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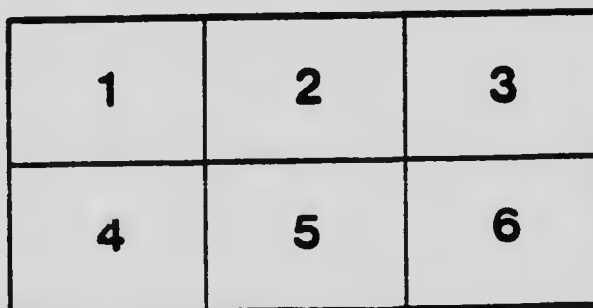
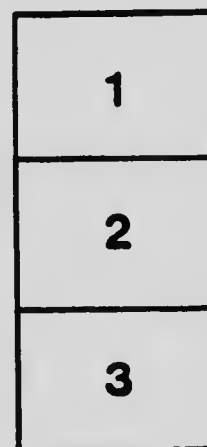
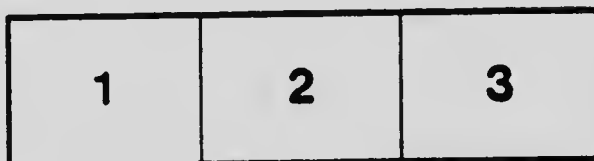
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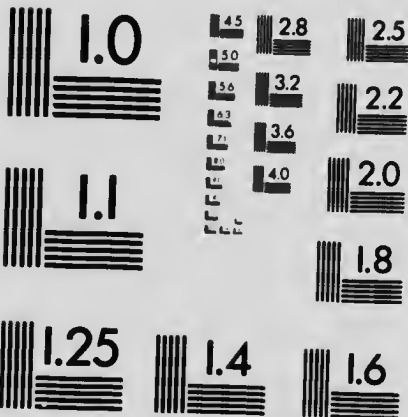
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The Educational Music Course

BY
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TEACHER'S EDITION

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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE

BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC
FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL SCHOOLS,
ISSUED BY THE
ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.

BY

ALEX. T. CRINGAN, Mus. Bac., Tor.

LICENTIATE OF THE
TONIC SOL-FA COLLEGE, LONDON, ENGLAND;
TEACHER OF MUSIC IN
PROVINCIAL NORMAL AND MODEL SCHOOLS,
TORONTO.

THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT BOOK IN ANY
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TEACHERS' EDITION.

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The Educational Music Course.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES—(First Step).

TWO PULSE MEASURE.—With Undivided Pulses.

1.—KEY D.

{ d : m | d : a | s : n | m : — | s : m | s : s | m : m | d : — ||

2.—KEY E.

{ d : d | m : — | d : m | s : — | s : s | m : — | s : m | d : — ||

3.—KEY F.

{ d : m | s : s | m : — | d : — | m : d | s : m | s : — | d : — ||

4.—KEY D.

{ d : d | m : d | m : d | s : — | s : s | m : s | m : s | d : — ||
 O' the love-ly month of May, Ev-er welcome, ev-er gay.
 Flowers bloom and insects play, In the merry month of May.

5.—KEY F.

{ m : m | d : — | s : s | m : — | d : s | m : d | m : m | s : — }
 1. Little eyes, little eyes, O - pen with the morning light;
 2. Little heart, little heart, Full of laughter, full of glee;

{ m : m | d : — | s : s | m : — | s : d | m : s | m : m | d : — ||
 Up-ward look, up-ward look, Heaven's name is always bright.
 Beat with love, beat with love, For the Lord who loveth thee.

THREE PULSE MEASURE.

6.—KEY E

{ d : m : d | s : — : m | d : s : m | d : — : — ||

7.—KEY D.

{ s : s : s | d' : — : s | m : s : m | d : — : — ||

8.—KEY G.

{ m : s : m | d : m : d | s : — : d | m : — : — }

{ s : m : d | s : m : d | s : — : s : | d : — : — ||

9.—KEY G.

{ | d : s₁ : d | m : d : m | s : m : s | m : — : — }
 { | Come join our | sing - ing and | merry songs | raise; }

{ | m : d : m | d : s₁ : d | m : s : m | d : — : — ||
 { | Glad voices | ring - ing out | sweet notes of | praise. ||

10.—KEY D.

{ | d : m : d | s : — : m | s : s : d' | m : — : — }
 { | Hearts full of | glad - ness | brighten our | days; }

{ | s : d' : s | m : — : d | s : s : m | d : — : — ||
 { | No care or | sad - ness | darkens our | lays. ||

FOUR PULSE MEASURE.

11.—KEY C.

{ | d : m | s : d' | m' : — | — : — | m' : d' | s : m | d : — | — : — ||

12.—KEY D.

{ | m : d | s : — | m : s | d' : — | d' : s | m : d | s : s | d : — ||

13.—KEY A.

{ | d : m | d : d | s₁ : — | d : — | m : d | s₁ : s₁ | d : — | — : — ||

14.—KEY G.

{ | d : s₁ | d : m | s : — | s₁ : — | d : m | s : s₁ | d : — | — : — ||

15.—KEY D.

{ | s : s | m : s | d' : — | s : — | d' : m | m : s | m : — | d : — ||
 { | Come and join our | sing - ing, | happy voices | ring - ing. ||

16.—KEY C.

{ | s : s | m : m | d' : d' | s : — | m : — | s : — | d' : — | m' : — }
 { | Hear the merry | church bells ring, | bim, bome | bim, bome, }

{ | s : s | m : m | d' : d' | s : — | s : d' | s : m | s : s | d' : — ||
 { | Jingle, jingle, | jingle, jing, | ringing out from | tower and dome. ||

TIME STUDIES.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

17.—KEY E_b.

{ | d : d | m : — | s : — | m : s | d' : s | m : — | s : m | d : — ||
 { | taa taa | taa-aa | taa-aa | taa taa }

18.—KEY G.

{ s₁ :— | d :— | m : d | s :— | s : m | s : d | d : s₁ | d :— ||
 { taa-aa | taa-aa | taa taa | taa-aa

19.—KEY G.

{ d : m | m :— | s :— | m :— | s : s | m : d | s₁ :— | d :— ||

20.—KEY D.

{ s : m | d' :— | s :— | — :— | m : s | s : m | d' :— | — :— ||
 { taa-aa - aa - aa

Sept. End.

Commencing on weak pulse.

21.—KEY E.

{ : d | s : m | d : m | s :— | — : m | s : d | m : m | d :— | — ||

22.—KEY G.

{ : d | m :— | d : m | s :— | m : d | s : m | s : s | d :— | — ||

23.—KEY G.

{ : s | m :— | — : d | s :— | — : m | d : d | s : m | d :— | — ||

24.—KEY A.

{ : d | m : m : d | s : s : m | d :— : s₁ | d :— ||

25.—KEY D.

{ : s | m :— : s | d :— : m | s : m : s | d' :— ||

Second Step Studies. Introducing RAY and TE.

26.—KEY F.

{ d : r | m : d | s : m | r :— | d : m | r : d | r : m | d :— ||

27.—KEY A.

{ d : s₁ | d :— | r : s₁ | r :— | m : r | d : m | r : r | d :— ||

28.—KEY D.

{ d : r | m :— | s : s | m :— | m : s | d' : m | m :— | r :— }
 { 1.Cheeks of rose, | Ti - uy toes, | Has our lit - tle | ba - by; }
 { 2.Mouth so fair, | Skin so clear, | Just as soft as | may be; }

{ d : r | m :— | s : s | m :— | d : m | r : d | r :— | d :— ||
 { Eyes of blue, | Fin gers too, | Cuuning all as | may be. }
 { Bonny eyes, | Looking wise, | Such a precious | ba - by. }

29.—KEY G.

{	m : r		d : m		s : —		m : —		r : r		s : s		m : —		— : —	}
	1. Ba-by		loves the		sun -		shine,		Ba-by		loves the		flowers,			
	2. Ba-by		loves the		bird -		ies,		And		the trees		so tall,			

{	m : r		d : m		s : —		m : —		s : m		r : r		d : —		— : —	
	Ba - by		loves the		rain -		bow,		And		the gen -		tle showers,			
	Ba - by		loves his		moth -		er,		Better		than them		all.			

30.—KEY A \flat .

{	m : r		d : m		s : —		m : —		r : d		r : r		m : —		— : —	}
	Rock a -		bye		blos -		soms up -		on		the tree		top,			

{	m : r		d : m		s : —		m : —		d : r		m : m		r : —		— : —	}
	When the		wind		blows		the		era -		die will		rock;			

{	d : m		r : r		d : s ₁		d : d		r : d		r : r		m : —		— : —	}
	First		come the		blos -		soms and		then		comes the		seed,			

{	m : s		m : m		r : —		d : d		r : m		r : r		d : —		— : —	
	Leav -		ing the		ber -		ries		bird -		ies to		feed.			

31.—KEY A \flat .

{	d : s ₁		d : m		r : d		t ₁ : —		d : t ₁		d : m		r : s		d : —	
---	--------------------	--	-------	--	-------	--	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	-------	--	-------	--	-------	--

32.—KEY C.

{	s : d'		t : d'		r' : —		t : —		d' : s		d' : r'		t : —		d' : —	
---	--------	--	--------	--	--------	--	-------	--	--------	--	---------	--	-------	--	--------	--

33.—KEY B \flat .

{	d : s ₁		m : r		d : —		t ₁ : —		d : s ₁		r : s ₁		t ₁ : —		d : —	
---	--------------------	--	-------	--	-------	--	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	-------	--

34.—KEY C.

{	d' : s		m' : r'		d' : r'		t : —		d' : m'		r' : d'		s : t		d' : —	
---	--------	--	---------	--	---------	--	-------	--	---------	--	---------	--	-------	--	--------	--

35.—KEY B \flat .

{	d : t ₁		d : m ₁		s ₁ : d		t ₁ : —		d : r		t ₁ : s ₁		d : t ₁		d : —	
---	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	--------------------	--	-------	--	---------------------------------	--	--------------------	--	-------	--

36.—KEY D.

{	m : s		d' : m		s : s		t : —		d' : m		s : d'		t : r'		d' : —	
---	-------	--	--------	--	-------	--	-------	--	--------	--	--------	--	--------	--	--------	--

37.—KEY A \flat .

PUSSY WILLOWS.

{	s ₁ : d		t ₁ : d		r : m		r : d		d : t ₁		d : m		r : d		t ₁ : —	}
	1. We		are		Mamma		Will -		lows'ba -		bles,		In		our brown	
	2. But		we		come		forth		from		our hld -		ing		When	
	3. In		the		sun's		warm		glan -		ces		dancing,		Soon	
									our		dresses		we		be -	
									we		be -		hold.			

{	d : s ₁		d : t ₁		d : m		r : d		t ₁ : d		s ₁ : m		r : r		d : —	
	Sleeping		safe -		thro'		the wln -		ter		While		the chll -		ly breezes	
	Clad		in		downy,		silk -		en		garments		From		our heads	
	Changed		by		fairy		hands		to		calc -		ins,		Spangled	
									here		and		there		with	
									gold.							

38.—KEY A₇.

MILKWEED.

{	S ₁	S ₁ : M	r : M	d :-	S ₁ ✓ S ₁	S ₁ : t ₁	r : S ₁	M :-	-	}
1.The	dain-ty	milkweed	ba - bles	All	wrapped	in	cradles	green,		
2.Wee	brown	coats	have	the	dar - lings,	Sweet	slips	of	milky	white,
3.The	cra - dles	grow	so		nar - row,	What	wlll	the	ba - bles	do!
4.And	now	they've	'nd	the	sec - ret,	They're	fly - ing	thro'	the	air,

{	S	S : r	t ₁ : S ₁	d :-	M ✓ M	r : S	r : M	d :-	-	
Are	rocked	by	Mother	Na - ture	And	fed	by	hands	un - seen.	
And	wings—	but	that's	a	se - cret.	They're	fold - ed	out	of	sight.
They'll	on - ly	grow	the		fast - er	And	look	up	towards	the
They've	left	the	cra - dles		emp - ty,	Do	milk - weed	ba - bles		care!

39.—KEY G.

THE BLUE BIRD.

A. T. Schuman.

{	M	r : d	s : M	r : d	S ₁ : M	r : d	t ₁ : d	r :-	s	}
1.A	glint	of	blue	flits	'neath	the	sky,	A -	mld	the
2.And	from	its	lit - tie		throbbing	throat	Comes		twit - ter,	twit - ter,
3.A	cheery	voice	that		tells	of	Spring,	At	ro - sy	dawn
									and	af - ter

{	S	M : r	d : s	M : r	d : S ₁	t ₁ : d	r : M	r :-	d	
A	liv - ing	gem,	light	winged	and	shy,	En -	joy - ing	lts	brief
A	sweet,	a	swift,	a	ten - der	note,	But	nev - er	one	that's
The	bu - sy	blue - bird		car - ol - ling,	A	song	of	love	and	laugh - ter.

TIME STUDIES.

Six Pulse Measure.

NOTE.—These studies should be sung as directed on Page 2.

40.—KEY G.

{ M : r : d | M : r : d | s : m : d | r :- : | d : t₁ : d | r : d : t₁ | d : m : r | d :- : ||

la sc

41.—KEY A.

{ S₁ : d : M | r :- : | S₁ : d : r | M :- : | s : m : r | d : r : M | r :- : | d :- : ||

42.—KEY F.

{ M :- : s | r :- : r | M :- : s | r :- : | d :- : m | s : m : d | r :- : m | d :- : ||

43.—KEY G.

{ S₁ :- : d | d : t₁ : d | r :- : S₁ | S₁ : d : r | M :- : s | m : r : d | t₁ : d : r | d :- : ||

44.—KEY G.

{ s | M : r : d | S₁ :- : s | M : r : d | r :- : m | s : m : r | d :- : m | r :- : | d :- : ||

45.—KEY C.

{ M | r :- : d | s :- : m | M : r : d | s :- : s | d¹ : s : d¹ | r¹ :- : t | d¹ :- : | - : ||

46.—KEY A \flat . THERE COMETH A DOVE.

A line drawn under two or more notes indicates that they have to be sung to one syllable.

{	: s ₁	d : d : d	d : - : d	r : r : r	r : - : r	m : - : r	d : r : m	r : - : -	- : - : -	}
	There	cometh a	dove on	beau-ti-ful	wings, As	white as	snow-flakes	are,		
	Now	here by	my side	your	lit-tle	hands	fold, And	say	this	prayer with
										me,
{	: r	r : r : r	r : - : r	m : m : m	m : - : m	s : - : m	r : d : r	d : - : -	- : - : -	
	And	ten-der-ly	now he	lis-tens	to hear	The	chil-dren's	morn-ing	prayer.	
	Dear	Jes-us	look	down	and	make	me so	good, That	I	thy
										child may
										be.

47.—KEY A \flat . FLOWERS.

{	: s ₁	d : t ₁ : d	r : - : s ₁	r : d : r	m : - : s	s : m : r	m : r : d	t ₁ : - : d	r : - : -	}
	1 We	seo	the soft	and	gen-tle	rain	Makes	thirsty	flowers	quite
	2 We	chil-dren	love	the	flow-ers	and	bees, The	birds	that	sing a-
										mong
										the trees,
{	: s ₁	d : t ₁ : d	r : - : r	m : r : d	s : - : s	s : m : r	d : t ₁ : d	m : - : r	d : - : -	}
	They	turn	their	fac-es	to	the	sun, And	sing	with	gladness
	The	sun-shine	and	rain-	drops	that	fall, But	more	our	Father
										who
										gave
										them all.

48.—KEY C. MAY DAY.

{	: m	r : - : s	r : - : m	r : - : s	m : - : r	m : r : m	s : - : m	m : - : -	r : - : -	}
	1 Who	comes	this	way	with	smiles	so	gay, And	feet	so
										light-ly
										tripp-ing!
{	: s	m : - : s	d' : - : t	d' : r' : d'	t : - : t	d' : t : d'	s : - : m'	r' : - : -	d' : - : -	
	A	lit-tle	queen	with	mantle	green, Fr	om	my	shoul- ders	slipp-ing.

2 In pink and white, the blossoms bright,
Run swiftly out to meet her;
The brooks rejoice to hear her voice,
And robins sing the sweeter.

3 She came last year, the pretty dear,
All frolic, fun and dimples;
She kissed the birds, untied their hoods,
And coaxed apart their crimples.

4 The honey bee flew quick to see,
The white-winged moth came after.
O bonny May, in work or play,
She sets the world to laughter.

Half Pulses. TAA TAI.

49.—KEY G.

{	: s ₁	d : d : d	t ₁ : d	r : r : r	m : s	m : r : r	d : t ₁	d : - : -	
---	------------------	-----------	--------------------	-----------	-------	-----------	--------------------	-----------	--

50.—KEY E.

{	: d	m : s : s	m : r	d : -	m : d	s : m : m	d : r	t ₁ : -	d : - : -	
---	-----	-----------	-------	-------	-------	-----------	-------	--------------------	-----------	--

51.—KEY D.

{	: s	d' : t	d' : s : s	m : -	r : d	s : d	r : m : m	r : -	d : - : -	
---	-----	--------	------------	-------	-------	-------	-----------	-------	-----------	--

52.—KEY A.

{ :s₁ | d :d.r | m :r.d | t₁ :d | r :s₁ | d :t₁.d | r :m.r | d :— | — ||

53.—KEY F.

{ :m.m | r :m | d :s.s | m :d | r :m | s :m.r | d :t₁.t₁ | d :— | — ||

54.—KEY F.

{ :m.r | d :— | t₁ :d.r | m :— | r :s | m :— | r :d.t | d :— | — ||

55.—KEY A_b. THE RAIN DROPS' RIDE.

{	:s ₁	d :t ₁	d :r	m :—	r :s	m :m.r	d :r	m :—	—	}
1	Some	lit - tle	drops of	wa - ter,	Whose	home	was in the	sea,		
2	A	cloud	they had for	car - riage,	Drawn	by a	play - ful	breeze,		
3	But	Oh!	there were so	man - y,	At	last	the car - riage	broke,		
4	And	thro' the	moss and	grass - es,	They	were com - pelled to	roam,			

{	:m	r :s	r :m	r :—	d :m	r :d.r	m :r	d :—	—	
To	go	up - on	a	jour - ney,	Once	hap - pened	to a -	gree.		
And	o - ver	town and	coun - try,	They	rode	a - long	at	ease.		
And	to the	ground	came	tumb - ling,	Those	frightened	lit - tle	folk.		
Un -	till	a	brook - let	found	them,	And	carried	them safe	home.	

Third Step Studies. Introducing FAH and LAH.

56.—KEY G.

{ | d :m | s :m | f :f | m :— | s :m | f :m | r :r | m :— }
 { | m :s | f :s | r :m | f :— | m :f | s :f | m :r | d :— ||

57.—KEY G.

{ | s₁ :l₁ | t₁ :d | m :— | r :— | m :f | s :l | l :— | s :— }
 { | s :l | s :f | f :m | r :d | t₁ :d | s₁ :d | r :— | d :— ||

58.—KEY G.

{ | m :m | r :r | d :— | t₁ :— | d :d | r :r | m :— | — :— }
 { | s :s | f :f | m :— | r :— | m :m | r :r | d :— | — :— ||

59.—KEY E.

{ | s :s | d' :m | f :m | r :— | r :r | d :s | l :l | s :— }
 { | s :s | d' :s | f :f | m :— | m :d | s :s | l :t | d' :— ||

60.—KEY E.

GOD IS GOOD.

{	d : r	m : f	s :—	m :—	f : m	r : s	m :—	— :—	}
	1. See the shining	dew	-	drops	On the flowers	strewn,			
	2. See the morning	sun	-	beams	Lighting up the	wood,			
	3. In the leafy	tree	-	tops,	Where no fears in-	trude,			
	4. Bring, my heart, thy	trib	-	ute,	Songs of grati-	tude,			

{	f : s	l : t	d' :—	s :—	f : m	r : r	d :—	— :—	
	Proving as they	spar	-	kle,	God is over	good.			
	Sl - lent - ly pro-	claim	-	ing.	God is ever	good.			
	Merry birds are	sing	-	ing.	God is ever	good.			
	All things join to	tell		us	God is ever	good.			

61.—KEY A.

DOXOLOGY.

{	d	d : t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	d : r	m : m	m : m	r : d	f : m	r	}
	Praise	God from whom all	bles'ngs flow,	Praise	Him all creatures	here below.				
{	d	r : m	r : d	l ₁ : t ₁	d : s	m : d	r : f	m : r	d	
	Praise	Him a - bove ye	Heavenly Hosts, P'se	Father, Son	and	Holy Ghost.				

62.—KEY A_b.

MORNING HYMN.

{	s ₁	d : d	r : r	m : r	d : r	m : m	f : m	r :—	}
	1. The	morning bright with	rosy light	Has	waked me from my	sleep;			
{	s	s : m	m : d	d : l ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	d : t ₁	d :—	
	Fa -	ther, I own thy	love a - lone	Thy	little one	doth	keep.		

2 All through the day, I humbly pray, 3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
 Be thou my guard and guide; Great Spirit of all grace.
 My sins forgive, and let me live Make me like Thee, then shall I be
 Blest Jesus near Thy side. Prepared to see Thy face.

63.—KEY B_b.

EVENING HYMN.

W. H. Havergal.

{	s ₁	s ₁ : d	m : r	d : l ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	m : d	r :—	—	}
	1. The	daylight fades, the	evening shades	Are	gathering round my	head.				
{	f	m : r	d : r	m : d	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : d	m : r	d :—	—	
	Fa -	ther a - bove, I	pr'se that love W'ch	smooths and guards my	bed.					

2 While Thou art near I need not fear
 The gloom of midnight hour;
 Blest Jesus still from every ill
 Defend me with Thy power.

3 Subdue my sin and enter in
 To sanctify my heart;
 Spirit divine, O make me Thine,
 And ne'er from me depart.

64.—KEY D.

{	m	s : m	f : s	m :—	r : d	m : s	f : l	s :—	—	}
{	s	l : s	d' : m	s :—	f : m	f : r	d : t ₁	d :—	—	

65.—KEY E \flat .

HAPPINESS.

{	s	m	s	r	m	r	—	d	s	l	s	l	t	l	s	—	—	}
1.	A	way	with	needless	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
{	f	m	s	d	s	l	—	s	m	f	m	r	m	r	d	—	—	
A	brighter	day	to	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—

2 We cannot tell the reason
For all the clouds we see;
Yet every time and season
Must wisely ordered be.

3 Let us but do our duty,
In sunshine or in rain;
And Heaven, all bright with beauty,
Will bring us joy again.

4 Though evening shades should lower,
The morning may be fine;
For He who sends the shower
Can cause the sun to shine.

66.—KEY D.

{	s	f	s	m	d	t	l	s	l	l	s	t	d	m	—	l	}
{	m	r	f	m	s	l	d	t	d	l	s	f	m	r	—	d	

67.—KEY B \flat .

{	s ₁	l ₁	—	s ₁	d	t ₁	l ₁	s ₁	f ₁	m ₁	s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	s ₁	—	—	}
{	l ₁	s ₁	—	l ₁	t ₁	d	m	r	d	l ₁	r	s ₁	t ₁	d	—	—	

68.—KEY E \flat .

{	s	m	d	t	l	s	—	—	s	l	s	d	f	m	—	—	}
{	m	d	t	l	s	l	f	m	s	r	m	f	r	d	—	—	

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

69.—KEY G.

{	m	m	f	m	m	r	d	d	r	r	m	—	}			
1.	Sweet	the	quiet	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
{	m	m	f	s	l	s	f	m	r	r	m	r	d	—	—	}
Thanks	we	give	with	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
{	r	r	m	m	f	r	m	m	r	d	r	—	}			
May	we	rest	se	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
{	m	m	f	s	l	s	f	m	r	r	m	r	d	—	—	
Strengthened	be	for	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			
						—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—			

2 Lull'd by sweetest music
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awaken'd
For an evening song;

While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion
Raise our hearts to heav'n.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

70.—KEY E \flat .

{	m : m.f s : s	1.1:1 s :-	s : r.r r : d.r	m :- - : m }
	1. Under the hay stack,	little Boy Blue,	Sl'ps with his head on his	arm, While

{	m : m.f s : s	1.1:1 s : s	1.1:1 t : t.t	d' :- - :
	voi - ces of men and	voices of maids Are	calling him over the	farm.

CHORUS. *Beating twice.*

{	s : s : s s :- : l	s :- : m s :- :	1:1:1 1:1:1	s : s : m r :- :	}
	Little Boy Blue, come	blow your horn,	Sheep in the meadow and	cows in the corn.	

{	s : s : s s : s : s	1:1:1 1 :- :-	1:1:1 1 :- : l	t :- : s d' :- :-
	Where is the boy to look	after the sheep?	Under the hay - stack,	fast a - sleep.

2 Weary with watching, little Boy Blue,
Hears not the sound of alarm;
For soundly he slumbers all the day through,
And nothing cares he for the farm.

3 Sweet be the sleep of little Boy Blue,
Always so cheerful and calm;
Sweet peace to his soul, and rest to his limbs,
He'll never come back to the farm.

WAITING FOR THE MAY.

71.—KEY C.

{	s : s s : m	l : s s : m	f : m f : s	m :- - :- } <i>D.C.</i>
	1. Ah my heart is	wea - ry wait - ing,	Walt - ing for the	May,

{	r : m f : s	l : t d' : m	r : m f : s	l : t d' : r' }
	Wait - ing for the	pleas - ant ram - bles	Where the fragrant	hawthorn brambles,

{	m' : r' d' : t	r' : d' t : l	s : d' t : r'	d' :- - :-
	With the woodbine	al - ter - nat - ing,	Scent the dew - y	May.

2 Ah! my heart is sore with sighing,
Sighing for the May;
Sighing for the sure returning,
When the summer's beams are burning,
Hopes and flow'rs that dead or dying,
All the winter lay.

3 Ah! my heart, my heart is throbbing,
Throbbing for the May;
Throbbing for the seaside billows,
Or the water wooing willows,
Where in laughter and in sobbing,
Glide the streams away.

NOTE.—D. C. or Da Capo means *repeat from the begin...*

BYE-LO-LAND.

72.—KEY E.

A. T. C.

{ **d:t:d | r:d:r | m:- :r | d:- :-** | **m:r:d | f:m:r | s:- :l | s:- :-** }
 1. Baby is going to | By . lo . land, | Going to see the | slights so grand; }

{ **s:l:s | d':- :s | s:l:s | m:- :-** | **s:l:s | s:d':f | m:- :r | d:- :-** ||
 Out from the sky the | wee stars peep, | Watching to see her | fast a . sleep. ||

CHORUS.

{ **s:- :- | m:- :- | l:- :- | s:- :-** | **s:l:s | f:- :f | f:s:f | m:- :-** }
 Swing so, | Bye . lo, | Over the hills to | Bye . lo . land; }

{ **s:- :- | l:- :- | t:- :- | d':- :-** | **d':t:l | s:- :f | m:- :r | d:- :-** ||
 Swing so | Bye . lo, | Over the hills to | Bye . lo . land. ||

2 O the bright dreams in Bye-lo-land,
 All by the loving angels planned;
 Little lambs now are in the fold,
 Little birds nestle from the cold.

3 Sweet is the way to Bye-lo-land,
 Guided by mother's gentle hand;
 Soft little lashes downward close,
 Just like the petals of a rose.

MERRILY OVER THE SNOW.

73.—KEY E. *Cheerfully.*

H. S. PERKINS.

{ **m:m:m | m:m:m | d:m:l | s:- :-** | **r:r:r | r:d:r | m:- :s | s:- :-** }
 1. Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly | over the snow, | Dancing and prancing a-[>]long, ha, ha! }

{ **m:m:m | m:m:m | d:m:l | s:- :-** | **s:f:m | r:m:r | d:- :s | d':- :-** ||
 cheerily, cheerily, | onward we go, | Mingling our voices with[>] song, ha, ha! ||

CHORUS.

p { **m:m:m | m:m:m | m:d:l | s:- :-** | **r:r:r | r:d:r | m:- :s | s:- :-** }
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, | la, la, la, la, | Tra, la, la, la, la, la, | la, ha, ha! }

p { **m:m:m | m:m:m | m:d:l | s:- :-** | **s:f:m | r:m:r | d:- :s | d':- :-** ||
 Tra, la, la, la, la, la, | la, la, la, la, | Tra, la, la, la, la, la, | la, ha, ha! ||

2 Galloping, skipping, the noble steed flies,
 Mane flying free as we go, ha, ha!
 Nothing more healthful than clear northern skies,
 Galloping over the snow, ha, ha!

3 Nothing more beautiful, nothing I know,
 Nothing as pure as the snow, ha, ha!
 Nothing so cheers ev'ry merry young heart,
 Bounding along o'er the snow, ha, ha!

74.—KEY B \flat .

BEAUTY EVERYWHERE.

{ s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : l₁ | s₁ :— | m₁ :— | s₁ : d | d : m | r :— | — :— }
 | When the rose is | blush . ing. | Pure and sweet and | fair,

{ r : r | m : m.r | d :— | l₁ :— | d : d | f : m | r :— | — :— }
 | Joy with-in us | gush . ing. | Greeteth beauty | there,

{ m : d . r | d : t₁ | d :— | — :— ||
 | Greet . eth beau . ty | there.

2 When the storm is rolling
 Darkly through the air,
 Pearly snow descending
 Scatters beauty there.

4 In the sandy desert,
 Birds of plumage rare
 Shed around the trav'ler
 Beauty even there.

3 In the dark old caverns,
 In the gloomy lair,
 Crystal gems and diamonds
 Gleam in beauty there.

5 Every prospect showeth
 Something rich and rare,
 And the true heart findeth
 Beauty everywhere.

75.—KEY E \flat .

{ s | l : l | s : m | f : f | m : s | d' : d' | t : l | s :— | — }
 2 3 4

{ m | r : r | m : f | s : s | l : s | f : s | m : r | d :— | — }

76.—KEY A.

{ s₁ | d : m | r : r | m :— | — : s | f : m | r : r | d :— | — }

{ d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : d | d : r | m : m | r : d | d : t₁ | d :— | — ||

77.—KEY D.

{ m | s : f.m | f : s | d' : t.l | t : d' | s : f.m | r : r | m :— | — }

{ s | l : t.d | r' : d' | r' : d'.t | l : s | f : m.r | m : r | d :— | — ||

78.—KEY A.

{ s₁ | d : r | m : f | m : r | d : r | m : s | d : r | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ }
 2 3 4

{ r | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | d : r | m : s | f : m | r : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d₁ ||

79.—KEY G.

{ d | d : r | m : r | d : t₁ | d : r | m : s | f : m | r :— | — }

{ m | f : l | s : t₁ | d : f | m : s | l : f | m : r | d :— | — ||

THE SUMMER DAYS ARE COMING.

80.--KEY F.

(GERMAN.

{ : d | m : d | s : m | m : - | r : r | m : d | s : m | r : - | - }
 1 The | sum - mer days are | com - ing, The | leaves put forth their | green;

{ : m f | s : s | s : s l | s : m | d : d | f : f | l : l | s : - | - }
 Flow'rs | bloom and bees are | hum - ming, To | glad - den nature's | scene,

{ : m | s : f m | r : m r | d : - | - ||
 To | glad - den na - ture's | scene.

2 Hopo in each bosom springing,
 Sheds forth its fairy light,
 Like sweet bells gaily ringing,
 To make the scene more bright.

3 The murm'ring fountains flowing,
 From icy chains unbound,
 Beneath the sunbeam's glowing,
 Hath music in its sound.

4 While all the birds, delighting
 Their choral hymns to raise,
 Are with all earth uniting
 In gratitude and praise.

81.--KEY B \flat .

THERE'S A FRIEND.

{ : s₁ s₁ | d : t₁ l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ t₁ : d | r : r | m : - | - }
 There's a | Friend for lit - tle | chil - dren A - | bove the bright blue | sky.

{ : s₁ | d : t₁ l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ t₁ : d | d : t₁ | d : - | - }
 A | Friend that never | chan - ges, Whose | love can nev - er | die,

{ : d r | m : r | m : f | r : t₁ d | r : d r | m : r | m : f | r : - | - }
 Un - | like our friends by | na - ture, Who | change with chang - ing | years,

{ : s₁ | d : t₁ l₁ | s₁ : d | m₁ : f₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ t₁ : d | d : t₁ | d : - | - ||
 This | Friend is al - ways | wor - thy The | pre - cious name He | bears.

2 There's a home for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 Where Jesus reigns in glory,
 A home of peace and joy;
 No homo on earth is like it,
 Nor can with it compare,
 For every one is happy,
 Nor can be happier there.

3 There's a crown for little children,
 Above the bright blue sky,
 And all who look to Jesus
 Shall wear it by-and-by—
 A crown of brightest glory
 Which God shall then bestow
 On all who love the Saviour,
 And walk with Him below.

82.--KEY D.

{ : m | s : m | f : m r | m : - | d : m | f : m | l : r | s : - | - }
 { : f | m r : m f | s : d | t : - | l : s | r : f | t₁ : r | d : - | - ||

COME LET US LEARN TO SING.

83.—KEY C.

{ d' : s. s m : s	d' :— — :	d : r. m f. s : l. t d' :— — :	}
Come let us learn to	sing,	Do ra me fa so la te	doh;
{ d' : s. s m : s	d' :— — :	d : r. m f. s : l. t d' :— — :	}
Loud let our voices	ring,	Do ra me fa so la te	doh;
{ t : t r' : t d' : l s :—	t : t r' : t d' : l s :—	t : t r' : t d' : l s :—	}
Let us sing with	o - pen sound,	With our voi - ces	full and round,
{ d' : t. l s : f m :— r :— d :— — :—	me	ray	doh.
Do	te la so	fa	doh.

2 This is the scale so sweet,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 Sing it with accent meet,
 Doh rah me fah soh lah te doh;
 First ascend in accents true,
 Then descend in order too;
 Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

3 Come let us sing the song,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 Sing it both sweet and strong,
 Doh ray me fah soh lah te doh;
 If you would not sing by rote,
 You must learn to sing from note,
 Doh te lah soh fah me ray doh.

HALF-PULSE CONTINUATIONS.

84.—KEY D.

{ d : d. r m : m. f s : s. l t :—	d' : d' . t l : l. s f : f. m r :—	{ d : d. r m : m. f s : s. l t :—	d' : d' . t l : l. s f : f. m r :—
Taa-taa-tal taa-taa-tal	taa-tal taa-aa	Taa-aa tal taa-aa tal	taa-aa tal taa-aa
{ d :— . r m :— . f s :— . l t :—	d' :— . t l :— . s f : m. r d :—	{ d :— . r m :— . f s :— . l t :—	d' :— . t l :— . s f : m. r d :—
Taa-aa tal taa-aa tal	taa-aa tal taa-aa	Taa-aa tal taa-aa tal	taa-aa tal taa-aa

85.—KEY D.

