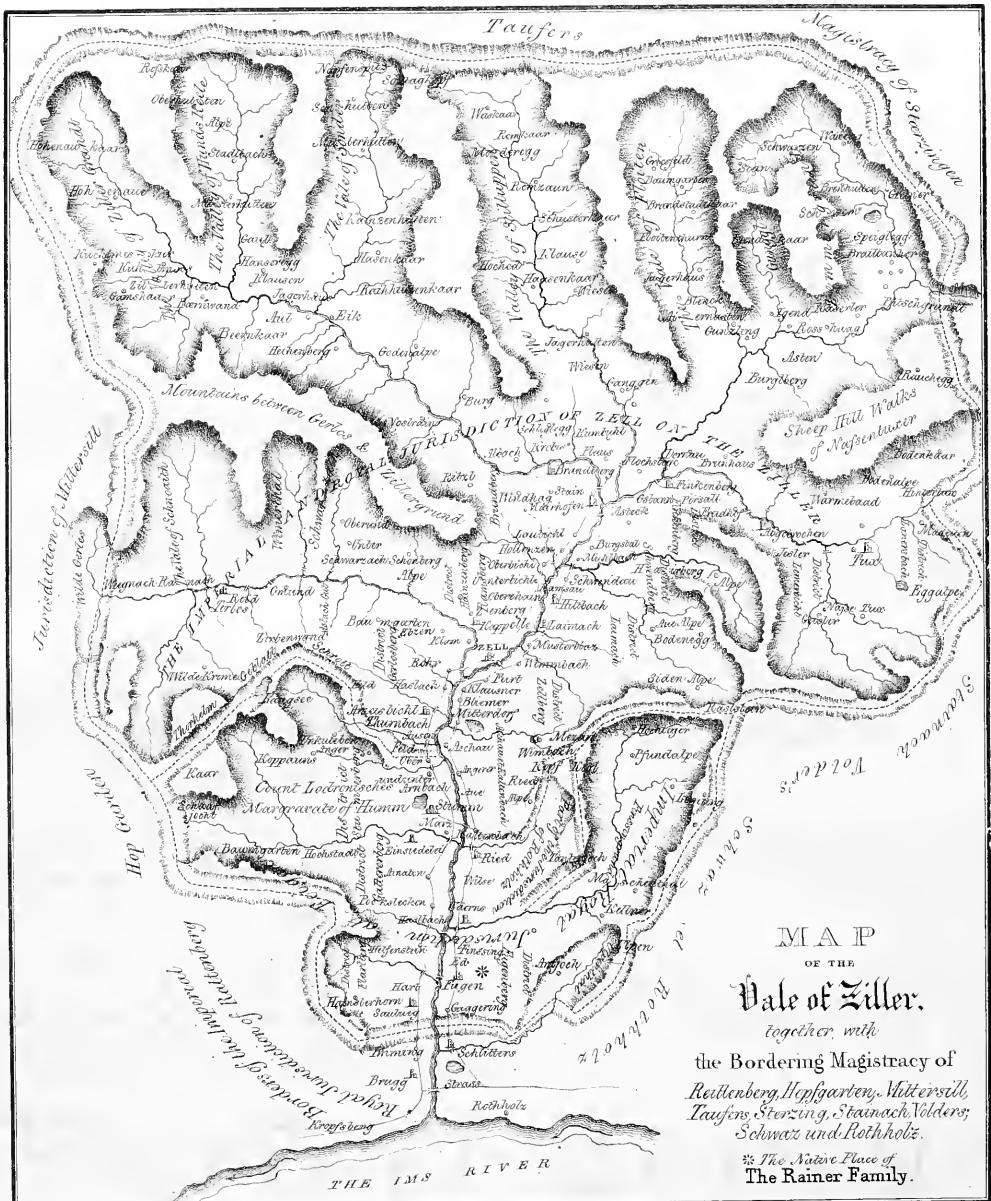
The Narrative of the Tyrolese Minstrels							Page	1
No.	1.	The Swiss Boy,	or	Der Schweizerbue	9	10
2.		The Alpine Hunters,		Der Alpen Jäger		15
3.		"Says She,"		Sagt er		22
4.		The Spring Time,		Die Frühlingszeit		28
5.		The Chamois,		Die Gamsen		33
6.		Hither, Friends,		All Enk Nachbarsleuten		39
7.		The Tyrolese War Song,		Der Tyroler Landsturm		46
8.		When the Matin Bell,		Wann i Morgens früh		53
9.		The Song of the Hunter,		Das Schützenlied		62
10.		Was it now at One?		War's vielleicht um eins?		67
11.		The Village Lay,		Lauterbach		76
12.		Up to the Alps,		Auf d'Alm		85
		The Yodle Waltzes		The Jodeln Waltzes		92

VOL. II.

No. 13.	He is Mine !	or	Mein Schatz	Page	2
14.	The Mountain Lay,	<i>Alpenlied</i>	8
15.	The Forsaken	<i>Die Verlassenc</i>	17
16.	The Shepherd Boy,	<i>Der Senderbue</i>	23
17.	The Switzer's Song of Home,	<i>Schweizer's Heimweh</i>	32
18.	The Song of the Spring,	<i>Der erwachende Frühling</i>	37
19.	The Contented Hunter,	<i>Der genügsame Jäger</i>	43
20.	The Tyrolian Song,	<i>Das Tyrolerlied</i>	49
21.	The Happy Peasant,	<i>Der Zufriedene Bauer</i>	56
22.	The Mountaineer,	<i>Das Tyrolerleben</i>	62
23.	The Tyrolean Boy,	<i>Der Tyrolerbue</i>	69
24.	The Village Chorister,	<i>Der Dorf Cantor</i>	75

*THE TYROLESE AIRS, Sung by the RAINER FAMILY, are arranged as follows, and Published by WILLIS & Co. Royal Musical Repository,
55, St. James's Street, London, and 7, Westmorland Street, Dublin.*

