

Under the greenwood tree.*

Words from Shakespeare's *As you like it.*

Gracefully.

Air by Dr. ARNE (1710-1778).

PIANO.

Un - der the green-wood tree Who

loves to lie with me, And tune.. his mer - ry note, his

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

mer - ry, mer - ry note Un - to .. the sweet bird's throat— And

Ped. *

* Written in 1738.

tune his mer-ry note Un-to the sweet bird's throat— Come hi-ther,
 Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

mp
 hi-ther, Come hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi - ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther !

mf
 Ped. *

Here shall he see no
 Ped. * Ped. *

dim. p
 en - e-my, But win-ter and rough wea-ther, Here shall he see no en - e-my, But
 Ped. * Ped. *

win-ter and rough wea-ther, Here shall he see no en - e-my, But win-ter, but
 Ped. *

win-ter and rough wea-ther.

Un-der the green-wood tree, Who

Ped. *

loves to lie with me, And tune his mer - ry note Un-to the sweet bird's

throat, And tune his mer-ry note Un-to the sweet bird's throat— Come hi-ther,

Ped. * Ped. *

hi-ther, hi-ther, hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther, come

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

hi-ther, come hi-ther, come hi-ther.

f

Every bullet has its billet.*

Words by JOHN THOMAS DIBDIN (1771-1841).

Music by Sir HENRY BISHOP (1786-1855).

Con spirito.

PIANO.

S.

I. I'm a tough, true heart-ed ... Sai-lor, Care-less, and all ...
2. We who brave the bri-ny ... o-cean Ne-ver flinch 'cause

S. p

I. that, d'ye see; Ne-ver at the times a... rail-er,
2. dan-ger's nigh, Griev-ing, boys, is all... a... no-tion,

I. What is... time or... tide to me? All must die when
2. We... bid... fear and... dan-ger fly; Send the grog round,

f *p*

I. fate shall will it, Pro - vi - - dence or - - dains it so;
2. mind don't spill it, Drink! nor heed the com - ing foe;

p Largo.
f cheerfully.
1. Ev' - ry bul - let has its bil - let, Man the boat, boys,
2. Ev' - ry bul - let has its bil - let, Man the boat, boys,

p
1. Yo, heave ho! Yo, heave ho! Yo, heave ho!
2. Yo, heave ho! Yo, heave ho! Yo, heave ho!

f
1. Man the boat, boys, Yo, heave ho!
2. Man the boat, boys, Yo, heave ho!

Dal S.

sf sf Dal S.

Scenes that are brightest.

(MARITANA).

Words by ALFRED BUNN (1798-1860).

Cantabile, e con molto semplicita.

Music by VINCENT WALLACE (1814-1865).

VOICE.

PIANO.

Ped.

8va.....

Scenes that are

bright - - est May charm . . . a - - while . . .

Hearts which are light - - est, And eyes . . . that

smile; Yet o'er them, a - - above us,

cresc.

dim.

Though . . . na - ture beam, . . . With none . . . to

dolento.

love us, How . . . sad they . . . seem, With

none to love us, How . . . sad they

seem!

Words can - not

scat - - - ter the . . thoughts we . . fear,

For though they flat - - - ter, They . . . mock . . . the . . .

ear. Hopes will still de - - fend us

cresc.

With . . . tear - ful cost, . . . And when . . . they leave us The . . .

ritard. a tempo.

heart . . . is . . . lost, . . . And when . . . they leave us The . . .

ritard.

heart . . . is . . . lost.

dim. pp

The Arrow and the Song.

Words by LONGFELLOW (1807-1882).

Music by M. W. BALFE (1808-1870).

Almost slowly.

PIANO.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top staff is for the piano, with dynamics like *mf*, *p*, and *cresc.*. The vocal part begins with "I shot an ar-row in - to the air, . . . It fell to earth, I know not where;" followed by "For so swift - ly it flew, The sight. could not" and "fol-low it, The sight could not fol-low it in its flight." The piano part includes dynamics *f*, *pp*, *sf*, *cresc.*, *dim.*, and *mf*.