{ s :— . f m : r d :— . r m :—	d' :— . t l : s f : m r :—	{ r : r. m f :— . m r : m. f s :—	s : s. l s :— . f m :— . r d :—
s :— . f m : r d :— . r m :—	d' :— . t l : s f : m r :—	r : r. m f :— . m r : m. f s :—	s : s. l s :— . f m :— . r d :—

86.—KEY F.

{ m : r d : m s :— . l s :—	f :— . m r. d : t. d m :— r :—	{ r :— . m f : m. r d : r m : f s :— . f m. s : f. m r :—	d :—
m : r d : m s :— . l s :—	f :— . m r. d : t. d m :— r :—	r :— . m f : m. r d : r m : f s :— . f m. s : f. m r :—	d :—

87.—KEY Bb.

RING OUT THE BELLS.

ROOT.

{ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | m : - . d | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | d : t₁ | d̂ }

{ Ring | out the bells for | Christmas-tide, And | hail the Christmas | morn . ing . }

{ : d | r : - . t₁ | s₁ : d | r : - . t₁ | s₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : l₁ | t̂₁ }

{ Glad | voi - ces sing, bright | flowers bring, Each | heart and home a - | dorn . ing . }

{ : s₁ | d : - . d | d : t₁ | l₁ : - . l₁ | l₁ : l₁ | r : m | f : r | d : - | t₁ : - | d : - . | - || }

{ For | love comes by a | roy - al way, The | poorest heart is | rich to . | day. || }

2 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
From voice to voice repeating,
With joy we bring our offering,
True love alone for greeting,
With those who kissed his garment's hem,
The Christ the babe of Bethiehem.

3 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide,
The star of peace is shining,
Good will and love from Heav'n above,
O, let none meet repining,
But join to hail the sacred morn,
On which the blessed Lord was born.

J. HOWARD PAYNE.

HOME, SWEET HOME.

SIR H. BISHOP.

88.—KEY F. *Tenderly.*

p

{ : d | m : - . f | f : - . s | s : - . m | m : s | f : - . m | f : r | m : - | - }

{ 1 Mid | plea - sures and pa - la - ces, | though we may roam, }

m

{ : d . d | m : - . f | f : - . s | s : - | m : s | f : - . m | f : r | d : - | - }

{ Be it | ev - er so hum - ble, there's | no place like home. }

mf

{ : s | d' : - . t | l : - . s | s : - | m : s | f : - . m | f : r | m : - | - }

{ A | charm from the sky | seems to hal - low us | there, }

{ : s . s | d' : - . t | l : - . s | s : s | m : s | s : f | - : r | d : - | - : - || }

{ Which | seek thro' the world | is not met with else - where. || }

CHORUS.

p

{ s : - | - : - | f : - | r : - | *cres.* | d : - | r : - | m : - | - : s }

{ Home, | Home, | Sweet, sweet | home, | There's }

Rall e dim

{ d' : - . t | l : s | s : - | m : s | s : l | f : r | d : - | - || }

{ no | place like | home, | There's | no | place like | home. || }

2 An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
Oh! give me my lowly thatched cottage again,
The birds singing gaily that came at my call;
Give me them with the peace of mind dearer than all.

NOTE.—As "Home, Sweet Home" is often so incorrectly sung that the beauty of the melody is completely obscured, great care should be observed in order that this may be avoided.

89.—KEY F.

m	:-r:d	s	:-f:m	r	:m:f	f	:m	:—	}
r	:-m:f	s	:m:d	t ₁	:-.d:r	r	:d	:—	

90.—KEY A.

s ₁	:l ₁ :t ₁	d	:-.t ₁ :d	r	:—:s ₁	m	:—	:—	}
f	:m:r	l ₁	:-.t ₁ :d	s ₁	:m:-r	d	:—	:—	

91.—KEY F.

d	:t ₁ :-.d	m	:r:—	s	:l:-.s	f	:m:—	}	
r	:m.f:c.l	s	:-.f:m	f	:l ₁ :t ₁	d	:—	:—	

SLUMBER SONG.

92.—KEY F.

CORA M. WATERS.

s	:-.l:s	m	:d:s ₁	l ₁	:-.t ₁ :d	m	:—	:—	}
1. Hush-a	-by,	hush-a	-by,	lit	-tle feet	go,			
r	:-.m:r	r	:d:r	m	:d:f	m	:—	:—	}
Down the clear	slope where the		dream flowers		grow,				
s	:-.l:s	m	:d:s ₁	l ₁	:-.t ₁ :d	m	:—	:—	}
Down to the	stream where the		sleep zephyrs		blow,				
r	:—:l	r	:—:—	d	:-.d:s	d	:—	:(d)	}
Low,	ah	low,	Lighter than		snow,				
t ₁	:f:f	m	:r:d	r	:s ₁ :-.r	d	:—	:—	
Brushing the	slumber dews,		Little feet		go.				

2 Hushaby, hushaby, little one sleep,
 Now the moon shepherdess, Little Bo-peep,
 Leads all her starry flock up the blue steep;
 Sweep, ah, sweep!
 Out to the deep,
 Dearest of voyagers, little one sleep.

3 Hushaby, hushaby, shut little eyes,
 Home to her nestlings the mother bird flies,
 Now with her cuddled lamb stilling its cries;
 Lies, ah lies!
 Under the skies,
 The woolly ewe mother, now close little eyes.

WHITE-CAPS.

93.—KEY E \flat .

ANON.

{ :m.f | s.l : s.m | s : (s).s | l.d' : l.d' | s :- | m : m.m | m.r : d.r }
 (Once I got in to a boat, such a pretty, pretty, boat. | Just as the day was)

{ m :- | r : m.f | s.l : s.m | s : s.s | l.d' : l.d' | s :- m }
 (dawn ing; And I took a lit-tle oar and pushed away from shore So)

{ r.r : r.r | r.s : f.t. | r :- | d : m.f | s.d' : t.l | s.f : n.f }
 (very very ear-ly in the morn ing. And eve-ry lit-tle wave had its)

{ m : d | d :- m | r : s | r : s | m : d | d : n.f }
 (night-cap on, its night-cap, white-cap, night-cap on, And)

{ s.d' : t.l | s.f : m.f | m : d | d :- m | r.r : r.r | r.s : f.t. | r :- | d }
 (ev-ery lit-tle wave had its night-cap on, So very very early in the morn ing.)

- 2 In their caves so cool and deep
 All the fishes were asleep,
 Save when the ripples gave them warning;
 Said the minnow to the skate
 We certainly must be late,
 Tho' I thought 'twas very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—For every, etc.

- 3 Then the lobster darkly green
 Appeared upon the scene.
 Pearly drops his claws adorning;
 Quoth he, may I be boiled
 If I'll have my slumber spoiled
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—When every, etc.

- 4 Said the sturgeon to the eel,
 Just imagine how I feel,
 Pray excuse me for yawning;
 People ought to let us know
 When a-sailing they would go
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—When every, etc.

- 5 Just then up jumped the sun,
 And the fishes every one
 For their laziness were mourning;
 But I stayed to hear no more
 For my boat had reached the shore
 So very very early in the morning.

CHORUS.—And every, etc.

94.—KEY C.

{ :m | f : s | m : s | l : s | d' : t.l | s : f.m|r.l:s.f | m :- | - }
 { :m | f :-s|m : s | l :-s|d' : t.l | s : d'.m|r' :-d'|d' :- | - ||

95.—KEY C.

{ :m.f | s :-l | s : d' | m :-f|m : s.l | t :-d'|t : l | l :- | s }
 { :m.f | s :-l | t : d' | r' :-d'|t : l | s : f.m|r :-s | m :- | - ||

96.—KEY G.

{ :s₁ | d :-d | t₁ : d | m : | r : m | l :-l | s : l | r :- | - }
 { :m | f.m:f.s | l :-s | f : s | m : f.m | r.m:f.r | s : t₁ | d :- | - ||

97.—KEY F.

{ :s.f | m :-r | d : s.f | m.f:m.r | d :-m | s : f.m | l : l | s :- | - }
 { :r.m | f :-s | l : r.m | f.m:f.s | l :-s | f.m:r.m | f :-t₁ | d :- | - ||

BRIGHAM.

SPRING VOICES.

OLD MELODY.

98.—KEY A_b.

{ | s₁ : m | r : d | l₁ : d | s₁ : m₁ | s₁ :-s₁ | f : m | r :- | - : - }
 { | m : s | m : d | l₁ : d | s₁ : m₁ | s₁ :-s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d :- | - : - ||
 { | "Listen," said the | pus - sy | wil - low, | "I | can hear the | brook; }
 { | Spring is coming, | Spring is coming, | Let's go out and | look." } ||

2 Out the little pussies ventured, 4 "Listen," said the pussy willow,
 Creeping up the stem, I can hear a bird;
 All in little furry garments, Spring is here; it is the sweetest
 Every one of them. Song I ever heard.

3 Bluebirds, 'mong the leafless 5 Babbling brooks and budding
 branches, branches,
 Sang right merrily, Bluebird's song of cheer,
 Pussies clambered up to listen Pussies clinging to the willows,
 To their song of glee. Tell us Spring is here.

99.—KEY D.

{ :m | f :-m | l : s | d' : l | t : s | l :-s | d' : t.l | s :- | - }
 { :s | l : t.d'|r' : l | t : s | d' : m.f | s : f.m | l : s | d' :- | - ||

CHRISTMAS HYMN.

100.—KEY G.

OLD CAROL.

{ :d.r | m : r | d : r.m | f : m | r : s | s : m | f.s:l | s : - | - }
 1. It came up - on the midnight clear, That glorious song of old;

{ :m.f | s : s | m : d | f : m | r : d.r | m.f:s | m : r | d : - | - }
 From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold,

{ :d | t, : l, | t, : r | d : -.t, | l, : m | r : d | t, : l, | s, : - | - }
 Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all gracious King;

{ :s, | s : f | m : r.m | f : m | r : d.r | m.f:s | m : r | d : - | - ||
 The world in sol - emn stillness lay, To hear the angels sing.

2 Still through the cloven skies they come
 With peaceful wings unfurled;
 And still their heavenly music floats
 O'er all the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on heavenly wing,
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

3 Oh ye, beneath life's crushing load
 Whose forms are bending low,
 Who toil along the climbing way,
 With painful steps and slow,
 Look now, for glad and golden hours
 Come swiftly on the wing;
 O rest beside the weary road,
 And hear the angels sing.

4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophets seen of old,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Shall come the time foretold,
 When the new heaven and earth shall own
 The Prince of Peace their King,
 And the whole earth send back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

101.—KEY B \flat .

{ | d : l, | d : -.t, | d : l, | t, : - | r : l, | r : -.d | t,d:t,l, | s, : - }
 { | l, : f, | l, : -.s, | l, : f, | d : - | d : -.m | s : f.m | r.d:t,r | d : - ||

102.—KEY F.

{ | s : l | f : m.r | d : -.r | t, : - | d : r | t, : l,t, | d : m | r : - }
 { | r : f | m : -.s | f : l | s : - | f.m:f.s | m : d | d.t,l,t, | d : - ||

LATIN.

EASTER HYMN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

103.—KEY D_b.

{	<u>d : m</u> <u>s : d</u> <u>f : l</u> <u>l : s</u> <u>m.f:s.d</u> <u>f : m.f</u> <u>m : r</u> <u>d :-</u>	}
{	I Jes - us Christ is risen to - day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah.	}

{	<u>f : s</u> <u>l : s</u> <u>f : m</u> <u>m : r</u> <u>m.f:s.d</u> <u>f : m.f</u> <u>m : r</u> <u>d :-</u>	}
{	Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Hal - - - le - lu - jah.	}

{	<u>t : d'</u> <u>r' : s</u> <u>d' : r'</u> <u>m' :-</u> <u>t.d':r'.s</u> <u>d' : t.d'</u> <u>t : l</u> <u>s :-</u>	}
{	Who did once up - on the cross, Hal - - - le - lu - jah.	}

{	<u>s.l:t.s</u> <u>d' : m</u> <u>f : l</u> <u>l : s</u> <u>d'.t:d'.s</u> <u>l.t:d'.r'</u> <u>d' : t</u> <u>d' :-</u>	
{	Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Hal - - - le - lu - jah.	

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing,
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save. | 3 But the pain which he endured,
Hallelujah!
Our salvation hath procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing,
Hallelujah! |
|---|---|

GOD SAVE THE KING.

104.—KEY A.

mp

{	<u>d : d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>t₁ :-d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m : m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m :-r</u> : <u>d</u>	}
{	God save our gracious King, Long live our no - ble King,	}

mf

{	<u>r : d</u> : <u>t₁</u> <u>d :-</u> :- <u>s : s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s :-f</u> : <u>m</u>	}
{	God save the King. Send him vic - to - ri - ous,	}

{	<u>f : f</u> : <u>f</u> <u>f :-</u> <u>m : r</u> <u>m : f</u> <u>m : r</u> <u>d</u>	}
{	Hap - py and glo - ri - ous, Long to reign	}

{	<u>m :-</u> <u>f : s</u> <u>l . f</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d :-</u> :-	
{	o - ver us, God save the King.	

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2 O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies
And make them fall;
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks,
On Thee our hopes we fix,
God save us all. | 3 Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour;
Long may he reign;
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. |
|--|---|

105.—KEY C.

MARCH.

A. T. C.

<i>m</i>	<i>mp</i>	
{ <u>m f : s</u> : s <u>l d' : s</u> : m <u>r m : f</u> : s m :- :- }		
{ 1. In the snow - ing, in the blow - ing In the cru - el sleet, }		
{ <u>r m : f</u> : s <u>l t</u> <u>r' :</u> d' :- <u>t l : t</u> : l <u>s</u> :- :- }		
{ Little flow'rs begin their grow - ing, Far be - neath our feet; }		
<i>rall.</i>		
{ <u>s l : t</u> d' : r' l <u>d' :</u> t :- <u>l</u> : s : s l <u>t</u> :- :- }		
{ Softly calls the Spring so clear - ly, "Dar - lings are you here!" }		
<i>accel.</i>	<i>ad lib.</i>	
{ <u>d' r' : m' r' :</u> d' s <u>t</u> : l :- <u>l l : s</u> : r' <u>d' :</u> :- :-		
{ Till they answer "we are near - ly, Nearly read - y dear." }		

2 "Where is Winter, with his snowing?
Tell us Spring" they say,
Then she answers he is going,
Going on his way;
Poor old Winter does not love you,
But his time is past,
Soon my birds shall sing above you,
Set you free at last.

106.—KEY C.

GOOD-BYE TO SUMMER.

{ <u>d m</u> s : s l : t d' :- s : s l s f : f f f : f s }	
{ Good - bye, good - bye to Sum - mer, For the Summer's nearly done, for the }	
{ <u>f m : m m</u> m : s <u>d' :</u> d' <u>r' :</u> r' <u>m' :</u> - <u>r' :</u> d' r' }	
{ Summer's nearly done, With gar - dens smil - ing faint - ly, And cool }	
{ <u>d' :</u> d' <u>d' t</u> : l t <u>d' :</u> - - : <u>s d'</u> <u>d' t</u> : t t <u>t</u> : l t }	
{ breez - es in the sun. The thrushes now are si - lent, The }	CHORUS
{ <u>l s</u> : s s s :- s s s : s s s s : s s s r' : s s s : s d' }	
{ swallows are away, But robin's here in coat of brown and scarlet breast - knot gay. Oh! }	
{ <u>d' t</u> : t t <u>t</u> : l t <u>l s</u> : s s s :- s <u>d' :</u> d' <u>r' :</u> r' }	
{ Robin, robin redbreast, Oh! Robin, robin dear, Oh! Rob - in sings so }	
{ <u>m' :</u> - <u>r' :</u> d' r' <u>d' :</u> d' <u>d' t</u> : l t <u>d' :</u> - -	
{ sweet, ly in the fall - ing of the year. }	

2 Bright yellow, red and orange, 3 The fireside for the cricket,
The leaves come down in hosts; The wheat-stack for the mouse,
The trees are Indian princes, When trembling night-winds whistle
But soon they'll turn to ghosts; And moan all round the house;
The juicy pears and apples The frosty ways like iron,
Hang russet on the bough, The branches plumed with snow;
'Tis Autumn, Autumn, Autumn Alas! in Winter dark and drear,
late; Where can the robins go?
'Twill soon be Winter now. CHORUS.

CHORUS.

JESUS, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH.

107.—KEY C. .LEBBÆUS.

{ | m : - m | m : r | d : d | s₁ : - | d : - r | m : f | m : m | r : - }
 { | 1 Jesus, from Thy | throne on high, | Far above the | bright blue sky, }

{ | f : - f | f : m | r : r | l₁ : - | s₁ : d | m : - r | r : - | d : - ||
 { | Look on us with | lov - ing eye; | Hear us, ho - ly | Je - sus. ||

- 2 Little hearts may love Thee well,
 Little lips Thy love may tell,
 Little hymns Thy praises swell;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 4 Be Thou with us every day,
 In our work and in our play,
 When we learn and when we pray;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 3 Little deeds of love may shine,
 Little lives may be divine,
 Little ones be wholly Thine;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 May our words be true and mild,
 Make us each a holy child;
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

6 Jesus, from Thy heavenly throne
 Watching o'er each little one,
 Till our life on earth is done,
 Hear us holy Jesus.

108.—KEY D.

{ : s | m : m.r | d : d' | t : - . l | s : s | d' : d | r : m | r : - | - }

{ : m | f : m.f | s : l.t | d' : d | r : m.f | s : d' | r : d : - | - ||

109.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d : s₁ | d.r : m.f | s : - | s₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | r : s₁ | m : - | - }

{ : m | s : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : m | f : m.f | s : s₁ | d : - | - ||

110.—KEY C.

{ : m | s : f | m : m' | r' : - . d' | t : d' | s : m.r' | d' : l | t : - | - }

{ : d' | s : d.r' | m' (m) | f : - . s | l : t | d' : m.f | s : m : - | - ||

111.—KEY F.

{ : s | l : s.m | f : d | m.s : d.r | m : s | r : s | l : r | s : - | - }

{ : m | f : m.d | r : s.f | m.r : m.f | s : m | l : r.m | f : t₁ | d : - | - ||

SPRING'S DELIGHTS.

112.—KEY C. *Lively.*

{ d' :- | s :- | l : l | s :- | l : s | f : m | r :- m | f :- }
 { Hi - ho! | Lit - tle flow'r, | flour - ish and | blos - som; }

{ r : g | s : s | t :- l | s :- | s : t | t : t | r' :- d' | t :- }
 { Let thy bud in | beau - ty break, | Let thy fragrant | sweet - ness wake; }

{ d' :- | s :- | l : l | s :- | s : d' | d' : m' | r' :- | d' :- ||
 { Hi - ho! | Lit - tle flow'r, | flour - ish and | blos - som. }

2 Hiho! Gentle breeze, kindly regale us;
 Mild the sky that smiles above,
 Earth beneath is filled with love;
 Hiho! Little flower, flourish and blossom.

3 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures;
 While ye pass on nimble wing,
 Let your gladd'ning music ring;
 Hiho! Birds of Spring, sing forth your pleasures.

GOD SEES THE LITTLE SPARROW FALL.

113.—KEY F.

{ s₁ | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : m | r : d | r :- | - }
 { 1 God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets his ten - der view; }

{ s₁ | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t₁ | d :- | - }
 { If God so loves the lit - tle birds I know He loves me too. }

CHORUS.

{ s | i : s | m : s | l : s | m : s | l : s | m : s | r :- | - }
 { He loves me too, He loves me too, I know He loves me too; }

{ s₁ | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t₁ | d :- | - ||
 { Be - cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me too. }

2 He paints the lily of the field, 3 God made the little birds and flow'rs,
 Perfumes each lily bell; And all things large and small;
 If He so loves the little flow'rs, He'll not forget His little ones,
 I know He loves me well. I know He loves them all.

114.—KEY G.

{ s₁ | d :- t₁ | d : m | r (l) | s : f | m : s : d : r | m : l₁ | t₁ :- | - }
 { s₁ | d :- r | m (d) | f : m | l : s | m : r : m : f | l₁ : t₁ | d :- | - ||

115.—KEY G.

LIGHTLY ROW.

GERMAN AIR.

{ | s . m : m | f . r : r | d . r : m . f | s . s : s }
 { | 1 Lightly row, | lightly row, | O'er the glassy | waves we go. }

{ | s . m : m | f . r : r | d . m : s . s | m : - }
 { | Smoothly glide, | smoothly glide, | On the si - lent | tide. }

{ | r . r : r . r | r . m : f | m . m : m . m | m . f : s }
 { | Let the winds and | wa - ters be | Mingl'd with our | me - lo - dy; }

{ | s . m : m | f . r : r | d . m : s . s | m : - }
 { | Sing and float, | sing and float, | In our lit - tle | boat. } ||

2 Far away, far away,
 Echo in the rocks at play;
 Calleth not, calleth not,
 To this lonely spot.
 Only with the seabird's note
 Shall our dying music float;
 Lightly row, lightly row,
 Echo's voice is low.

3 Happy we, full of glee,
 Sailing on the wavy sea;
 Happy we, full of glee,
 Sailing on the sea.
 Luna sheds her softest light,
 Stars are sparkling, twinkling bright;
 Happy we, full of glee,
 Sailing on the sea.

SEE THE RAIN 'S FALLING.

116.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{ | m : m | r . d : r . m | d : - | s : - | s : s | f . m : f . s | m : - | - : - }
 { | 1. See the rain is | fall . ing. | On the mountain | side; }

{ | m : m . f | s : s | l : - | s : - | s . m : f . r | d : t | d : - | - : - }
 { | See the clouds dis - | pers . ing | Blessings far and | wide. } ||

2 See the cooling shower,
 Comes at God's command,
 Brightens every flower,
 Cheers the parched land.

3 When the rain is over,
 Then the painted bow,
 O'er the cloudy hilltop,
 Will its colours show.

4 God is ever faithful,
 God is ever true,
 Let us all be grateful
 For the rain and dew.

117.—KEY D.

{ | d . m | s : m | l : - . s | f : - | m : s . m | d : f | r : s | m : - | - }
 { | r | d . m : s . d | t : - . d | r' | d' : t . l | s . d' : d . r | m : r | d : - | - } ||

WHEN HE COMETH.

118.—KEY E.

DR. ROOT.

{ :d .r | m :m :m .f | s :s :l | m :m :r | d :d }
 { When He cometh, when He cometh To make up His jewels, }

{ :d .r | m :m :m .f | s :s :l | m :m :r | d :- }
 { All His jewels, precious jewels, His loved and His own, }

CHORUS.

{ :d' .t | l :l :d' | s :s :l .s | d :d :r | m :s }
 { Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning, }

{ :d' .t | l :l :d' | s :s :l | s :d :r | d :- }
 { They sh' ll shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown. }

2 He will gather, He will gather 3 Little children, little children,
 The gems for His kingdom; Who love their Redeemer,
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones, Are the jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and His own. His loved and His own.

THE LAND OF NOD.

119.—KEY E₅. *Beating twice.*

A. T. C.

{ :m | m :m :m | m :- .r :m | f :- :f | m :- :m | r :r :r | r :- :m }
 { Come and tle your head on my shoul - der, dear, Your head like the gold - en }

{ r :- :- | - :- :r | m :m :m | m :- .r :m | f :- :f | m :- :l .l }
 { rod, And we will go sail - ing a - way from here To the }

{ s :s :s | l :- :r | s :- :- | - :- :s | l :r :m | f :m :r }
 { beau - ti - ful Land of Nod; A - way from life's hurry, and }

{ l :r :m | f :- :f | m :m :m | d :- :r | m :- :- | - :- :m .r }
 { hur - ry and care, A - way from its shade and gloom, To a }

{ m :r :d | f :m :r | s :f :m | l :t :d' | s :l :s | r :m :r | d :- :- }
 { w'rd of fair weath' r we'll float off together, Where ros - es are always in bloom. }

2 Just shut up your eyes, and fold your hands,
 Your hands like the fairest rose,
 And we will go sailing to those fair lands,
 Where the prettiest dream-flower grows.
 On the north and the west they are bounded by rest,
 On the south and the east, by dreams;
 'Tis the country ideal where nothing is real,
 But everything only seems.

120.—KEY G.

{ :s₁ | d .r :m .f | s :s₁ | l₁ :- .t₁ | d :s₁ | s :f .m | r :l | s :- | - }

{ :m | f .m :r .d | s₁ :s | f :- .m | r :s | s₁ .l₁ :t₁ .d | m :r | d :- | - }

121.—KEY A.

AS WITH GLADNESS.

DIX.

{ d : t₁.d | r : d | f : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - }

{ 1 As with gladness | men of old | Did the gold-ing | star be - hold; }

{ d : t₁.d | r : d | f : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - }

{ As with joy they | hailed its light, | Leading onward, | beaming bright: }

{ m : r | d : m | s : - f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : f | m : r | d : - ||

{ So, most gracious | Lord, may we | Ev - er - more be | led by Thee. ||

2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed,
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth
adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek Thy mercy-seat.

4 Holy Jesus, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last,
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory
hide.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that cradle rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to Thee, our heavenly
King.

5 In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not
down;
There for ever may we sing
Hallelujahs to our King.

PSALM XXIII.

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD. SIR GEO. SMART.

122.—KEY B_b.

{ : s₁ | m₁ : s₁ : d | d : t₁ : d | f : m : r | m : - : s₁ | s₁ : - : s₁ | s₁ : m : d | d : t₁ }

{ 1 The Lord's my | Shepherd, | I'll not | want. He | makes me | down to | lie }

{ : r | d : - : t₁ | d : - : r | m : f : m | m : r m.d | l₁ : - : r.d | t₁ : l₁ : t₁ | d : - ||

{ In pas - tures | green; He | lead - eth | me The | cul - et | wat - ers | by. ||

2 My soul He doth restore again,
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
Even for His own name's sake.

3 Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear none ill;
For Thou art with me; and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4 My table Thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5 Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling-place shall be.

MORNING HYMN.

123.—KEY B \flat .

{ :s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - }
 1. We | come, O God, with | glad - ness, Our | humble thanks to | bring:

{ :s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l₁ | s₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - | - }
 With | hearts yet free from | sad - ness, Our | hymns of praise we | sing:

{ :s₁ | t₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | r : s₁ | m : m | f : m | r : d | d : - | t₁ }
 A - long our path are, | glow - ing The | tokens of Thy | love:

{ :s₁ | d : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - . l₁ | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - ||
 Like | streams of beauty | flow - ing, Thy | mercy from a - bove.

2 Here then, in childhood's morning,
 Our hymns to Thee we raise;

Thy love our lives adorning,
 Shall fill our hearts with praise.

May Thy dear will forever
 Remain our daily guide,

And let temptations never
 Allure us from Thy side.

3 We'll celebrate Thy glory,
 With all Thy saints above,

And shout the joyful story
 Of Thy redeeming love.

To Thee be praise for ever,
 Thou glorious King of Kings!

Thy wondrous love and favour
 Each ransomed spirit sings.

124.—KEY G.

BUSY BEE.

{ : d . m | s : s . l : s . f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d }
 I Oh, | say, bu - sy | bee, whith - er | now are you | go - ing? }

{ : d . m | s : s . l : s . f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | d : - }
 Whither | now are you | go - ing, to | work or to | play? }

{ : t₁ . d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | m : d }
 "I am | bound to the | gar - den where | ros - es are | bloom - ing. }

{ : d . m | s : s . l : s . f | m : d : d | r : s₁ : s₁ | d : - ||
 For | I must be | mak - ing sweet | hon - ey to - day. ||

2 Oh, say, pretty dove, whither now are you flying?

Whither now are you flying, to London or Rome?

"I am bound to my nest where my partner is sighing,
 And waiting for me in my dear little home.

3 So we, all so happy, while daily advancing

In wisdom and knowledge, in virtue and love,

Will sing on our way, in our progress rejoicing,

As brisk as the bee, and as true as the dove.

125.—KEY D.

{ : m . f | s : r | f : r | l : - | s : d . t₁ | l : s | l : r | s : - | - }
 { : f . m | r : m . f | s . l : t . d₁ | r₁ : - | d₁ : t . l | s : d . r | m : r | d : - | - ||

126.—KEY G.

{ : s | l | **m** | f : m.f | s : r | m : f.m | r : s | r : d | t₁ : - | - }
 { : l₁.t₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : t₁.d | r : m.f | s : m.d | t₁ : r | l₁ : t₁ | d : - | - ||

127.—KEY G.

{ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | m.r : m.f | s : m | f : m.r | m : d | t₁ : - | - }
 { : s₁ | s : f.m | f : r | m : r.d | r : t₁ | d.r : m.f | **m** : r | d : - | - ||

CALL TO THE BIRDS.

128.—KEY A_b.

{ | d : m | s :- | s .f : m .r | d :- }
 { | l. Come! Come! | Come! | Birdlings hasten | home. }
 { | r .r : t₁ .s₁ | s .s : m .d | r .r : t₁ .s₁ | s .s : m .d }
 { | Spring has br'ght the buds and flowers, | Glad with green and lea · fy bowers; }
 { | d .r : m .f | s :- | s .f : m .r | d : }
 { | Bees begin to hum. | Happy birdlings, | come! } ||

2 Fly! fly! fly!

Through the summer sky,
 Fly from pleasant southern meadows,
 Fly as swift as summer shadows;
 Summer time draws nigh,
 Happy birdlings, fly!

3 Build! build! build!

Soon shall nests be filled,
 Here a straw and there a feather,
 Neatly woven all together;
 Sunbeams wait to gild,
 Happy birdlings, build!

4 Sing! sing! sing!

On the waving wing,
 Sing aloud with tuneful chorus;
 Sing your sweetest songs before us,
 Making glad the Spring,
 Happy birdlings, sing!

5 Haste! haste! haste!

O'er the ocean waste—
 He who heeds the sparrow's falling,
 Guides you when the Spring is calling;
 He your path has traced,
 Happy birdlings, haste!

129.—KEY Ab.

{ : d . d | d : - . t₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : - : m . m | m : - . s : f . m | r : - }
 { : m . f | s : m : r . d | t₁ : l₁ : s₁ . d | d : t₁ : r | d : - ||

130.—KEY Eb.

{ : d . m | s . s : m . f : s . d' | s : - : f . m | r . r : t₁ . r : d . r | m : - }
 { : r | s . s : l . s : l . t | d' : - : t . l | s . m : f . r : d . t₁ | d : - ||

131.—KEY G.

{ : m . f | s : s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d . r : m : f . m | r : s₁ : s . f | m : - }
 { : m . r | d : m : r . d | t₁ . l₁ : s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : s₁ : r . m | d : - ||

132.—KEY G.

CAN YOU TELL?

{ : d . r | m . m : m . m : f . r | l . s : s : m . s | f : f : s . f | m : - }
 { Can you | tell how many stars are | glowing, Where the | blue sky | is un- | furled? }
 { : d . r | m . m : m . m : f . r | l . s : s : m . s | f : f : s . f | m : - }
 { Can you | tell how many clouds are | go - ing, Flying | o - ver | all the | world? }
 { : s . m | m : r : l . f | f . m : m : s . m | m : r : l . f | f . m : m }
 { God's | Lord, their great Cre- | a - tor, Were their | num - bers millions | great - er. }
 { : d . r | m : m : f . r | l . s : s : m . s | f : f : s . f | m : - }
 { He could | all their numbers | tell, He could | all their numbers | tell. } ||

2 Can you tell how many notes are playing
 In the bright warm sunbeam?
 Can you tell how many fish are straying
 In the ocean and stream?
 In the air and in the ocean
 God has given them all their motion;
 That they now so happy are,
 That they now so happy are.

3 Can you tell how many, many children
 Daily from their bed arise?
 Can you tell whose great and generous bounty
 Every daily want supplies?
 God has made them, and He sees them,
 And His kindness never leaves them;
 Yes, He knows and loves us all,
 Yes, He knows and loves them all.

133.—KEY B \flat .

WHO IS HE?

REV. B. R. HANBY

{ : s₁.s₁ | s₁ : - .s₁ : s₁.s₁ | l₁ : - : l₁.l₁ | s₁ : - .s₁ : d.d | r : - }

1 Who is He in yonder stall, At whose feet the shepherds fall!

CHORUS.

{ : d.r | m : - .m : f.m | m : r : t₁.d | r : - .r : m.r | r : d }

'Tis the Lord! O wondrous story! 'Tis the Lord, The King of glory!

{ : d.d | d : - .d : d.s₁ | l₁ : - : d.r | m : - .m : r.r | d : - }

At His feet we humbly fall; Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

- 2 Who is He in yonder cot,
Bending to His toilsome lot? 5 Lo! At midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
- 3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness? 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?
- 4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps? 7 Who is He that from the grave
Comes to heal and help and save!

8 Who is He that on yon throne
Rules the world of light alone?

OUR FLAG.

134.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

J. JOHNSON (Hamilton).

{ : s | m : - : s | s : - : s | f : - : - | r : - : r | r : - : m | f : - : l }

1 I know three little sisters, I think you know them

{ | s : - : - | - : - : s | l : - : m | f : - : r | s : - : f | m : - : s.s }

For one is red, and one is white, And the

CHORUS.

{ | l : - : d' | m : - : r | d : - : - | - : - : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l }

other one is blue. Hur-rah for the three little

{ | s : - : - | m : - : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l | s : - : - | - : - : s }

sisters, Hur-rah for the red, white and blue; Hur-

{ | l : f : l | s : m : s | f : s : f | m : - : s | d' : s : m | f : m : r | d : - : - | - : - }

rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, hur-rah, Hur-rah for the red, white and blue.

- 2 I know three little lessons
These little sisters tell,
The first is Love, then Purity
And Truth we love so well.

135.—KEY G.

MORAVIA.

{ : d | d : s | m : d | d : m | r : m | s : f | m : r | d : - | - }

{ : m | s : f | m : d | d : m | r : m | s : f | m : r | d : - | - }

136.—KEY G.

SNOW-FLAKES.

A. T. C.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | t₁ :s₁ | r : - | d :l₁ | r :d.t₁ | d :l₁ | t₁ : - | - }
 1 A | host of lit - tle | snow - flakes Were | sleep - ing In the | sky.