<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>		<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>	
The Tyrolese Melodies, with the original German words and an English translation, by <i>W. Ball</i> . The adaptation of the music for one or four voices, by <i>J. Moscheles</i>		Vols. I. and II. each	15 0	The Tyrolese Melodies, as Quadrilles for the Piano Forte, Flute, by <i>Dunois</i>	3 0
Ditto, with English translation, by <i>T. H. Bayly</i> , Vol. III.		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	15 0	Ditto, as Rondos for the Piano Forte, by <i>Burrowes</i> , each	2 0
Ditto, for one voice, by <i>J. Moscheles</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	6 0	Ditto, as easy Rondos for Piano Forte, by <i>Gomis, Hill, Jackson, & Nelson</i> ea.	1 6
Ditto, for flute and guitar, by <i>C. Sola</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	6 0	Ditto, for one or two performers on ditto, by <i>A. Voight</i>	1 6
Ditto, Two Songs, a Duet and Trio		No. 1. M. <i>Dunois</i>	4 0	Ditto, as a Divertimento for the Piano Forte, by <i>G. Kiallmark</i> No. I & 2 ea	3 0
Ditto, as a Divertimento for the Piano Forte, by <i>J. Moscheles</i> , No. 1, 2 & 3 ea.		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	5 0	Ditto, as ditto for ditto, by <i>J. Calkin</i>	4 0
Ditto, as Duets, for two performers on ditto, by <i>J. Moscheles</i> , No. 1, 2 & 3 ea.		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	10 0	Ditto, for a Military Band, by <i>H. Dresser</i>	10 6
Ditto, as ditto, for Harp and Piano Forte, with Flute and Violoncello accompaniment, by <i>N. C. Boccha</i>		No. 1 and 2 each	8 0	The Swiss Boy, with German and English words, arranged by <i>J. Moscheles</i>	2 0
Ditto, as ditto, for Harp and Piano Forte, with Flute and Violoncello accompaniment, by <i>T. Attwood</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	10 6	Merry Mountain Boy, with ditto	2 0
Ditto, as ditto, for Flute and Piano Forte, by <i>Nicholson & Boccha</i> , ditto ea.		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	6 0	My Love is a Horseman with ditto	2 0
Ditto, as Trios, for two Flutes and Piano Forte, by <i>Sedlatzek</i> , No. 1, 2, & 3 ea.		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	6 0	Swiss Hunter with ditto	2 0
Ditto, as Solos, for Flute or Violin, by <i>Turtle</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	3 0	Shepherd Boy with ditto	2 0
Ditto, as Quadrilles, for the Piano Forte, with an accompaniment for the Flute, by <i>J. Weippert</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	4 0	Switzer's Song of Home with ditto	1 6
Ditto, as a Divertimento for the Harp, by <i>N. C. Boccha</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	4 6	Village Lay with ditto	2 0
Ditto, with Variations for ditto, by <i>M. Stockhausen</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	2 6	The Swiss Boy, with Italian words, and six vocal vars. (<i>Su Valzate</i>) by <i>Gomis</i>	2 0
Ditto, as Trios for Three Bugles, by <i>H. Dresser</i>		No. 1, 2, and 3 each	3 0	Ditto, or "Der Schweizerbuech," as sung by <i>Mademoiselle Sontag</i> , with Vocal variations, by <i>J. Pixis</i>	4 0



Drawn at Zell on the Ziller 10th February 1826.

64

Alois Hüttinger Principal Painter & Gouache-painter at Zell.

THE MERRY MOUNTAIN LAD.

DER LUSTIGE ALPENHIRT.

N^o 1.

ANDANTINO

QUASI

ALLEGRETTO

p Dolce.

Und i hei-rath a mei-na Seel' so gern Und i nahm' so gern a.
1st Treble. I en - vy a married man Who has a lit-tle wife at
2^d Treble. I en - vy a married man Who has a lit-tle wife at
Tenor & Bass. I en - vy a married man Who has a lit-tle wife at
PIANO-
FORTE.

ROYAL MUSICAL
678
REPOSITORY.

Wei - bel denn es giebt doch auf die-ser Welt ja gar kein gross're Freud.Wenn

home; Had I one from Switzerland,I never more would wish to roam;I'd

home; Had I one from Switzerland,I'd ne - ver wish to roam;I'd

home; Had I one from Switzerland,I'd ne - ver wish to roam;

sie mi nur glei' nehmäthät i grei - fet heut' no' zu; Sie weiss ja schon dass

love her with all my heart, Her sunny smile wld make me glad, If some lass would

love her with all my heart, Her sunny smile wld make me glad, If some lass would

Wenn sie mi nur glei'

love her with all my heart, Her smile would make me glad, some lass would

Jodeln

i sie lieb Und I bin a lust' - ger Bua. Di di o di de o di oi do di
 marry me I'd be a merry mountain lad. I en-vy a married man Who
 marry me I'd be a mer - ry lad. en-vy a married man Who
 marry me I'd be a mer - ry lad. en-vy a married man Who

oi doi di oi do di o di de o di oi do di oi doi di o . . .
 has a little wife at home, Had I one, from Switzerland I never more would wish to roam.

has a little wife at home, Had I one, from Switzerland I never more would wish to roam.
 has a little wife at home, Had I one, from Switzerland I ne - ver wish to roam.