I breath'd a song in - to the air, It fell to earth, I know not where;

For who has sight . . . so keen and strong That it can fol - low the flight of a song?

For who has sight so keen and so strong . . . That it can fol - - - low the flight of a

song ?

Long, long af - ter - wards, . . . in an oak, I found the ar - row still un-broke,

And the song, from be - gin-ning to end, I found a - gain in the heart of a friend,

fp

dim.

And the song, from be - gin-ning to end, I found a - gain in the

dim.

heart of a friend, I found a - gain, I found a - gain, I found a - gain in the

cresc.

f^p

dim.

heart . . . of a friend!

tempo.

f cresc.

accel. cresc.

pp

Ped.

S. 6.

*

The bloom is on the rye.*

(MY PRETTY JANE).

Words by EDWARD FITZBALL (1793-1873).

Andante espressione, non troppo lento.

Sir HENRY BISHOP (1786-1855).

PIANO.

Dolce sostenuto.

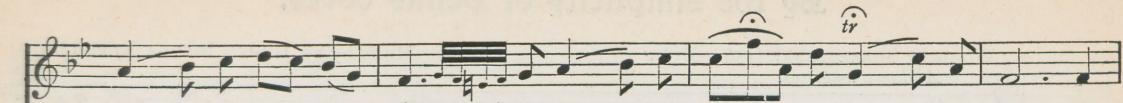
1. My
2. But

1. pret - ty Jane, my pret-ty Jane, . . . Ah! ne - ver, ne - ver look so shy, But
2. name the day, the wed-ding day, . . . And I will buy . . . the ring, The

p

Ped. * Ped. * (Simile.)

1. meet me, meet me in the eve - ning, While the bloom is . . . on . . . the rye. . . . The
2. lads and maids in . . . fa - vours white, And vil-lage bells, the vil-lage bells shall ring. . . . The



mf *p*

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line is silent during this section.

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line includes lyrics for two stanzas:

1. sum-mer nights are com - ing, love! The moon shines bright and clear; Then
 2. sum-mer nights are com - ing, love! The moon shines bright and clear; Then

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line is silent during this section.

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line includes lyrics for two stanzas:

1. pret-ty Jane, my dear - est Jane, Ah! ne-ver look so shy, . . . But
 2. pret-ty Jane, my dear - est Jane, Ah! ne-ver look so shy, . . . But

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line is silent during this section.

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line includes lyrics for two stanzas:

1. meet me, meet me in the eve - ning While . . . the bloom is on . . . the rye. . .
 2. meet me, meet me in the eve - ning While . . . the bloom is on . . . the rye. . .

The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The vocal line is silent during this section.

Dal S.