{ :s₁ | d :l₁.t₁ | d :l₁.t₁ | d :r | m :m | r :l₁ | r :m | r : - | - }
 With | clouds tuck'd fast a - | bout them, A | star - ry light close | by;

{ :m | m :d.r | m :d.r | m : - | m :s | s :m.f | s :l | s : - | - }
 The | wind blew out their | can - dies, Threw | off their blankets | wait.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | t₁ :s₁ | r : - | d :s | m :r.d | r :s₁ | d : - | - }
 And | down they quleky | tum - bled, All | bus - tle and a - | larm.

2 It did not hurt them surely,
 But made the earth so white
 That all the little children
 Laughed out in pure delight.
 The little angel-feathers
 Then made the earth so warm
 That sleeping little flowers
 Were safe from Winter's storm.

HOSANNA! LOUD HOSANNA.

137.—KEY B₇.

ELLACOMBE.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁:d | r :r | m : - | - }
 1 Ho - | san - na! loud ho - | san - na, The | lit - tle ehildren | sang.

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁:d | d :t₁ | d : - | - }
 Thro' | pillared court and | tem - ple, The | lovely anthem | rang;

{ :d.r | m :r | m :f | r :t₁.d | r :d.r | m :r | m :f | r : - | - }
 To | Je - sus who had | blessed them, Close | fold - ed to His | breast,

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | s₁ :d | m₁ :f₁ | s₁ :s₁ | l₁.t₁:d | d :t₁ | d : - | - }
 The | ehildren sang their | prais - es, The | simplest and tho | best.

2 From Olivet they followed
 'Midst an exultant crowd,
 Waving the victor palm-branch,
 And shouting clear and loud;
 Bright angels joined the choros,
 Beyond the cloudless sky,—
 "Hosanna in the highest,
 Glory to God on high!"

3 Fair leaves of silv'ry olive
 They strewed upon the ground,
 Whilst Salem's circling mountains
 Echoed the joyful sound.
 The Lord of men and angels
 Rode on in lowly state,
 Nor scorned that little children
 Should on His bidding wait.

4 "Hosanna in the highest!"
 That ancient song we sing;
 For Christ is our Redeemer,
 The Lord of Heaven our King.
 O may we ever praise Him,
 With heart, and life and voice,
 And in His blissful presence
 Eternally rejoice!

- la

THE BIRDS' BALL.

138.—KEY E \flat . *Merrily.*

{ :s | d' :s | m :s.s | l :s | m :m | r :m | f :r }
 1 The Spring once said to the Night-lu - gale, I mean to give you }

{ m :l | s :s | d' :s | m :s | l :s | m :m }
 birds a ball. Pray, ma - dam, ask the bird - ies all. The }

{ r :m | f :m.r | d :m | d :- } CHORUS.
 birds and bird - ies great and small, Tra la la la la la, }

{ s.s :s.s | s :m | f.f :f.f | f :r | m.f :s.l | s :- }
 Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la la, Tra la la la la, }

{ l.l :l.l | l :d' | s.s :s.s | s :m | r.m :f.s | l :t | d' :- | - ||
 Tralalala la la, Tralalala la la, Tralalala la la, la. }

2 Then soon they came from bush and tree,
 Singing sweet their songs of glee,
 Each one fresh from its cosy nest,
 Each one dress'd in its Sunday best.—Tra la la, &c.

3 The cuckoo and wren they danced for life,
 The raven waltzed with the yellow-bird's wife,
 The awkward owl and the bashful jay,
 Wished each other "a very good day."—Tra la la, &c.

4 The woodpecker came from his hole in the tree,
 And brought his bill to the company,
 For the cherries ripe, and the berries red;
 'Twas a very long bill; so the birdies said.—Tra la la, &c.

5 They danced all day till the sun was low,
 Till the mother-birds prepared to go;
 Then one and all, both great and small,
 Flew to their nests from "the birdies' ball."—Tra la la, &c.

EVENING PRAYER.

139.—KEY D. *co.*

MOZART.

{ m :m | m :m | s :-f | m :- | f :m | f :l.f | m :- | r :- }
 1 Graeious Fa-ther, hear our prayer, While the shades are steal - ing; }

{ m :m | m :m | s :-f | m :- | f :m | f :l.f | m :r | d :- ||
 Humbly now we seek Thy care, At Thy footstool kneel - ing. }

2 Through the silent hours of night
 Guard us when we're sleeping;
 May we rest till morning light
 Safe beneath Thy keeping

THE CORAL INSECT.

140.—KEY C.

{ m : s | d' : - .m' | r' .d' : t .l | s : m | s : - .l | s : m }
 1 Far a - down the si - lent o - cean, | Where the sun - beams }

{ d' : m | r : - | m : s | d' : - .m' | r' .d' : t .l | s : m }
 nev - er fall, | Nev - er comes the | storm's com - mo - tion, }

{ s : - .d' | s : m | f : r | d : - | r : - .m' | f : l }
 Dwells the cor - al | in - sect small; | Ve - ry weak and }

{ l : s | s : s | d' : - .d' | t : l | r : l | s : - }
 small is he, | But he wastes no | time a - way; }

{ m : s | d' : m' | f' .m' : r' .d' | t : l | d' : l | s : d' | t : - .r' | d' : - ||
 Ev - er toil - ing, | ev - er bu - sy, | Building up to meet the day. ||

2 Days, and months, and years are going,
 Still he climbs to seek the sun;
 Ev'ry hour his work is growing,
 Till the coral reef is done;
 Onward, upward, progress making,
 Branch by branch, and cell by cell;
 Till above the billows breaking,
 All the work is finished well.

3 Boys and girls come learn a lesson
 Of the coral insect small;
 Learn to persevere and press on,
 Till your work is finished all.
 Upward to the sun of knowledge,
 Build you higher year by year;
 Of the little coral insect,
 Learn to always persevere.

O FATHER, LOOK UPON US.

(The Scholars' Prayer).

141.—KEY D. *Gently.*

GLASER.

{ :m | s : m | d' : t | t : l | - : s | l : s | m : d | r : - | - }
 1 O | Fa - ther look up - | on us, Here | at thy feet to - | day. }

{ :f | f : m | l : s | d' : t | - : d' | s : s | l : t | d' : - | - ||
 And | though our words are | fee - ble, Thou | know'st what we would | say. ||

2 Though Thou art in the heavens, 3 Teach us to use Thy blessings,
 Thou guardest all below; From stings of conscience free;
 Teach us to learn and follow May we be bright and happy,
 All that we ought to know. Without forgetting Thee.

4 May we go on improving,
 The time that Thou hast given;
 And may we not, O Father,
 E'er lose the way to heaven.

IF YOU ARE A DUNCE.

142.—KEY E \flat . MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"ROGUE'S MARCH."

{ :m | m : m : m | m : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l | s : l : s | s : m : m }
 1 If | you are a dunce, why | own it at once, And | turn right about like a }

{ s : - : - | m : - : m | m : m : m | m : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l }
 { man, Sir; And | stek to your books with- out sour looks—You }

CHORUS.

{ s : l : t | d' : s : m | r : - : - | d : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s }
 { ve - ry well know that you can, Sir; Oh, Johnny, don't }

{ l : - : - | s : - : - | d' : - : - | t : l : s | l : - : - | s : s : f }
 { play so; Why, Johnny, de- lay so? If you }

{ m : m : m | m : f : s | l : l : l | l : - : l }
 { mean to run loose With | sense like a goose, Why }

{ s : l : t | d' : s : m | r : - : - | d : - : - ||
 { John - ny Bull - win - kle just | say so. ||

2 Be up with the lark, and out in the park

Whenever the weather is fine, Sir;

But finish your sport, and things of that sort,

And be down to your studies at nine, Sir.

2 This hopping away, and jumping all day,

Will do very well for the frog, Sir;

For that they enjoy, but no girl or boy

Should live with their brain in a fog, Sir.

4 The dogs and the cats, the mice and the rats,

Don't know the North Pole from a broom, Sir;

And poor Johnny B, so stupid is he,

Not very much more can assume, Sir.

5 If you are a dunce, why own it at once,

Just put on the coat if it fits, Sir;

But if you agree to study, you see,

You may be Prime Minister yet, Sir.

143.—KEY G.

CASSEL.

{ d : r | m : s | f : m | r : - | m : r | d : r | l : t, | d : - }

{ t, : d | r : r | d : t, | l, : - | t, : d | r : m | f : m | r : - }

{ d : r | m : s | f : m | r : - | m : r | d : r | d : t | d : - ||

O'ER FIELDS OF SNOW.

144.—KEY G.

SILCHER.

mf *Moderato*.

{ :s| d:r:m|r:-s|r:m:f|m:-s|s:-m|s:f:m|r:-:-|:- }
 { O'er| fields of snow, how| swift they go, The| mer - ry, mer - ry| throng;

pp { :s| s:-m|s:f:m|r:-:-|:-:-s|f:-f|m:-d|l:-:l|s:- }
 { The| mer - ry, mer - ry| throng; How| sweet and gay, a-| long the way,

pp { :f|m:-:m|r:-:r|d:-:-|:-:-f|m:-:m|r:-:r|d:-:-|:- ||
 { Re-| sounds their hap - py| song, Re-| sounds their hap - py| song.

2 In silver chime, the bells keep time

To voices sweet and clear,

To voices sweet and clear,

And both unite, in gay delight,

To hail the glad New Year,

To hail the glad New Year.

3 Through frosty air, and moonlight fair,

The joyous chorus swells,

The joyous chorus swells,

Oh, what so sweet, Oh, what so sweet

As silver, silver bells?

As silver, silver bells?

THE ENTRANCE.

145.—KEY C.

{ :s | m :-f | s :d' | d' :- | t :l | s :-l | s :f | f :- | m }
 { 1 Be- | fore a glo-rious | man - sion A | lit - tle child sat | down;

{ :s | l :-l | d' :l | s :-f | m :s | l :-l | d' :l | s :- | - }
 { Its | ra - diance brightly | shin - ing, While | outward lights had | down;

{ :d' | r' :-r' | d' :t | d' :-r' | m' :d' | r' :-r' | d' :t :l :t | d' :- | - ||
 { Ho | look'd and long'd to, en - ter, But | lin - gered on the | stone.

2 The passers-by came, telling,

The place was not for him;

And sought to lead him outward

Into the darkness dim;

But still he gazed and listened

Unto the evening hymn.

3 A gentle voice rose, saying,

"Forbid him not to come!"

The little child was welcomed

Into a heavenly home!

They missed him from the threshold,

But knew not where he'd gone.

THE WINTER IS OVER.

146.—KEY F. *Lively.*

{ :d | s : s.l : s.l | s : m : s | f : r : f | m :- }
 1 The | win - ter | is | o - ver, good - bye to the | snow;

{ :d | s : s.l : s.l | s : m : s | f : f : m | r :- }
 The | grass in the | fields is | bo - gin - ning to | grow;

{ :r | s : s : l | s : s : l | t : t : d.l | t :- }
 Now | skim - ming, the | mead - ows the | swai - low | is | seen;

{ :s | d' : d'.t : d'.l | s : m : s | f : m : r | d :- } ||
 How | soft | on the | trees is the | first tinge of | green!

2 It seemed as if life had from earth passed away,
 So still in her cold winter mantle she lay;
 Ah no! she was sleeping, and now fresh and bright,
 Her buds and her blossoms unfold to the light.

3 The sweet breath of violets comes on the breeze
 How busy the rooks seem among those tall trees,
 Yes, winter is over, I hear the birds sing,
 We'll join in the chorus, and greet thee, O spring.

THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

147.—KEY C.

{ | s : s.l | s : m.f | s : d' | s : s.s | l : l | f' : r' }
 { Give me a draught from the | crys - tal spring, When the | burn - ing sun is }

{ | d' :- | t : m.f | s : s.l | s : m.f | s : d' | s : d'.t }
 { | high; When the | rocks and the woods their | shadows fling, Where the }

{ | l : r'.r' | d'.t : l.t | d' :- | - : r'.r' | m' : m'.m' | r' : r' | d' :- | - : } ||
 { | pearls and the peb'ls | lie, Where the | pearls and the peb'ls | lie. }

2 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the cooling breezes blow;
 When the leaves of the trees are withering
 From the frost or the fleecy snow.

3 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the wintry winds are gone;
 When the flow'rs are in bloom, and the echoes ring
 From the woods or the verdant lawn.

4 Give me a draught from the crystal spring,
 When the ripening fruits appear;
 When the reapers the song of harvest sing,
 And plenty has crowned the year.

BY-AND-BYE.

148.—KEY B \flat .

CHARMBURY.

{	: m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : d .r m .d : d .l ₁ s ₁ }	}
{	1 There's a lit · tle mischlef maker That is stealing half our bliss.	}

{	: m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁ r ₁ }	}
{	Sketching ple · tures in a dreamland That are nev · er seen in this—	}

{	: r ₁ .r ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁ f ₁ .f ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ .s : s ₁ .s : l ₁ }	}
{	Dash · ing from our lives the pleasures Of the present while we sigh;	}

{	: l ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ .t ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁ d .d : d .d r .r : d .t ₁ d }	
{	You may know that mischief maker, For his name is By · and · Bye.	

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 He is sitting by your hearthstone,
With his sly bewitching glance;
Whisp'ring of the coming morrow,
As the social hours advance;
Loit'ring 'mid our calm reflections,
Hiding forms of beauty nigh;
He's a smooth, deceitful fellow,
This enchanter By-and-Bye. | 3 When the call of duty haunts us,
And the present seems to be
All the time that ever mortals
Snatch from dark eternity,
Then a fairy hand seems painting
Pictures on a painted sky;
For a cunning little artist
Is this fairy, By-and-Bye. |
|---|--|

4 "By-and-Bye," the wind is sighing;
"By-and-Bye," the heart replies;
But the phantom just above us
Ere we grasp it ever flies.
List not to the idle charmer,
Scorn the very specious lie;
Oh, do not believe or trust in
That deceiver, By-and-Bye.

FORWARD FOR THE RIGHT.

149.—KEY G. *With energy.*

{	m : m m : s s : f f : - m : - s l : s : f : m m : m r : - }	}
{	1 Forward! forward for the right, For the truth that makes you free;	}

{	m : m m : s s : f f : - m : d f : r r : - d : - }	}
{	Standing firm · ly in the fight. God will give you vic · t'ry.	}

CHORUS.

{	r : - r m : m f : s : f : m r : - m : - m f : f s : l : s : f m : - }	}
{	Raise your banner, let it wave, Forward, may your souls be brave;	}

{	l : - l : l s : - - : f m : f : s : f m : r d : - - : - }	
{	God will de · fend, He's your un · fail · ing friend.	

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2 Forward! forward for the right;
Pause not, to your trust be true;
Standing firmly in the fight,
God will guard and he'p you.
Raise your banner, &c. | 3 Forward! forward for the right,
'Gainst the evils of the hour;
Standing firmly in the fight,
God will give you power.
Raise your banner, &c. |
|---|--|

BRIGHTLY, OH, BRIGHTLY.

150.—KEY E.

P. HARTSOUGH.

{	s	:m	:m		s	:m	:m		l	.s	:f	.m	:r	.m	}
	1	Brightly,	Oh,		brightly,	The			moon	is	beaming	on	the		}
{	f	:-	:-		f	:r	:r		f	:r	:r				}
	lake,				Gent	-	ly,	oh,	gent	-	ly,	Our			}
{	s	.f	:m	.r	:d	.r		m	:-	:-		s	:m	:m	}
	oars	the	silvery	ripples	wake,				Smooth	-	ly,	so			}
{	s	:m	:m		l	.s	:f	.m	:r	.m		f	:-	:-	}
	smooth	-	ly,	Our	fairy	boat	now	glides	a-	long,					}
{	f	:r	:r		f	:r	:r		s	.f	:m	.r	:d	.t ₁	}
	Soft	-	ly,	so	soft	-	ly,	Sweet	ec	-	ho	answers	to	our	}
					<i>cres.</i>										
{	d	:-	:-		d	:f	l		s	:d	:d				}
	song.				La	la	la		la	la,	so				}
	<i>pp</i>								<i>cres.</i>						
{	t ₁	:r	:r		r	:d	:d		d	r	:l				}
	soft	-	ly,	so	soft	-	ly,	La	la	la	la				}
					<i>pp</i>										
{	s	:d	:d		t ₁	:r	:r		d	:-	:-				}
	la	la,	It		ech	-	oes,	our	song.						

2 Gaily, thus gaily,
 Adown the stream of life we glide,
 Lightly, thus lightly,
 We float along the glassy tide,
 Quickly, too quickly.
 The tempests on the deep will come,
 Safely, then safely;
 Oh, may we all arrive at home,
 La la la la la, so softly, so softly,
 La la la la la, arrive we at home.

151.—KEY E.

FRANCONIA.

{	d		r	:m		f	:s		m	:-	-	:s		l	:d'		f	:m		r	:-	-	}	
{	s		d'	:t		l	:s		l	:l		s	:s		d	:m		r	:r		d	:-	-	

152.—KEY G.

SIGISMUND.

{	s ₁	:s ₁		d	:d		r	:r		m	:d		s	:s		l	:f		r	:s		m	:-	}
{	m	:m		r	:m		d	:r		d	:t ₁		d	:l ₁		s ₁	:d		d	:t ₁		d	:-	

DOWN FALLS THE PLEASANT RAIN.

153.—KEY C.

C. E. WHITING.

{ : s | d' : s | m' : r' | d' : - | s : s | s : f | f : s | m' : - | - }
 { Down | falls the pleasan | rain, To | wa - ter thirsty | flow'rs, }

{ : s | l : l | t : d' | r' : - | t : s | d' : s | r' : m' | d' : - | - ||
 { There | shines the sun a - gain, To | cheer this earth of | ours. ||

2 If it were always rain,
 The flowers would be drowned,
 If it were always sun,
 No flowers would be found.

154.—KEY G.

FRANCESCO.

{ | s : s . s | l : s | f : m | r : - | r : r . m | f : s | m : - | - : - }

{ | m : m . f | s : s | l : l | l : - | s : s . f | m : r | d : - | - : - ||

155.—KEY F.

ST. DAVID.

{ : d | s : d' | m : s | f : m | r : d | s : d | f : l | s : - | - }

{ : s | l : m | s : d | f : m | r : s | d : m | f : r | d : - | - ||

PRETTY LITTLE SPRING FLOWER.

156.—KEY C.

{ | s . s : m . f | s : s | l . l : l . l | s : - }
 { | 1 Pretty lit - tle | Spring flow'r, | Waking from your sleep, }

{ | f . f : r . m | f : f | r' . r' : m' . r' | d' : - }
 { | Lovely lit - tle | blos - som | Just a - bout to peep; }

{ | s . s : d' . r' | m' : m' | r' . r' : r' . m' | f' : - }
 { | Would you know the rea - son | All the world is gay? }

{ | m' . s : d' . m' | f' . l : l | s . s : l . t | d' : - ||
 { | Listen to the night - ln - gale | Telling you 'tis May. ||

2 Little ferns and grasses,
 All so green and bright,
 Purple clover nodding,
 Daisies fresh and bright;
 Would you know the reason
 All the world is gay?
 Listen to the nightingale
 Telling you 'tis May.

3 Darling little warbler,
 Coming in the Spring,
 Would you know the reason
 Why you love to sing?
 Hear the merry children
 Shouting as they play;
 Listen to the nightingale
 Telling you 'tis May.

THE WAVES CAME DANCING O'ER THE SEA.

157.—KEY G.

{ :d | d :d | d.r:m.f | m :r | r :m | f :-f | s :r }
 1 The | waves came dance · ing | o'er the sea In | bright and glitt'ring }

{ |m :- | - :d | d :d | d.r:m.f | m :r | r :m }
 | bands, | Like child · hood wild with | mer · ry glee, | They }

{ |s :- .d | m :r | d :- | - :m | m :r | r :m }
 | link'd their dim · pled | hands, | They link'd their hands, but }

{ |d :m | s :m | m :-r | r :r | s :- | - :d }
 | ere I caught Their | spark · ling drops of | dew, | They }

{ |d :d | d.r:m.f | m :r | r :m | s :- .d | m :r | d :- | - || }
 | kss'd my feet, and, | quick as thought, A · way | the ripples | flew. ||

2 The twilight beams, like birds, flew by,
 As lightly and us free;
 Ten thousand stars were in the sky,
 Ten thousand in the sea;
 For every wave, with dimpled face,
 That leaps upon the air,
 Had caught a star in its embrace,
 And held it trembling there.

158.—KEY A.

LEATHER'S HYMN.

{ :d | d :m | r :d | r :r | m :d | m :f | s }
 { :m | r :- | d :m | f :m | r :d | t₁ :d | r }
 { :m | d :t₁ | d .s₁ | d :r | m :d | m :f | s :m | r :- | d ||

MORNING LIGHT IS COMING.

159.—KEY C.

C. E. WHITING.

{ |s :s | d¹ :m¹ | m¹ :-r¹ | d¹ :- | l :d¹ | l :d¹ | s :- | - :- }
 1 Morning light is | com · ing, | Stars now fade a · way, }

{ |l :l | r¹ :d¹ | d¹ :- | t :- | t :d¹ | m¹ :-r¹ | d¹ :- | - :- || }
 0 · ver high · est | hill · tops | Brightly glimmers | day. ||

2 Nature's feathery songsters,
 Loud their notes resound,
 Lovely flowers are spreading
 Odours all around.

3 See the silvery dew-drops
 Gleaming on the grass.
 Bees begin their labour,
 Humming as they pass.

4 Morning light, I hail thee,
 After peaceful rest,
 Let the song of gladness
 Swell my grateful breast.

THE GLEANER.

160.—KEY C. *Beating twice.*

CHARMBURY.

{	s	:-	l:s		s	:d'	:r'		m'	:-	d':l		s	:-	:s.s	}							
{	1	Bo	.	fore		the	bright	sun	ris	.	es		o	.	ver	the	hill,		In	the	}		
{	s	:-	l:t		d'	:t	:d'		r'	:-	:-	:-	:s.s	m'	:-	r':d'		d'	:t	:l	}		
{	wheat	field	young	Mary	is	seen,							Im'	pa	.	tient	her	lit	.	tle	blue	}	
{	s	:-	l:s		m	:-	:s.s		l	:t	:d'		r'	:l	:t		d'	:-	:-	:-	:-		
{	a	.	pron	to	fill	With	the	few	scat	.	ter'd	ears	she	can								glean.	}

- 2 She never leaves off or runs out of her place
To play or to idle and chat,
Except now and then just to wipe her hot face,
And fan herself with her broad hat.
- 3 "Poor girl! hard at work in the heat of the sun,
How tired and warm you must be!
Why don't you leave off as the others have done,
And sit with them under the tree!"
- 4 "Oh no, for my mother lies ill in her bed,
Too feeble to spin or to knit,
And my dear little brothers are crying for bread,
And yet we can't give them a bit.
- 5 "Then could I be merry, be idle, or play,
While they are so hungry and ill!
Oh no, I would rather work hard all the day,
My little blue apron to fill."

SPRING IS ON THE MOUNTAIN.

161.—KEY C. *Allegretto.*

C. E. LESLIE.

{	s	.s	:l	.l		s	:m		f	.m	:f	.s		m	:-	}
{	1	Spring	is	on	the	moun	.	tain,		And	up	.	on	the	hill,	}
{	s	.s	:l	.l		s	:m		f	.m	:f	.s		m	:-	}
{	Singing	from	the	foun	.	tain				Comes	the	shining	rill;		}	
{	s	.s	:l	.t		d'	:d'		r'	.d'	:t	.l		s	:-	}
{	While	the	birds	are	ma	.	ting			On	the	sun	.	ny	mead,	}
{	s	.s	:l	.l		s	:m		f	.m	:f	.s		m	:-	
{	All	the	earth	is	walt	.	ing			For	the	sprouting	seed.		}	

- 2 Life is like the seed time
Every one must sow
Seeds of good or evil,
As we onward go;
In the harvest future
Will our harvest be;
From its joys or sorrows
We can never flee.

THE MAPLE LEAF.

162.—KEY B₇.

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B. A.

{	: s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m [*] : - d l ₁ : d s ₁ : - t ₁ : - d r : d }	}
1	In days of yore the he · ro Wolfe Bri · tain's glo · ry }	
{	t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : d m : d l ₁ : t ₁ d }	}
	did main · tain, And plant · ed firm Bri · tan · nia's flag, On }	
{	r · r : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : - - : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : - s ₁ }	}
	Can · da's fair do · main, Here may it wave, our }	
{	l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f : - m m · r : - - : s ₁ }	}
	boast, our pride, And joined in love to · gether, With }	
{	s : m d : t ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : f m : - r }	}
	Ll · ly, This · tie, Sham · rock, Rose, The Ma · ple Leaf for }	
{	r · d : - - : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : - s ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ }	}
	ev · er. The Ma · ple Leaf our em · blem dear, The }	
{	s ₁ : s ₁ f : - m m · r : - - : s ₁ s : m d : t ₁ }	}
	Ma · ple Leaf for ev · er! God save our King, and }	
{	l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : f m : - r r · d : - - :	}
	hea · ven bless The Ma · ple Leaf for ev · er.	

2 On many hard-fought battle-fields,
 Our brave fathers side by side,
 For freedom, homes, and loved ones dear,
 Firmly stood and nobly died;
 And those dear rights which they maintained,
 We swear to yield them never!
 We'll rally round the Union Jack,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

3 God bless our loved Canadian Home,
 Our Dominion's vast domain;
 May plenty ever be our lot,
 And peace hold endless reign;
 Our Union bound by ties of love,
 That discord cannot sever,
 And flourish green o'er Freedom's home,
 The Maple Leaf forever.

4 On merry England's far-famed land,
 May kind heaven sweetly smile;
 God bless old Scotland evermore,
 And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
 Then swell the song both loud and long,
 Till rocks and forests quiver;
 God save our King and heaven bless
 The Maple Leaf forever.

* As the notes marked are sometimes sung incorrectly, they may require special attention.

THE MOONLIGHT SAIL.

163.—KEY D.

{ $\underline{d} \cdot r$ | $m : m \cdot m$ | $m : m \cdot f$ | $s : l$ | $s : s \cdot s$ | $l : t$ | $d' : m$ }
 { 1 Now | sparkling and bright in its | all · v'ry light, is the | spray our path · way }

{ m : - | r : $\underline{d} \cdot r$ | $m : m$ | $m : m \cdot f$ | $s : l$ | $s : s \cdot s$ }
 { beam · ing; As | forth we go in the | moon · light glow, Which a }

{ l : t | $d' : m$ | r : - | d : $d' \cdot d'$ | t : $t \cdot t$ | t : t }
 { fai · ry chose to | dream in, Then a · way, pull a · way, lads, }

{ d' : $s \cdot s$ | s : $s \cdot d'$ | $t \cdot t : t \cdot t$ | t : $t \cdot t$ | d' : - | s : $\underline{d} \cdot r$ }
 { row with a will, While the | moon is beaming brightly a · bove us. We will }

{ m : $m \cdot m$ | $m : m \cdot f$ | $s : l$ | $s : s$ | $l : t$ | $d' : m$ | r : - | d ||
 { dash thro' the spray in the | sparkling ray, And | sing of those who | love us. ||

- 2 The stars full of light
 Now are glowing bright,
 As they deck the heavens above us;
 And soft they shine
 From the limpid brine,
 And the strain they chant is "love us."

- 3 Oh, list to the bells
 From the distant hills,
 Their vespers sweetly chiming;
 We'll return their song
 As we glide along,
 While the moon is softly shining.

MUSIC EVERYWHERE.

164.—KEY G.

C. C. ALLEN.

{ $d \cdot d$: $t_1 \cdot l_1$ | s_1 : d | $r \cdot r$: $d \cdot t_1$ | d : - }
 { 1 Music in the | Spring · time, | Waking up the | flowers; }

{ $d \cdot d$: $t_1 \cdot l_1$ | s_1 : d | $r \cdot r$: $d \cdot t_1$ | d : - }
 { Music in the | green trees, | Music in the | bowers; }

{ $r \cdot m$: $r \cdot d$ | t_1 : d | $r \cdot m$: $f \cdot m$ | r : - }
 { Music in the | cot · tage, | Music in the | lea, }

{ $d \cdot d$: $t_1 \cdot l_1$ | s_1 : d | $r \cdot r$: $d \cdot t_1$ | d : - ||
 { Music in the | south wind, | Music o'er the | sea, ||

- 2 Music in the raindrops,
 Falling in the night;
 Music in the young birds,
 When the day is bright;
 Music in the cricket,
 Chirping loud and clear
 Music in the Spring-time
 Music all the year.

THE LEAFLET.

165.—KEY A. *Sweetly.*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s_1 | d : d \cdot d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 \end{array} \right\}$
 I'm on - ly a lit - tle red leaf - let, Come down from my home in the

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - | - : - : p | d : d : d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f \end{array} \right\}$
 tree, Tra la la la la la la la la, O

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r : d | r : d : t_1 | d : - : - | - : - : d | r : s : s | r : s : f \end{array} \right\}$
 I am so hap - py and free; The old ma - ple tree is my

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : d | s_1 : - : d | r : s : s | r : s : f | m : - : - | - : - : s_1 \end{array} \right\}$
 mo - ther, I've sis - ters and brothers up there, Tra

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d | r : m : f | m : - : d | \hat{l}_1 : - : f | m : r : d | r : d : t_1 | d : - : - | - : - : \end{array} \right\}$
 la la la la la la la la la, They rustle and dance in the air.

2 The red robins sang for us daily,
 Far up in the big shady tree,
 Tra la la la la la la la la,
 The baby birds sing we, we, we.
 The bright warm sun loved us so dearly,
 And shone for us every day,
 Oo
 The breeze whispered, "Come out and play."

3 I wanted to come down and see you,
 The breeze brought me here on its wing;
 I'll never again live up yonder,
 Green leaves will be there in the Spring.
 I'm only a little red leaflet,
 Come down from my home in the tree,
 Tra la la la la la la la la,
 O I am so happy and free.

166.—KEY C.

NARENZA.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :d^1 | t : s | l : t | d^1 : - | - : m^1 | r^1 : t | d^1 : l | s : - | - \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s | s : s | l : t | d^1 : l | t : m^1 | r^1 : d^1 | r^1 : r^1 | d^1 : - | - \end{array} \right\} ||$

167.—KEY C.

ILFRACOMBE.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s | d^1 : d^1 | t : s | l : t | d^1 : s | l : l | s : m | f : m | r \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s | m : l | s : d^1 | l : t | d^1 : r^1 | m^1 : r^1 | d^1 : l | r^1 : t | d^1 \end{array} \right\} ||$

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the silent pulse *saa*.

NOTE.—These should be sung on one tone, first to TIME NAMES, then LAA, and finally IN TUNE to the SYLLABLES.

When sung on one tone the pitch should be about F, and great care should be observed in order to avoid flattening.

The degrees of force represented by the strong, weak and medium accents should be carefully observed.

1.—KEY Eb.

{ d :m.f | s : | s.f:m.r | m : | s : | f : | m : f | s : }
 { taa taa-tai taa saa | taa-tai taa-tai taasaa | taa saa taa saa | taa taa taa saa }

{ d' :t.l | s : | l.s:f.m | r : | s : | m : | m : r | d : - ||

2.—KEY F.

{ s : f | m : | l : s | f : | r : m.f | s : d | m : - | r : }
 { r : m | f : | m : f | s : | s : f.m | r : m | r : - | d : ||

3.—KEY E.

{ m.r:d.r | m.f : s | f : - | m : | l.s:f.s | l.t:d' | t : - | l : }
 { s.f:m | l : | f.m:r | s : | s.l:s.f | m : f.m | r : - | d : ||

CHIP, CHIP, CHIP.

4.—KEY A.

{ m : m | m : - | r .d : t₁ .r | d : }
 { 1. Chip, chip. | chip, | Sparkling dew I | sip, }

{ t₁ .d : r .m | f .m : r .d | t₁ .d : r .m | f .m : r .d }
 { Ap-ple blossoms | I de-light in, | Lea-fy boughs | I spend the night in; }

{ t₁ .d : r .t₁ | d .m : s .f | m : m }
 { Up I jump at | day's first light-ing, | Chip, chip, }

{ m : | r .d : t₁ .r | d : }
 { chip, | Sparkling dew I | sip. ||

2 Chip, chip, chip,
 On a rose-bush tip,
 Peeping down at lovely flowers,
 Freshened by soft summer showers;
 Flying round the jasmine bowers,
 Chip, chip, chip,
 Sparkling dew I sip.

3 Chip, chip, chip,
 Lightly thus I skip,
 Hopping, skipping thro' the garden,
 Strictly here and there regarding,
 Insects oft my zeal rewarding,
 Skip, skip, skip,
 Sparkling dew I sip.

GENTLY EVENING BENDETH.

5.—KEY A_b.

{	m : m		r : r		d : -		s ₁ :		l ₁ : t ₁		d : m		r : -		- :	}
	1. Gently		eve - ning		bend		- eth,		O - ver		vaie		and		hili,	}
{	m : m		f : m		r : -		s :		d : f		m : r		d : -		- :	
	Softly		peace de -		scend		- eth,		And the world is				still.			

2 Save the wood-brook's gushing,
All things silent rest;
Hear its restless rushing,
On t'ward ocean's breast.

3 And no evening bringeth,
To its life release;
And no sweet bell ringeth,
O'er its wavelets peace.

4 Restless thus life floweth,
Striveth in my breast;
God alone bestoweth
Tranquil evening rest.

6.—KEY E.

{	m :		r :		d : m		s : -		l :		s :		f : s		l : -	}
{	s : l.t		d' : m		r :		s :		s : l.t		d' : d		r : -		d : -	

7.—KEY D.

{	d' : s.f		m :		r :		d :		l : f.m		r :		d :		t ₁ :	}
{	d' : s.f		m.r:d		l : f.m		r.d:t ₁		d :		r : t ₁		d : -		:	

IF I WERE A SUNBEAM.

8.—KEY C.

{	m : s		d' : -r		d' : t		:	d'		t : l		d' : l		s : -		s :	}
	1. If I		were a		sun - beam		I		know what I would		do;		I'd				}
{	s : f		f : s		f : m		:	m		r : s		t : l		s : -		- : (m)	}
	seek the whitest		iii - ies		The		rain - y		woodiands		through;						}
{	m : s		d' : -r		d' : t		:	d'		t : l		d' : l		s : -		s :	}
	Stealing in a -		mong them,		The		soft - est		light I'd		shed,		Un -				}
{	m' : r'		d' : t		t : l		:	s : d'		m' : r'		d' : -		- :			
	tii each graceful		li - ly				Raised its drooping				head.						