Hundert-mal hob i schon dem Diend'l g'sagt Warum nimmst du mi nit zum Ma? S'ist doch

I know one, a pret-ty Maid, With raven locks upon her brow; I've

I know one, a pret-ty Maid, With raven locks upon her brow; I've

I know one, a pret-ty Maid, With raven locks upon her brow; I've

Kei-ner auf der gan - zen Alp Der di so wie i lie - ben kann. Hab I

told her a hundred times That I've a cottage and a cow. All

told her a hundred times That I've a cottage and a cow. All

told her a hundred times That I've a cottage and a cow.

rit. a kleins Stuckel Land, Und a Hau - - sel und a Kuh , U-ber -

good things I'd share with her, - - - A-lone enduring all the bad I'm
 good things I'd share with her, - - - A-lone enduring all the bad I'm
 good things I'd share with her, - - - A-lone enduring all the bad

all bin I als brave bekannt, Und I bin a lust' - - ger Bua .

well known in all the Alps A brave and merry mountain lad .

well known in all the Alps A brave and mer - - ry lad .

well known in all the Alps A brave and mer - - ry lad .

Di di o di-de o di oi do di di oi doi di oi do di

Yet I en - vy a married man, Who has a little wife at home Had

I en - vy a married man, Who has a little wife at home Had

I en - vy a married man, Who has a little wife at home Had

o . di de o di oi do di oi doi di o .

I one from Switzer-land I never more would wish to roam.

I one from Switzer-land I never more would wish to roam.

I one from Switzer - land I ne -- ver wish to roam.



Doch wenn sie mi gar nit lei - den mag, Und wird a nit mein Weib . Hab

But if she should frown on me, I'd be a mer-ry rover still, I'd

But if she should frown on me, I'd be a ro - - ver still, I'd

But if she should frown on me, I'd be a merry rover still, I'd

an - ders - wo I al - le Tag' Mein Freud und Zeit - ver treib Da

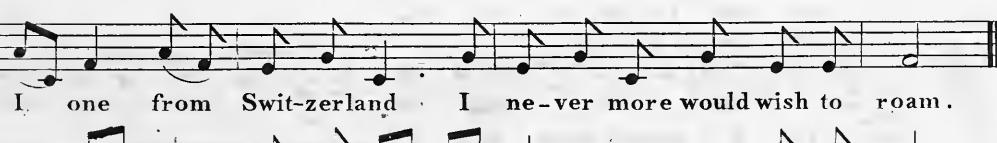
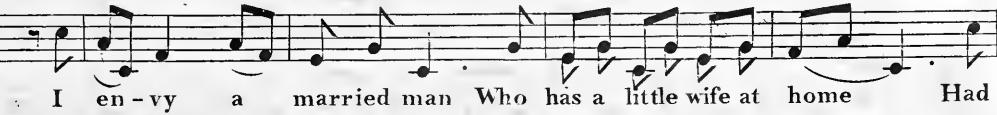
sing my gay melo-dies And tend my cat-tle on the hill. The

sing my gay melo-dies And tend my cat-tle on the hill. The

sing my gay melo-dies And tend my cat-tle on the hill.

hüt' i auf der Al - ma dort, Mein Vieh in grös - ter Ruh, Und
 world has too many smiles -- For one frown to make me sad; I'd
 world has too ma - ny smiles -- For one frown to make me sad; I'd
 world has too many smiles For one frown make mie sad;

sing' halt mein Lie - del fort, Und bin a lust' - - ger Bua.
 look for a kinder maid And be a mer - ry mountain lad.
 look for a kinder maid And be a mer - - ry lad.
 look for a kinder maid And be a mer - - ry lad.



THE ALPINE SPRING.

DIE ALPENLUST.

Nº 2.

ALLEGRO

NON *mf* *Ped* * *Ped* * *Ped* *

TROPPO.

Jetzt kommt die sch^{ne} Frühlingszeit, ju - he! der Guckuk singt, die

1st Treble. Gay Spring is come the Cuckoo birds are on the wing a-gain, The

2d Treble. Gay Spring is come the Cuckoo birds are on the wing a-gain, The

Tenor & Bass. Gay Spring is come the Cuckoo birds are on the wing a-gain, The

PIANO

mf

FORTE.

Wie - - - sen grün - - en 'sist a Freud, das Vieh hüpf't auf und springt, Der

earth is green, the low--ing herds sport o'er the sun-ny plain: The

earth is green, the low--ing herds sport o'er the sun-ny plain: The

earth is green, the low--ing herds sport o'er the sun-ny plain: The

Bach rinnt durch das grü - ne Thal, von ho - - - hen Al - - - men her, es

weeping Alps have felt her ray, They yield their treasured snows; Their

weeping Alps have felt her ray, They yield their treasured snows; Their

weeping Alps have felt her ray, They yield their treasured snows; Their

trei - bet ü - ber'm Was--ser--fali ge - - schmol' - - znes Eis und Schnee, Di
 icy mantle melts a--way, and through the val--ley flows. Gay

i - - cy mantle melts a--way, and through the val--ley flows. Gay

i - - cy mantle melts a--way, and through the val--ley flows. Gay

o di o di edel di o del di o di o di o di

Spring is come the Cuc - koo birds are on the wing a--gain; The

Spring is come the Cuc - koo birds are on the wing a--gain; The

Spring is come the Cuc - koo birds are on the wing a--gain; The

mf

di di o di oi di oi di o di od el di o

Earth is green, the low-ing herds sport o'er the sun-ny plain.

Earth is green, the low-ing herds sport o'er the sun-ny plain.

Earth is green, the low-ing herds sport o'er the sun-ny plain.