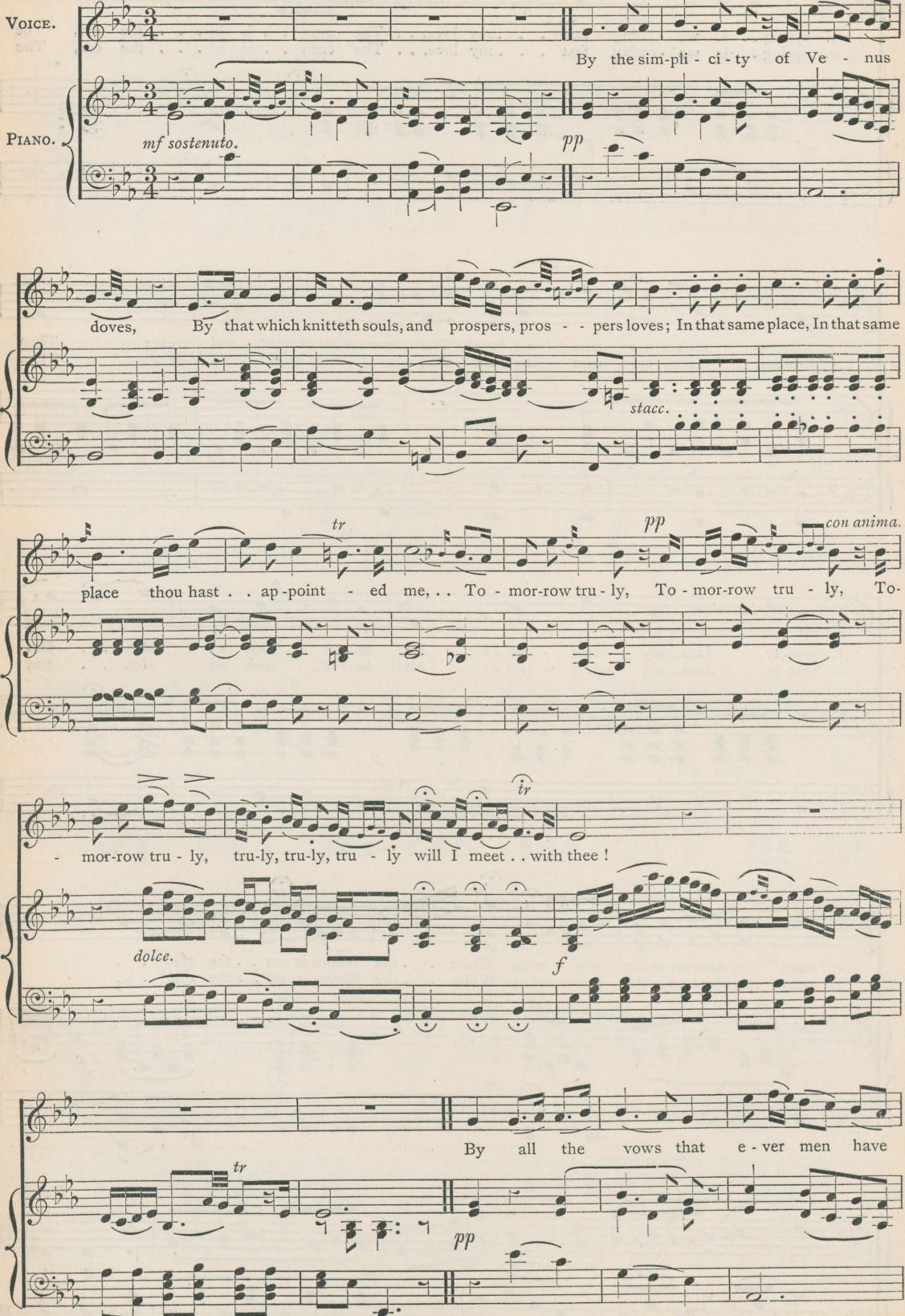
The piano accompaniment concludes with eighth-note chords. The vocal line is silent during this section.

By the simplicity of Venus doves.*

Words by SHAKESPEARE (1564-1616).

Andante amoroso.

Music by Sir HENRY BISHOP (1786-1855):

VOICE. 

By the sim - pli - ci - ty of Ve - nus
 doves, By that which knitteth souls, and prospers, pros - - pers loves; In that same place, In that same
 place thou hast . . ap-point - ed me, . . To - mor-row tru - ly, To - mor-row tru - ly, To -
 - mor-row tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly will I meet . . with thee !

By all the vows that e - ver men have

broke, In . . num-ber, In num-ber, more than e - ver wo - - men spoke, In that same

place, In that same place thou hast . . ap-point - ed me, . . To - mor-row tru - ly, To -

con anima. accelerando. tr tr
will I, . . will. . . I . . meet . . with

- mor-row tru - ly, To-mor-row tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly will I . . meet . . with

dolce.

thee.

thee.

f tr

Then you'll remember me.*

(WHEN OTHER LIPS).

Words by ALFRED BUNN (1798-1860).

Music by M. W. BALFE (1808-1870).

Andante cantabile.

PIANO.

1. When o - ther lips and o - ther hearts Their
2. When cold - ness, or de - ceit shall slight The

1. tales of love shall tell, In lan - guage whose ex -
2. beau - ty now they prize, And deem it but a

1. cess . . . im - parts The pow'r they feel so well - There
2. fa - - ded light Which beams with-in your eyes; When

* Original Key D Flat.