2 If I were a sunbeam,
I know where I would go;
Into the lowest hovels,
All dark with want and woe;
Until sad hearts look'd upward,
I there would shine and shine,
Then they would think of heaven,
Their sweet home and mine.

3 Art thou not a sunbeam,
O child, whose life is glad
With still an inner radiance
That sunshine never had?
As the Lord hath blest thee,
O scatter rays divine!
For there can be no sunbeam,
But must die, or shine.

PATTER, PATTER.

9.—KEY D.

(Rain Song.)

{	<i>s</i> . <i>s</i> : <i>s</i> . <i>s</i> <i>s</i> . <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> . <i>f</i> <i>s</i> : <i>m</i> . <i>f</i> <i>s</i> :	}
{	1. Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;	}
{	<i>m f</i> <i>d</i> ' . <i>d</i> ' : <i>d</i> ' . <i>d</i> ' <i>d</i> ' . <i>d</i> ' : <i>l</i> . <i>t</i> <i>d</i> ' : <i>l</i> . <i>t</i> <i>d</i> ' :	}
{	Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;	}
{	<i>f</i> <i>r</i> ' : - . <i>r</i> ' <i>r</i> ' . <i>d</i> ' : <i>t</i> . <i>l</i> <i>s</i> . <i>l</i> : <i>s</i> . <i>f</i> <i>m</i> . <i>s</i> : <i>d</i> '	}
{	Down the roof now let it rush,	}
{	<i>f</i> <i>r</i> ' : - . <i>r</i> ' <i>r</i> ' . <i>d</i> ' : <i>t</i> . <i>l</i> <i>s</i> . <i>l</i> : <i>s</i> . <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : <i>m</i> . <i>m</i>	}
{	Down the hill side let it gush; 'Tis the	}
{	<i>r</i> : - . <i>m</i> <i>f</i> . <i>m</i> : <i>r</i> . <i>m</i> <i>f</i> . <i>s</i> : <i>f</i> . <i>m</i> <i>r</i> : <i>r</i> . <i>r</i>	}
{	wel come, wel come, A pril shower, Which will	}
{	<i>m</i> : - . <i>f</i> <i>s</i> . <i>f</i> : <i>m</i> . <i>f</i> <i>s</i> . <i>l</i> : <i>s</i> . <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : <i>s</i> . <i>s</i>	}
{	wake, will wake the sweet May flower. 'Tis the	}
{	<i>f</i> <i>d</i> ' : - . <i>t</i> <i>l</i> . <i>t</i> : <i>d</i> ' . <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : - . <i>f</i> <i>m</i> : <i>l</i> . <i>l</i>	}
{	wel come, wel come A pril shower, Which will	}
{	<i>f</i> <i>s</i> : <i>d</i> ' <i>t</i> : <i>d</i> ' <i>r</i> ' : <i>t</i> <i>d</i> ' : -	
{	wake, will wake the sweet May flower.	

2 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Let the livid lightnings flash,
 Let the rolling thunder dash;
 'Tis the welcome, welcome April shower,
 Which will wake, will wake the sweet May flower.
 'Tis the welcome, &c.

3 Patter, patter, patter, let it pour, let it pour;
 Patter, patter, patter, let it roar, let it roar;
 Soon the clouds will pass away,
 Soon will shine the cheering day,
 Soon the welcome, welcome April shower
 Will awake, awake the sweet Spring flower.
 Soon the welcome, &c.

10.—KEY C.

{	<i>s</i> : <i>l</i> : <i>l</i> <i>s</i> : - <i>m</i> : <i>s</i> : <i>d</i> ' <i>r</i> ' : <i>l</i> <i>t</i> : - - :	}
{	<i>d</i> ' : <i>r</i> ' : <i>r</i> ' <i>m</i> ' : - <i>d</i> ' : <i>l</i> . <i>t</i> : <i>d</i> ' . <i>r</i> ' <i>m</i> ' : <i>r</i> ' <i>d</i> ' : - - :	

MORNING.

11.—KEY E \flat .

{ s : m.f | s : l.s | s.m : r.d | r : - | r.m : f.s | l : d'.l }
 { 1. Rise from thy slumber, the | morn - ing is near! | Eastward its dawning be - }

{ s : m.r | d : - | s : m.f | s : l.s | s.m : r.d | r : - }
 { gins to ap - pear, | Tint - ing the rim of the | blue - blended sky, }

{ r.m : f.s | l : d'.l | s : m.r | d : - | r : r.m | f : m.r }
 { Gild - ing the crown of the | moun - tain top high; | Soft - ly its rays up the }

{ l : s.s | s : m | r : r.m | f : m.r | d : l.l | s : - }
 { steep azure climb, | Limn - ing that blue with a | pen - cil di - vine. }

{ d : m.s | d' : s | l : l.l | s : - }
 { Back swing the sil - v'ry | gates of the sky }

{ s : m.s | d' : l.l | s : f.r | d : - || }
 { Proud - ly day's mon - arch as - cend - eth on high! }

2 Out from the grove floats a chorus so sweet,
 Charmed are the senses its cadence to greet,
 For, the glad birds from their musical throats,
 Blend in that chorus their welcoming notes.
 Daisies and buttercups open their eyes,
 Greeting the morn with gladdened surprise.
 Violets gentle and daffodils gay,
 Censers of perfume are offering the day.

3 Brighter the flush that the rose petal tips,
 Sweeter the breath from her odorous lips,
 And the fair lily's pure heart of the snow,
 Thrills for a moment with sunlight aglow.
 Down at the foot of the emerald hill,
 Rises the rhythmical song of the rill,
 And where the meadows are stretching away,
 Visions of summer clouds looming lay.

12.—KEY F.

{ s | m : - .d | m : f | m : | r : d | t : - .d | r : f | f : | m }

{ f | l.s : f.m | r : s | l : | s : f | m : | r : - .m | d : - | - || }

13.—KEY D.

{ s | l : - | s : d' | d' : - | t : l | s : | l : | r : - | m }

{ m | f : | m : d' | d' : - | l : s | f : | s : | m : - | - || }

PONY KATE.

14.—KEY A.

{	d d : t ₁ t ₁ l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	d : r	m f : s	}
{	1.O'er the rough and sto-ny road,	Jog. Kate,	jog a - long;	}
{	m m : f m r d : s ₁	l ₁ : r	l ₁ t ₁ : d	}
{	Not too hea-vy is your load,	Jog. Kate,	jog a - long.	}
{	r r : r r t ₁ d : r	m m : m r	m f : s	}
{	Af-ter yon-der hill we pass,	By the pool as	smooth as glass,	}
{	s f : m r d t ₁ : l ₁	r : f	m r : d	
{	You shall nip the ten-der grass;	Jog. Kate,	jog a - long.	

- 2 Summer, Winter, Fall, or Spring,
Jog, Kate, jog along;
While your praises I will sing,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
Tossing mane, so smooth and trim,
Lightly lifting feet so slim;
Sure of hoof and strong of limb,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
- 3 Thro' the quiet ways of life,
Jog, Kate, jog along;
Shun with me the scenes of strife,
Jog, Kate, jog along.
In and out the shady lane,
Thro' the wood and o'er the plain,
Up the hill and down again,
Jog, Kate, jog along.

THE MOUNTAIN BOY.

15.—KEY F.

BRADBURY.

{	s f m m : m m m : r	d :- - : d r m : d	s : m	}
{	1.Let me sing a little mountain song,	Of a mer-ry	mountain	}
{	r :- - : s f m : m m : f m	r : r r : s l		}
{	boy, With a heart so light, And with eyes so bright, Thus he			}
		CHORUS.		
{	t : t l : t l s : s s s :	d' : d r m : f		}
{	sings his song of joy, Tra la la,	Rise with the ris - ing		}
{	s :- - : d' : d r m : f	s :- - : l t		}
{	sun, Sleep with the ris - ing moon,	For the		}
{	d' :- s s : s :- m m :	m r : d r m : s		}
{	mountain boys, mountain boys,	Ever, ever thus they		}
{	r : s s s : l t d' :- s s :	s :- m m :		}
{	live. Tra la la—For the mountain boys,	mountain boys,		}
{	m r : d r m : r	d :- - :		
{	Ever, ever, thus they live.			

- 2 When I blow my little Alpine horn,
Then the lambkins hear my song;
Hear and there they come,
Thro' their mountain home,
Through their happy mountain home, Tra la la.

16.—KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s \quad |m.r:d.r|m : \quad |m.r:d.r|m : \quad |r :s |r : \quad |m :l :m \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :r \quad |d.t:l,t|d : \quad |d.t:l,t|d : \quad |s.f:m.r|d :r \quad |d :- | - \quad || \end{array} \right\}$$

17.—KEY A.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 :l_1 :t_1 \quad |d :- : \quad |l_1 :t :-d |r :- : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r :s :f.m |r :- :d \quad |t_1 : :r \quad |d :- :- \quad || \end{array} \right\}$$

18.—KEY A.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : :r \quad |d :- :s_1 \quad |d :-r:m \quad |f :- : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : :f \quad |m.r:d.s:d.m |r : :t_1 \quad |d :- : \end{array} \right\}$$

19.—KEY F.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s.f:m :-r \quad |d :- : \quad |l.s:f :-m |r :- : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r.m:f.m:f.r |s :- : \quad |l.f m :r \quad |d :- : \quad || \end{array} \right\}$$
20.—KEY E \flat .

SHARON.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :d |s :m |r :f |f :m |l :s |t :d' |f :m |r :- \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :d |s :t |l :d' |d' :t |d' :l |f :m |f :r |d :- \quad || \end{array} \right\}$$

WINTER, ADIEU!

21.—KEY F.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :m :r \quad |d :- : \quad |s :s :f \quad |m :- : \\ 1. Win-ter, a - dieu! \quad |Your time is through, \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :f :s \quad |s :-f:m \quad |r :m :f \quad |f :-m:r \\ Part-ings they say are sad, Yours makes me tru - ly glad, \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m :m :f \quad |s :- : \quad |m :m :r \quad |d :- : \\ Win-ter, a - dieu! \quad |No time for you. \end{array} \right\}$$

2 Winter, adieu!
Your time is through,
Gladly I thee forget,
Care not how far you get,
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

3 Winter, adieu!
Your time is through,
Get thee gone speedily,
Spring birds will laugh at thee;
Winter, adieu!
No time for you.

BRIGHTER DAYS.

22.—KEY C.

{	m : s : d' : s		l . d' : s :		t . d' : r' : s		d' : - :	}
{	1. Brighter days will		come a-gain,		(Grieve not o - ver		care,	}
{	m : s : d' : s		l . d' : s : s		l . l : f : s		m : - :	}
{	Tho' this day may		give thee pain, To -		morrow may be		fair.	}
{	r . m : f : s		l . t : d' : s		d' . s : m : d		r : - :	}
{	Tho' the clouds be		o - ver - cast, A		ray of light doth		gleam,	}
{	m . f : s : l		s . m' : d' : -		r' . m' : f' : t		d' : - :	
{	Brighter days will		come again,		Grieve not o - ver		care.	

2 Winter storms and piercing cold,
 Change for Summer's sun,
 Nature with its rays enfold,
 Is glad'ning ev'ry one.
 If bleak Winter's in thy heart,
 'Tis only for a while,
 Brighter days will come again,
 Grieve not over care.

THE GLORIOUS MONTH OF MAY.

23.—KEY D.

{	d' : - : s		d' : - : s		l : - : f		s : - : -		d' : - : s		d' : - : s	}
{	1. Oh,		the glo - rious		month of		May!		E - ver		charm - ing,	}
{	l : - : f		s : - : -		d : - : d		d : r : m		m : - : -		r : - : -	}
{	e - ver		gay!		When		the woods are		bloom - ing,			}
{	r : - : r		r : m : f		f : - : -		m : - :		m : r : d		m : r : d	}
{	Hum - ble		bees are		boom - ing,		And		the birds		sing	}
{	s : - : s		s : - : -		m : r : d		m : r : d		s : - : s		s : - : -	}
{	all		the day		Through the		mer - ry		month of		May;	}
{	r' : - : d'		t : - : l		s : - : f		m : f : s		r' : - : d'		t : - : l	}
{	Oh,		the charm - ing		glo - rious		May,		E - ver		charm - ing,	}
{	s : - : f		m : f : s		d' : - : s		d' : - : s		d' : - : s		d' : - : s	}
{	e - ver		gay,		charm - ing,		charm - ing,		charm - ing,		charm - ing,	}
{	l : - : r'		t : l		t		d' : - : -		- : - :			
{	charm - ing,		glo - rious		May.							

2 Earth has donn'd her best array,
 In the beauteous month of May;
 Flowers the ground are paving,
 Bloomy boughs are waving;
 Through the corn the breezes stray,
 In the merry month of May;
 Oh, the charming, flowery May,
 Ever charming, ever gay.
 Charming, &c.

3 Fresh the air at dawn of day,
 In the pleasant month of May;
 Fresh the dewy flowers.
 Early go the mowers
 In among the scented hay;
 All the world's alive and gay,
 In the gladsome month of May,
 Ever charming, ever gay.
 Charming, &c.

TWO PART STUDIES.

24.—KEY G.

{	d : r m : f s : - f : - m : f s : f m : - - : -
	d : - d : - t ₁ : d r : t ₁ d : - t ₁ : - d : s ₁ d : -

25.—KEY C.

{	d' : - d' : - t : d' r' : t d' : - t : - d' : s d' : -
	d : r m : f s : - f : - m : f s : f m : - - : -

26.—KEY G.

{	m : - r : - d : m s : f m : - f : r m : f m : -
	d : d t ₁ : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - d : s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ d : - - : -

27.—KEY G.

{	: m s : m : f d : r : m : d : t ₁ d : - - : -
	d : - - : - l ₁ : - - : - s ₁ : - - : - d : - - : -

28.—KEY C.

{	m : f s : d' t : - d' : - s : l t : r' d' : - - : -
	d : r m : - s : f m : - m : f s : s m : - - : -

29.—KEY C.

{	d' : t d' : r' d' : s l : t d' : - - : t d' : - - : -
	d : r m : f m : - r : - m : f s : f m : - - : -

30.—KEY C.

MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.

{	s : s l : l s : - m : - s : d' d' : m' r' : - - : -
	1. Murmur, gen - tle lyre, Thro' the love - ly night;
{	m : m f : f m : - d : - m : m s : d' t : - - : -
	Let thy trembl - ing wire Wak - en dear de -
{	r' : r' m' : m' r' d' : - l : - d' : d' f' : m'
	t : t d' : s l : - f : - m : s l . t : d'
{	r' : - - : - m' : d' r' d' : t d' : - - : -
	light, Wak - en dear de - light.
{	t : - - : - d' : m . f s : s . f m : - - : -

2 Hark, the quiv'ring breezes,
List the silv'ry sound,
Ev'ry tumult ceases,
Silence reigns around.

3 Earth below is sleeping,
Meadow, hill, and grove;
Angel stars are keeping
Jent watch above.

31.—KEY E.

DAY IS CLOSING.

{	m : m	s : s	f : f	m :-	} <i>pp</i>	r : m	f :-
	1. Day is	clos · ing	'round the	world,		Eve · ning	comes!
{	d : d	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	d :-	}	t ₁ : d	r :-

{	<i>p</i> m : f	s :-	m : m	s : s	} <i>dim.</i>	f : f	m :-
	eve · ning	comes!	Sun · light	ban · ners		all are	furled,
{	d : r	m :-	d : d	t ₁ : d	}	r : t ₁	d :-

{	r : m	s : f	m :-	- :	}
	Eve · ning	gen · tly	comes.	- :	
{	t ₁ : d	m : r	d :-	- :	}

2 O'er the hills the shadows fall,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Spreading now her subtle pull,
Evening gently comes.

3 Busy sounds of daylight close,
Evening comes! evening comes!
Nature sinks to calm repose,
Evening gently comes.

SWEET THE QUIET EVENING.

32.—KEY A₇.

{	m : m	f : m	m :-	r :-	d : d	r : r	m :-	- :-
	1. Sweet the qui · et	eve · ning,	Soft the	part · ing	ray;			
{	d : d	l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ :-	f ₁ :-	m ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	d :-	- :-

{	m : m	f : s	l : s	f : m	r : r	m : r	d :-	- :-
	Thanks we give with	hearts and voice · es	For the	pleasant	day;			
{	d : d	r : m	f : m	r : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : s ₁	m ₁ :-	- :-

{	r : r	m : m	f :-	r :-	m : m	r : d	r :-	- :-
	May we rest se ·	cure · ly	Thro' the	hours of	night,			
{	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ :-	s ₁ :-	d : d	t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ :-	- :-

{	m : m	f : s	l : s	f : m	r : r	m : r	d :-	- :-
	Strengthen'd be for	du · ties com · ing	With the	morning	light.			
{	d : d	r : m	f : m	r : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : s ₁	m ₁ :-	- :-

2 Lulled by the sweetest music,
From a thousand tongues,
Nature has night's choir awakened
For an evening song.
While we sing her praises,
Who this care has given,
Let us all with deep emotion,
Raise our hearts to heaven.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

33.—KEY A.

METHFESSEL.

{	:s ₁	d	:-s ₁	d	:r	m	:-r	d	:r	m	:r	m	}
	1.Come	let	us	raise	a	cheer	-ful	song,	With	strong,	u	-nit	
{	:s ₁	m ₁	:-m ₁	m ₁	:s ₁	d	:-s ₁	m ₁	:s ₁	d	:t ₁	d	}
{	:f	s	:-	m	:d	l	:-f	d	:l	s	:-m	d	}
	ed	vol	.	ces;	To	Can	-a-	da	our	strains	be	-long;	
{	:r	m	:-	d	:d	f	:-l ₁	l ₁	:f	m	:-d	d	}
{	:s ₁	l ₁	:t ₁	d	:r	d	:-	t ₁	:-	d	:-		
	The	echo	-ing	earth	re-	joi	-			ces.			
{	:m ₁	f ₁	:r ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:-	-	:f ₁	m	:-		

2 Where now we stand our sires once stood,
Firm men were they, true hearted,
Say, lives there now a race as good,
Or have they all departed?

3 Come one and all around we stand,
Come join in swelling chorus,
And praise our goodly native land,
Our fatherland that bore us.

34.—KEY C.

{	:d	s	:m	l	:f	m:r:m.f	s	:m	d'	:l	r'	:-d'	t	:-	-	}
{	:s	r'	:t	d'	:m	f:s:l.t	d'	:l	s:l:s.f	m	:-r	d	:-	-		

35.—KEY B₇.

{	:s ₁	l ₁	:-s ₁	l ₁ :t ₁ :d ₁ :r	m	:-d	s ₁	:m ₁	f ₁	:-m ₁	f ₁ :s ₁ :l ₁ :t ₁	d	:-	s ₁	}
{	:s ₁	m	:-r	d ₁ :t ₁ :l ₁ :s ₁	f ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d	:l ₁ :t ₁	d	:r	d	:-	

36.—KEY B₇.

{	:m	r:m:r	d	:s ₁	l ₁	:-	s ₁	:m ₁	f ₁	:s ₁	:l ₁ :f ₁	m ₁	:-	-	}
{	:m ₁	f ₁	:-	s ₁ :f ₁	m ₁	:-s ₁	d	:l ₁	s ₁	:l ₁ :s ₁ :l ₁ :t ₁	d	:-	-		

37.—KEY D.

DONCASTER.

{	:s	d'	:m	f	:l	s	:-	-	s	l	s	t	d'	r	:-	-	}
{	:s	s	:t	:m	m	:l	s	:l	f	:m	r	:r	d	:-	-		

COME, SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING.

38.—KEY D. *Sweetly.*

LAUR.

1. Come,	s	:-	m	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	:-	m	:-
	m	m	:-	d	m	:s	f	m	:-	:-	d
soft		and		love		ly	eve		ning.		
Spread	f	:m	:f	r	:m	:f	s	:-	:-	-	:
	m	r	:d	r	t	:d	r	m	:-	:-	-
o'er		the		grass		y	fields;				
We	s	:-	m	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	:-	d'	:-
	m	m	:-	d	m	:s	f	m	:-	:-	m
love		the		peace		ful	feel		ing		
Thy	r'	:-	r'	t	:l	:t	d'	:-	:-	-	:
	m	f	:-	f	s	:-	f	m	:-	:-	-
si		lent		com		ing	yields.				

2 See where the clouds are weaving
 A rich and golden chain;
 See how the darkened shadow
 Extends along the plain.

3 All nature now is silent,
 Except the passing breeze;
 And birds their night song warbling
 Among the dewy trees.

4 Sweet evening thou art with us,
 So tranquil and so still;
 Thou dost our thankful bosoms
 With humble praises fill.

39.—KEY Ab.

d	:		:	s	:l	s	:f	m	:-	-	:r	d	:m	r	:d
	d	:m	r	:d	t ₁	:-	-	:-	d	:s ₁	d	:t ₁	l ₁	:-	:-
t ₁	:-	-	:-	d	:s ₁	l ₁	:t ₁	d	:-	-	:-	a	:-	-	:-
	s ₁	:l ₁	s ₁	:f ₁	m ₁	:-	-	:-	m ₁	:f ₁	s ₁	:-	m ₁	:-	-

40.—KEY D.

d	:m	s	:-	f	:-	m	:-	s	:l	t	:d'	r'	:-	d'	:-
	d	:-	t ₁	:d	r	:-	d	:-	m	:-	r	:m	f	:-	m
r'	:r'	t	:-	d'	:s	l	:-	t	:d'	l	:t	d'	:-	-	:-
	r	:m	f	:r	m	:-	f	:-	s	:m	f	:r	m	:-	-

RING! RING! RING!

41.—KEY B \flat .

T. F. SEWARD.

{	d	: s ₁	m	: - .d	t ₁ .f : f .t ₁ d .m : m	}
	1. Ring!	Ring!	Ring!	How	sweet the chime of	merry bells.
{	d	: s ₁	m	: - .d	t ₁ .f : f .t ₁ d : - .d	}
	Ring!	Ring!	Ring!	The	cheerful music	swells. Ring
{	t ₁ .r : r .s ₁ d	: m .m	s .f : f .r m	: d .d	}	
	out our joy - ful	greet - ing, To	happy	hours so	fleet - ing, The	
{	t ₁ .r : r .s ₁ d	: m .m	r .t ₁ : l ₁ .r s ₁ :	}		
	old and new year	meet - ing, With	merry	chime of	bells.	
{	d	: s ₁	m	: - .d	t ₁ .f : f .t ₁ d .m : m	}
	Ring!	Ring!	Ring!	How	sweet the chime of	merry bells.
{	d	: s ₁	m	: - .d	t ₁ .f : f .t ₁ d : -	
	Ring!	Ring!	Ring!	The	cheerful mu - sic	swells.

2 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 Resounding echoes fill the air,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 And banish ev'ry care.
 With friendly gift and token,
 Are kindest wishes spoken,
 That circles all unbroken,
 May future blessings share.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 Resounding echoes fill the air,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 And banish ev'ry care.

3 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 How sweet the chime of merry bells,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 The cheerful music swells.
 May richest blessings ever,
 From grief and sorrow sever,
 And still go on for ever,
 The merry peel of bells.
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 How sweet the chime of merry bells,
 Ring! Ring! Ring!
 The cheerful music swells.

42.—KEY A.

HO! THE BOATING.

DR. L. MASON

{	d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁ d	: -	}
	1. Ho! the boat - ing,	lightly floating,	mer - ri - ly a - way.
{	m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .m ₁ f ₁ .r ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ m ₁	: -	}
{	d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁ d	: -	}
	Winds of Summer,	sigh and murmur	on the sleeping bay;
{	m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .m ₁ f ₁ .r ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ m ₁	: -	}
{	s ₁ .d : m .s s .f : r	.	s ₁ .d : m .s s .f : r
	Singing soft - ly	to us,	Songs to charm and woo us,
{	s ₁ .s ₁ : d .m m .r : t ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ : d .m m .r : t ₁	}
{	d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁ d	: -	}
	Thro' the beaming	and the dreaming	of the sun - ny day.
{	d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ d .d : t ₁ .s ₁ l ₁ .f ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ m ₁	: -	

2 Pain and troubles flee like bubbles
 Underneath our keel,
 Gentle blisses in the kisses
 Of the waves we feel;

Care no longer teases,
 Sweet the whispering breezes
 Through the willows, o'er the billows,
 Fresh and fragrant steal.

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

43.—KEY B_♭. Words and Music by J. DAVENPORT KERRISON.

{	(d)		d	:-	s ₁		s ₁	:	d		t ₁	:-	l ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁		f	:	m		d	:	r	}	
	1.		God		pre-		serve		our		na -		tive		land,		Fair		Can -		a -		da		the	}	
{	r	:-	-	:	s ₁		m	:	r		d	:	r	m		f	:	f		f	:	m		d	:	r	}
	free,				May		His		right		hand		pro-		tect		our		land,		And					}	
{	r	:	f		m	:-	r		d	:-	-	:			r	:-		r	:-	r	:-	r		d	:	r	}
	guard		her		lib		er-		ty.						Then								al-		il		each
{	m	:	d		:	d		r	:-		r	:-	r	m	:-	-	:										}
	val -		ley,				Each		monn -		tain		and		plain,												}
{	r	:-		r	:-	r		m	:	d		:	d		t ₁	:-		l ₁	:-							}	
	Ec -		ho		ln		cho -		rus				the		glad											re -	
{	s ₁	:-	-	:			d	:-	s ₁		s ₁	:	d		t ₁	:-	l ₁		l ₁	:	l ₁		d	:	r	}	
	frain:						Can -		a -		da.		fair		Can -		a -		da,		God's						}
{	f	:	m		d	:	r		r	:-	-	:	s ₁		m	:	r		d	:	r	m		d	:	r	}
	bles -		ing		rest		on		thee,				May		His		right		hand		pro -						}
{	f	:	f		f	:	m		r	:	f		m	:-	r		d	:-	-		-		-		-		-
	tect		our		land,		And		guard		her		lib -		er-		ty.										

2 Should foreign foes our land e'er threat
 With desolation fell,
 God guard the right
 And lend us might
 Th' invader to repel.

3 Be present with our rulers, Lord,
 And all their councils guide,
 From knavish tricks
 Of politics,
 Turn Thou their hearts aside.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co.)

WELCOME TO THE LOVELY SPRING.

44.—KEY E.

C. E. LESLIE.

{	d	:	d		d	:	r	m	d		r	:	t ₁		d	:-		m	:	m	f		s	:	f	m		r	:	f		m	:-	}			
	1.		Welcome		to		the		love -		ly		Spring,		Which		will		buds		and		ros -		es		bring,							}			
	:		:		:		:		:		:	:	:		d	:	d	:	r	m	:	r	d		t ₁	:	r		d	:-	}						
{	d'	:	d'		t	:	t		d'	:	s		l	:-		s	:	l	:	s	:	f		m	:	r	:	d	:	r		d	:-		-		
	And		all		na -		ture		will		be		gay,		Wel -		come		to		this		hol -		l -		day.										
{	m	:	m		s	:	f		m	:	m		f	:-		m	:	f	:	m	:	r		d	:	t	:	d		d	:	t ₁		d	:-		-

2 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Let the air with music ring,
 Bid farewell to Wintry scenes,
 And rejoice in sunny beams.

3 Welcome to the lovely Spring,
 Hear the birds and brooklet sing,
 Filling every heart with love
 For our Maker from above.

TRY, TRY AGAIN.

45.—KEY G.

SCOTCH AIR.

{	s_1 .d : t_1 .d r .m : t_1		d : r		m .d : d	}
	1. Here's a les - son all should heed,		Try, try,		try a - gain;	
{	m_1 .m ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁ s_1 .s ₁ : s_1		m_1 : f ₁		s_1 .m ₁ : m_1	}
	If at first you don't suc - ceed,		Try, try,		try a - gain;	
{	s_1 .d : t_1 .d r .m : t_1		d : r		m .d : d	}
	If at first you don't suc - ceed,		Try, try,		try a - gain;	
{	m_1 .m ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁ s_1 .s ₁ : s_1		m_1 : f ₁		s_1 .m ₁ : m_1	}
	If at first you don't suc - ceed,		Try, try,		try a - gain;	
{	m .s : s .m f .f : f		f .m : r .d		t_1 .l ₁ : s_1	}
	Let your cour - age well ap - pear;		If you on - ly per - se - vere,			
{	d .m : m .d r .d : t_1		t_1 .d : r .d		t_1 .l ₁ : s_1	}
	Let your cour - age well ap - pear;		If you on - ly per - se - vere,			
{	s .m : f .r m .d : r		d : r		m .d : d	}
	You will conquer, nev - er fear;		Try, try,		try a - gain.	
{	m .d : r .t ₁ d .m ₁ : s_1		m_1 : f ₁		s_1 .m ₁ : m_1	}
	You will conquer, nev - er fear;		Try, try,		try a - gain.	

2 Twice or thrice though you should fail,

Try, try, try again;

If at last you would prevail,

Try, try, try again;

When you strive there's no disgrace,

Tho' you fail to win the race;

Bravely, then, in such a case,

Try, try, try again.

3 Let the thing be e'er so hard,

Try, try, try again;

Time will surely bring reward,

Try, try, try again;

That which other folks can do,

Why, with patience may not you?

Why, with patience may not you?

Try, try, try again.

46.—KEY F.

{	:s l :f :l r :- :m.f s :t ₁ :f m :-	}
	:m l :f :r t :l :s.f m :f :t ₁ d :-	

47.—KEY C.

{	:s r.m :f :s m : :l m.f :s :l f :	}
	:m f.s :l .t :r'.d' t :l :s.f m : :m.r d :-	

48.—KEY E \flat .

{	.m f :- :t ₁ r : :s l :- :r m :	}
	:m d' :- :t.l s :d' :l s.m :f.r :d.t ₁ d :-	

ECHO, ECHO, ECHO!

49.—KEY A.

{	d .s ₁ : m d		s : m		f m : r d		m : r	}
	1. Echo, ec - ho,		ec - ho,		Hear our voi - ces		call - ing!	
	m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d		m : d		r d : t ₁ d		s ₁ : s ₁	}

{	d .s ₁ : m d		s : m		f .l ₁ : t ₁ .s ₁		d :-	}
	Ec - ho, ec - ho,		ec - ho,		Let us hear you		sing!	
	m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d		m : d		l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ :-	}

{	r r : s s		m : d		f m : r d		m : r	}
	We are happy		chil - dren,		In the for - est		stray - ing.	
	t ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁		d : d		r d : t ₁ d		s ₁ : s	}

{	d .s ₁ : m d		s : m		f .l ₁ : t ₁ .s ₁		d :-	}
	Let us hear your		mus - ic		Thro' the for - est		ring.	
	m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d		m : d		l ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁		m ₁ :-	}

<i>f</i> CHORUS.		<i>p</i>		<i>f</i>		<i>p</i>		
{	s ₁ m : d		:		s ₁ .f : r		:	}
	Ec - ho,		ec - ho,		ec - ho,		ec - ho.	
	:		s ₁ m : d		:		f : r	}

{	s f : m d		l ₁ : f		s ₁ m : m r		d :-	}
	Yes, we hear your		mus - ic		Thro' the for - est		ring.	
	:		:		:		:	}

<i>p</i>								
{	:		:		:		:	}
	Yes, we hear your		mus - ic		Thro' the for - est		ring.	
	s f : m d		l ₁ : f		s ₁ m : m r		d :-	

2 Echo, echo, echo,
Tell us where you're hiding!
Echo, echo, echo,
Let us find your home!
For we love your music,
And with you abiding,
We would gladly linger,
And no longer roam.

3 Echo, echo, echo,
Though she calls us gaily,
Hides her fairy beauty
From our seeking eyes.
All in vain we wander,
Ever for her searching,
While we hear her sweet voice
All around us rise.

50.—KEY G.

DURHAM.

{	d s : m l : s m : d r : f m : s l : l s :- - }
---	--

{	s f : m s : d t ₁ : d r : m r : f m : r d :- -
---	---

Silent Half-Pulse *saa tai*.

51.—KEY D.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d} \cdot \text{r} \cdot \text{m} \cdot \text{f} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{d}' : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{r} \cdot \text{m} \cdot \text{f} \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{l} : \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \text{l} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \end{array} \right\}$$

saa tai *taa* *saa tai* *saa tai* *saa tai*

$$\left\{ \text{s} \cdot \text{f} \cdot \text{m} \cdot \text{r} \mid \text{m} : \text{l} \mid \text{l} \cdot \text{s} : \text{f} \cdot \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{m} \mid \text{r} : \text{s} \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \parallel \right\}$$

52.—KEY A.

$$\left\{ \text{m} : \text{d} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 \cdot \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \cdot \text{r} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} \cdot \text{r} : \text{m} \cdot \text{f} \mid \text{r} : \text{s} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \text{m} : \text{d} \mid \text{s}_1 : \text{m}_1 \mid \text{f}_1 : \text{s}_1 : \text{l}_1 : \text{l}_1 \mid \text{s}_1 \cdot \text{l}_1 : \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \mid - : \parallel \right\}$$

53.—KEY G.

$$\left\{ \text{m} : - \cdot \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \mid \text{m} : \text{r} \mid \text{d} : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{l}_1 : \text{s}_1 \mid \text{f} : \text{r} \mid \text{t}_1 : - \mid : \text{d} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \text{t}_1 : - \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 : \text{d} \mid \text{r} : \text{m} \mid \text{f} : \text{s}_1 \cdot \text{l} \mid \text{d} : \text{t}_1 \mid \text{d} : - \mid - : \parallel \right\}$$

HOUR OF SINGING.