Der Zil---ler braust durch's Zil---ler Thal weiss-braun dem Inn-strom 'zu, da

The Herdsman leads with sweet toned bells His thriving cattle forth; And

The Herdsman leads with sweet toned bells His thriving cattle forth; And

The Herdsman leads with sweet toned bells His thriving cattle forth; And

treibt der Bau---er aus dem Stall, sein' - al -- ler bes - te Kuh, Die
 where his mountain Maiden dwells, He sings the song of mirth: The

where his mountain Maiden dwells, He sings the song of mirth: The

where his mountain Maiden dwells, He sings the song of mirth: The

gros - - se Glo - cke hangt er ihr, an ih --- rem di - - cken Hals, und
 short lived bliss he will not seek, which sparkling wines im - part: The

short lived bliss he will not seek, which sparkling wines im - part: The

short lived bliss he will not seek, which sparkling wines im - part: The

ROYAL MUSICAL
678
REPOSITORY.

treibt sie durch die Stadel Thur, das liebt er über all's, Di o di o di

glow of health is on his cheek, and joy is in his heart. Gay Spring is come the

glow of health is on his cheek, and joy is in his heart. Gay Spring is come the

glow of health is on his cheek, and joy is in his heart. Gay Spring is come the

odel di odel di o di o di o di di di o di

Cuc-koos birds are on the wing a - gain; The Earth is green the

Cuc-koos birds are on the wing a - gain; The Earth is green the

Cuc-koos birds are on the wing a - gain; The Earth is green the

oi di oi di o di odel di o.
 low - ing herds sport o'er the sun - ny plain.

low - ing herds sport o'er the sun - ny plain.

low - ing herds sport o'er the sun - ny plain.

—3—

Bey frischem Wasser auf der Höh,
 Bey Butter Milch und Kaas,
 Da bleibt man frisch als wie ein Reh,
 Die Arbeit geht wie Spass,
 Die Sendrinn stimmt zum frohen Sang,
 Den Kuhreihn jodelnd an,
 Die Vöglein in den Laubengang
 Erfreuen sich daran.

FREE IS THIS DEAR LAND.

FREYHEITS-LIED.

NO. 3.

Moderato

f

sf *sf* *sf* *sf* *ff* *sf*

Jauchzet und singt frohe Lie-----der Fest-geschlos - sen - ist das Band

1st Treble. Battle steeds no more are bound---ing, Chiefs in arms no longer stand;

2^d Treble. Battle steeds no more are bound---ing, Chiefs in arms no longer stand;

Tenor & Bass. Battle steeds no more are bound---ing, Chiefs in arms no longer stand;

PIANO

f

FORTE.

Al - - - - le sind wir Freund und Brü - - - - der Frey ist un - - - ser Land

Song's in Leipsigs plain are sound---ing, Free is this dear land.

Song's in Leipsigs plain are sound---ing, Free is this dear land.

Song's in Leipsigs plain are sound---ing, Free is this dear land.

sf

Do didl o di rodI didl o do di - dl o di ro di di o

Sing the song of joy - no other suits our gay u - ni - ted band - - -

Sing the song of joy - no other suits our gay u - ni - ted band - - -

Sing the song of joy - no other suits our gay u - ni - ted band - - -

Dolce.

On the repeat conclude with the Symphony page 23.

do didl o di ro didl o do didl o di o .

Hail the smile of friend and Brother Free is this dear land

Hail the smile - of friend and BrotherFree is this dear land

Hail the smile of friend and Brother Free is this dear land

On the repeat conclude with the Symphony page 23..

dra da da ra da ra da ra do di oi ra do di oi ra do di o

Shout! for Freedom breathes up- on us, By our mountain breeze we're fann'd ,

Shout! for Freedom breathes up- on us, By our mountain breeze we're fann'd ,

shun us

D.C. al page 17.

dra da da ra da ra da shun us do di oi doi do di ri di

Bro - thers hail us Ty - rants shun - - - us Free is this dear land.

D.C. al page 17.

Bro - thers hail us Ty - rants shun - - - us Free is this dear land.

D.C. al page 17.

C:

D.C. al page 17.

2^d VERSE.

Leip - - zig's Fel - der blühen wie - - - - der Wo der wilde Haufen stand

Vaunting foes no more as - sem - - - ble On the Elbs roman - tic stand;

Vaunting foes no more as - sem - - - ble On the Elbs roman - tic stand;

Vaunting foes no more as - sem - - - ble On the Elbs roman - tic stand;

Statt Kan - no - nen schallen Lie - - - der Frey ist un - - - ser Land

There we made the Ty - rant trem -- ble, free is this dear land.

There we made the Ty - rant trem -- ble, free is this dear land.

There we made the Ty - rant trem -- ble, free is this dear land.

do didl or di ro didl o di di didl o di ro di di o
Sing the song of joy no other suits our gay u - ni - ted band - - -

Sing the song of joy no other suits our gay u - ni - ted band - - -

Sing the song of joy no other suits our gay u - ni - ted band - - -

On the repeat conclude with the Symphony page 23.

do didl o di ro di - dl o di didl o di o

Hail the smile of Friend and Brother, Free is this dear land.

Hail the smile of Friend and Brother, Free is this dear land.

Hail the smile of Friend and Brother, Free is this dear land.

On the repeat conclude with the Symphony page 23.

feather, hand

dra da da ra da ra da ra do di si ra do di oi ra do di o

Hence with hostile helm and fea - - - - ther, Give and grasp the Friendly hand - - - -

Hence with hostile helm and fea - - - - ther, Give and grasp the Friendly hand - - - -

p

D. C. al. & page 20.

dra da da ra da ra da ra do di oi dra da da ra - da da
 and ex-ul-ting sing to - geth- - - er Free is this dear land.

D. C. al. & page 20.

and ex-ul-ting sing to - geth- - - er Free is this dear land.

D. C. al. & page 20.

C: - - - - -

D. C. al. & page 20.



This Symphony to be performed at the conclusion of each Verse.



The 2d Verse
Commences page 20.



3
 Lang zurück sind schon die Krieger
 Und es gibt die treue Hand
 Gern die Jungfrau einem Sieger
 Frey ist unser Land

Do didl o di ro didl o
 Dra da da ra da da ra do di oi .

A FAITHFUL WIFE.

WEIBERTREUE.

NO. 4.