1. may, per -haps, in such... a scene, Some re - col - lec - tion
 2. hol - low .. hearts shall wear... a mask, 'Twill break your own ... to

1. be Of days that have as hap - py .. been, And
 2. see, In such a mo - ment I ... but.. ask That

f

1. you'll re - mem - ber me, And you'll re - mem-ber, you'll re - mem - ber
 2. you'll re - mem - ber me, That you'll re - mem-ber, you'll re - mem - ber

1. me!
 2. me!

cresc.

1st time. *2nd time.*

cresc.

My heart and lute.*

Words by J. P. KEMBLE. (1757-1823).
Moderato.

Music by Sir HENRY BISHOP (1786-1855).

PIANO.

p

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

I. I give thee all— I
2. Tho' love and song may

(simile.)

cresc. *dim.* *p*

Ped. *

I. can no more, Tho' poor the off - ring be; My heart and lute are all the store That
2. fail a - las! To keep life's clouds a - way: At least 'twill make them lighter pass, Or

Ped. * Ped. * (simile.)

I. I can bring to thee. A lute, whose gen-tle song re-vails The soul of love full
2. gild them if . . they stay. If e-ver care his dis - cord flings O'er life's en - chant-ed

* Written in 1830

1. well, And bet-ter far a heart that feels, Much more than lute could tell. I
2. strain, Let love but gent-ly touch the strings, 'Twill all be sweet a - gain. I

1. give thee all— I can no more, Tho' poor the off -ring be; My
2. give thee all— I can no more, Tho' poor the off -ring be; My

ad lib.

1. heart and lute are all the store, That I can bring to thee.
2. heart and lute are all the store, That I can bring to thee.

mf

p

v

Dal *x*

Serenade.

Words by BERNARD CAPES.*

Andantino.

Music by HENRY SMART (1813-1879).

PIANO.

S.

p

s.p.

1. Dream on my dar - - ling
2. Dream sweet - - ly of the

I. so re - gret Shall ne'er at - tend thy wak - - ing, Al -
2. bur - nish'd corn, The sky, the rock - ing bil - - low, The

1. though the thoughts with - in thee yet, Are not of my par -
2. co - cosy woods, the com - ing morn, The rose, the tas - sell'd

* The Words from *Cassell's Magazine*, are printed by kind permission of Messrs. Cassell & Co.

p

I. tak - - ing.
2. wil - - low.

That
I

cresc.

p

I. bo - - som where mine im - - age lies, May not of me . . . be
2. yield thee to them for the night, With lit - - tle care . . or

p

I. dream - - - ing, But in the lit - - - tle pools, thine eyes, For -
2. sor - - - row, But mind thee, sweet . . lips, with . . the light, My

ritard.

I. get - me - nots are swim - - - ming.
2. claim is on the mor - - - row.

colla voce. *a tempo.*

Dal S.

p

Where be you going, you Devon maid?

Words by JOHN KEATS (1795-1821).

Music by VINCENT JACKSON.

VOICE. 

In flowing time.

PIANO.

Where be you go - ing, you
 Devon maid? And what have ye there in your bas - ket? Ye
 gay lit - tle fai - ry, Just fresh from the dai - ry, Will ye give me some cream if I
 ask it? I
 love your hills and I love your dales, And I love your flocks a -

mp cresc. p
 Ped. * Ped. *
 Ped. * Ped. *
 mp cresc. p
 Ped. * Ped. *

The above verses were enclosed in a letter from Keats to Mr. B. R. Haydon (April 1818) within five days of penning the inscription of *Endymion* "to the most English of all poets (except Shakespeare) Thomas Chatterton," one of whose songs they recall. (See Appendix.)

bleat - - - ing; But oh, on the hea - ther, To roam... to - geth - er With
p

Ped. *

hearts in tune a - beat - - - ing!

mp *cresc.*

I'll put your bas - ket all safe in a nook, Your
Ped. *

shawl I'll hang in the wil - - - low; And we will sigh In the
p *cresc.*

Ped. *

dai - sy's eye, And rest on a grass-green pil - - - low.
p *cresc.* *cresc.* *sf*

The dashing white sergeant.*

Words by General BURGOYNE (1730-1792).