54.—KEY C.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{s} \mid \text{d}' \cdot \text{d}' : \text{d}' \cdot \text{m} \mid \text{s} \cdot \text{s} : \text{s} \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{f} \cdot \text{m} : \text{r} \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \\ \text{1 Now we'll commence our heart's delight And banish all our care; And} \\ \text{s} \mid \text{m} \cdot \text{m} : \text{m} \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{f} \cdot \text{m} : \text{r} \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d}' \cdot \text{d}' : \text{d}' \cdot \text{m} \mid \text{s} \cdot \text{s} : \text{s} \cdot \text{m}' \mid \text{r}' \cdot \text{r}' : \text{d}' \cdot \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : \\ \text{as we sing our songs so light, Our joy with each one share.} \\ \text{m} \cdot \text{m} : \text{m} \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{f} \cdot \text{f} : \text{m} \cdot \text{r} \mid \text{m} : \end{array} \right\}$$

CHORUS.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{r}' : \text{r}' \mid \text{m}' \cdot \text{d}' : \mid \text{r}' \cdot \text{r}' : \text{t} \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{m}' : \text{s} \\ \text{Then be hap-py, Sing a - loud with glee, And} \\ \text{s} : \text{s} \mid \text{s} \cdot \text{m} : \mid \text{s} \cdot \text{s} : \text{s} \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{s} : \text{s} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \text{d}' \cdot \text{d}' : \text{d}' \cdot \text{m} \mid \text{s} \cdot \text{s} : \text{s} \cdot \text{m}' \mid \text{r}' \cdot \text{r}' : \text{d}' \cdot \text{t} \mid \text{d}' : - \\ \text{let our voi-ces with our hearts U-nite in mel-o - dy.} \\ \text{m} \cdot \text{m} : \text{m} \cdot \text{d} \mid \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{t}_1 : \text{t}_1 \cdot \text{s} \mid \text{f} \cdot \text{f} : \text{m} \cdot \text{r} \mid \text{m} : - \end{array} \right\}$$

2 Our eyes are bright, like sparkling dew,
And tell of many joys;

Though looks have oft a varied hue,
When aught their mirth destroys.

3 The little time, then, we're allowed,
To learn the art of song;
That little time we'll see endowed,
With zeal and vigour strong.

THANKSGIVING.

55.—KEY B \flat .

A. T. C.

{	d :-.s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	t ₁ : d.r d : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ .d s ₁ : d	l ₁ : r t ₁ :-	}
	1.Fruit-ful Autumn,	gold-en Autumn.	Matchless beau-ty	you un- fold;	
	m ₁ :-m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ :-f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁	f ₁ : r ₁ s ₁ :-	

{	d :-.s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ :d.r m : r	d : s ₁ l ₁ .f:m.d	l ₁ : t ₁ d :-	
	Rich a-bundance	earth is yielding.	Bringing joy to	hearts un- told.	
	m ₁ :-m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁	r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ .l ₁ :s ₁ .f ₁	m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ :-	

2 Countless glad hearts praise the Giver,
 Bearing home the ladened sheaves;
 Woods and glens, ablaze in beauty,
 Mellowed fruits and tinted leaves.

3 Faith and toil are now rewarded,
 Food for all again earth yields;
 All our faithless fears are scattered,
 On the golden harvest fields.

4 Tho' the woods ring not with songsters,
 Summer flowers are drooping sere,
 Yet what myriad voices whisper,
 Beautiful's the waning year.

5 Thou hast lessons, may we learn them,
 Scatter seeds in youthful prime;
 Beautiful like thee, our Autumn
 Bent with fruit in harvest time.

NATURE'S SONG.

56.—KEY C.

{	: s d :-.d m : s	d' :- d' : d'	r' :-s s : m'	r :- -	}
	1. A song is ev-er	ring-ing Through-	out earth's wide do-	main,	
	: s d :-.d m : s	m :- m : m	s :-f m : d'	t :- -	

{	: r' m' :-m' f' : m'	m' : r' d' : l	s :-s l : t	d' :- -	
	And ev- 'ry tongue is	sing- ing The	won- der- ful re-	frain.	
	: t d' :-s l : s	s : f m : f	m :-m f : r	m :- -	

2 The sea waves with their roaring,
 The cliffs all white with spray;
 The little brooklet chatting
 With blossoms on its way.

4 It murmurs in the branches,
 At early morning hour;
 The starry legions sing it
 When darkest night-clouds lower

3 The mote, seen in the sunbeam,
 The cavern, deep and dark;
 The beetle in the arbour,
 And in the sky the lark.

5 And thus shall Nature always
 Her joyous tribute raise;
 But more than all 'tis fitting
 That we should offer praise.

NIGHT.

57.—KEY G. *Slow and Soft.*

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d.m} \quad | \underline{s} : \underline{m.d} \quad | \underline{r} : \underline{s} \quad | \underline{m} : - \quad | \underline{r} : - \\ \text{1. Go} \quad \text{wea-ry} \quad \text{sun,} \quad \text{to thy} \quad \text{rest with} \quad \text{fad-ing} \quad \text{light,} \\ \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{m} : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{t}_1 : \underline{t}_1 \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{t}_1 : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d.m} \quad | \underline{s} : \underline{m.d} \quad | \underline{r} : \underline{s} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \quad : \\ \text{Come} \quad \text{geu-tle} \quad \text{eve-ning,} \quad \text{and} \quad \text{ush-er} \quad \text{in} \quad \text{the} \quad \text{nig.t.} \\ \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{m} : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{t}_1 : \underline{t}_1 \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \quad : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : - \quad | \underline{m} : \underline{l} \quad | \underline{s} : - \quad | \underline{m} : \underline{l} \quad | \underline{s} : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{f.s.f.m} \quad | \underline{r} : - \quad | \quad : \\ \text{Mur-} \quad \text{mur sweet} \quad \text{breez-es} \quad \text{a-} \quad \text{mong the} \quad \text{quiv'ring} \quad \text{boughs,} \\ \underline{m} : - \quad | \underline{d} : \underline{f} \quad | \underline{m} : - \quad | \underline{d} : \underline{f} \quad | \underline{m} : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{r.m.r.d} \quad | \underline{t}_1 : - \quad | \quad : \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d.m} \quad | \underline{s} : \underline{m.d} \quad | \underline{r} : \underline{s} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \quad : \\ \text{Mur-} \quad \text{mur low} \quad \text{mu-sic} \quad \text{that} \quad \text{hulls to} \quad \text{soft re-} \quad \text{pose.} \\ \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{m} \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \underline{s}_1 : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{m} : \underline{d} \quad | \underline{t}_1 : \underline{t}_1 \quad | \underline{d} : - \quad | \quad : \end{array} \right\}$$

2 Come, cooling night, spread thy balmy, healing wing,
Rest to the weary and toilworn labourer bring;
Gently distill on the thirsty fainting flowers,
Dews that revive them for morning's golden hours.

3 Shine out, fair stars, and in heaven your vigils keep,
While on the earth weary mortals rest in sleep.
Welcome, oh, welcome! sweet home of quiet calm,
Bringing the sad and the weary healing balm.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing quarter pulse divisions *ta fa te fe*.

The period divides the pulse into halves and the comma divides the halves into quarters.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d} \quad : \underline{d.m} \quad | \underline{s} \quad : - \quad | \underline{d} \quad : \underline{d,r,m,f} \quad | \underline{s} \quad : - \\ \text{ta fa te fe ta} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \quad : \underline{s.f} \quad | \underline{m} \quad : \underline{s,s,s,s} \quad | \underline{s} \quad : \underline{s.f} \quad | \underline{m} \quad : - \\ \text{ta fa te fe} \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r} \quad : \underline{m.f} \quad | \underline{s} \quad : \underline{m,m,m,m} \quad | \underline{r} \quad : \underline{m.f} \quad | \underline{s} \quad : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \quad : \underline{s.f} \quad | \underline{m} \quad : \underline{s,f,m,r} \quad | \underline{d} \quad : \underline{t}_1 \quad | \underline{d} \quad : - \end{array} \right\}$$

59.—KEY D.

{	d	: d .d m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: s, f, m, r m	: r .d t,	: d r	: -	}
{	d	: d; t, d, r m	: d, r, m, f s	: d' .l s	: -	}
{	f	: m, r, d, r m	: r .d t,	: r d	: -	

60.—KEY G. — *Jah*

{	d, d, d, d: d .s,	d m : s	r, r, r, r: r .d t .d : r	}
{	m	: r d m : s m	r : - .s s : -	}
{	s, s, s, s: s m	d m : s	f, f, f, f: f m r m : f	}
{	m	: r d, r, m, f: s m	r : - .d d : -	

MERRILY THE CUCKOO.

61.—KEY C.

C. G. ALLEN.

{	s, s .s, s : s m	d' .l : s	r m : f .l	}	
{	1. Merrily the cuckoo	in the vale	To the morn is	}	
{	m, m, m, m : m .d	m .f : m	t, .d : r .f	}	
{	s : m	s, s .s, s : s m	d' .l : s .d'	}	
{	sing - ing;	Cheerily the echo's	fairy tale By	}	
{	m : d	m, m, m, m : m .d	m .f : m m	}	
{	t .s : l .t	s : s .s	f m : r .l	}	
{	sil - ver fount is	ring - ing A - way!	a - way! with	}	
{	r .r : r .r	t, : t, m	r .d : t, .f	}	
{	s .f : m .s	f m : r .l	s .f : m	}	
{	footsteps free, We'll	chase the shadows	o'er the lea;	}	
{	m .r : d .m	r .d : t, .f	m .r : d	}	
{	s, s, s, s : s	1, 1, 1, 1 : 1	1 .r' : d' .t	d' : -	
{	Merrily we go,	merrily we go,	None so gay as we.	}	
{	m, m, m, m : m	f, f, f, f : f	f .f : m .r	m : -	

2 Pleasantly the sun with golden light,
 Wakes the earth to gladness;
 Happily we roam till dewy night,
 Without a thought of sadness.
 Away, away, &c.

LOVELY MAY.

62.—KEY C.

B. C. UNSELD.

{	s .s :s		s ,s ,s :s		s .m :s .d'	}
	l. Lovely May,		merry, merry May!		Bird-lets now are	
	m .m :m		m ,m ,m ,m :m		m .d :m .m	

{	d' :t		r' .r' :r'		r' ,r' .r' ,r' :r'	}
	sing - ing,		Ev - 'ry - where		thro' the balmy air	
	m :r		f .f :f		f ,f .f ,f :f	

{	m' .r' :d' .t		d' :-		s .s :m .m	}
	Songs of plea - sure		ring.		Wel - come, wel - come,	
	s .s :m .r		m :-		m .m :d .d	

CHORUS.

{	s .s :d'		t ,t ,t ,t :r'		d' ,d' .d' ,d' :m'	}
	love - ly May,		Merry, merry May,		merry, merry May,	
	m .m :m		r ,r .r ,r :r		m ,m ,m ,m :m	

{	s .s :m .m		s .s :m'			}
	Wel - come, wel - come,		love - ly		May,	
	m .m :d .d		m .m :s			

{	m' ,m' .m' ,m' :r' ,r' .r' ,r'		d' :-			}
	Merry, merry, merry, merry,		May.			
	s ,s .s ,s :f ,f ,f ,f		m :-			

2 Happy May, merry, merry May!
 With our songs we greet thee;
 On the hill, by the shining rill
 Now we welcome thee.

3 Balmy May, merry, merry May!
 How we love thy gladness;
 Buds and flow'rs thro' the sunny hours
 Ope their scented leaves.

63.—KEY E \flat .

BROADLANDS

{	s m : l s : f m :- - : m f : l s : m r :- - }	}
---	---	---

{	s s : s l : t d' :- - : s f : m r : r d :- - }	}
---	--	---

{	d' t : s l : t d' :- - : s l : l s : m r :- - }	}
---	---	---

{	s m : l s : f m : - : d r : f m : r d :- - }	}
---	--	---

SUN SHOWER.

64.—KEY A.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

{ | s₁ ,f₁ ,m₁ ,f₁ : s₁ .d | d ,t₁ .d ,l₁ : s₁ }
 | Sparkling in the sun - light, | Dancing on the hills, }

{ | s₁ ,s₁ .s₁ ,s₁ : d .d | r ,r ,m ,m : r }
 | Tapping at my win - dow, | Singing in the rills; }

{ | s ,f ,m ,f : s ,m | d ,d .d ,m : f }
 | Comes the pleasant sun shower, | Like a glad sur - prise, }

{ | f ,f .f ,f : m ,r | d ,t₁ ,m ,r : d }
 | While I gaze with won - der | At the changeful skies. }

CHORUS.

{ | s ,m : s ,m | d ,l₁ : d }
 | Pat - ter, pat - ter, | hear the rain,
 | d ,d .d ,d : d ,d .d ,d | l₁ ,l₁ .f₁ ,f₁ : m₁ }
 | Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, patter, | Lis-ten to the rain, }

{ | s₁ .d : m ,s | f ,m : r }
 | Gen - tle Spring has come a - gain.
 | m₁ ,m₁ ,m₁ ,m₁ : s₁ ,s₁ .m ,m | r ,r .d ,d : t₁ }
 | Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, | Spring has come again. }

{ | s ,m : s ,m | d ,l₁ : d }
 | Pat - ter, pat - ter, | soft re - frain,
 | d ,d .d ,d : d ,d .d ,d | l₁ ,l₁ .f₁ ,f₁ : m₁ }
 | Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, pat-ter, | hear the soft re - frain, }

{ | s₁ .d : m ,r | d ,t₁ : d }
 | Tap - ping on the win - dow pane.
 | m₁ ,m₁ ,m₁ ,m₁ : s₁ ,s₁ .f₁ ,f₁ | m₁ ,m₁ .r₁ ,r₁ : m₁ }
 | Tapping, tapping, tapping, tapping, | on the window pane. }

2 Clouds are flying swiftly, sunlight breaking through,
 Ev'rything is shining, as with morning dew;
 Falling on the mountain, in the fertile vale,
 Giving joy and gladness, comes the gentle rain.

65.—KEY A.

RAVENNA.

{ | m : r | d : m | s : f | m : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - }

{ | d : t₁ | l₁ : d | f : m | r : - | s : f | m : r | d : t₁ | d : - ||

THE FLOWERS' LULLABY.

66.—KEY A₇. *Andante.*

A. T. C.

p

{	$s_1 : l_1 : t_1$		$d : - .t_1 : l_1$		$d : d : - .l_1$		$t_1 : - : -$	}
	1. Now all the		flow - ers are		go - ing		to bed,	
{	$s_1 : s_1 : s_1$		$l_1 : - .s_1 : f_1$		$r_1 : r_1 : - .f_1$		$s_1 : - : -$	}

mp

{	$t_1 : l_1 : s_1$		$r : - .d : t_1$		$d : d : r$		$m : - : -$	}
	Daisies are		drooping their		pretty white		heads,	
{	$s_1 : f_1 : r_1$		$f_1 : - .f_1 : f_1$		$r_1 : s_1 : s_1$		$d : - : -$	}

{	$m : m : m$		$s : r : m$		$f : d : - .r$		$m : - : -$	}
	Clovers have		soft - ly		just		whispered "good night,"	
{	$d : d : d$		$t_1 : t_1 : t_1$		$l_1 : l_1 : - .t_1$		$d : - : -$	}

{	$m : r : d$		$l_1 : f : m$		$m . r : d : t_1$		$d : - : -$	}
	Soon Mother		Nature will		tuck them up		tight.	
{	$s_1 : f_1 : r_1$		$l_1 : s_1 : s_1$		$d : s_1 : s_1$		$r_1 : - : -$	}

Refrain. p

{	$m : - .r : d$		$s_1 : - : -$		<i>pp</i> $m : - .r : d$		$s_1 : - : -$	}
	Lull - a - by,				Lull - a - by;			
{	$s_1 : - .f_1 : r_1$		$r_1 : - : -$		$s_1 : - .f_1 : r_1$		$r_1 : - : -$	}

rall.

{	$l_1 : f : m$		$m : - .r$		$d : - : -$		$- : - : -$	}
	Sleep lit - tle		flow - ers,		sleep.			
{	$f_1 : l_1 : l_1$		$s_1 : - : f_1$		$r_1 : - : -$		$- : - : -$	}

2 "Lullaby, lullaby," now the wind sighs,
 Mother will watch you while Winter is nigh;
 Over them softly she spreads a white sheet,
 "Lullaby, lullaby, sleep, babies, sleep."
 Lullaby, &c.

3 Softly, so softly, she's calling them all.
 "Hasten, oh, bluebells, or nightshades will fall;
 Buttercup, buttercup, come to your rest,
 Little forget-me-not is all undressed."
 Lullaby, &c.

4 Maples are taking off dresses of green,
 And in bright dressing gowns now can be seen,
 Oak trees are going more slowly to bed,
 With pretty night caps of dark brown and red.
 Lullaby, &c.

—ADDIE LICHFIELD.

IN BROWN OCTOBER.

67.—KEY G. *Allegro.*

A. T. C.

{ | m : s | f : m | r : r.m | d :- | l₁ : t₁.d | r : m }
 1. Three trees stood up - on a hill, | All in brown Oc - }

{ | r :- | s :- | m : s | f : m | r : r.m | d :- }
 to - ber; | Three boys watched—Joe, Tom and Will,— }

{ | r : m.f | m : d | r :- | d :- | r : r.m | f : r }
 All in brown Oc - to - ber; | Watched these trees like }

{ | m : m.f | s :- | d : t₁.l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | d : l₁ | t₁ :- }
 anx - ious mice; | "Ne - ver chest - nuts quite so nice," }

{ | d : d | r : r | m.s : m.f | s :- | r : m.f | m : d }
 Each had told the oth - ers twice, | All in brown Oc - }

{ | r :- | d :- | l : l | s : s | f.m : f.s | m :- }
 to - ber. | Touch of frost and touch of sun, }

{ | l : l | s : d | r : s | s₁ :- | l₁ : t₁.d | r : m }
 Soon there'll be some fun, fun, fun, | All in brown Oc - }

{ | r :- | s :- | s : f.m | r : m | r :- | d :- ||
 to - ber, | All in brown Oc - to - ber. ||

2 Jack Frost came one starlit eve,
 All in brown October,
 Snapped those burrs, scarce one did leave,
 All in brown October.
 Tom and Will and jolly Joe
 Each, three others found to go,
 Made—how many—do you know?
 All in brown October.
 Rattling, rolling, big and brown,
 How the nuts come down, down, down!
 All in brown October!

3 'Round a fire-place, big and bright,
 All in brown October,
 They will sit some stormy night,
 All in brown October,
 Roasting chestnuts, ripe and round,
 Till each snaps with cheerful sound,
 Better fun can ne'er be found,
 All in brown October.
 Firelight dancing out and back,
 How the chestnuts crack! crack! crack!
 All in brown October!

—ALICE E. ALLEN.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

68.—KEY F. *Very Softly.*

TALLIS.

{	M	Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed	m : r	m :-	}
	D		be thy	name,	
			d : t ₁	d :-	

Give us each day our	dai - ly	bread;
----------------------	----------	--------

Lead us not in-	to temp-	tation,
-----------------	----------	---------

For Thine is the kingdom, the power	and the	glory,
-------------------------------------	---------	--------

{	M	Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth	r : d	r : r	m :-	
	D		as it	ls in	heaven.	
			t ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ : t ₁	d :-	

And forgive us our debts as	we for - give our	debtors,
-----------------------------	-------------------	----------

But de-	li - ver us from	evil,
---------	------------------	-------

For	e - ver, A -	men.
-----	--------------	------

NOTE.—The words in the first and fourth measures are sung on a monotone, as indicated by the notes in capital letters above.

69.—KEY D.

{	m : s	s : d'	t : -	d' : -	d' : s	d' : m	s : -	m : -	
	:	s : m	r : -	m : -	:	m : d	t ₁ : -	d : -	

70.—KEY D.

{	d : r	m : f	s :	:	m : f	s : l	s :	:	}
	:	:	s : f	m : r	d :	:	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	

{	m : f	s : l	t : d'	r' : t	d' : -	s : f	m : -	- : -	
	d : r	m : f	s :	:	m : -	: r	d : -	- : -	

71.—KEY C.

{	m : f	m : r	m : -	- :	s : d'	t : r'	d' : -	- :	}
	:	:	d : t ₁	d : r	m :	:	m : s	f : m	

{	t : d'	t : l	s : l	s : f	m : -	- : r	d : -	- : -	
	r : -	- :	m : f	m : r	d : -	t : -	d : -	- : -	

THANKSGIVING.

72.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{	: S ₁	s :-	m : :	f :-	r : f	m :-	d : m	r :-	-	}
	1. For	peace	and for	plen -	ty, for	free -	dom, for	rest;		
{	: r	r :-	m : f	l :-	s : m	l : f	r : s	m :-	-	}
	For	joy	in our	land	from the	East	to the	West,		
{	: r. m	m :-	r : d	m :-	m : m	s :-	s : l	s :-	-	}
	For the	dear	Un - ion	Jack	with its	red,	white and	blue,		
{	: s	d : r	m : f	s : l	f : r	d : s ₁	m :- r	d :-	-	
	We	thank	Thee from	hearts	that are	hon -	est and	true.		

2 For waking and sleeping, for blessings to be,
 We children would offer our praises to Thee;
 For God is our Father and bends from above
 To keep the round world in the smile of His love.

73.—KEY B \flat .

THE HUNTSMAN.

A. T. C.

{	: .s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .r : m	r, d, t ₁ , d : r .s	m	}
	1. The	sun-shine gilds the	lof - ly hills,	Tra la la la la	la la.	
{	: .s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .t ₁ : d	t ₁ , l ₁ , s ₁ , l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁	d	}
	Its	crimson glow the	val - ley fills,	Tra la la la la	la la.	
{	: .s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	d .t ₁ : d	d, t ₁ , l ₁ , s ₁ : t ₁ .l ₁	s ₁	}
	The	sun leaps forth an	archer bold,	Tra la la la la	la la.	
{	: .s ₁	t ₁ .d : r .s ₁	r .m : f	f, m, r, d : t ₁ .d	r	}
	The	sun leaps forth an	archer bold,	Tra la la la la	la la.	
{	: .s ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁	s ₁ .s ₁ : l ₁	t ₁ , d, t ₁ , l ₁ : s ₁ .l ₁	t ₁	}
	The	sun leaps forth an	archer bold,	Tra la la la la	la la.	
{	: r	m .r : d .t ₁	l ₁ .t ₁ : d	r, d, t ₁ , d : r .s	d	
	And	shoots his sparkling	rays of gold,	Tra la la la la	la la.	
{	: .t ₁	d .t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ , s ₁ , s ₁ , l ₁ : t ₁ .t ₁	d	
	And	shoots his sparkling	rays of gold,	Tra la la la la	la la.	

2 Where torrents lash the mountain sides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 The gallant hunter boldly rides,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 How sure his aim, how true his sight,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 His arrows swift as rays of light,
 Tra la la la la la la.

3 The music of the hunter's horn,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 Rings through the air at break of morn,
 Tra la la la la la la.
 How bold and gay, how free from fear,
 Tra la la la la la la,
 O'er crag and moor he hunts the deer,
 Tra la la la la la la.

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

74.—KEY G. *Lively.*

mf

{ .d s .s : m .m d .d : m f .f : m r,d,r,m:r . }
{ 1.A hungry fox one day did spy, Fa la la. Falalala la. }
{ .d s .s : m .m d .d : m f .f : m r,d,r,m:d . }
{ Some fine ripe grapes that hung so high, Fa la la, Falalala la, }
{ .s r .m : f .s r .m : f .s r .m : f .l s .m : s . }
{ And as they hung they seem'd to say, To him who un - der - neath did stay, }
{ .d s .s : m .m d .d : m f .f : m r,d,r,m:d .
{ "If you can fetch us down you may," Fa la la Falalala la.

2 The fox his patience nearly lost,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 With expectation baulk'd and cross'd,
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la,
 He tried his best for near an hour,
 But found the fruit beyond his pow'r,
 And then he said the grapes were sour;
 Fa la la, Fa la la la la.

THE SUNSHINE CALLS US.

75.—KEY A.

{ :s ₁ d : t ₁ d : r m : - f m : s s : f .m s }
{ 1. The sun - shine calls us out to see This glo - rious world }
{ :s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : - .d d : m m : r .d m }
{ :f .m r : - - : f f : m r : d t ₁ : - .d r }
{ of God; Then roam the coun - try blithe and free, }
{ :r .d t ₁ : - - : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : - .s ₁ s ₁ }
{ :f m : s .m r : m .r d : - - : r m : s .m r : m .r d : - -
{ And wan - der all a - broad, And wan - der all a - broad. }
{ :s ₁ d : m .d t ₁ : d .t ₁ d : - - : t ₁ d : m .d t ₁ : d .t ₁ d : - -

2 The stream is never standing still, 3 The moon she never takes her ease;
 He gladly hurries on; The sun keeps up his pace,
 The wind, he wanders at his will, Peeps over hills and dips in seas,
 He comes but to be gone. Unwearied in his race.

4 Let care and anxious fretting go!
 The sky will yet be blue;
 For life is made of joy and woe,
 And God is ever true.

A MERRY LAD, THE FARMER BOY.

76.—KEY A. *Lively.*—*Beating twice.*

F. A. FILLMORE.

{	: s ₁	m : - : r	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ : d	s ₁ : - : s ₁	f : - : m	r : -	}
1. A		mer · ry	lad, the	farm · er	boy, Con ·	tent · ed,	gay.	}
{	: s ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : s ₁	f ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : m ₁	r ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : -	}

{	: d	t ₁ : - : -	- : - : s ₁	d : - : d	r : - : r	m : - : m	f : -	}
and		free;		He	ris · es	at the	break of day,	}
{	: l ₁	s ₁ : - : -	- : - : s ₁	m ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : s ₁	d : - : s ₁	l ₁ : -	}

{	: f	m : r	: d	r : d	: t ₁	d : - : -	- : -	
And		sings	quite	cheer ·	· i ·	ly.		
{	: l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	: m ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	: r ₁	m ₁ : - : -	- : -	

2 A healthy lad, the farmer's boy,
So hale and hearty too;
He labours hard, he labours long,
His idle moments few.

3 A merry lad, the farmer's boy
A healthy lad is too;
As fine a man he surely makes,
As you may wish to see.

4 A fine young man, the farmer's lad
Will make when he is grown,
For honest, upright, manly ways
Through all the country known.

O COME WITH ME.

77.—KEY G.

GERMAN

{	: s ₁	d : - t ₁	: r	d : -	: s ₁	m : - r	}
1. O		come	with	me		when winds	}
{	: s ₁	d : - t ₁	: r	d : -	: s ₁	d : - t ₁	}

{	: f	m : -	: d, r	m : m	m : r, m	f : r	r	}
blow		free,	Where	sun · beams	shine so ·	rene and	bright.	}
{	: r	d : -	: d, t ₁	d : d	d : t ₁ , d	r : s ₁	s ₁	}

{	: r, m	f : f	f : m, f	s : m	m : s ₁	d : -	s ₁	}
Add		flow · ers	glow in the	soft sweet	light, And	birds	sing	}
{	: t ₁ , d	r : r	r : d, r	m : d	d : s ₁	d : -	s ₁	}

{	: -	d : l	s : f	m : -	r : -	d : -	-	
		blithe	in	green ·	wood	tree,		
{	: -	d : f	m : r	d : -	t ₁ : -	d : -	-	

2 O haste and come with me to roam;
See ev'ry spray upon the bough,
With beck'ning finger invites us now
In woodland dells to make our home.

SWEET BELLS ARE RINGING.

78.—KEY E.

{	s : m : s		d' : s :		l : f : l		s : m :	}
	1. Sweet bells are		ring - ing,		Voic - es are		sing - ing,	
	m : d : m		m : m :		f : l ₁ : f		m : d :	

{	r . r :		m . m :		f . f : f		r :- : m . f	}
	Listen,		listen,		to the mer - ry		strain, Hear the	
	t ₁ . t ₁ :		d . d :		r . r : r		t ₁ :- : d . r	

{	s : l : t		d' :- : m . m		m : m : r		d :- :-	
	sweet mu - sic		swell, To the		bim, bim, bim		bell.	
	m : f : r		m :- : d . d		d : d : t ₁		d :- :-	

2 Cheerily smiling,
While time beguiling,
Listen, listen, to the song of home;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

3 Upon the mountain,
Down by the fountain,
Listen, listen, to the joyful strain;
Hear the sweet music swell,
To the bim, bim, bim bell.

MORNING HOUR.

79.—KEY G.

A. T. C

{	m . f m : d		s . l		s : m : r . m		f :- : f : d . r		m :-	}
	Morning hour, O		hour so		gold - en, That so		sweet - ly wakest		me,	
	: d . t ₁ d : d		: m . f		m : d : t ₁ . d		l ₁ :- : l ₁ : l ₁ . s ₁		d :-	

{	m . f m : d		r . m		f : l : s . f		m :- : f : r . r		d :-	
	Forthy cheer - ful		light be -		hold - en, Heart and		lips both welcome		thee!	
	: d . t ₁ d : d		: t ₁ . d		r : f : m . r		d :- : l ₁ : s ₁ . f ₁		m ₁ :-	

2 Gentle sleep, with hand caressing,
Hath my life and strength restor'd;
Let me thank Thee for the blessing,
That I wake to health, O Lord!

3 Nought but good, but loving kindness,
Nought but Father's tender care!
Oh, the want of thought, the blindness,
If I still ungrateful were!

GRANDPAPA.

80.—KEY Eb.

A. T. C.

{ m : m.m | s : s | l : l | s : m.m | r : r.r | s : - .f }
 1. Grandpapa's hair is ve · ry white, and grandpapa walks but
 { d : d.d | t₁ : t₁ | d : d | t₁ : d.d | t₁ : t₁.t₁ | t₁ : - .t₁ }

{ m : - | - : s.s | d' : d'.d' | t : l.s | l : l | s : m.f }
 slow; He likes to sit in his ea - sy chair while the
 { d : - | - : m.m | m : m.m | r : d.m | f : f | m : d.r }

{ s : s | r : m.f | m : - | - : (m) | m : m.m | f : f.f }
 child · ren come and go. "Hush! play quiet · ly."
 { m : d | t₁ : t₁ | d : - | - : (d) | d : d.d | l₁ : l₁.l₁ }

{ r : r.r | m : m | f : s.l | s : d.f | m : r | d : - ||
 says mam · ma, "Let no · body trouble dear grand · pa · pa."
 { t₁ : t₁.t₁ | d : d | r : m.f | m : d.r | d : t₁ | d : - ||

- 2 Grandpapa's hand is thin and weak,
 It has worked hard all its days,
 A strong right hand and an honest hand,
 That won all good men's praise.
 "Kiss it tenderly," says mamma;
 "Let everyone honour grandpapa."
- 3 Grandpapa's eyes are growing dim;
 They have looked on sorrow and death,
 But the love-light never went out of them,
 Nor the courage and the faith.
 "You children, all of you," says mamma,
 "Have need to look up to grandpapa."
- 4 Grandpapa's years are wearing few,
 But he leaves a blessing behind;
 A good life lived and a good fight fought,
 True heart and equal mind.
 "Remember, my children," says mamma,
 "You bear the name of your grandpapa."

81.—KEY G.

ABERDARE.

{ :s | s : m | r : d | l : - | - : l | s : m | r : d | r : - | - }
 { :r | r : l | s : m | d : r | m : r | d : l₁ | r : t₁ | d : - | - ||

HEAR THE SILVERY EVENING BELL.

82.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 \mid S_1 : M.F \\ 1. \text{ Hear the sil - v'ry} \\ M_1 : f_1 \mid M_1 : S_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 \mid l_1 : \\ \text{eve - ning bell.} \\ l_1 : S_1 \mid f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} p \\ S_1 : r \mid r : \\ \text{Eve - ning bell.} \\ M_1 : f_1 \mid f_1 : \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} pp \\ S_1 : M \mid M : \\ \text{eve - ning bell} \\ M_1 : S_1 \mid S_1 : \end{array} \right\}$

2 Sweet the echoes steal along,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Floating on with mirth and song,
Silv'ry evening bell.

3 Welcome is the evening bell,
Evening bell, evening bell,
Telling of the day's farewell,
Silv'ry evening bell.

PEACEFULLY REST.

83.—KEY A \flat .

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 \\ 1. \text{ An - oth - er} \\ M_1 : M_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : - : S_1 \\ \text{fleet - ing} \\ M_1 : r_1 : M_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 : t_1 \\ \text{day is} \\ f_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{gone} \\ M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d \\ \text{Swift the soft} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : t_1 : l_1 \\ \text{steal - ing} \\ l_1 : S_1 : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : M_1 : l_1 \\ \text{hours have} \\ M_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : - : d \\ \text{flown} \\ M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} M : - : M : M \\ \text{Peace - ful - ly} \\ S_1 : - : S_1 : S_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} M : - : r \\ \text{rest.} \\ S_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : d : d \\ \text{Peace - ful - ly} \\ l_1 : - : l_1 : l_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : l_1 \\ \text{rest.} \\ l_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : - \\ \text{Peace} \\ S_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : t_1 \\ \text{ful - ly} \\ M_1 : - : f_1 \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{rest.} \\ M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{rest.} \\ M_1 : - : - \end{array} \right\}$

2 Another fleeting day is gone;
In solemn silence rest, my soul!
Bow down before His awful throne,
Who bids the morn and evening roll.
Peacefully rest, &c.

THE BUGLE HORN.

84.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{ :m | m : - : m | m : - : m | m : - : m | m : - : m | m : - : m | s : f : m }
 { 1. A. | cross the lake, Through | bush and brake, Echoes | sounds the bu - gle }
 { :d | d : - : d | d : - : d | d : - : d | d : - : d | d : - : d | m : r : d }

pp
 { r : - : - | - : - : m | r : - : m | r : - : m | r : - : - | - : - : r }
 { horn, Re- | sounds the bu - gle | horn, O'er }
 { s₁ : - : - | - : - : d | t₁ : - : d | s₁ : - : d | t₁ : - : - | - : - : t₁ }

cres.
 { r : - : m | f : m : r | m : - : f | s : - : s | s : f : m | m : f : s }
 { hill and vale | The | ec - ho es sail, And | through the wav - ing }
 { t₁ : - : d | r : d : t₁ | d : - : r | m : - : m | m : r : d | d : r : m }

m f *dim.*
 { l : - : - | d' : t : l | s : - : m | r : d : r | d : - : - | - : - : r }
 { corn, And | through the wav - ing | corn. The }
 { f : - : - | l : s : f | m : - : d | t₁ : - : t₁ | d : - : - | - : - : t₁ }

cres.
 { m : - : r | m : - : r | m : - : r | m : - : r | m : - : - | - : f : s }
 { bu - gle horn, The | bu - gle horn, The | wind }
 { d : - : s₁ | d : - : t₁ | d : - : s₁ | d : - : t₁ | d : - : - | - : r : m }

dim.
 { l : - : - | d' : t : l | s : - : m | r : d : r | d : - : - | - : - : }
 { f : - : - | l : s : f | m : - : d | t₁ : - : t₁ | d : - : - | - : - : }
 { ling bu - gle | horn. }

2 The sky is clear,
 The flowers appear
 On every side so gay,
 On every side so gay,
 The brook flows by,
 So merrily,
 Along its pebbly way,
 Along its pebbly way.
 The bugle horn, &c.

3 The echoes flow
 As on we go,
 Through forest, vale and lawn.
 Through forest, vale and lawn,
 And far and near
 Again we hear
 The winding bugle horn,
 The winding bugle horn.
 The bugle horn, &c.