LINDANTINO

CON MOTU.

mf

Bey uns in Ti - rol in dem Landl di di oi di ist

1st Treble. ritard:

In the Ty-rol we boast of a blessing A faithful wife, In the

2^d Treble. ritard:

In the Ty-rol we boast of a blessing A faithful wife, In the

Tenor & Bass.

In the Ty-rol we boast of a blessing In the

PIANO

p

pp Ped

ritard:

FORTE.

ROYAL-MUSICAL
678
REPOSITORY.

Weiber treu oft - ten nit rahr di ri di o da nimmt der Bue's

Ty - rol we're constant and true While we have life; If the Youth breathes a

Ty - rol we're constant and true While we have life; If the Youth breathes a

Ty - rol we're constant and true

If the Youth breathes a

ritard:

Dirnd'l beym Hand'l ritard: di di oi di und hält sein Ver - sprechen auf's Wort.

vow while ca - ressing His faithful wife, He'll not break it as false Lovers do.

ritard:

vow while ca - ressing His faithful wife, He'll not break it as false Lovers do.

vow while ca - ressing Hell not break it as false Lovers do.

pp Ped ritard:

sf > p

Doi di di oi do di ri didl di oi didl di oi di di ridl do do ri didl idio

2d VERSE.

Die Wei - ber sind of - - ten nit g'naschig ritard: di di oi di sie .

In the Ty - rol the Storms of fate change not A faithful wife, In the

In the Ty - rol the Storms of fate change not A faithful wife, In the

In the Ty - rol the Storms of fate change not In the

pp Ped ritard:

bleiben ge - - treu ihrem Mann ritard: di ri di o! sie ma - chen ka.

Ty-rol we're constant and true While we have life, And the lures of the ritard:

Ty-rol we're constant and true While we have life, And the lures of the

Ty-rol we're constant and true And the lures of the ritard:

wa - schi ka wa - schi di di oi di und schauen kein an - dern nit an.

false world es - trange not a faithful wife, Oh she loves not as false maidens do..

false world es - trange not a faithful wife, Oh she loves not as false maidens do..

false world es - trange not Oh she loves not as false maidens do.

pp Ped ritard: sf > p

28

doi di di oi do di ri didl di oi didl di oi di di

Jodeln.

Jodeln.

Jodeln.

mf

ridl do di ri didl idi o

f

sf

sf

sf

gva

ff

loco

SPRING IS COME

29

Nº 5.

FRÜHLING'S LIED.

ILLEGRETTO

1st Treble.

Wenn a mahl der groves
Schnee zer fliest ju - he! Dann
Spring is come! Queen of groves and bow - ers, Crowd'n with

2nd Treble.

Spring is come! Queen of groves and bow - ers, Crowd'n with

Tenor and Bass.

Spring is come! Queen of groves and bow - ers, Crowd'n with

PIANO

FORTE.

wird die Al - ma grün, Der gais - ser mit den grass is grow - ing
flowers Oh! Spring is come! Spring is come where the grass is growing
flowers Oh! Spring is come! Spring is come where the grass is growing
flowers Oh! Spring is come! Spring is come where the grass is growing

he! Die send - - rin mit den küh'n. Die wal - - der werd'n mit

Herds are lowing Oh! Spring is come. The high Alps are green a-gain,

Herds are lowing Oh! Spring is come. The high Alps are green a-gain,

Herds are lowing Oh! Spring is come. The high Alps are green a-gain,

Laub schön grün, Die wie - sen a ju - - he! mit grass, Und

snow melts a-way; And I with my Shepherdess now will be gay: Oh!

snow melts a-way; And I with my Shepherdess now will be gay: Oh!

snow melts a-way; And I with my Shepherdess now will be gay: Oh!

wenn i an die

groves and bowers,
sen - - drinn denk' ju - - he!

So

Spring is come Queen of groves and bow - - ers, crown'd with .

Spring is come Queen of groves and bow - - ers, crown'd with .

Spring is come Queen of groves and bow - - ers crown'd with .

freit's mi all - - mal bass.

flowers Oh Spring is come!

flowers Oh Spring is come!

flowers Oh Spring is come!

*f**dim**sf*

Die Sen - drinn hat gar

groves and bowers,

fri - schen Muth ju -

he! sie singt der

Oh! Spring is come Queen of groves and bow-ers, Crown'd with flowers, Oh!

Oh! Spring is come Queen of groves and bow-ers, Crown'd with flowers, Oh!

Oh! Spring is come Queen of groves and bow-ers, Crown'd with flowers, Oh!

Al - - ma zu Sie singt ju - - he! Und hopp - - sas - - sa ju - -

Spring is come; Oh! Spring is come, Where the grass is grow - ing,

Spring is come; Oh! Spring is come, Where the grass is grow - ing,

Spring is come; Oh! Spring is come, Where the grass is grow - ing,

he! Wenn kommst du's erst mal Bue² Du Kennst mein'

Herds are low - ing, Spring is come! She calls me "Oh!"

Herds are low - ing, Spring is come! She calls me "Oh!"

Herds are low - ing, Spring is come! She calls me "Oh!"

Alm du Kennst mein' Huth' du kennst mein' kalm' a

well you know where my herds feed, You well know my mountain hut,

well you know where my herds feed, You well know my mountain hut,

well you know where my herds feed, You well know my mountain hut,

mei - - - ne Küh' und kom - men musst al - - le Wech'n ein - groves and

Speed my Love Speed" Oh! Spring is come Queen of groves and

Speed my Love Speed" Oh! Spring is come Queen of groves and

Speed my Love Speed" Oh! Spring is come Queen of groves and

bowers, mahl ju - - he! das macht dir nit viel müh'

bow - ers Crown'd with flowers, Oh! Spring is come!

bow - ers Crown'd with flowers, Oh! Spring is come!

bow - ers Crown'd with flowers, Oh! Spring is come!

