

# GLOVER'S DUETTS

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF

18

## VOCAL DUETTS

Composed by

# Stephen Glover.

N <sup>o</sup> 1 THERE'S A SWEET WILD ROSE.....	3½	N <sup>o</sup> 2 MOTHER CAN THIS THE GLORY BE.....	3½
3 IT IS NOT ALWAYS MAY.....	"	4 GOOD NIGHT GOOD NIGHT BELOVED.....	"
5 WHERE ARE THE FLOWERS WE GATHER'D.....	"	6 THE LONELY BIRD.....	"
7 THE CURFEW BELL.....	"	8 LET US DANCE ON THE SAND.....	"
9 THE HARP & THE WILLOW.....	4½	10 LOVING & LIKING.....	4½
11 A SISTER'S FAITHFUL LOVE.....	3½	12 TWO CAPTIVE MAIDENS.....	3½
13 THE PARTING.....	4	14.....	
15.....		16.....	

Philadelphia LEE & WALKER 188 Chestnut St.  
 Montreal HENRY PRINCE

E. M. Gray

# THE LONELY BIRD.

It is said, that if a male nightingale be taken after his song has won him a partner, he hardly ever survives in a cage—he dies broken hearted.

BRODERIP'S ZOOLOGICAL RECREATIONS.

(VOCAL DUETS. N<sup>o</sup> 6.)

Words by J. E. CARPENTER.

Music by STEPHEN GLOVER.

Moderato con espress:

PIANO. *p*

*cres.* *f*

Poor bird, thy mate is far a - way; I know it by thy song,..... That

Poor bird, thy mate is far a - way; I know it by thy song,..... That

L.H.

The musical score is arranged in three systems. The first system is a piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato con espress' and 'PIANO. p'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The second system continues the piano accompaniment, marked 'cres.' and 'f'. The third system contains two vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The vocal staves have lyrics: 'Poor bird, thy mate is far a - way; I know it by thy song,..... That'. The piano accompaniment for the vocal lines is marked 'L.H.' and 'p'.

faint - er grows from day to day, less mu - si - cal and strong:..... I

faint - er grows from day to day, less mu - si - cal and strong:..... I

*8va*

would the fair green fields were thine, the woods, the haw - thorn tree — Thy

would the fair green fields were thine, the woods, the haw - thorn tree — Thy

cage a gild - ed prison..... is, but not a home, a home for thee.....

cage a gild - ed prison..... is, but not a home, a home for thee.....

*dim.* *ritard:* *a tempo.*

*dim.* *ritard:*

*colla voce.* *a tempo.*

1st Voice.

Thou wouldst not seek the greenwood shade? Thou couldst not find her now: Her

low, sweet voice thou couldst not hear, up - - on the fo - rest bough..... As

much a home as those bright realms, from which, from which thy mate hath flown — These

pri - son bars, if thou must seek their silent glades a - lone,..... If thou must seek their silent

calando. a tempo.

glades — their si - lent glades a - lone..... 'Tis ev - er thus — the

'Tis ev - er thus — the

calando. p a tempo.

human heart is like that lone - ly bird,..... When on - ly e - choes of the past a -

human heart is like that lonely bird,..... When on - ly e - choes of the past a -

- mong its chords are stirred; It pines away, in si - lent grief, o'er joys long past and

- mong its chords are stirred; It pines a - way, in si - lent grief, o'er joys long past and

*Sua*

flown, And then neglected, breaks at last, *dim.* It can - not live - it cannot live a - ritard.

flown, And then neglected, breaks at last, *dim.* It can - not live - it cannot live a - ritard.

lone.....

lone.....  
a tempo.

2<sup>d</sup> Voice.

Poor lone - ly bird! Our world like thine, Hath many a wea - - ry heart, Hath

many a ru - in'd shrine..... from which the shade will not de - part;..... I

*Handwritten initials*

would not bid thee seek the woods, for now I feel like thee, With-

-out a kindred heart to love,..... I could not happy be — With-

*cres* *f*

*cres* *f*

-out a kin\_dred heart to love..... I could not, I could not hap-py be.....

rall.

rall. colla voce.

1<sup>st</sup> VOICE.

'Tis ever thus—the human heart is like that lonely bird..... When on-ly e-choes  
a tempo.

'Tis ever thus—the human heart is like that lonely bird..... When on-ly e-choes

*p*  
a tempo.

of the past among its chords are stirred; It pines away in silent grief, o'er joys long past and  
of the past among its chords are stirred; It pines away in silent grief, o'er joys long past and

*8va*

flown, And then neglected, breaks at last; it cannot live a lone, it can not  
flown, And then neglected, breaks at last; it cannot live a lone,

*dim.* *Più lento.*

*dim.* *Più lento.*

live, it cannot live a lone, it cannot live a lone.....  
it cannot live a lone, it cannot live, it cannot live a lone.....

*dim.* *rall.*

*dim.* *colla voce.*