85.—KEY B \flat .

ST. AMBROSE.

{ s₁ : l₁ | d : d | d : r | d : - | d : d | t₁ : d | l₁ : l₁ | s₁ : - }

{ s₁ : l₁ | d : d | d : r | d : - | d : d | d : - | - : l₁ | d : - }

THE RAIN IS FALLING.

86.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

{	: s	d' : - . l	s : m	f : s	l : t	d' : - . l	s : - . m	r : -	-	}
	1 The	rain	is falling	ve - ry	fast, We	can't	get out to	play;		
	: m	m : - . f	m : d	l :	t :	d : r	m : - . f	m : - . d	t :	

{	: s	d' : - . l	s : m	f : - . s	l : l	s : - . f	m : - . r	d : -		}
	But	we	are happy	while in	school, Tho'	'tis	a rainy	day.		
	: t	m : - . f	m : d	l :	- . t :	d : f	m : - . r	d : - . t :	d : -	

CHORUS.

{	: d . r	m :	m :	f : - . f	f : - . r	m :	m : d	r : -		}
	Then	clap!	clap!	all	to-geth-er,	Clap!	clap a-	way,		
	: m . f	s :	s :	l :	- . l :	l :	- . t :	d :	s :	d

{	: d . r	m : - . m	m : - . d	f : - . s	l : l	s : - . f	m : r	d : -		
	The	school-room	is a	happy	place	Up-	on	a rainy	day.	
	: d . t	d : - . d	d : - . d	r : - . m	f : f	m : - . r	d : t :	d : -		

2 For while the rain comes patt'ring down,
 We merrily sing our song;
 To hearts content and spirits light,
 Time quickly speeds along.
 Then clap, &c.

3 We listen all attentively
 To what our teachers say,
 But when our lessons all are o'er,
 'Tis then the time to play.
 Then clap, &c.

HOT CROSS BUNS.

87.—KEY A.

{	d	: d	d	:	t :	d	: r	t :	d	:	}
	1. Hot	cross	buns,	One	a	penny	buns;				
	: m	: f :	m :	s :	. l :	s :	. f :	m :			

{	m	. d	: d	. d	f	. r	: r	. r	s	:	t :	d	:	
	One	a	penny,	two	a	penny,	Hot	cross	buns.					
	: m	. f :	s :	m :	f :	. s :	l :	. d	t :	. l :	s :	. f :	m :	

2 Fresh sweet buns,
 Come and buy my buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Fresh, sweet buns.

3 Nice, light buns,
 Buy my currant buns;
 Come and try them, then you'll buy them,
 Nice, light buns.

4 Hot cross buns,
 One a penny buns;
 One a penny, two a penny,
 Hot cross buns.

NEVER FORGET THE DEAR ONES.

88.—KEY A_b. *With feeling.*

G. F. Root.

{	m : m : m	m : - : r	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : d	s ₁ : - : d	m : - : d	}
	1. Never for-get	the	dear	ones	A-	round the so - cial	}
{	d : d : d	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	s ₁ : - : d	}

{	r : - : -	- : - : r	m : - : m	m : - : r	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : d	}
	hearth;	Their	sun - ny	smiles of	glad - ness	Their	}
{	t ₁ : - : -	- : - : s ₁	d : - : d	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : l ₁	}

{	t ₁ : - : d	m : - : r	d : - : -	- : - : d	r : - : r	r : - : m	}
	songs of art - less	mirth.	Though	oth - er	scenes may	}	
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -	- : - : d	t ₁ : - : t ₁	t ₁ : - : d	}

{	f : - : -	r : - : r	s : - : m	d : - : m	r : - : -	- : - : -	}
	woo thee	In	oth - er	lands to	roam.	}	
{	r : - : -	t ₁ : - : t ₁	m : - : d	l ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : - : -	- : - : -	}

{	m : m : m	m : - : r	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : d	t ₁ : - : d	m : - : r	}
	Never for-get	the	dear	ones	That	clus - ter round thy	}
{	d : d : d	d : - : t ₁	l ₁ : - : -	f ₁ : - : l ₁	s ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	}

CHORUS.

{	d : - : -	- : - : -	r : r : r	r : - : -	m : m : m	m : - : -	}
	home.		Ne-ver for-get		ne-ver for-get		}
{	m ₁ : - : -	- : - : -	t ₁ : t ₁ : t ₁	t ₁ : - : -	d : d : d	d : - : -	}

{	f : f : f	m : - : m	l : - : s	f : - : r	}
	Ne - ver for - get	the	dear	ones, That	}
{	l ₁ : l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : - : d	d : - : -	l ₁ : - : f ₁	}

{	t ₁ : - : d	m : - : r	d : - : -	- : - : -	- : - : -	- : - : -	
	clus - ter round	thy	home.				
{	s ₁ : - : m ₁	s ₁ : - : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -	- : - : -	- : - : -	- : - : -	

2 Never forget the dear ones
 What songs like theirs so sweet;
 What brilliant dance of strangers
 Like their small twinkling feet.
 Thy sun lights on life's waters,
 Thy rainbows on its foam.
 Never forget the dear ones
 Within thy house at home.

3 Never forget the dear ones
 Be heart and treasure there.
 And oft return to bless them
 On th' unseen feet of prayer.
 While bends o'er them and thee too,
 The same blue heavenly dome.
 Never forget the dear ones
 Within thy house at home.

THE WINTER TIME IS HERE.

89.—KEY E. *Quickly.*

{	<u>:m.f</u> <u>s : m.f</u> <u>s : l</u> <u>s :-</u> <u>- : d'</u> <u>t : t</u> <u>l : t</u> <u>d' :-</u> <u>-</u> }
1.	The Win-ter time is here, The mer-ry Win-ter time,
{	<u>:d.r</u> <u>m : d.r</u> <u>m : f</u> <u>m :-</u> <u>- : m</u> <u>s : s</u> <u>f : f</u> <u>m :-</u> <u>-</u> }

{	<u>:m.f</u> <u>s : m.f</u> <u>s : l</u> <u>s :-</u> <u>- : d'</u> <u>t : t</u> <u>l : t</u> <u>d' :-</u> <u>-</u> }
When sleigh-bells jingling clear, With hap-py voi-ces chime.	
{	<u>:d.r</u> <u>m : d.r</u> <u>m : f</u> <u>m :-</u> <u>- : m</u> <u>s : s</u> <u>f : f</u> <u>m :-</u> <u>-</u> }

{	<u>:d't</u> <u>l.l:l.l</u> <u>l' :</u> <u>s:s:s.s</u> <u>s' :</u> <u>l : s</u> <u>l : s</u> <u>f.m:d'l</u> <u>s</u> }
O	jingle, jingle, jing, jingle, jingle, jing,
:	: <u>f.f:f.f</u> <u>m.m:m.m</u> <u>f : m</u> <u>f : m</u> <u>r.d:m.f</u> <u>m</u> }
	jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jing, jing, jing, jing, jingle go the bells.

{	<u>:d't</u> <u>l.l:l.l</u> <u>l' :</u> <u>s:s:s.s</u> <u>s' :</u> <u>l' : t</u> <u>d' : r'</u> <u>d' : t.t</u> <u>d'</u> }
O	jingle, jingle, jing, jingle, jingle, jing,
:	: <u>f.f:f.f</u> <u>m.m:m.m</u> <u>f : s</u> <u>m : f</u> <u>m : r.f</u> <u>m</u> }
	jingle, jingle, jingle, jingle, jing, jing, jing, jing, jing go the bells.

2 Bring out the bay and roan
And soon away we'll go.
With all our hearts in tune,
Swift o'er the trackless snow.
O jingle, &c.

3 With Katy, Jan., and Nell,
And merry laugh, ha, ha!
And Charley, John, and Will,
There'll be enough, ha, ha!
O jingle, &c.

CHARMING LITTLE VALLEY.

90.—KEY F.

{	<u>s .s</u> : <u>s .r</u> <u>m .s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s .s</u> : <u>s .r</u> <u>m .d</u> : <u>d</u> }
1.	Charming lit-tle val-ley Smiling all so gal-ly.
{	<u>r .r</u> : <u>m .f .s .m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>f .f</u> : <u>r .r</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> }
Like an an-gel's brow, reading out thy treas-ures,	
{	<u>f .f</u> : <u>r .r</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>d .r</u> : <u>m .s .f .r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>-</u> }
Call-ing us to pleas-ures, In-no-cent as thou.	

2 Skies are bright above thee,
Peace and quiet love thee,
Tranquil little dell;
In thy fragrant bowers
Twining wreathes of flowers,
Love and friendship dwell.

3 May our spirits daily,
Be like thee, sweet valley,
Tranquil and serene;
Emblems to us given,
Of the vales of heaven,
Ever bright and green.

91.—KEY G.

{	<u>m.r:d.r</u> <u>m.f:s.l</u> <u>s :-</u> <u>m :</u> <u>f.m:r.m</u> <u>f.s:f.m</u> <u>r :-</u> <u>- :</u> }
{	<u>m.r:d.r</u> <u>m :</u> <u>f.m:r.m</u> <u>f :</u> <u>s :</u> <u>t :</u> <u>d :-</u> <u>- :</u> }

THE CLACKER.

92.—KEY F.

{	m .m : m .m		m .r : m .f		s : l		s : m	}
	1. Springtime brings		the robin and the		blue . bird		home,	The
	d .d : d .d		d .t ₁ : d .r		m : f		m : d	}

{	m .m : m .m		m .r : m .s		l .s : f .m		r : r	}
	happy lit - tie		swallow knows his		hour to		come;	But
	d .d : d .d		d .t ₁ : d .m		f .m : r .d		t ₁ : t ₁	}

{	m .m : m .m		m .m : m .m		m .r : m .f		s : s .s	}
	not a bird is		truer to his		time of com - ing		back	Than the
	d .d : d .d		d .d : d .d		d .t ₁ : d .r		m : m .m	}

{	l .d' : t .l		s .m : d .r		m : r		ā :	}
	jol - ly lit - tie		clacker with his		clack, clack,		clack!	
	f .l : s .f		m .d : d .d		d : t ₁		d :	}

CHORUS.

{	s : s		s :		l : l		s :	}
	*Click, click,		click!		clack. clack,		clack!	
	m : m		m :		f : f		m :	}

{	l .d' : t .l		s .m : d .r		m : r		d :	}
	Jol - ly lit - tie		clacker with your		clack, clack,		clack!	
	f .f : f .f		m .d : d .t ₁		d : t ₁		d :	

2 Bluebird and the swallow from the sweet south rove,
The robin leaves his quarters in the deep pine grove;
I know from whence they started on the happy homeward track,
But where, all the winter sleeping, stays the clack, clack, clack?

3 † Move your nimble fingers in the brisk quick way,
Some people could not do it if they tried all day;
They'd all make first-rate clackers if they only knew the knack,
And then they'd come and join us in our clack, clack, clack.

* Imitate by cracking fingers and thumbs.

† Both hands overhead, fingers twirled during first line.

93.—KEY D.

PEARSALL.

{	s d' : t d' : m		l : - s : s f : m r : r m : - - }
---	---------------------	--	---

{	d m : f s : s l : - s : s l : t d' : r' d' t : - - }
---	--

{	d' l : s f : m f : - r : l s : f m : r s : - - }
---	--

{	l .t d' : t d' : m l : - s : s f : m r : r d : - : - }
---	--

WHEN THERE'S LOVE AT HOME.

94.—KEY A \flat . *Moderato*.

J. H. McNAUGHTON

{	s_1 : m m : r	d : l_1 d : -	s_1 : - l_1 s_1 : m
	1. There is beau - ty	all a - round,	When there's love at
}	m_1 : s_1 s_1 : s_1	l_1 : f_1 m_1 : -	m_1 : - f_1 m_1 : d

{	r : - - : :	m : - f s : m	d : l_1 d : -
	home;	There is joy in	ev - 'ry sound,
}	t_1 : - - : :	d : - r m : d	l_1 : f_1 m_1 : -

{	s_1 : m r : - m	d : - - : :	t_1 : r r : r
	When there's love at	home!	Peace and plen - ty
}	m_1 : s_1 f_1 : - s_1	m_1 : - - : :	s_1 : t_1 t_1 : t_1

{	d : - r m : -	l_1 : d d : d	t_1 : - d r : -
	here a - bide,	Smiling sweet on	ev - 'ry side,
}	l_1 : - s_1 d : -	f_1 : l_1 l_1 : l_1	s_1 : - l_1 t_1 : -

{	m : - f s : m	d : l_1 d : -	s_1 : m r : - m
	Time doth soft - ly,	sweetly glide,	When there's love at
}	d : - r m : d	l_1 : f_1 m_1 : -	m_1 : s_1 f_1 : - s_1

CHORUS.

{	d : - - : :	l_1 : - f : -	m : - - : :
	home!	Love at	home!
}	m_1 : - - : :	f_1 : - l_1 : -	s_1 : - - : :

{	m : - d : -	s : - - : :	m : - f s : m
	Love at	home!	Time doth soft - ly
}	d : - l_1 : -	t_1 : - - : :	d : - r m : d

{	d : l_1 d : -	s_1 : s f : t_1	d : - - : :
	sweetly glide,	When there's love at	home!
}	l_1 : f_1 m_1 : -	m_1 : m_1 s_1 : s_1	m_1 : - - : :

2 In the cottage there is joy,
 When there's love at home;
 Hate and envy ne'er annoy,
 When there's love at home!
 Roses blossom 'neath our feet,
 All the earth's a garden sweet,
 Making life a bliss complete,
 When there's love at home.

3 Kindly heaven smiles above,
 When there's love at home;
 All the earth is filled with love,
 When there's love at home!
 Sweeter sings the brooklet by,
 Brighter beams the azure sky,
 Oh! there's One who smiles on high
 When there's love at home!

I KNOW A SWEET VALLEY.

95.--KEY D.

{	<u>:m.f</u>	<u>s.l:s.l:s.l</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>d'</u>		<u>t.l:s.f:m.r</u>		<u>m</u> :-	}
	1. I	know a sweet		val - ley	where	bright wa - ters		play,	}
	<u>:d.r</u>	<u>m.f:m.f:m.f</u>		<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>s.f:m.r:d.t</u>		<u>d</u> :-	}
	<u>:m.f</u>	<u>s.l:s.l:s.l</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>d'</u>		<u>t.l:s.f:m.r</u>		<u>d</u> :-	}
	Where	eve - ning is		mild - er	and	bright - er the		day;	}
	<u>:d.r</u>	<u>m.f:m.f:m.f</u>		<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>s.f:m.r:d.t</u>		<u>d</u> :-	}
{	<u>:m</u>	<u>r.m:f.s:l.t</u>		<u>d'</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>r.m:f.s:l.t</u>		<u>d'</u> :-	}
	A	grove, sweet - ly		whisp'ring, shades		val - ley and		spring.	}
	<u>:d</u>	<u>t,d:r.m:f.r</u>		<u>m</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>d</u>		<u>t,d:r.m:f</u>		<u>m</u> :-	}
{	<u>:m.f</u>	<u>s.l:s.l:s.l</u>		<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>d'</u>		<u>t.l:s.f:m.r</u>		<u>d</u> :-	
	Where	birds raise their		nest - lines, and		teach them to		sing.	
	<u>:d.r</u>	<u>m.f:m.f:m.f</u>		<u>m</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>r.f:m.r:d.t</u>		<u>d</u> :-	

2 There stands a neat cottage, with woodbines entwined,
 And sweet honeysuckles and flowers to my mind;
 There peace dwells with freedom; there foes are not feared,
 There childhood is cherished and age is revered.

3 O that's the sweet valley where bright waters play,
 Where evening is milder, and brighter the day:
 There hearts true and humble, their thanksgiving raise,
 And make of their hearthstone an altar of praise.

96.--KEY Bb.

{	<u>s₁</u> : <u>m₁</u> : <u>s₁</u>		<u>l₁</u> :- : <u>s₁</u>		<u>d</u> : <u>m₁</u> : <u>l₁</u>		<u>s₁</u> :- :-	}
{	<u>f₁</u> : <u>r₁</u> : <u>m₁</u>		<u>f₁</u> :- : <u>m₁</u>		<u>l₁</u> : <u>t₁</u> : <u>d</u>		<u>t₁</u> :- :-	}
{	<u>d</u> : <u>m₁</u> : <u>f₁</u>		<u>s₁</u> :- . <u>l₁ : s₁</u>		<u>l₁</u> :- . <u>t₁ : d.r</u>		<u>m</u> :- :-	}
{	<u>f</u> : <u>l₁</u> : <u>t₁</u>		<u>d</u> :- . <u>s₁ : s₁</u>		<u>l₁</u> :- . <u>r : t₁</u>		<u>d</u> :- :-	

97.--KEY G.

{	<u>s</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>r</u>		<u>d</u> :- : <u>s</u>		<u>l</u> : <u>d</u> : <u>r</u>		<u>m</u> :- :-	}
{	<u>f</u> : <u>l₁</u> : <u>t₁</u>		<u>d</u> :- . <u>r : m</u>		<u>f</u> : <u>l₁</u> : <u>r</u>		<u>t₁</u> :- :-	}
{	<u>d</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>r</u>		<u>l</u> :- : <u>l</u>		<u>d</u> : <u>r</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>f</u> :- :-	}
{	<u>m</u> : <u>s.f</u> : <u>m.r</u>		<u>d</u> :- . <u>r : m</u>		<u>f</u> : <u>l₁</u> : <u>t₁</u>		<u>d</u> :- :-	

GREETING SONG.

98.—KEY D.

{	s	d'	t	l	s	m	s	d'	t	l	s	-	}
1	Good	morning	dear	teacher,	good	morning,	to	you,					}
r.	We've	left	our	dear	homes,	and	the	loved	ones	all	there,		}
:	m	m	s	f	m	d	m	m	s	f	m	-	}

D.C.

{	s	s	s	s	l	l	l	t	l	t	d'	-	}
	We	greet	you	a	gain	with	our	friendship	most	true,			}
	To	meet	you	and	greet	you	in	fel	low	ship	here,		}
:	m	m	m	m	f	f	f	f	f	f	m	-	}

CHORUS.

{	s	s	m	:	:	d'	d'	s	:	:	:	}
	Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,		}
:	:	:	m	m	d	:	:	s	s	s	m	}

{	s	m'	r'	d'	r'	d'	t.l	s	d'	t	d'	-	
	Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	to	all.					
:	m	s	f	m	f	m	s.f	m	m	r	m	-	

2 Good morning, companions, good morning to all,
We've come with a greeting at duty's glad call;
And we will endeavour, whatever we do,
In love and obedience our work to pursue.—CHORUS.

3 We meet here this morning to study sweet song,
Our voices to train, while the notes we prolong;
And striving to follow the blest golden rule,
Too quickly will speed the bright hours of the school.—CHORUS.

99.—KEY C.

{	s	-	f	m	s	d'	m'	-	r'	d'	-	-	}
---	---	---	---	---	---	----	----	---	----	----	---	---	---

{	d'	s	d'	m	m'	r'	d'	r'.d'	t.l	t	-	-	}
---	----	---	----	---	----	----	----	-------	-----	---	---	---	---

{	d'	l	d'	f	-	s	l	t	d'	r'	m'	-	-	}
---	----	---	----	---	---	---	---	---	----	----	----	---	---	---

{	f'	l	t	d'	-	s	s	l	r'	t	d'	-	-	
---	----	---	---	----	---	---	---	---	----	---	----	---	---	--

100.—KEY D.

{	s	-	-	d'	s	l	l	-	-	r'	l	t	}
---	---	---	---	----	---	---	---	---	---	----	---	---	---

{	d'.t	l.s	f	l.s	f.m	r	s	s.f	m.r	d	-	-	
---	------	-----	---	-----	-----	---	---	-----	-----	---	---	---	--

IN THE ROSY LIGHT.

L. C. EVERETT.

101.—KEY D.

{	s:l	s:m	m:s.s	f:r	r:f.f	m:d	f:m	r:-	-	}
	In the	ro- sy	light of the	morning bright,	In the	voices of	praise on	high;		
	m:f	m:d	d:m.m	r:t ₁	t ₁ :r.r	d:d	t ₁ :d	t ₁ :-	-	

{	m:f	s:s	s:d'.d'	t:l	s:d'.d'	t:d'	r':t	d':-	-	}
	From the	lips of youth	to the	God of truth,	Let the	joy-ful	echoes	fly.		
	d:r	m:m	m:m.m	r:d	t:d.m	r:m	f:r	m:-	-	

CHORUS.

{	d'	r':-t	s:s	s:-d'	d':d'	r':-	t:-	d':-	-	}
	Sing	prais- es,	Glad	prais- es,	Sing	chil- dren,	sing			
	m	f:-	f:f	m:-	m:m	f:-	s:f	m:-	-	

{	d'.t	l:l	l:r'.d'	t:)	s:s.s	l:l	t:t	d':-	-	
	Let your	songs a- rise	to the	lofty	fees,	And ex- ult	in God our	King.		
	m.m	f:f	f:f.m	r:d	t:d.m	f:f	r:r	m:-	-	

- 2 As He looked in love from the world above,
Our distresses filled His eye;
And a world to save, His own Son He gave,
On the cruel cross to die.
Sing praises, &c.
- 3 Let His praise be spread for the Lamb who bled,
To deliver us from woe;
He endured the cross, the disgrace, the loss—
Let His praise forever flow.
Sing praises, &c.
- 4 Now exalted high o'er the earth and sky,
He delights in mercy still;
Bends His gracious ear, our requests to hear,
And our longing souls to fill.
Sing praises, &c.

102.—KEY D.

{	s	:f	m.r	m.f:s	:-m	d	:f	m	r	:-	:-	}
---	---	----	-----	-------	-----	---	----	---	---	----	----	---

{	r.m	:f.r	m.f	s	:l	s	:l	f	m	:-	:-	}
---	-----	------	-----	---	----	---	----	---	---	----	----	---

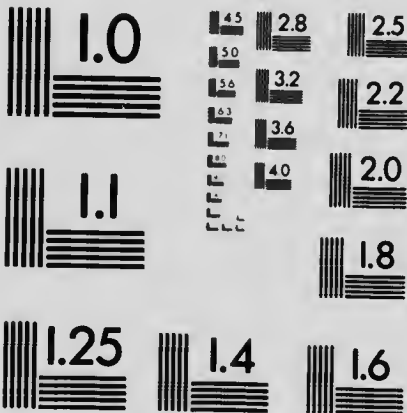
{	m.r	:d	:r	m.f:s	:-	l.s	:f.s	:l.t	d'	:-	:-	}
---	-----	----	----	-------	----	-----	------	------	----	----	----	---

{	d'	:l	:d'	s	:-f:m	l	:d	:-r	s	:-	:-	
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CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

103.—KEY D. *Lightly.*

G. F. ROOT.

{	: s .s	s	: m	: d'.d'	d'	: s	: s.s	l	: - .l	: l.l	s	: -	
	C'teh the	sunshine!	tho' it	flickers	Thro' a	dark and	dismal	cloud,			m	: -	
	{	: m .m	m	: d	: m.m	m	: m	: m.m	f	: - .f	: f.f	m	: -

{	: s .s	t	: - .t	: t.t	d'	: s	: d'.d'	t	: - .t	: l.l	s	: -	
	Tho' it	falls so	faint and	fee - ble	On a	heart with	sorrow	bowed;			t,	: -	
	{	: m .m	s	: - .s	: f.f	m	: m	: m.m	r	: - .r	: d.d	t,	: -

{	: s .s	t	: s	: s.s	d'	: s	: s.s	r'	: - .t	: s.f	m	: -	
	Catch it	quick-ly!	It is	passing,	Passing	ra - pid-ly a-	way;				m	: -	
	{	: s .s	f	: f	: f.f	m	: m	: m.m	r	: - .r	: r.r	d	: -

{	: s .s	d'	: - .d'	: d'.d'	m'	: d'	: d'.l	s	: - .s	: l.t	d'	: -	
	It has	on - ly	come to	tell you	There is	yet a	brighter	day.			m	: -	
	{	: m .m	m	: - .m	: m.m	s	: m	: f.f	m	: - .m	: f.f	m	: -

2 Catch the sunshine! tho' life's tempest
 May unfurl its chilling blast,
 Catch the little, hopeful straggler!
 Storms will not forever last.
 Don't give up and say, "forsaken!"
 Don't begin to say, "I'm sad!"
 Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine!
 Catch it! oh, it seems so glad.

3 Catch the sunshine! don't be grieving
 O'er that darksome billow there!
 Life's a sea of stormy billows,
 We must meet them everywhere.
 Pass right through them! do not tarry,
 Overcome the heaving tide,
 There's a sparkling gleam of sunshine!
 Waiting on the other side.

4 Catch the sunshine! catch it gladly!
 Messenger in Hope's employ,
 Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and billows
 Bringing you a cup of joy.
 Don't be sighing, don't be weeping,
 Life, you know, is but a span;
 There's no time to sigh nor sorrow,
 Catch the sunshine while you can.

104.—KEY E \flat .

{	m	: r	: d	: - -	: l	: s	: f	: - -	: }						
{	r	: r.m	f	: m	: m.f	s	: d'	: d	r.m	: f.r	d	: t,	d	: -	

JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

105.—KEY D.

{ d .r : m .f 1. Jesus bids us d .d : d .r	s : m .d shine with a m : d .d	r : s pure, clear t ₁ : t ₁	m :- light, d :-	}
{ f .s : l .t Like a lit-tle r .m : f .f	d' : s can - dle m : m	l .d' : t l burning, ae f .m : r .d	s :- night; t ₁ :-	}
{ r .r : m .m In the world is t ₁ .t ₁ : d .d	f : m dark - ness, r : d	r : m .d so we must t ₁ : d .d	s :- shine— t ₁ :-	}
{ l .d' : t .r' You in your small d .m : s .f	d' : s .s cor - ner, and m : m .m	l : t I in f : r	d' :- mine. m :-	

2 Jesus bids us shine first of all for Him;
 Well He sees and knows it if our light be dim;
 He looks down from Heaven to see us shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

3 Jesus bids us shine, then, for all around;
 O, what depths of darkness in the world are found,
 Sin, and want, and sorrow, so we must shine—
 You in your small corner, and I in mine.

—MRS. C. H. MILLER.

THE DAISY.

106.—KEY C.

D. BATCHELLOR.

{ m .m : m .f 1. In the ear-ly d .d : d .r	s : d' Spring - time m : m	m .m : m .f when the vio - lets d .d : d .r	s :- grow, m :-	}
{ s .s : s .s When the birds sing m .m : m .m	l .d' : t l sweetly and the f .f : f .f	s : m soft winds m : d	r :- blow, t ₁ :-	}
{ s .s : t .t Comes the lit-tle t ₁ .t ₁ : r .r	r' : s dal - sy. f : f	s .s : d' .d' blooming fresh and m .m : m .s	m' :- fair. d' :-	}
{ m' .m' : d' .d' Springing light and s .s : s .s	l .d' : t l joy - ous in the f .l : s .f	s : t morn - ing m : r	d' :- air. m :-	

2 Sunny little blossoms, on your slender stalk,
 How much you would teach us if you could but talk,
 Ever looking upwards all the livelong day,
 Bright your faces turn to catch each sunbeam's ray.

BETHLEHEM.

MENDELSSOHN.

107.—KEY G.

{	$s_1 : d$	$d : -t_1$	$d : m$	$m : r$	$s : s$	$s : -f$	$m : r$	$m : -$	}
	1. Hark the herald	angels	sing,	Glory	to the	new-born King,			}
	$m_1 : m_1$	$s_1 : -s_1$	$s_1 : d$	$d : t_1$	$d : t_1$	$l_1 : r$	$d : t_1$	$d : -$	}
{	$s_1 : d$	$d : -t_1$	$d : m$	$m : r$	$s : r$	$r : -t_1$	$t_1 : l_1$	$s_1 : -$	}
	Peace on earth and	mer-cy	mild,	God and sin-ners	re-con-celled,				}
	$m_1 : m_1$	$s_1 : -s_1$	$s_1 : d$	$d : t_1$	$t_1 : t_1$	$t_1 : -s_1$	$r_1 : r_1$	$s_1 : -$	}
{	$s : s$	$s : d$	f	$m : r$	$s : s$	$s : d$	$f : m$	$m : r$	}
	Joy-ful, all ye	na-tions, rise,	Join the triumph	of the	skies;				}
	$s_1 : s_1$	$s_1 : d$	$r : d$	$d : t_1$	$s_1 : s_1$	$s_1 : d$	$r : d$	$d : t_1$	}
{	$l : l$	$l : s$	$f : m$	$f : -$	$r : m.f$	$s : -d$	$d : r$	$m : -$	}
	With th' angel-ic	host pro-claim,	Christ is born in	Beth-le-hem.					}
	$l_1 : l_1$	$l_1 : l_1$	$l_1 : l_1$	$r : -$	$t_1 : s_1$	$s_1 : -m_1$	$d : t_1$	$d : -$	}
{	$l : -l$	$l : s$	$f : m$	$f : -$	$r : m.f$	$s : -d$	$d : r$	$d : -$	}
	Hark! the her-ald	an-gels sing	Glory to the	new-born King!					}
	$l_1 : -l_1$	$l_1 : s_1$	$f_1 : l_1$	$r : d$	$t_1 : s_1$	$s_1 : -m_1$	$d : t_1$	$d : -$	}

2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the Everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see!
 Hail the incarnate Deity!
 Pleased as Man with men to dwell,
 Jesus our Emmanuel.
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!

3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings.
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild, He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark! the herald angels sing
 Glory to the new-born King!

108.—KEY E \flat .

{	$s : d.t$	$l : s$	$f : m$	$r :$	$m : s.f$	$m : r$	$d : r$	$m : -$	}			
{	$m.s$	$f.m$	$r :$	d	$t_1 : .d$	$r :$	$r.f$	$m.r$	$d : m$	$s : .t_1$	$d : -$	}

CHILDREN'S PRAISE.

109.—KEY E.

HANDEL.

{	$m : r$		$d : r, m$		$f : m$		$m : r$		$s : -.l$		$s : m$		$f : r$		$m : -$	}
	1. Little		chil - dren		praise the Saviour,		He		regards you		from a		bove;			
{	$d : t_1$		$d : t_1, d$		$r : d$		$d : t_1$		$m : -.f$		$m : d$		$t_1 : t_1$		$d : -$	}

{	$m : r$		$d : r, m$		$f : m$		$m : r$		$s : l$		$t : d'$		$m : r$		$d : -$	}
	Praise Him		for His		great sal - va - tion,		Praise Him		for His		precious		love.			
{	$d : t_1$		$d : t_1, d$		$r : d$		$d : t_1$		$d : f$		$f : m$		$d : t_1$		$d : -$	}

CHORUS.

{	$s : -.l$		$s : f, m$		$f : m, r$		$m : s$		$s : -.l$		$s : f, m$		$f : m, r$		$m : -$	}
	Sweet hosannas,		sweet hosannas,		To		the name of		Je - sus		sing;					
{	$m : -.f$		$m : r, d$		$r : d, t_1$		$d : m$		$m : -.f$		$m : r, d$		$r : d, t_1$		$d : -$	}

{	$m : r$		$d : r, m$		$f : m$		$m : r$		$s : l$		$t : d'$		$m : r$		$d : -$	
	Sweet hosannas,		sweet hosannas,		To		the name of		Jesus		sing.					
{	$d : t_1$		$d : t_1, d$		$r : d$		$d : t_1$		$d : f$		$f : m$		$d : t_1$		$d : -$	

m 2 When He left His throne in glory,
When He lived with mortals here,
Little children sang His praises,
And it pleased His gracious ear.

m 3 When the anxious mothers round Him,
With their tender infants pressed,
He with open arms received them,
And the little ones He blessed.

f 4 Little children, praise the Saviour;
Praise Him, your undying Friend;
Praise Him till in Heaven we meet Him,
There to praise Him without end.

110.—KEY C.

BRANDENBURG.

{	d'	:	t	:	d'		s	:	-	:	d'		t	:	-	:	d'		r'	:	-	:	}
---	------	---	-----	---	------	--	-----	---	---	---	------	--	-----	---	---	---	------	--	------	---	---	---	---

{	d'	:	m'	:	d'		l	:	-	:	r'		d'	:	-	:	t		d'	:	-	:	}
---	------	---	------	---	------	--	-----	---	---	---	------	--	------	---	---	---	-----	--	------	---	---	---	---

{	r'	:	-	:	r'		m'	:	-	:	d'		f'	:	-	:	m'		r'	:	-	:	}
---	------	---	---	---	------	--	------	---	---	---	------	--	------	---	---	---	------	--	------	---	---	---	---

{	d'	:	m'	:	d'		l	:	-	:	r'		d'	:	-	:	t		d'	:	-	:	}
---	------	---	------	---	------	--	-----	---	---	---	------	--	------	---	---	---	-----	--	------	---	---	---	---

THE SONG OF THE RAIN.

F. D. ALLEN.

111.—KEY F.

{	<u>d</u> <u>m</u> <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>m</u> <u>d</u>	}			
1. To the	great	brown house where the	flow	-	ers dwell,
{	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u> <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>r</u> :-	}			
Came the	rain	with its tap,	tap,	tap.	
{	<u>t</u> <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>s</u> <u>r</u>	}			
And	whis -	pered	"Vio - let,	Snow - drop,	Rose,
{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>l</u> <u>m</u>	}			
Your	pret -	ty	eyes you must	now	un - close
{	<u>m</u> <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>m</u>	}			
From your	long,	long,	win - try	nap,	
{	<u>s</u> <u>s</u> <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>s</u> :-	}			
From your	long,	long,	win - try	nap,"	
{	<u>s</u> <u>f</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> :-	}			
Said the	rain	with its tap,	tap,	tap.	

2 From the doors they peeped, with a timid grace,
 Just to answer this tap, tap, tap;
 Miss Snowdrop courtiesied a sweet "Good-day,"
 Then all came nodding their heads so gay,
 And they said, "We've had our nap;
 Thank you, rain, for your tap, tap, tap."

112.—KEY G.

{	: <u>s</u> <u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u> <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>r</u> <u>d</u> <u>t</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> :- <u>r</u>	}
{	: <u>r</u> <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> <u>s</u> <u>l</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : <u>t</u> <u>r</u> :- <u>d</u>	}

113.—KEY E \flat .

{	: <u>s</u> <u>l</u> <u>l</u> :- <u>s</u> : <u>s</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> :- <u>t</u> : : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>m</u> . }	}
{	: <u>m</u> <u>s</u> <u>s</u> :- <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>d</u> <u>d</u> :- <u>l</u> : : <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>t</u> <u>r</u> :- <u>d</u>	}

114.—KEY D.