8va -

loco

mf

f

THE FISHERMAN AND HIS WIFE.

DUET & CHORUS

DER FISCHER UND SEIN WEIB

Nº 6.

ALLEGRETTO

The Wife
Der Frau

The Fisherman
Der Mann

PIANO

FORTE.

Nie - - mand war und
sails shall fan Drum leb' ich - al - - le - zeit sor - - gen - - frey Thy
The Good fear not the ra - ging sea;

ich dein Weib bin stets dir treu ju - - he! ju - he! ju - he! drum leb' ich

faith--ful wife shall watch for thee; Fear not the ra-ging sea, The good fear
ju - - he! ju - he! ju - he! dram leb' ich

*Tenor
and
Bass*

Fear not the ra-ging sea, The good fear

al-le zeit sor - gen frey drum leb' ich al-le - zeit sor - gen frey oi di

not the ra-ging sea, The good fear not the ra-ging sea, The good fear
alle - zeit for - gen frey drum leb' ich alle - zeit for - gen frey oi fear

not the ra-ging sea, The good fear not the ra-ging sea, The good fear

oi di oi di o i

not the ra-ging sea.

not the ra-ging sea.

Dim.

ff

2d VERSE.

Wirf aus dein Netz so bald du kannst

Sieh hin wie Schifflein wogt und tanzt The deep has treasures for our net;

So

Be-hold our boat its sails are set,

And

bist du zurück be - - la - - den dann ju-

And bring a golden har - vest home; a

bald die Fluth kommt rau - schend an

ju

with the Evening tide I'll come,

a

he! ju - he! ju - - he! drum leb' ich alle - zeit sor - - gen - frey drum leb' ich

Golden har - vest home, and bring a Gold-en har - vest home, and bring a
he ju - he ju - - he drum leb' ich alle zeit for - - gen frey drum leb' ich

Golden har - vest home, and bring a Gold-en har - vest home, and bring a

38

alle - zeit sor - gen - frey oi di oi di oi di o i

Gold - en har - vest home, a Gold - en har - vest home.

Gold - en har - vest home, Gold - en har - vest home.

3d VERSE.

Wie froh sie spielen im

Sieh' uns --- rer Kind --- lein mun - - tern Reih'n They sport be -neath our

Be - hold our babes with spark - ling eyes,

Son - - nen - schein

Ge -

sun - - ny skies,

Their

Sie sind des Va - - ters Stolz und Lust!

To view them is their Fa - - ther's bliss,

die - hen an der Mut - ter Brust ju - - he! ju - - he! ju - - he! drum leb' ich

Mother's joy their lips to kiss, Tis joy their lips to kiss, their Mo - thers
Tenor
and
Bass

'Tis joy their lips to kiss, their Mo - thers

alle - zeit sor - gen frey drum leb' ich alle - zeit sor - gen frey oi di

joy their lips to kiss, their Mo - thers joy their lips to kiss, their Mo - thers
 alle - zeit for - gen frey drum leb' ich alle - zeit for - gen frey oi

joy their lips to kiss, their Mo - thers joy their lips to kiss, their Mo - thers

oi di oi di o i

joy their lips to kiss.

joy their lips to kiss.

f f

THE ALPINE ROSE.

N^o 7.

WAHRE LIEBE.

ALLEGRETTO

I bin der frisch' Ti - ro - - ler - bue, Und Rös - chen wird mein
1st & 2^d Treble. Oh! cheering is our moun-tain breeze, And bright our moun-tain
Tenor & Bass. Oh! cheering is our moun-tain breeze, And bright our moun-tain
PIANO
FORTE. Weib, Wenn i' ihr a biss-ch'en zartlich thu' So lacht ihr's Herz im Leib di di
 sky, No Lad a-mong the Ty-ro-lese, Is half so gay as I. At
 sky, No Lad a-mong the Ty-ro-lese, Is half so gay as I.



O tralla la di di O tralla la di di ri di ri di O.

come to me, Oh! come to me, My Love my Al-pine Rose.

come come to me come to me my Al-pine Rose.

Wenn i am A - bend zu ihr geh' So mach ich's halt a
 And Rose will be my bloom-ing bride, The white wreath decks her

And Rose will be my bloom-ing bride, The white wreath decks her

so, Sing i' ihr a Lie - dl tral - la ,la Wie lacht ihr's Herz im

brow, Well kneel to - geth-er side by side, And breathe the ho - ly

brow, Well kneel to - geth-er side by side, And breathe the ho - ly

Leib di di O tralla la di di O tralla la di di O di di
 vow. Our simple cot - tage home shall be, Where yon clear torrent

vow. simple cot home shall be clear torrent

O di di O tralla la di di O tralla la di di ri di ri di
 flows. Oh! come to me, Oh! come to me, My Love my Al-pine
 flows. Oh! come come to me, come to me, my Al-pine

O.
 Rose.
 Rose.

 loco

 loco

 sf

3
 Ich bin so glücklich glaubt es mir,
 Wie es noch Keiner war,
 Es waren kaum drey Wochen um,
 Wir standen am Altar.
 Di di &c.

THE WAGGONER.

DER FUHRMAN.

Nº 8.

ALLEGRO
NON
TROPPO.

Hausknecht spann ein mei - ne Rosserl, und Kellne - - rin trag
See Love my hor - ses are rea - dy, My hat I wave to

See Love my hor - ses are rea - dy, My hat I wave to

PIANO

aus - - sa mein Hut. Wir müssen wieder wei - - - ter fahrn
Thee and a - - way! Yet though I leave thee, Oh

Thee and a - - way! Yet though I leave thee, Oh

wir müssen wieder wei - - - ter fahr'n s'da bleib'n thut ein - - mahl

kein

let it not grieve thee, But trust me this heart shall be
let it not grieve thee, But trust me this heart shall be

gut ju - - - he! s'da bleib'n thut ein - - mahl kein gut.

stea - - dy though lon - - ger I now can - - not stay.

stea - - dy though lon - - ger I now can - - not stay.

p Dolce.

