

THE WRECK OF THE "JULIE PLANTE"

FRENCH CANADIAN "HABITANT" SONG

1267136

WILLIAM HENRY DRUMMOND


(Original Key)

M
1679
036W9
1920

GEOFFREY O'HARA

Con fuoco

PIANO *ff*



f

On wan dark night on Lac St. Pierre, De



win' she blow, blow, blow, An' de crew of de wood - scow



poco rit. *a tempo*

"Ju - lie Plante" Got scar't an' run be - low, — For de

poco rit. *a tempo*



Poem used by permission of the author's widow, and of the publishers, G. P. Putnam & Sons.

Copyright MCMXX by Oliver Ditson Company
International Copyright Secured

Gift of J. H. H. 2/4/72

win' she blow lak hur-ri-cane, Bime-by she blow some more, An' de

mp

accel. *rall. molto* *a tempo*

scow bus' up on Lac St. Pierre Wan ar - pent from de shore.

accel. *rall. molto*

f

De cap-tinne walk on de fronte deck, An' walk on hin' deck

f

poco rit.

too— He call de crew from up de hole, He call de cook al -

poco rit.

poca pausa mp slower

so. De cook she's name was Ro - sie, She come from Mont - re - al, Was

slower

mp

ten. grandiloquent a tempo

cham - bre - maid on lum - ber barge, On de Grande La - chine Ca - nal. De

ten.

a tempo

win' she blow from nor' - eas' - wes' - De sout' win' she blow too, W'en

f

Ro - sie cry, "Mon cher cap - tinne, Mon cher, wat I shall do?" Den de

colla voce

*) Patois: Mo - ray-all.

cresc. e agitato

cap - tinne trow de big an - kerre, But still de scow she

f cresc. e agitato

ff almost shouted

dreef, De crew he can't pass on de shore Be -

mp subito

poco rall.

cos' he los' hees skeef. De night was dark lak'

mp presto

a tempo

wan black cat, De wave run high an' fas', Wen de

a tempo

cap - tinne tak' de Ro - sie girl, An' tie her to de

mas'. Den he al - so tak de life - pre - serve An' jump off on de

rall.
lak', An' say, "Good-bye, my Ro - sie dear, I go drown for your
rall.

sak'." Nex' *Lento mp*

sfz *p* *Red.* *

morn - ing ver - y ear - ly, 'Bout half - pas' two - tree - four, — De

mp *lento*

cap-tinne, scow, an' de poor Ro - sie Was corp-ses on de shore. For de

pp *morendo* *ten.* *Con fuoco*

colla voce

win' she blow lak' hur-ri-cane, Bime - by she blow some more, An' de

ff *cresc.* *accel.*

sfz

scow bus' up on Lac St. Pierre, Wan ar - pent from de shore. Now

rit. *mf* *f*

mf

Maestoso

all good wood-scow sail - or man, Tak' warn-ing by dat storm, An'

f

go an' mar-ry some nice French girl, An' leev' on wan beeg farm. De

rall. *a tempo*

rall.

win' can blow lak' hur - ri - cane, An' s'pose she blow some more; You

a tempo

confidentially

ff

can't get drown'on Lac' St. Pierre So long — you stay on shore!

rall. *ff* *a tempo* *p*

rall. *ff* *p*

THE SONG OF THE CENTURY



AT DAWNING

Words by

NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART

Music by

CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

AS WIDELY known and as welcome as the daily miracle of morning is this song of rapturous melody and tender sentiment. It graces the programs of great singers no less than it brings pleasure to all lovers of music.

VOICE *con molta espress.*

When the dawn flames in the sky

PIANO *mf* *rit.* *mp a tempo*

la melodia marcato

I love you; When the bird sings wake and cry. I love

you; When the swaying blades of corn Whis-per soft at

cresc. *affettuoso* *rall.*

break of morn, Love a new to me is born, I love you, I

rall.

Copyright, MCMXIX, by Oliver Ditson Company
International Copyright Secured

Price, Fifty Cents

SOLO: High Voice, in A $\flat$; Medium Voice, in G $\flat$; Lower Medium, in F; Low Voice, in E
DUET: High and Medium, in A $\flat$; Medium and Low, in F; Violin and Piano; 'Cello and Piano
Piano Solo

FOR SALE AT ALL MUSIC DEALERS