{	: <u>s</u> <u>d</u> :- <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>s</u> <u>r</u> :- <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>f</u> <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	}
{	: <u>f</u> :- <u>s</u> <u>l</u> : <u>l</u> <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>t</u> <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>s</u> <u>f</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> <u>d</u> : <u>m</u> <u>r</u> : <u>d</u>	}

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the sharpened fourth *fc*.

KEY D.

{ | d : -m | s : f.m | r : s | f : m | l : s | d' : t.l | s : fe | s : - }
 { | s : l.t | d' : s | f : m.r | s : f | m.f : s.f | m : d | r : r | d : - ||

KEY G.

{ | m : r.m | d : s | l : d | s : - | d : r.m | r : s | fe : fe | s : - }
 { | s : d | f : f | m.r : m.f | r : - | d : r.m | r : d | t : t | d : - ||

THE PILOT.

KEY B \flat .

T. HAYNES BAYLY.

mf

{ | s₁ : -s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -r | d : d | l₁ : d | r.d : t.l | }
 { | 1. O | pi - lot! 'tis a | fear - ful night, There's | dan - ger on the | }
 { | : s₁.f₁ | m₁ : -m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : -f₁ | m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : m₁ | f₁ : r₁ | }

p

{ | s₁ : - | - : s₁ | s₁ : -s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -r | d : m | }
 { | deep; | I'll | come | and pace | the | deck | with thee, I | }
 { | m₁ : - | - : m₁ | m₁ : -m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : -f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | }

rall.

f

{ | r : s₁.l₁ | t₁ : l₁.s₁ | s₁ : - | - : s₁ | r : -d | t₁.l₁ : s₁.f₁ | }
 { | do | not | dare | to | sleep. | Go | down, | the sail - or | }
 { | fe₁ : s₁ | s₁ : fe₁.s₁ | s₁ : - | - : s₁ | f₁ : -m₁ | r₁.f₁ : m₁.r₁ | }

{ | m₁ : -f₁ | s₁ : d | l₁ : d | f : m.r | d : - | t₁ : s₁ | }
 { | cried. | go down, This | is | no | place | for | thee; | Fear | }
 { | d₁ : -r₁ | m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : m₁ | l₁ : s₁.f₁ | m₁ : - | r₁ : s₁.f₁ | }

dim.

{ | s₁ : -s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -r | d : m | s₁.s₁ : - | l₁ : t₁ | d : - | - | }
 { | not! | but trust in | Prov-i-dence, Where- | ev-er | thou may'st | be. | }
 { | m₁ : -m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : -f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | m₁.m₁ : - | l₁ : r₁ | m₁ : - | - | }

2 Ah, pilot, dangers often met
 We all are apt to slight, [waves,
 And thou hast known these raging
 But to subdue their might.
 It is not apathy, he cried,
 That gives this strength to me;
 Fear not! but trust in Providence,
 Wherever thou may'st be.

3 On such a night, the sea engulf'd
 My father's lifeless form;
 My only brother's boat went down
 In just so wild a storm;
 And such perhaps may be my fate,
 But still I say to thee;
 Fear not! but trust in Providence,
 Wherever thou may'st be.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

MERRY CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY D. *Lively.*

Words and Music by J. R. MURRAY.

{	s .s : s .s l .l : l .l		s : m		s : d'		t : r		f : l	}
	merry, merry, merry, merry		Christmas		bells, O		sweet-ly,		sweet-ly	
	m .m : m .m f .f : f .f		m : d		m : m		r : t ₁		r : f	

{	l : - s :		s .s : s .s l .l : l .l		s : m		s : d'	}
	chime,		Let your happy music on the		breez-es		swell, O	
	f : - m :		m .m : m .m f .f : f .f		m : d		m : m	

ritard.

{	t .t : t .t t : l		s : -		-		-		f : r		t : - l	}
	merry, merry Christ-mas		time.		-		-		Peace on		earth, good-	
	r .r : r .r r : d		t ₁ : -		-		-		r : t ₁		s : - f	

slower.

{	s : d		m : - .m		m : r		r : - f		l : s		s : - .s	}
	will to		men, O		an - gel		sing - ers,		sing a		gain, While	
	m : d		d : - .d		d : t ₁		t ₁ : - .r		f : m		m : - .m	

{	s : f		f e : - .l		l : s		s : - .t		t : l		r' : - .f e	}
	hearts and		vol - ees		here he - low		Send		back the		glad re	
	m : r		r : - .d		d : t ₁		t ₁ : - .s		s : s		f e : - .r	

CHORUS. *Lively.*

{	s : -		s : -		s .s : s .s l .l : l .l		s : m		s : d'	}
	frail.		O		merry, merry, merry, merry		Christmas		bells, O	
	s : -		f : -		m .m : m .m f .f : f .f		m : d		m : m	

{	t : r		f : l		l : - s :		s .s : s .s l .l : l .l		s : m		s : d'	}
	sweet-ly,		sweet-ly,		chime,		Let your happy music on the		breez-es		swell, O	
	r : t ₁		r : f		f : - m :		m .m : m .m f .f : f .f		m : d		m : m	

ritard.

{	s : m		s : d'		t .t : t .t l : t		d' : -		-		-	}
	breez-es		swell, O		merry, merry Christmas		time.		-		-	
	m : d		m : m		r .r : r .r f : r		m : -		-		-	

2 Merry Christmas bells,
 O sweetly chime,
 Let your happy music on the breezes swell.
 O merry Christmas time.
 Banish every thought of care,
 Let mirth and music fill the air,
 Let words of cheer and smiles abound
 And gladness ev'rywhere.
 O merry, merry, etc.

KEY F.

STAR OF PEACE.

LOWELL MASON

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : -d \mid d : d \\ 1. \text{ Star of peace to} \\ d : -d \mid d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r \mid m : r \\ \text{wand'ers wear-y,} \\ t_1 : t_1 \mid d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : -m \mid m . fe \\ \text{Bright the beams that} \\ d : -d \mid d : d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \mid r : -r \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ l_1 : - \mid t_1 : -t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ - : - \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : - \\ d^1 : -d^1 \mid r^1 d^1 : t_1 l \\ \text{Cheer the pi - lot's} \\ m : -m \mid f . m : s . f \end{array} \right.$

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Star of hope, gleam on the billow,
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.</p> | <p>4 Star divine, O safely guide him;
Bring the wand'rer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried
him,
Far, far at sea.</p> |
| <p>3 Star of faith, when winds are
mocking
All his toil, he flies to thee;
Save him on the billows rocking,
Far, far at sea.</p> | <p>5 Star of hope, gleam on the billow;
Bless the soul that sighs for thee;
Bless the sailor's lonely pillow,
Far, far at sea.</p> |

KEY F.

CHILDHOOD'S YEARS.

MARINER'S HYMN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \\ 1. \text{ Child - hood's} \\ m : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s . f : m . f \\ \text{years are} \\ m . r : d . r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \\ \text{pass - ing} \\ m : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s . f : m \\ \text{o'er us.} \\ m . r : d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f . m : r . m \\ \text{Cares and} \\ t_1 . d : t_1 . d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{sor - rows} \\ r : r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m . f : m . f \\ \text{lie be -} \\ d . r : d . r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{fore us.} \\ m : m \end{array} \right.$

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 O may He, who, meek and lowly,
Trode Himself this vale of woe;
Make us His and make us holy,
Guard and guide us while we go.</p> | <p>3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Little children, follow me;"
Jesus keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.</p> |
|---|--|

GLIDING THROUGH THE MEADOW.

KEY E.

HAROLD B. ADAMS.

{	d' .d' : s m l .s :-	{	l .s : f m r :-	}
	1. Gliding thro' the meadow,		Dancing o'er the green,	
	m m : m .d f m :-		f m : r .d t ₁ :-	

{	r' .r' : t .s l .s :-	{	t .l : s .f m :-	}
	Runs the merry brooklet,		With its sil-ver sheen;	
	f .f : f .f f m :-		s .f : m .r d :-	

{	d' .d' : s m l .s :-	{	l .s : f m r :-	}
	Day and night un-ceasing,		Swift its wa-ters flow,	
	m m : m .d f m :-		f m : r .d t ₁ :-	

{	r' .d' : t .l s .f : m .f s	:	t		d'	:	m .f	
	Hurrying quickly onward, Hum'ing	as	they	go.	Gliding			
	t .l : s .f m .r : d .r m	:	f		m	:	d .r	
					Gliding			

{	s :-		d'	:	t .d'		r'	:	l	:	t .l	
	swift	-	ly	thro'	the	mead	-	ow,	Dancing			
	m m : m m m m : s .s	f .f : f .f f .f : f .f										
	swiftly thro' the meadow, Gliding swiftly thro' the meadow, Dancing											

{	t :-		f	:	l .s		s :-		m	:	m .f	
	gai	-	ly	o'er	its	peb	-	bles,	In	the		
	s .s : s .s r .r : f .m	m m : m m d .d : d .r										
	gai-ly o'er its pebbles, Dancing gaily o'er its pebbles, In the											

{	s :-		d'	:	t .d'		r'	:	l	:	l .t	
	sun	-	shine	and	the	shad	-	ow,	Hear	the		
	m m : m m m m : s .s	f .f : f .f f .f : f .s										
	sunshine and the shadow, In the sunshine and the shadow, Hear the											

{	d' .d' : t .l s	:	t		d'	:	-	:				
	murmur of the brook's sweet	song.										
	l .l : s .f m m : r .r	m	:	f		m	:					
	murmur, hear the murmur, of the brook's sweet song.											

2 While it journeys onward,
 Path by rocks beset,
 Leaping quickly o'er them,
 Bounding onward yet;
 As its course grows shorter,
 Waters slowly glide,
 Till they reach the ocean
 Mingling with its tide.

3 So this little streamlet,
 Something like mankind,
 Who whence first it bubbles,
 'Tis like youth's young mind;
 As the valley rushing,
 Water quickly flows,
 Manhood in his struggles
 Quickly comes and goes.

OH, THE MERRY, MERRY BELLS.

KEY C.

{	:m .f	s	:l	s	:d' .r'	m' .r'	:d' .l	s
	1. Oh, the	mer - ry	bells,	Oh, the	mer-ry	chim-ing	bells,	}
	:d .r	m	:f	m	:m .f	s .f	:m .f	m

{	:s .d'	t	:t	t	:l .t	d' .d'	:d' .d'	d'
	Oh what	joy - ful	words	Doth their	heavenly	music	tell,	}
	:m .m	r	:r	r	:d .r	m .m	:m .m	m

{	:m .f	s	:l	s	:d' .r'	m' .r'	:d' .l	s
	As it	floats a -	long,	On the	summer	evening	air,	}
	:d .r	m	:f	m	:m .f	s .f	:m .f	m

{	:s .d'	t	:t	r' .d'	:t .l	s .s	:s .s	s
	As we	rest an	hour	From the	bu - sy	world of	care!	}
	:m .m	r	:s	t .l	:s .fe	s .s	:s .s	s

CHORUS.

{	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	:
	How we	love to	lis-ten	to the	music	Floating thro'	the air,	}
	:s .s	r' .d'	:t .l	s .f	:m .r	m .f	:s .l	s

{	:s .s	f' .m'	:r' .d'	t .l	:s .f	m .f	:s .l	s
	And we'll	join a	hearty	chorus,	With its	melo - dy	so rare,	}
	:	:	:	:	:	:	:	

{	:s .s	l	:l	l	:l .l	t .t	:t .t	d'
	To the	mer - ry	bells,	With those	merry	chiming	bells,	}
	:m .m	f	:f	f	:f .f	f .f	:f .f	m

{	:d' .d'	r'	:d'	t	:l .l	s .d'	:t .r'	d'
	With those	mer - ry	bells,	With those	gen-tle	chiming	bells.	
	:m .m	f	:l	s	:f .f	m .m	:r .f	m

2	Hear the merry bells,	As we listen to the music
	'Tis the merry Christmas bells,	Of the merry Christmas bells,
	And their sound goes forth	We will join a hearty chorus,
	Over every hill and dell;	While the heart with rapture swells,
	And we hear the song,	At the joyful song
	As it floats the air along,	Of those merry Christmas bells,
	'Tis the old refrain	With those merry bells,
	That was heard on Bethlehem's	With those gentle chiming bells.
	plain. CHOR'US.	CHORUS.

KEY E_b.

{	s :f.m	r :l	s :-	m :-	m :d.m	r :s	fe :-	s :-	}
---	--------	------	------	------	--------	------	-------	------	---

{	d' :t.l	s.fe:s	l :s.f	m.r:m	f :s.l	d :t,	d :-	- :-	
---	---------	--------	--------	-------	--------	-------	------	------	--

FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS.

KEY A_b. *Tenderly.*

E. G. B. HOLDER.

{ : s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -f | m : r | r : -d | t₁ : s | f : -r | m : - | - }
 I. I misa them now-those lit - tle feet, That used to come so oft;
 : m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : -l₁ | l₁ : f₁ | f₁ : -l₁ | s₁ : t₁ | t₁ : -t₁ | d : - | - }

{ : s₁ | s₁ : m | f : -m | r : l₁ | r : -d | t₁.d : r.m | f : t₁ | d : - | - }
 The lit - tle voice that used to speak, So sweet, so all - v'ry soft,
 : m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : -s₁ | f₁ : f₁ | f₁ : -l₁ | s₁.l₁ : t₁.d | r : s₁ | m₁ : - | - }

{ : d | d : l₁ | l₁ : d | d : -s₁ | s₁ : d | c' : -d | d : t₁.d | r : - | - }
 And now, when I am all a - lone, En - gross'd in dal - ly cares,
 : m₁ | f₁ : f₁ | f₁ : l₁ | s₁ : -m₁ | m₁ : m₁ | m₁ : -m₁ | m₁ : fe₁ | s₁ : - | - }

{ : s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -f | m : r | l₁ : d.d | t₁ : r | s : -t₁ | d : - | - }
 I lis - ten but 'tis all in vain, For the "foot-steps on the stairs,"
 : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : -l₁ | l₁ : f₁ | f₁ : l₁.l₁ | s₁ : t₁ | t₁ : -s₁ | m₁ : - | - }

P CHORUS.

{ : s₁ | s₁ : d | d : -t₁ | l₁ : - | - : l₁ | l₁ : r | r : -d | t₁ : - | - }
 "The foot - steps on the stairs, The foot - steps on the stairs,
 : m₁ | m₁ : m₁ | m₁ : -m₁ | f₁ : - | - : f₁ | fe₁ : fe₁ | fe₁ : -fe₁ | s₁ : - | - }

{ : s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -f | m : r | l₁ : d.d | t₁ : r | s : -t₁ | d : - | }
 I lis - ten, but 'tis all in vain, For the *ad lib.* foot - steps on the stairs."
 : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : -l₁ | l₁ : f₁ | f₁ : l₁.l₁ | s₁ : t₁ | t₁ : s₁ | m₁ : - | ||

- 2 For when I read, or sing, or play, The lids have droop'd o'er those blue
 Or join in pleasures sweet; Death's icy seal is theirs; [eyes,
 I seem to see her glad and gay; 'Tis He that has forever hush'd
 And miss those little feet, Those "footsteps on the stairs."
 Oh, it is hard to think she's gone,
 With all her winning airs,
 To think I never more shall hear
 Her "footsteps on the stairs."
 4 I know her feet are walking now,
 The shining streets of heav'n;
 I know that to the dear one's brow
 A golden crown is giv'n;
 I'm thankful that she is at rest,
 Safe from earth's sinful snares;
 Yet still I weep and pause to hear
 The "footsteps on the stairs."

- 3 Her golden hair still clusters round
 Her brow so white and clear;
 And on her face now, pale and cold,
 I've shed full many a tear;

KEY E.

PALMER.

{ : s | m : d' | t : l | s : - | - : s | d' : m | s : f | m : - | - }

{ : m | m : d' | t : l | s : s | l : t | d' : m | r : r | d : - | - ||

MORNING HYMN.

KEY E.

A. T. C.

{ m : m | s : f.m | r : f | f : m | l : l | d' : t.l | s : m | r : - }
 { 1.Gracious (God, our heavenly Father; Meet and bless our school we pray, }
 { d : d | m : r.d | t₁ : r | r : d | : f | m : r.d | t₁ : d | t₁ : - }

{ m : m | s : f.m | r : f | f : m | l : s | fe : s.l | t : l | s : - }
 { As in hum-ble trust we gather; Teachers, scholars, here to - day. }
 { d : d | m : r.d | t₁ : r | r : d | f : m | r : s | s : fe | s : - }

{ s : f.m | l : s | f : m.r | s : f | m : f.s | l : f | m : r | m : - }
 { Ev-ery joy and ev-ery bless-ing From Thy bounteous hand we own: }
 { m : r | d : d | r : d | t₁ : t₁ | d : r.m | f : r | d : t₁ | d : - }

{ m : m | s : f.m | r : f | f : m | l : l | s.f.m.r | d : t₁ | d : - }
 { May Thy love, our souls pos-sess-ing, Draw us near-er to Thy throne. }
 { d : d | m : r.d | t₁ : r | r : d | f : f | m.r.d.s | l₁ : s₁ | d : - }

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring, Humble, penitent, confiding,
 From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray; May we rest our hope in Thee;
 Let Thy spirit from our wand'ring In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
 Bring us back to Thine own way. In Thy peace and purity.

TWO ROBIN REDBREASTS.

KEY A. *Beating twice.*

{ : s₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : f | m : r | d : - | - }
 { 1.Two rob-in redbreasts, in their nest Had lit-tle rob-ins three; }

{ : s₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : s₁ | d : s₁ | l₁ : f | m : r | d : - | - }
 { The mother - bird sat still at home, Her mate sang mer-ri-ly; }
mf dim. rall.

{ : s | f : -m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : f₁ | m₁ : f₁ | m₁ : - | - }
 { And all the lit-tle robins said, "Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee;" }
mf dim. rall.

{ : s | f : -m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : f | m : f | m : - | - }
 { And all the lit-tle robins said, "Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee." }
 ||

2 One day the sun was warm and bright,
 All shining in the sky;
 The mother said, "My little ones,
 'Tis time you learnt to fly."
 And every little robin said,
 "I'll try, I'll try, I'll try."

3 I know some little children dear,
 And oft it makes me sigh,
 Who, when they're told "Do this or that,"
 They say, "What for?" or "Why?"
 O, how much better if they'd say,
 "I'll 'ry, I'll try, I'll try."

THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

KEY C.

G. J. BARNET.

{	:s	d' :-r' :m'.d'	s	:(s)	:m	f	:r	:s	m	:d
	1. I've	come across the	sea,	I've	braved ev-	ry	dan	-ger,	d	:d
}	:m	m :-s :d'.s	m	:(m)	:d	r	:t ₁	:t ₁	d	:d

{	:s .s	d' :-r' :m'.d'	s	:-	:m	f	:r	:s	m	:d
	For a	brother dear to	me,	From	Swissland a	ran	-ger.	d	:d	:d
}	:m .m	m :-s :d'.s	m	:-	:d	r	:t ₁	:t ₁	d	:d

{	:d'	t :-d' :r'.t	d' :m'	:d'	r'	:-m' :f'.r'	m	:d'
	Then	pit y, as-	sist, and	pro-	tect	a poor	stran-	ger;
}	:m	s :-l :f.s	m	:s	:m	f :-s :l.t	d'	:m

{	:d'	l :-t :d'.l	s	:d'	:m'	m'.r' :d'	:t	d' :t
	And	buy a little	toy	of	poor	Rose of Lu-	cerne. A	}
}	:m	f :-f :f.f	m	:m	:s	f :m :r	m	:r

p

{	:d'.l	s	:t	:d'.l	s	:d'	l	:-t
	little	toy	a	little	toy,	Come	buy	a
}	:m .f	m	:r	:m .f	m	:m	f	:-f

{	:d'.l	s	d'	:m'	m'.r' :d'	:t	d' :-
	little	toy	of	poor	Rose of	Lu - cerne.	:-
}	:f .f	m	:m	:s	f :m	:r	m :-

2 Come round me, ladies fair,
 I've ribbons and laces,
 I've trinkets rich and rare,
 I've toys for the babies;
 You love the smile that dimples
 Their sweet pretty faces,
 Then buy a little toy
 Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

3 I've paint and I've perfume
 For those who may choose them;
 Young ladies, I presume
 You all will refuse them:
 The bloom on your cheek
 Shows that you never use them;
 Yet buy a little toy
 Of poor Rose of Lucerne.

KEY C.

PRAISE.

{	:s :s	d' :s	m' :r'	d' :-	t :d'	r' :m'	r'.d' :t.l	s :-
	:s :s	d' :s	l :t.d'	r' :-	r' :r'	m' :r'	d' :t	d' :-

KEY C.

HENDERSON.

{	:s :m.s	d' :s	l :t	d' :-	t :t.d'	r' :r'.d'	t :l	s :-
	:m.r :m.f	s :m.s	d' :r'	m' :-	m' :m'.r'	d'.t :l.s	l :t	d' :-

MORNING.

KEY G. *Allegro. p*

1. How	: d	d :-	: m.d	s :-	: m.d	t ₁ : r	: f	m :-
	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁ m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	: r	d :-
		sweet	the	dew	y	breath	of	morn!

<i>cres.</i> How	: m	f :-	: s l	s : m	: d	t ₁ :-	: r	d :-
	: d	d :-	: d	m : d	: s ₁	f ₁ :-	: f ₁	m ₁ :-
		cheer	ing	blows	the	gen	tle	gale!

What	: d	d :-	: m.d	s :-	: m.d	t ₁ : r	: f	m :-
	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁ m ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁	s ₁ : t ₁	: r	d :-
		beau	teous	streaks	the	sky	a	dorn!

What	: m	<i>p</i> l ₁ :-	: d m	r :-	: t ₁ s ₁	fe ₁ :-	: l ₁	s ₁ :
	: s ₁	f ₁ :-	: l ₁ s ₁	s ₁ :-	: m ₁	r ₁ :-	: fe ₁	s ₁ :-
		o	dors	from	the	earth	ex	hale!

Drow	: (s ₁)	s ₁ : t ₁	: r	<i>ff</i> f :-	: f	m :-	: m	r :-
	: (s ₁)	s ₁ :-	: t ₁	r :-	: r	d :-	: d	t ₁ :-
		sy	mor	tals	nev	er	know	

The	: r	s ₁ : d	: m	<i>ff</i> s :-	: s	f :-	: f	m :-
	: t ₁	s ₁ :-	: d	m :-	: m	r :-	: r	d :-
		sweets	that	morn	ing	can	be	stow:

Drow	: m	<i>p</i> :-	: s f l	s :-	: l	<i>cres.</i> t :-	: d'	l :-
	: d	d :-	: r	m :-	: d	r :-	: m	f :-
		sy	mor	tals	nev	er	know	

The	: l	l : t.l	: s f	m : s	: d'	m :-	: r	d :-
	: f	f : s f	: m r	d : m	: m	d :-	: t ₁	d :-
		sweets	that	morn	ing	can	be	stow.

2 Fair morning on her balmy wings,
 From ev'ry flower that blows around,
 To those a faithful tribute brings,
 Who early tread th' enamelled ground,
 But drowsy mortals never know
 The sweets that morning can bestow;
 Drowsy mortals never know
 The sweets that morning can bestow.

COME THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHAS. WESLEY.

KEY G.

GIARDINI.

{	s	:m	:d		r	:d	:t ₁		d	:-	:-	}				
	1.Come, Thou Al			-	migh		ty		King!			}				
	m	:d	:d		l ₁	:-	:s ₁		d	:-	:-	}				
{	d	:r	:m		f	.s	:f	:m	r	:-	:-	}				
	Help us Thy				name		to		sing;			}				
	d	:t ₁	:d		t ₁	:r	:d		t ₁	:-	:-	}				
{	s	:m	:d		s ₁	:-	:-		r	:m	:f	}				
	Help us to				praise!				Fath - er		all -	}				
	s	:m	:d		s ₁	:-	:-		s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁	}				
{	m	:-	.r	:d		r	:m	:f	m	:-	.r	:d	}			
	glo - ri - ous				O'er all		vic -		to		ri - ous,	}				
	d	:-	.t ₁	:d		s ₁	:s ₁	:s ₁	d	:-	.t ₁	:d	}			
{	d	:d	:d		s	:-	.l:s		f	:m	:r		d	:-	:-	
	Come and reign				o		ver us,		An -		cient of		Days.		:-	
	d	:d	:d		d	:-	.d:d		r	:d	:t ₁		d	:-	:-	

2 Come, Thou all-gracious Lord.
 By Heaven and earth adored,
 Our prayer attend!
 Come, and Thy children bless
 Give Thy good word success;
 Make Thine own holiness
 On us descend.

3 Never from us depart;
 Rule Thou in every heart
 Hence, evermore.
 Thy sovereign majesty
 May we in glory see!
 And to eternity,
 Love and adore.

KEY G.

{	:m		d	:s		f	:m		r	:-		d	:m		r	:d		t ₁	:d		r	:-		-	}
{	:m		f.s:l		s	:f		m	:-		r	:r		m	:f		m	:r		d	:-		-		

KEY C.

{	:		:		s	:t		r'	:d'		t	:lt		d'	:t		l	:-		r'	:-	}		
	d	:m		s	:f		m	:r.m		f	:m		r	:-		s	:-		l	:s		fe	:-	}
{	m'	:r'		d'	:-		r'	:-d'		t	:r'		d'	:t		lt	:d'l		s	:t		d'	:-	
	s	:-f		m	:s		f	:m		r.m	:f.r		m	:s		f.r	:m.f		s	:f		m	:-	

A WET SHEET AND A FLOWING SEA.

KEY B \flat .

{	<u>s</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : -	-	}
	1. A	wet sheet and a	flow-ing sea, A	wind that fol-lows	fast,					
	{	<u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁	<u>d</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>r</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> <u>e</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : -	- }

{	<u>d</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁	<u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : -	-	}
	And	fills the white and	rust-ling sail, And	bends the gal-lant	mast;					
	{	<u>m</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : -	- }

{	<u>d</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : <u>t</u> ₁ <u>d</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : -	-	}
	And	bends the gal-lant	mast, my boys, While	like the ea-gle	free-					
	{	<u>m</u> ₁ <u>s</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>r</u> ₁ : <u>r</u> ₁	<u>d</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>f</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>r</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> <u>e</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : -	- }

r. Old Eng-land on the lee, my boys, Old Eng-land on the leo.

D.S. fine.

{	<u>d</u> ₁ <u>r</u> ₁	<u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : <u>t</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : -	-	
	A	way the good ship	files and leaves Old	Eng-land on the	lea.					
	{	<u>m</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁ <u>t</u> ₁	<u>d</u> : <u>s</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : <u>l</u> ₁	<u>l</u> ₁ : <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : <u>m</u> ₁	<u>s</u> ₁ : <u>s</u> ₁ <u>f</u> ₁	<u>m</u> ₁ : -	-

2 Oh for a soft and gentle wind,
I heard a fair one cry;
But give to me the snoring breeze,
And white waves heaving high,
And white waves heaving high, my
boys,
The good ship tight and free;
The world of waters is our home,
And merry men are we.

3 There's tempest in yon hornéd
moon,
And lightning in yon cloud;
But hark the music, mariners,
The wind is piping loud!
The wind is piping loud, my boys,
The lightning flashing free;
While the hollow oak our palace is,
Our heritage the sea.

KEY F.

CAITHNESS.

{	<u>d</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>d</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : <u>d</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>s</u> : -	-	}
---	----------	---------------------	---------------------	----------------------------------	---------------------	---------------------	---------------------	--------------	---	---

{	<u>s</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>t</u>	<u>d</u> ¹ : <u>m</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u>	<u>r</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : -	-	
---	----------	---------------------	----------------------------------	---------------------	---------------------	---------------------	---------------------	--------------	---	--

KEY C.

{	<u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>l</u> : -	<u>s</u> : -	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>f</u> : <u>e</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>l</u> : <u>t</u>	<u>d</u> ¹ : -	<u>t</u> : -	}
	<u>d</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>f</u> : -	<u>m</u> : -	<u>r</u> : -	<u>r</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>f</u> : <u>e</u> : <u>s</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>f</u> : <u>e</u>	<u>s</u> : -	}

{	<u>r</u> ¹ : <u>d</u> ¹	<u>t</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>s</u> : -	<u>d</u> ¹ : <u>t</u>	<u>l</u> : <u>s</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>r</u> : -	<u>d</u> : -	
	<u>f</u> : <u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>s</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>f</u>	<u>m</u> : <u>r</u>	<u>d</u> : -	- : <u>t</u> : <u>l</u>	<u>t</u> ₁ : -	<u>d</u> : -	

SPRING SONG.

KEY C. *Allegro. mp*

{	:s	s	:s	:s	s	:s	:s	s	s	:s	d'	d'	:t	}
1. The	spring	breathes	a-	round	us	so	soft	and	so	so	so	warm,		
:	m	m	:m	:m	m	:m	:m	m	:m	m	:m	m	:r	}

{	:f	f	:f	:f	f	:f	:f	f	f	:r'	r'	:d'	}
And	bears	her	young	chil-	dren	with	care	on	her	her	arm;		
:	r	r	:r	:r	r	:r	:r	r	:f	f	f	:m	}

{	:d'	d'	:t	:l	s	:s	:d'	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	}
She	tends	and	sus-	tains	them	with	ten-	der-	est	est	care,		
:	m	m	:s	:f	m	:m	:m	m	:s	:f	m	:-	}

{	:s	s	:s	:s	s	:s	:s	s	:m'	:r'	d'	:-	}
With	soft	rain	and	sun-	shine	and	sweet	balm-	y	y	air.		
:	m	m	:m	:m	m	:m	:m	m	:s	:f	m	:-	}

CHORUS. *Quickly.*

{	:d'.r'	m'	:-	:-	-	:r'	:d'	l	:-	:-	-	:t	}
La	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	
:	s	:s	:s	s	s	:	:	f	:f	:f	f	:	

{	:d'	r'	:-	:-	-	:d'	:l	s	:-	:-	-	:d'	}
la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	
:	f	:f	:f	f	f	:	:	m	:m	:m	m	:	

{	:r'	m'	:-	:-	-	:r'	:m'	f'	:-	:-	-	:m'	}
la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	
:	s	:s	:s	s	s	:	:	l	:l	:l	l	:s	

{	:r'	d'	:t	:d'	m'	:-	:r'	d'	:-	:-	-	:-	}
la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	la	
:	f	m	:r	:m	s	:-	:f	m	:m	:m	m	:-	

. The brook she crowns over with arches of blue,
The meadows and flowers are made bright to the view,
The birds and the bees, and the emmets so small,
She feeds and protects them, and nourishes all.

3 At evening she hushes and leads them to rest,
And lays them to sleep on her motherly breast;
She closes their eyes with the curtain of night,
And wakes them at morn with the rose-colored light.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

KEY A. *mp*

<p>d : d : r</p> <p>1. God save our 2. Thy choic - est</p> <p>m₁ : m₁ : f₁</p>	<p>t₁ : - d : r</p> <p>gra - cious King, gifts in store</p> <p>s₁ : - .l₁ : t₁</p> <p>< < <</p> <p>r : d : t₁</p> <p>God save the Long may he</p> <p>f₁ : m₁ : r₁</p>	<p>m : m : f</p> <p>Long live our On him be</p> <p>d : d : l₁</p> <p>d : - : -</p> <p>d : - : -</p> <p>m₁ : - : -</p>
<p>m₁ : - r : d</p> <p>no - ble King, pleased to pour,</p> <p>s₁ : - f₁ : m₁</p> <p><i>mf</i></p> <p>s : s : s</p> <p>Send him vic - May he de -</p> <p>m : m : m</p>	<p>s : - f : m</p> <p>to - ri - ous, fend our laws,</p> <p>m : - r : d</p> <p><i>f</i></p> <p>m : <u>f.m</u> : <u>r.d</u></p> <p>Long to reign To sing with</p> <p>d : <u>r.d</u> : <u>t₁.l₁</u></p>	<p>f : f : f</p> <p>Hap - py and And ev - er</p> <p>r : r : r</p> <p>m : - f : s</p> <p>o - ver us, heart and voice</p> <p>s₁ : - f₁ : m₁</p>
<p><i>ff</i></p> <p>l : .s, f : m</p> <p>God save the God save the</p> <p>d : .l₁ : s₁</p>	<p>: r</p> <p>the King. the King.</p> <p>: f₁</p>	<p>d : - : -</p> <p>King. King.</p> <p>m₁ : - : -</p>

KEY G.

<p>m : d r : mf s : - f : - m : l s : fe s : - - : -</p> <p>: : t₁ : d r : t₁ d : d m : rd t₁ : s₁ l₁ : t₁</p>	<p>l : s f : s l : sf m : - s : fm r : f m : - - : -</p> <p>d : r.m f : m r : t₁ d : l₁ t₁ : s₁.l₁ t₁ : r d : - - : -</p>
---	---

KEY C.

<p>{ s l : - s : d'.r' d' : - t' : .l s. : d'. m.s : f.m r : - - }</p> <p>{ : m f : - l : t'.d' r' : - d' : .d' t. : l. s.m : f.r d : - - </p>
--

THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

KEY G.

{ **M** | m : r | d :- | **F** | f : m | r :- }
 There came a little | Child to earth | Long a - go;
D | d : t₁ | l₁ :- | **L₁** | s₁ : d | t₁ :- }

{ **S** | s : f | m :- | **R** | r :- | d :- ||
 And the angels of God pro- | claimed His birth, | High and low.
M | m : r | d :- | **F₁** | f₁ :- | m₁ :- ||

2 Out in the night, so calm and still,
 Their song was heard;
 For they knew that the Child on Bethlehem's hill
 Was Christ the Lord.

3 Far away in a goodly land,
 Fair and bright,
 Children with crowns of glory stand,
 Robed in white.

4 They sing how the Lord of that world so fair
 A child was born;
 And, that they might His crown of glory share,
 Wore a crown of thorn;

5 And in mortal weakness, in want and pain,
 Came forth to die,
 That the children of earth might in glory reign
 With Him on high.

6 And for evermore, in their robes so fair
 And undefiled,
 Those ransomed children His praise declare
 Who was once a child.

KEY E.

{ s : f :- m | l : s : | s : r :- s | fe : s : }
 { l : s . f : m . r | m : d : f | r : s : t₁ | d :- : - ||

KEY E_b.