8va

f

Kelle - rin leb wohl! und ver - - giss mi mit i muss jetzt

Sad - ly my fare - - well thou hear - est, and sad - ly I

Sad - ly my fare - - well thou hear - est, and sad - ly I

schei - - den von dir. i kann nit bey dir bleib'n

turn from thy door; But on the morn - ing when

turn from thy door; But on the morn - ing when

i kann nit bey dir bleib'n denn i muss

I am re - - turn - - ing, Oh trust me thou

I am re - - turn - - ing, Oh trust me thou

fah - - - ren nach Trier ju - - - he! denn i muss
 still wilt be dear - - est, And then I'll ne'er

still wilt be dear - - est, And then I'll ne'er

fah - - ren nach Trier.

leave thee Love more!

leave thee Love more!

p Dolce.

8va

f

COME MY COMPANIONS.

N^o. 9.

DES TIROLERBUBEN LUST.

ALLEGRO

*TEMPO DI
FALSE.*

mf

Ju - he! Ti - ro - ler - bue di didi ridi o didl di Jetzt geht's der

1st & 2^d Treble.

Come my com-pa-nions the high Alps as - cend - ing, Gai - ly well

Tenor & Bass.

Come my com-pa-nions the high Alps as - cend - ing, Gai - ly well

PIANO

FORTE.

al - ma zu, doi didi ridi o D'Sendrin a ma - dl, flink wie a

ca - rol our na - tion - al lay; Come my com-pa - nions! come my

ca - rol our na - tion - al lay; Come my com-pa - nions! come my com-

Ra - - dl Sieh wie sie tan - zen kann di didi ridi o didl di Ich wolt' ich 49
 pan - ions! See on yon summit the snow-tint is blend - - ing, With the first
 pan - ions! See on yon summit the snow-tint is blend - - ing, With the first

wär ihr Mann doi didi ridi o Jodeln alla bravura. *
 blush of a - wa - ken - ing day: Oh! come my com - panions the high Alps as -
 blush of a - wa - ken - ing day: tral-la tral-la tral-la

cend - - - ing Gai - ly well ca - - rol our na - tion - al lay.
 - cend - ing, Gai - ly well ca - - rol our na - tion - al - lay.
 tral - la - - - - - la.

f

* This description of Jodeln is the most difficult to perform, and required Several Months practice before the Tyrolese Family could accomplish it.

D'Sendrin ist donners - nett! di didi ridi o didl di Wenn i a
 An - ny trips o - ver the val - ley, Well know - - ing well meet at
 An - ny trips o - ver the val - ley, Well know - - ing well meet at

Häu - - sel hätt' doi didi ridi o Möcht i sie neh ma., i
 noon, I have pro - mis'd her that, — An - ny is wait - ing!
 noon, I have pro - mis'd her that, — An - ny is . wait - ing!

Woll's schon be - ke - ma Ju - - he! das wär' a Lebn! do didi ridi o didl di.
 An - ny is wait - ing! See on her fair cheek the rose that is glow - - ing,
 An - ny is wait - ing! See on her fair cheek the rose that is glow - - ing,

Wenn's that a Hochzeit geb'n Jodeln - - - - Jodeln

Ri-vals the rose that she wears in her hat. Oh! come my com-panions the

Ri-vals the rose that she wears in her hat. tral - la tral - la

high Alps as - cend - - ing, Gai - ly well ca - rol our na - tion - al lay.

Jetzt will ich fleissig seyn Jodeln
Und will recht sparsam seyn Jodeln
Und wenn der Somma einmahl ist umma,
Will i ihr'n Vater frag'n Jodeln
Er wird mir's nit versag'n. Jodeln
doi di di O di di O.

THE ALPINE YOUTH.

Nº 10.

DIE ALPEN DIRNE.

Moderato.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Treble voice, the middle for Tenor & Bass, and the bottom for the Piano. The piano part includes dynamic markings like *mf*, *sf*, and *mp*. The vocal parts have lyrics in German and English. The Treble staff has lyrics: "Auf der Al - ma da krie - gen Die Küh's bes - te Gras und A" and "Up - on the Alps my Lover knows, The greenest grass that earliest grows, At". The Tenor & Bass staff has lyrics: "Up - on the Alps my Lover knows, The greenest grass that earliest grows, At". The piano staff has lyrics: "Lie - ber Herr za a i find schon was; Denn hart nehn der" and "dawn of day my herds are there, So constant is his care: His home is near my".

Alm die der Mut - ter zu ghört hat der See - - baur'n Hans a sein

mother's cot, Tho' he's my Love She knows it not, He's true in Love He's brave in fight, He

mother's cot, Tho' he's my Love She knows it not, He's true in Love He's brave in fight, He

Va - - tern sein Herd, Und der Hans is mein Al - - les, Er is halt mein

is my heart's de-light. His home is near my mother's cot, Tho' he's my love, She

is my heart's de-light. His home is near my mother's cot, Tho' he's my love, She

Le - - b'n' denn ein bra - - vern als den kann's mein Seel' nim - ma geb'n.

knows it not, He's true in love, He's brave in fight, He is my heart's de-light.

knows it not, He's true in love, He's brave in fight, He is my heart's de-light.

54 2d Verse.