Music by Sir HENRY BISHOP (1786-1855).

Allegro.

PIANO.

I. If . . . I . . . had a beau, For a sol - dier who'd go, Do you
 2. When my sol - dier was gone, Do you think I'd take on, Or sit

I. think I'd say no? No, no, not I! For a sol - dier who'd go, Do you
 2. mop-ing for - lorn? No, no, not I! Do you think I'd take on, Or sit

1. think I'd say no? No, no, no, no, no, no, no, not
 2. mop - ing for - lorn? No, no, no, no, no, no, no, not

mf

1. I! When his red . . coat I saw,
 2. I! His fame . my con-cern,

f p f

1. Not a tear . . would it draw, But I'd
 2. How my bo - som would burn, When I

p f

1. give him e - clat for his bra - ve - ry! If an
 2. saw him re - turn crown'd with vic - to - ry! If an

ad lib.

mf f

1. ar - my of A - ma-zons e'er came in play, As a
 2. ar - my of A - ma-zons e'er came in play, As a

pp f

1. dash-ing white ser - geant I'd march a - way,
 2. dash-ing white ser - geant I'd march a - way,

p *f*

1. A dash-ing white ser - geant I'd march a - way, march a - way,
 2. A dash-ing white ser - geant I'd march a - way, march a - way,

p

1. march a - way, march a - way, . . . march a - way, march a - way, . . .
 2. march a - way, march a - way, . . . march a - way, march a - way, . . .

mf *f* *pp*

cresc.

Dal *S.*

1. way.
 2. way.

ff *rif* *rif* *Dal S.*

Come into the Garden, Maud.

(CAVATINA).

Words by Lord TENNYSON (1809-1892).

Music by M. W. BALFE (1808-1870).

PIANO.

Come in - to the gar - den, Maud, For the
black bat, night, has flown, Come in - to the gar - den, Maud, I am
here at the gate a - lone; I am here . . . at the gate a - lone; And the
wood-bine spi - ces are waft - ed a-broad, And the musk of the rose is blown. For a

a piacere.

colla voce.

Seven of the eleven stanzas in Tennyson's song are omitted by Balfe, who has further shortened the last stanza, ending with a gloss for the two final verses. The demands of the concert room are remorseless, to the great detriment of fine poetry.

breeze of morn - ing moves, And the pla-net of Love is on high, Be - *p*

- gin - ning to faint in the light that she loves, On a bed of daf - fo - dil sky, To *rall.*

cresc. *f riten. a piacere.* faint in the light of the sun... she loves, To faint in his light, and to die.

cresc. # *f*

p a piacere. Come! come! Come in - to the gar den, Maud, For the *pp a tempo.*

black bat, night, has flown, Come in - to the gar - den, Maud, I am

here at the gate a - lone, I am here at the gate a - lone, I am
 here at the gate a - lone!

Queen rose of the rose - bud

gar - den of girls, Come hith - er, the dan - ces are done, In
 gloss of sat - in and glim - mer of pearls, Queen li - ly and rose in

rall.

one; . . . Shine out, lit - tle head, sun-ning o - ver with curls, To the

riten. a piacere.

flow - ers and be . . . their sun. Shine out! Shine out! And be their sun.

Come in - to the gar - - den, Maud, For the black bat, night, has
pp stacc.

accelerando.

flown; Come in - to the gar - - den, Maud, She is
pp *rf*

com-ing, my own, my sweet; Were it e - ver so air - y a
rf pp *accel.*

tread, My heart would hear her and beat, Were it

rif p. *rif p.*

rall. *Allegro.* *ff tempo.*

earth in an earth - - y bed; Come,

rif p. *f* *ff*

. . . my own, my sweet, Come, my own, my sweet,

Maud, Maud, come, I'm here at the gate a -

pp *cresc.* *f* *f* *f*

- lone. *tempo.*

ff