Wenn's schneit und wenn's reg - - net, Wenn's don - - - nert und blitz, Und so
 Yon azure sky may threaten storm, And clouds may veil the mountains form, From

Yon azure sky may threaten storm, And clouds may veil the mountains form, From

fürcht i mi nit Wenn mei Hans bey mir sitzt. Was küm mert mis

crag to crag the stream may dash While vi-vid lightnings flash. The snow may fall, but

crag to crag the stream may dash While vi-vid lightnings flash. The snow may fall, but

reg - - nen Was frag'i nach dem schnei - en, Wenn's nur so bleibt das d'sen - na mits

let me see, My Alpine youth thus smile on me, There's sunshine still if he's in sight, He

let me see, My Alpine youth thus smile on me, There's sunshine still if he's in sight, He

Vieh o - - - be treib'n, Mein Hans sei - - ne Au - gen bleibn Ja

is my heart's de - light, His home is near my mother's cot, Tho'

is my heart's de - light, His home is near my mother's cot, Tho'

al - le - - weil blau und nur die (^{sind} sein) der Him - mel wo i ei - ni schau.

he's my love , She knows it not, He's true in love, He's brave in fight, He is my heart's de-light.

he's my love, She knows it not, He's true in love, He's brave in fight, He is my heart's de-light.

THE SERENADE.

HARFEN=GRUSS.

Nº 11.

ANDANTINO.

1st & 2^d Treble.

Nimm au o Hol - de sanft und gut, Von mir den Har - fen - gruss, Er
 Oh! neer forbid my harp to breathe, Love's music in thine ear, Each

Tenor & Bass.

Oh! neer forbid my harp to breathe, Love's music in thine ear, Each

PIANO.

FORTE.

kommt von mir ist lie - be - voll, Und trau - lich schmeckt sein Kuss. Er
 passing breeze pro - longs the sound, And whispers thou art dear. Each

passing breeze pro - longs the sound, And whispers thou art dear. Each

kommt von mir ist lie - be - voll, Und trau - lich schmeckt sein Kuss.

pass - ing breeze pro-longs the sound, And whispers thou art dear.

pass - ing breeze pro-longs the sound, And whispers thou art dear.

2d Verse.

Der Epe - heu sucht sich ei - - nen Stamm, Die Re - - be ei - - - nen

Were I a Pil - grim where no friend, This plain - tive harp could

Were I a Pil - grim where no friend, This plain - tive harp could

Stab., Sonst sin - - ken sie in Staub da - hin, Und fin - den fröh ihr
 hear, It's strings should learn no o-ther lay; But whis-per thou art
 hear, It's strings should learn no o-ther lay, But whis-per thou art
 grab, Sonst sin - - ken sie in Staub da - hin, Und fin - den fröh ihr
 dear, It's strings should learn no o-ther lay, But whis-per thou art
 dear, It's strings should learn no o-ther lay, But whis-per thou art
 grab.
 dear.
 dear.
p *pp* *rallentando* *pp*

ROYAL MUSICAL ACADEMY

3d Verse.

59

Ver - ges - sen und ver - las - sen ist, Der Pil - ger oh - ne Freund, Die Thräne die al -

For kindred souls I would not sigh, I'd check the starting tear, And still for thee I'd

For kindred souls I would not sigh, I'd check the starting tear, And still for thee I'd

lei - ne fliest, Ist mar - ter - voll ge - weint, Die Thräne die al - lei - ne fliest ist

touch the string, And whisper thou art dear, And still for thee I'd touch the string, And

touch the string, And whisper thou art dear, And still for thee I'd touch the string, And

mar - ter - voll ge - weint.

whis - per thou art dear.

whis - per thou art dear.

rallentando

p

pp

THE HAPPY SHEPHERDESS.

No. 12.

DIE ZUFRIEDENE HIRTIN.

ANDANTINO

p Dolce.

1st & 2^d Treble.

Ei was müsst mir ei - - ner ge - - ben Dass ich soll' kein
Oh there's nothing in the world could tempt me, To re-sign my

Tenor & Bass.

Oh there's nothing in the world could tempt me, To re-sign my

PIANO.

FORTE.

Sen - - - drin seyn, Auf der Höh da ist mein Le - ben
shep - - herdess crook, On the Alps I love to drive my cat - tle
shep - - herdess crook, On the Alps I love to drive my cat - tle

wenn ma's Kuhl' auf d'Al - - ma treib'n. Auf - der Alm da ist mein Glück, i

And I dwell be side the mountain brook. I'll ne'er wan-der, I grow fond-er,

And I dwell be side the mountain brook. I'll ne'er wan-der, I grow fond-er,

tausch mit kei - ner Gra - - fin, ei was müsst mir ei - - - ner

of the Ty - rol my sweet home; Oh a mon - arch's scep - tre should not

of the Ty - rol my sweet home; Oh a mon - arch's scep - tre should not

ge - - ben, dass ich sollt kei - ne Sen - - drin . seyn.

tempt me, To re-sign my shep - her - - dess's crook.

tempt me, To re-sign my shep - her - - dess's crook.

Wenn die Küh am Mor - - - gen gra - - - sen Seh' ich mit Ver -

I am hap - py when I hear the Shep - herd with his pipe res -

I am hap - py when I hear the Shep - herd with his pipe res -

gnü - - - gen zu, Hör ich dann den Kuh - - - reihn bla - sen,

pond the Air I sing; And when win - ter drives us from the mountains,

pond the Air I sing; And when win - ter drives us from the mountains,

Sing' mein Mor - gen Lied da - - - zu. So leb' ich mit fro - hem Sinn, bis

Warm-ly shel-ter'd well a-wait the spring; Ill ne'er wander, I grow fonder

Warm-ly shel-ter'd well a-wait the spring; Ill ne'er wander, I grow fonder

Herbst ent - färbt der Ber - ge Grün, dann treib' ich die Küh' - - - - -

of the Ty - rol my sweet home. Oh! a mon - arch's scep - tre should not

of the Ty - rol my sweet home. Oh! a mon - arch's scep - tre should not

Thal in den war - men Win - - - - ter - - - stall.

tempt me to re - sign my shep - her - dess's crook.

tempt me to re - sign my shep - her - dess's crook.

BW 5, 45



BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY



3 9999 05704 0584