{ s | m . f : s : d' | t . l : s : l | s . f : m : r . d | r :- }
 { s | m . f : s : d' | t . l : s : m | s . f : m : r | d :- ||

BARROW.

ADESTE FIDELES.

KEY A.

READING.

{ .d | d :- | s₁ : d | r :- | s₁ :- | m : r : m : f | m :- | r }
 { 1.O | come, all ye | faith - ful, | Joy-ful-ly tri- | um - phant, }

{ : d | d :- | t₁ : l₁ | t₁ : d | r : m | t₁ :- | l₁ :- | s₁ :- | - }
 { To | Beth - le - hem | hasten now with | glad ac - | cord; }

{ :- | s :- | f : m | f :- | m :- | r : m | d : r | t₁ :- l₁ | s₁ }
 { Lo! | in a | man - ger | Lies the King of | an - gels; }

{ : d | d : t₁ | d : r | d :- | s₁ : m | m : r | m : f | m :- | r }
 { O | come, let us a- | dore Him, O | come, let us a- | dore Him, }

{ : m | f : ^{tw} | r : d | t₁ :- | d : f | m :- | r :- | d :- | - ||
 { O | come. let us a- | dore Him, | Christ the | Lord. ||

2 Though true God of true God,
 Light of light eternal,
 Our lowly nature He hath not abhorred;
 Son of the Father,
 Not made, but begotten;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

3 Raise, raise, choirs of angels!
 Songs of loudest triumph,
 Thro' heaven's high arches be your praises poured.
 Now to our God be
 Glory in the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

4 Amen! Lord, we bless Thee,
 Born for our salvation,
 O Jesus! forever be Thy name adored.
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord!

KEY B_b.

{ | m : r | d : t₁ l₁ | t₁ :- | s₁ :- | f₁ : m₁ | l₁ : s₁ | f₁ :- | s₁ :- }

{ | s₁ l₁ : t₁ d | r : s₁ | s₁ f₁ : s₁ l₁ | t₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ d | r : s₁ | d :- | - :- ||

KEY E.

LAUDER.

{ : s | l : t | d' : m | f :- | - : f | m : d | s : d' | t :- :- }

{ t | d' : d | r : m | f : s | l : l | s : d' | m : r | d :- | - ||

THE MILL BY THE RIVULET.

KEY G.

1. The	s_1	$s_1 : d : d$	$d : r : m$	$m : r : r$	$r : - : s$	$m : - : $	}
	mill by the ri - vu - let e - ver - more sounds clip, clap!						
	s_1	$s_1 : m_1 : s_1$	$l_1 : t_1 : d$	$d : t_1 : r$	$s_1 : l_1 : t_1$	$d : - : $:

By	s_1	$s_1 : d : d$	$d : r : m$	$m : r : r$	$r : - : s$	$m : - : $	}
	day and by night goes the mill - er his rounds, clip, clap!						
	s_1	$s_1 : m_1 : s_1$	$l_1 : t_1 : d$	$d : t_1 : r$	$s_1 : l_1 : t_1$	$d : - : $:

He	m	$m : s : s$	$s : l : s$	$s : f : f$	$f : - : f$	$m : m : m$	$s : f$	}
	grinds us the wheat to make nour - ish - ing bread, And when we have that we							
	d	$d : m : m$	$m : f : m$	$m : r : r$	$r : - : t_1$	$d : d : d$	$m : r$	

rall - en - tan - do.

are	m	$m : r : r$	$r : - : s$	$m : m$	$r : r$	$d : - : $	
	daint - i - ly fed, Clip, clap, clip, clap, clip, clap!						
	d	$d : t_1 : t_1$	$t_1 : - : t_1$	$d : s_1$	$s_1 : s_1$	$m_1 : - : $:

2 The wheel quickly turns and then round goes the stone, clip, clap!
 And grinds up the wheat which the farmer has sown, clip, clap!
 The baker then bakes us fine biscuit and cake,
 Oh, darling good baker, such nice things to make! clip, clap!

3 And when the rich harvest is safely got in, clip, clap!
 Then quickly the sounds of the mill-wheels begin, clip, clap!
 And tell me, ye children, what more need ye want,
 So long as good bread our kind Father will grant? clip, clap!

—MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

KEY D.

1.	d	$m : f$	$s : m$	$f : -$	$m : s$	$d' : -$	$d' : t$	$l : -$	$s : -$	}
	d - t_1 : d r : d, t_1 d : - m : f, s l : s fe : - s : -									

1.	d'	$-$	$- : t$	r'	$d' : t$	$l : s$	$f : m : f$	$s : f$	$m : -$	$- : -$	
	l : s, f m : r r : m f : m r : d t_1 : r d : - - : -										

KEY E.

1.	m	s	$f : m$	$r : -$	$s : f$	$m : l$	$s : fe$	$s : -$	$- : -$	}
	d : m r : d d : t_1, l_1 t_1 : - d : l_1 r : r, d t_1 : d r : t_1									

1.	m	s	$d' : t$	$l : s$	$s : f$	$m : f$	$s : s, f$	$m : -$	$- : -$	
	d : r m : s fe : s, f m : r d : l_1 t_1 : r d : - - : -									

LO, THE GLAD MAY MORN.

KEY D.

GERMAN.

{	:d .m	s	:s	s	:l .s	s .f	:f .m	f .f	}
	1. Lo, the	glad	May	morn,	With her	ros-y	light is	breaking	
{	:d .d	m	:m	m	:f .m	m .r	:r .d	r .r	}

{	:s .f	m	:m	s	:f .m	r	: -	-	}
	O'er the	hills	so	love -	ly and	fair;			
{	:m .r	d	:d	m	:r .d	t ₁	: -	-	}

	<i>cres.</i>								
{	:d .m	s	:s	s	:l .s	s .f	:f .m	f .f	}
	And the	pure	young	buds	From their	dew-y	sleep a-	wak-ing	
{	:d .d	m	:m	m	:f .m	m .r	:r .d	r .r	}

{	:s .f	m	:m	s	:f .m	r	: -	-	}
	Mirth and	mu -	sic	float	in the	air,			
{	:m .r	d	:d	m	:r .d	t ₁	: -	-	}

CHORUS. *mf*

{	:d .m	s .s	:s .s	s	:d' .t	l .l	:l .l	l	}
	Then a-	way, a-	way, a-	way,	Then a-	way, a-	way, a-	way,	
{	:d .d	m .m	:m .m	m	:m .s	f .f	:f .f	f	}

Repeat chorus. *pp*

{	:r' .d'	t	.s	s	:l .t	d'	: -		
	And a	May -	ing	we	will	go.			
{	:f .f	f	:m	f	:f	m	: -		

2 O'er the rustic wild,
 When the idle winds are blowing,
 We will roam with pleasure to-day;
 On the mossy bank,
 Where the crystal brook is flowing,
 We will crown our queen of the May.
 Then away, etc.

3 Oh, the glad May morn,
 Like a child she comes to meet us,
 With her brow all cover'd with flow'rs;
 And she calls the birds,
 All the merry birds to greet us,
 And the laughing, bright summer hours.
 Then away, etc.

KEY E.

{	d .t ₁ :d	:r	m .d :r	:s	s .f e :s	:l	t .l :s	: -	}
{	f .m :f	:l	s .f :m	:d'	s .f :m	:r	d	: - : -	

DIBDIN.

THE BAY OF BISCAVY.

JOHN DAVY.

KEY B_♭. *Andante.*

dim.

{ : s₁ | s₁ : - d | d : m | d : - | l₁ : t₁.d | r : - m | r.d : t₁.l }
 1. Loud roars the might-y thun- der, The rain a del- uge

{ : m₁ | m₁ : - m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : - | f₁ : r₁ | s₁ : - s₁ | f₁ : f₁ }

cres.

{ | s₁ : - | - f₁ : m₁.f₁ | s₁ : d | d : m | d : - | l₁ : t₁.d }
 show'rs, The clouds are rent a - sun - der By

{ : m₁ : - | - r₁ : d₁.r₁ | m₁ : m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : - | f₁ : r₁.m₁ }

stac.

{ | r : - m | r.d : t₁.l | s₁ : - | : d.t₁ | l₁ : s₁ | f₁ : m₁ }
 light - ning's viv - id pow'rs, The night is drear and

{ : r₁ : - .d₁ | r₁ : r₁ | s₁ : - | : d.t₁ | l₁ : s₁ | f₁ : m₁ }

rall.

{ | r₁ : - | : l₁ | r : - m | f.m : r.d | d : t₁ | s₁ : l₁.t₁ }
 dark, Our poor de - vot - ed bark, Till next

{ : r₁ : - | : f₁ | f₁ : - s₁ | l₁.s₁ : f₁.m₁ | m₁ : r₁ | f₁ : f₁ }

mf *rall.*

{ | d : - | l₁ : t₁.d | r : - | d : r.m | s.f : m.f | m : r | d : }
 day there she lay, In the Bay of Bis - cay O!

{ : m₁ : - | f₁ : s₁.d | t₁ : - | m₁ : s₁.d | m.r : d.l | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : }

2 Now dash'd upon the billow,
 Her op'ning timbers creak,
 Each fears a wat'ry pillow,
 None stop the dreadful leak;
 To cling to slipp'ry shrouds,
 Each breathless seaman crowds,
 As she lay, till next day,
 In the Bay of Biscay O!

The dismal wreck to view,
 Strikes horror to the crew;
 As she lay, on that day,
 In the Bay of Biscay O!

3 At length the wish'd for morrow,
 Breaks through the hazy sky,
 Absorb'd in silent sorrow,
 Each heaves a bitter sigh;

4 Her yielding timbers sever,
 Her pitchy seams are rent;
 When Heav'n all bounteous ever,
 Its boundless mercy sent,
 A sail in sight appears!
 We hail her with three cheers:
 Now we sail with the gale,
 From the Bay of Biscay O!

P. LIVINGSTONE.

A GUID NEW YEAR.

ALEX. HUME

KEY D. CHORUS.

{ : s | d' : m' | d' : - s | f.m : r.d | s : - s | l.f : - | d' : - m | m : r | }
 1. A guid new year to ane an' a', An' mony may ye see;

{ : s | m : s | m : - m | r.d : t₁.l | t₁ : - d | f.f : - | m : - d | d : t₁ | }

FINE

{ : s | d' : m' | d' : - s | f.m : r.d | s : - s | l.d' : - | t : r' | d' : - | }
 An' dur - ing a' the years to come, Oh, happy may ye be!

{ : f | m : s | m : - m | r.d : t₁.l | t₁ : - d | f.l : - | s : f | m : - | }

p

{	<i>t</i>		<i>d</i> '	:-	<i>t</i>		<i>l</i>	:	<i>s</i>		<i>f</i>	:-	<i>f</i>		<i>m</i>	:-	<i>m</i>		<i>l</i>	:-	<i>t</i>		<i>d</i> '	:	<i>t</i>		<i>l</i>	:	-		}
	An'		may		ye		ne		er		hæ		cause		to		mourn,		To		sigh		or		shed		a		tear;		
{	<i>r</i>		<i>m</i>	:-	<i>r</i>		<i>d</i>	:	<i>m</i>		<i>r</i>	:-	<i>r</i>		<i>m</i>	:-	<i>r</i>		<i>d</i>	:-	<i>r</i>		<i>m</i>	:	<i>r</i>		<i>d</i>	:	-		}

mf

{	<i>t</i>		<i>d</i> '	:-	<i>t</i>		<i>l</i>	:	<i>s</i>		<i>fe</i> :	<i>l</i>		<i>r</i> '	:-	<i>d</i> '		<i>tr</i> '	:-		<i>r</i> '	<i>d</i> :	<i>l</i> <i>t</i>		<i>s</i>	:	-		-		}	
	To		ane		an'		a',		baith		great		an'		sma',		A		hearty		guld		New		Year.							
{	<i>r</i>		<i>m</i>	:-	<i>r</i>		<i>d</i>	:	<i>m</i>		<i>r</i>	:	<i>d</i>		<i>t</i>	:-	<i>m</i>		<i>r</i> <i>s</i>	:-		<i>fe</i>	:	<i>fe</i>		<i>s</i>	:	-		<i>f</i>		}

Repeat first four lines as Chorus.

2 Oh, Time flies fast, he winna wait,	3 Now let us hope our years may be
My friend, for you or me;	As guid as they ha'e been,
Ho works his wonders day by day,	An' trust we ne'er again may see
And onward still doth flee.	The sorrows we ha'o seen.
Oh, wha can tell gin ilka ano	And let us wish that aue an' a',
I see sae happy here	Our friends baith far and near,
Will meet again an' merry bo,	May aye enjoy in times to come
Another guid New Year.	A hearty guid New Year.

OUR FATHERLAND.

KEY B₇.

dim.

{	<i>m</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	<i>r</i>		<i>d</i>	:	-	<i>d</i>	:	<i>t</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	-	<i>s</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	<i>m</i>		<i>r</i>	:	-	<i>t</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	}
	1. Our Fath'r-		land!		who		names		the		name		of		Father-		land		without		a		.											
{	<i>s</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>f</i>		<i>m</i>	:	-	<i>m</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>f</i>		<i>m</i>	:	-	<i>m</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>f</i>	:	-	<i>f</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	<i>fe</i>	:	}

cres.

{	<i>l</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	<i>t</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	-	<i>s</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>f</i>	:	-	<i>m</i>	:	<i>f</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:								
	tear!		The		voice		of		love,		the		voice		of		no,		The		voice		of											
{	<i>fe</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>fe</i>	:	<i>f</i>		<i>m</i>	:	-	<i>s</i>	:	<i>t</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	-	<i>d</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:						

{	<i>r</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	<i>t</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	-	<i>s</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	<i>f</i>		<i>s</i>	:	-	<i>s</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:							
	all		we		hold		most		dear.		Tell		us		to		love		our		Father-												
{	<i>t</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>fe</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	-	<i>m</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	-	<i>m</i>	:	<i>f</i>	:	<i>f</i>	:							

rall.

{	<i>d</i>	:	<i>t</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>r</i>		<i>d</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>l</i>	:	<i>t</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	:	:											
	land,		Tell		us		to		love		our		Fa		ther		land.																
{	<i>m</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>s</i>	:	<i>f</i>		<i>m</i>	:	<i>m</i>	:	<i>f</i>	:	<i>r</i>	:	<i>d</i>	:	:	:											

2 Th' aspiring hills that look on heaven,
 The streams that wander to the sea,
 The song of birds at morn, at ev'n,
 The forests' choral minstrelsy,
 Tell us to love our Fatherland,
 Tell us to love our Fatherland.

3 Whose is the heart that will not boat
 More proudly on the ocean wave,
 Nor feel his life's blood back retreat,
 Into its mystic crimson cave,
 As thinks he of his Fatherland,
 As thinks he of his Fatherland?

THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

KEY C.

Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY.

mf

{	: s	s : -m m : d'	d' : -l f : m	f : s t : -l	s : -	-
	1. Oh.	Can - a - da, my	Can - a - da, my	thought is all	of	thee.
	: m	m : -d d : m	m : -f f : d	r : m r : -d	t ₁ : -	-

{	: s	s : -m m : d'	d' : -t t : t	m' : r' d' : l	s : -	-
	Thy	mountain chains and	small - ling plains that	stretch from sea to	sea,	
	: m	m : -d : d : m	r : -r r : r	d : r m : fe	s : -	-

p

{	: s	s : l t : -l	l : s s : s	s : l t : -l	s : -	-
	The	sun - light gleams on	murm - ring streams and	sweet - eat mel - o - dy		
	: m	f : f f : -f	f : m m : m	r : r r : -d	t ₁ : -	-

{	: se	l : t d' : r'	m' : d' t : l	s : l t : r'	d' : -	-
	Pour	from the feathered	song - sters in the	spread - ling ma - ple	tree.	
	: t ₁	d : r m : r	d : m s : f	m : m r : f	m : -	-

CHORUS.

{	: s	.,s	d'	: d'	.,d'	d' .s	: m .s	l	: t	d'
	Oh,	the	land	of	the	ma - ple	is the	land	for	me.
	: f	.,f	m	: m	.,m	m .m	: d .m	f	: f	m

{	: .d'	t	: t .d'	r' .t	: s .d'	t	: l .s	s
	The	home	of the	stal - wart,	the	brave	and the	free.
	: .m	r	: r .m	f	: m .m	s	: fe .s	s

{	: s	d'	: d' .t	t .l	: - .l	r'	: r' .d'	t
	The	Rose	and the	This side,	the	Sham - rock	and	"Lis"
	: f	m	: m .m	f .f	: - .f	fe	: fe .fe	s

{	: t	m'	: t .d'	r' .d'	: t .l	s	: r'	d'
	All	bloom	in one	gar den 'neath the	ma - ple	tree.		
	: s	d	: r .m	f .m	: r .f	m	: f	m

2 Oh, Canada, my Canada, none can compare with thee;
 'Neath sunny skies the Earth replies and laughs with harvest glee;
 Thy winters cheer with air so clear but best of all to me,
 The summer and the sunshine and the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

3 Oh, Canada, my Canada, all dwell in unity,
 The Saxon, Gaul and Celt agree with Scots to keep us free.
 Though we be four, yet are we one if danger chance to be,
 Thus may it be forever 'neath the spreading maple tree.—CHORUS.

*The word "Lis" is the French word for Lilly and is pronounced "Lee."
 (By kind permission of Messrs. Mason & Risch.)

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing three-quarter and quarter pulse-divisions *tau-fe*.

KEY A₇.

{	s ₁ l ₁ : t ₁ , d r : m f : -m r : s m : f, m r : m, d t ₁ : - - }
{	d r : m, f s : l s : f, m r : s s, f : m, r d : t ₁ d : - -

KEY F.

{	d m : r, d s : l s : -f m : s d : r, m f : m r : - - }
{	m l : s, f m : r d : -r m : f s : f, m r : m d : - -

SUMMER MORNING.

KEY B_b.

{	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : d m : - r : r r : m ₁ , r }	{	1. Who can tell how the morn - ing breaks? Who has seen how the
{	m ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : d ₁ , r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁ }	{	day - light wakes Up - on the sl - lent hills? Up - on the
{	d : m ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ : s ₁ , fe ₁ s ₁ : d m : - m r : d }	{	m ₁ : d ₁ m ₁ : - m ₁ : m ₁ , re ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ }
{	t ₁ : - l ₁ : - s ₁ : - - : s ₁ , f ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : d', d }	{	sl - lent hills? Ov - er their heads the
{	s ₁ : - fe ₁ : - s ₁ : - - : m ₁ , r ₁ : d ₁ , r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ (m ₁) }	{	s ₁ : t ₁ r : - s ₁ , f ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : d, d t ₁ : r r : - }
{	t ₁ : r r : - s ₁ , f ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : d, d t ₁ : r r : - }	{	m ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : - m ₁ , r ₁ : d ₁ , r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ , m ₁ s ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ : - }
{	m : m, r d : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ r : - }	{	Down from the cliffs of gra - nite cold.
{	d : s ₁ , f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ f ₁ : - }	{	t ₁ : t ₁ , d r : t ₁ d : - - : }
{	t ₁ : t ₁ , d r : t ₁ d : - - : }	{	r ₁ : r ₁ , m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - - : }
{	r ₁ : r ₁ , m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - - : }	{	Slow - ly the sun - shine thrills.

2 Who can tell how the day comes down 3 Who can tell how the day is born? Who has watch'd for the gleaming morn

O'er the mountains bare and brown, Into the village green? Into the village green?	Out on the lonely seas? Out on the lonely seas?
Out of the shadows cool and sweet, Birds go singing the morn to greet: Wood, and meadow, and springing whent, Glisten with dewy sheen.	Pearl and ruby and sapphire hue, Flooding the waves with a glory new, Like the flow'rs of tropic hue, Sway'd by a summer breeze.

DRUMMER BOY.

KEY C. (*In Marching Time.*)

1. Drummer boy,	S .S : S	M M : M	S	: l .t	d'	: d'
	M M : M	d .d : d	M	: f .r	M	: M
			where	are you	speed	ing.
Roll - ing so	r' : r' .,r'	r' .d' : t .d'	t	: l .,l	s	: (.f)
	f : f .,f	f .M : r .d	s	: f .,f	M	: (.r)
			bold	rat - a -	plan?	I
go	M : S .,S	M' : d' .,f	M	: S .,S	M'	: d'
	d : M .,M	S : M .,r	d	: M .,M	S	: M
			ser - vice	is	need - ing,	
Roll - ing so	r' .d' : t .l	S : d' .d'	r'	: S .,S	M'	: -
	f .M : r .d	t, : d .M	S	: S .S	S	: -
			bold	rat - a -	plan.	
Roll - ing so	M' .r' : d' .l	S : M .,S	S	: l .,t	d'	: -
	S .f : M .f	M : d .,M	M	: f .,r	M	: -
			bold	rat - a -	plan.	

2 Color boy, color boy, where are you nieing,
Waving your banner of red, white, and blue?
I go where the flag of the free should be flying,
Waving my banner of red, white, and blue.

3 Soldier boy, soldier boy, where are you going,
Bearing so proudly your knapsack and gun?
I go where my country my duty is showing,
Bearing so proudly my knapsack and gun.

4 When will you come again, soldier-boys, playing,
Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun?
Not while our country shall bid us be staying,
Drumming, and waving, and bearing the gun.

5 Rat-a-plan, rat-a-plan no "white feather" showing,
Follow the glorious red, white, and blue;
Sing us a song as we gaily are going,
Sing us a song, then, adieu, boys, adieu!

KEY D.

{	m.f s : d' t : -l s.l : s.f m : d.r m : s l : s.fe s : - -	}
{	l.t d' : s l.s : f.m r : -m f : m.f s : d' t : r' d' : - -	

WHO IS A BRAVE MAN?

KEY D. *f*

{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : m . <u>f</u> s : m		l :- - :	{	s . <u>l</u> : t . <u>d</u> r ¹ : t	}
	1. Who is a brave man,		who?		Who is a brave man,	
	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u> : d . <u>r</u> m : d		f :- - :		<u>t</u> . <u>d</u> : r . <u>m</u> f : r	

{	d ¹ :- - :		m : m m :- .r		<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : s . <u>l</u> s : s	}
	who?		He who dares de-		fend the right When	
	m :- - :		d : d d :- .t ₁		<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : m . <u>f</u> m : m	

{	l :- .l d ¹ : l		s :- - :		m : m m :- .r	}
	right is mis - called		wrong:		He who shrinks not	
	f :- .f l : f		m :- - :		d : d d :- .t ₁	

{	<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : s . <u>l</u> s : s		l :- .l d ¹ : l		s :- - : d ¹	}
	from the fight When		weak con-tend with		strong: Who,	
	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : m . <u>f</u> m : m		f :- .f l : f		m :- - : m	

{	t :- .d ¹ r ¹ : f		m :- .f s : d ¹		t :- .d ¹ r ¹ : f	}
	fear - ing God, fears		none be - side, And		dares do right what-	
	r :- .m f : r		d :- .r m : m		r :- .m f : r	

{	m :- .f s :		l : l .l l : l		s :- - :	}
	e'er be - tide;		This man hath courage		true,	
	d :- .r m :		f : f .f f : f		m :- - :	

{	s . <u>l</u> : t . <u>d</u> r ¹ : t		d ¹ :- - :		d ¹ :- - :	}
	This man hath cour - age		true.			
	<u>t</u> . <u>d</u> : r . <u>m</u> f : r		m :- - :		m :- - :	

2 Who is a freeman, who?
 Who is a freeman, who?
 He who finds his chief delight
 In keeping God's commands;
 He who loves whate'er is right,
 And hath to sin no bonds,
 From ev'ry law but one set free,—
 The perfect law of liberty;
 This man hath freedom true,
 This man hath freedom true.

3 Who is a nobleman?
 Who is a nobleman?
 He who scorns all words or deeds
 That are not just and true;
 He whose heart for suffering bleeds,
 Is quick to feel and do;
 Whose noble soul will ne'er descend
 To treach'rous acts towards foe or
 friend:
 This is a nobleman,
 This is a nobleman.

KEY E.

{	: s . <u>f</u> m :- .r d : s . <u>f</u> m . <u>f</u> : m . <u>r</u> d : m		r : s fe : s . <u>l</u> s :- - }
{	: s . <u>f</u> m :- .r d : r . <u>m</u> f . <u>m</u> : f . <u>s</u> l : d ¹		s : s . <u>f</u> m : r d :- -

CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

KEY F. *Moderato.*

MOORE

{	s : s : m s :- : m	s :- : m r :-	: r
	1. Faintly as tolls the	ev - 'ning chime,	Our
	2. Why should we yet our	sail un - furl?	There
{	m : m : d m :- : d	m :- : d t ₁ :-	: t ₁
	3. Ot - ta - wa tide, this	trem - bling moon	Shall
{	d : m : r m :- : f .s	l :- : s m .r : d	: r
	voi - ces keep tune and our	oars wave keep time,	Our
	is not a breath the blue	sur - ges soon,	There
{	d : d : t ₁ d :- : r .m	f :- : m d .t ₁ : d	: t ₁
	see us float ov - er thy	sur - ges soon,	Shall
{	d : m : r m :- : f .s	l :- : s .m s :-	:
	voi - ces keep tune, and our	oars wave keep time.	
	is not a breath the blue	sur - ges soon.	
{	d : d : t ₁ d :- : r .m	f :- : m .d m :-	:
	see us float ov - er thy	sur - ges soon.	
{	s : s : m s :- : l	l : s : m r :-	: r
	Soon as the woods on	shore look dim, We'll	
	But when the wind blows	off the shore, Oh,	
{	m : m : d m :- : f	f : m : d t ₁ :-	: t ₁
	Saint of this isle, O,	hear our pray'r,	
{	t : s : r s :- : l	t :- : l s -	:
	sing at St. Anne's our	part - ing hymn.	
	sweet-ly we'll rest our	wea - ry oar.	
{	r : t ₁ : t ₁ t ₁ :- : d	r :- : d t ₁ :-	:
	Grant us cool haven and	fav - 'ring air.	
CHORUS.			
{	s : s : m s :- : m	s :- : m r :-	: r
	Row, broth-ers, row, the	stream runs fast, The	
	m : m : d m :- : d	m :- : d t ₁ :-	: t ₁
{	d .m :- : r m :- : f .s	l :- : s m :-	: r
	rapids are near and the	day - light's past, The	
	d .d :- : t ₁ d :- : r .m	f :- : t ₁ d :-	: t ₁
{	d .m :- : r m :- : f .s	l :- : s .m s :-	:
	rapids are near and the	day - light's past.	
	d .d :- : t ₁ d :- : r .m	f :- : m .d m :-	:

JOY IS ROUND US.

KEY E \flat .

REICHART.

{ s : - : s | s : - : m | s : - : m | f : m : r | d : - : - | - : - : - }
 1. Joy is round us, hov - 'ring ev - 'ry - where!
 { m : - : m | m : - : d | m : - : d | r : d : t₁ | d : - : - | - : - : - }

{ m : - : m | m : r : m | f : - : m | m : - : r | m : - : m | m : r : m }
 On the hills and riv - ers smil - ing, Ev - 'ry hu - man
 { d : - : d | d : t₁ : d | r : - : d | d : - : t₁ | d : - : d | d : t₁ : d }

{ s : f : m | m : - : r | s : - : s | s : - : m }
 care be - guil - ing, Joy is round us,
 { t₁ : r : d | d : - : t₁ | t₁ : - : s₁ | d : - : d }

{ d¹ : - : s | f : m : r | d : - : - | - : - : } ||
 hov - 'ring ev - 'ry - where.
 { m : - : d | r : d : t₁ | d : - : - | - : - : }

2 Love is ruling, working everywhere!
 In the forest-cottage hiding,
 In the hall of state presiding,
 Love is ruling, working everywhere!

3 Joy is sounding, sounding far and near;
 O'er the hills and meadows playing,
 Lambs are grazing, children playing,
 Joy is sounding, sounding far and near.

4 Maiden, up, and weave a flow'ry crown;
 See the buds their leaves unfolding,
 Love her festival is holding;
 Maiden, up, and weave a flow'ry crown!

—MRS. DANA SHINDLER.

INDIAN SONG.

KEY C.

IROQUOIS.

{ : .s | s : r¹ : - .de¹ | r¹ : - : - .l | l : d¹ : - .s }
 { Wen | nen go hi | ah, Wen | nen go hi }

{ s : s . : .,d¹ | d¹ .l : l : d¹ .l | l .t₁ : l .s : s .,s }
 { ah, ha, Wen | nen go hi | ah, ha, ha, Wen }

{ s : s : - .s | s .r : r : - .r | r : s : - .l }
 { nen go hi | ah, ha, Wen | u go hi }

{ s : - : - .fe | fe : l : - .s | s : - : .s | s : s : | s .d : - }
 { ah, Wen | nen go hi | ah, Wen | nen go | hia. }

KEY D.

CHRISTMAS DAY.

FRANZ ABT.

{	$\overset{m}{m} : - \overset{m}{m} \overset{s}{s} : -$		$\overset{d'}{d'} : - \overset{l}{l} \overset{s}{s} : \overset{s}{s}$		$\overset{f}{f} : - \overset{m}{m} \overset{f}{f} : \overset{l}{l}$	}
	1. Christ - mas day,		Ho - ly day, Glad		day of all the	
{	$\overset{s}{s} : - - : (\overset{s}{s})$		$\overset{s}{s} : - \overset{s}{s} \overset{l}{l} : \overset{l}{l}$		$\overset{t}{t} : - \overset{t}{t} \overset{r'}{r'} : (\overset{r'}{r'})$	}
	year,		Green with hol - ly,		glad with smiles,	
{	$\overset{r'}{r'} : - \overset{d'}{d'} \overset{t}{t} : \overset{l}{l}$		$\overset{s}{s} : - - : \overset{s}{s}$		$\overset{f}{f} : - \overset{f}{f} \overset{f}{f} : \overset{r'}{r'}$	}
	Fall of hu - man		cheer.		The sun goes down, Love	
{	$\overset{d'}{d'} : \overset{t}{t} \overset{l}{l} : \overset{s}{s}$		$\overset{s}{s} : \overset{d'}{d'} \overset{t}{t} : \overset{l}{l}$		$\overset{s}{s} : - \overset{m}{m} : \overset{m}{m}$	}
	ris - es high, Cold		is the moth - er		earth; But	
{	$\overset{f}{f} : - \overset{f}{f} \overset{s}{s} : \overset{s}{s}$		$\overset{l}{l} : - \overset{t}{t} \overset{d'}{d'} : \overset{l}{l}$		$\overset{s}{s} : \overset{m'}{m'} \overset{r'}{r'} : \overset{t}{t}$	}
	ten - der thoughts and		fra - grant deeds, And		fresh hopes have their	
			CHORUS.			
{	$\overset{d'}{d'} : - - : -$		$\overset{m}{m} : \overset{s}{s} : \overset{s}{s}$		$\overset{s}{s} : \overset{f}{f} \overset{r'}{r'} :$	}
	birth.		Hail!		mer - ry Christ - mas day!	
{	$\overset{r}{r} : \overset{f}{f} : \overset{f}{f}$		$\overset{f}{f} : \overset{m}{m} \overset{d'}{d'} :$		$\overset{d'}{d'} \overset{d'}{d'} : \overset{d'}{d'} \overset{d'}{d'} \overset{d'}{d'} : \overset{d'}{d'}$	}
	Hail!		mer - ry Christ - mas day!		Merry - merry Christ - mas	
{	$\overset{r'}{r'} : \overset{d'}{d'} \overset{t}{t} : \overset{l}{l}$		$\overset{s}{s} \overset{s}{s} : \overset{s}{s} \overset{s}{s} \overset{l}{l} : \overset{t}{t}$		$\overset{d'}{d'} : - - : -$	
	day; We hail thee,		Merry, merry Christ - mas		day.	

2 Christmas day, holy day,
 We welcome once again;
 With gifts and garlands, songs and bells
 We usher in thy reign;
 But under all our careless mirth
 We think of what we owe
 To Him who came that Christmas day
 Long centuries ago.—CHORUS.

3 Christmas day, holy day,
 Thy gifts have little worth,
 If we, with outward sign of joy,
 Forget that wondrous birth.
 The world breaks out in Winter bloom
 To make for Him a crown,
 Who left the realm of truth and peace,
 And to our world came down.—CHORUS.

4 Christmas day, holy day,
 Thy voice says far and wide,
 All who have wealth or love, some part
 Of what thou hast, divide.
 Bound to the poor is bound to Christ;
 "The poor ye have alway"—
 He maketh thus to hearts that love,
 All time a holy day.—CHORUS.

—MRS. M. F. BUTTS.

EASTER HYMN.

LATIN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

KEY D.

<p>d :m s :d</p> <p>1. Jes - us Christ is</p> <p>2. Hymns of prais - es</p> <p>3. But the ang - uish</p> <p>d :d t₁ :d</p>	<p>f :l l :s</p> <p>risen to - day,</p> <p>let us sing,</p> <p>He en - dured,</p> <p>d :f f :m</p>
<p>m .f :s .d f :m .f</p> <p>Hal - - - le -</p> <p>d :- - .t₁ :d</p>	<p>m :r d :-</p> <p>lu - - - jah.</p> <p>d :t₁ d :-</p>
<p>f :s l :s</p> <p>Our tri - umph - ant</p> <p>Un - to Christ our</p> <p>Our sal - va - tion</p> <p>d :d d :d</p>	<p>f :m m :r</p> <p>ho - ly day,</p> <p>heaven - ly King,</p> <p>hath pro - cured,</p> <p>d .t₁ :d d :t₁</p>
<p>m .f :s .d f :m .f</p> <p>Hal - - - le -</p> <p>d :- - .t₁ :d</p>	<p>m :r d :-</p> <p>lu - - - jah.</p> <p>d :t₁ d :-</p>
<p>t :d' r' :s</p> <p>Who did once up -</p> <p>Who en - dured the</p> <p>Now a - bove the</p> <p>r :m fe :s</p>	<p>d' :r' m' :-</p> <p>on the cross,</p> <p>cross and grave,</p> <p>sky He's King,</p> <p>s :s s :-</p>
<p>t .d' :r' .s d' :t .d'</p> <p>Hal - - - le -</p> <p>s :- - .fe :s</p>	<p>t :l s :-</p> <p>lu - - - jah.</p> <p>s :fo s :-</p>
<p>s .l :t .s d' :m</p> <p>Suf - fer to re -</p> <p>Sin - ners to re -</p> <p>Where the an - gels</p> <p>s :s m :d</p>	<p>f :l l :s</p> <p>deem our loss,</p> <p>deem and save,</p> <p>ev - er sing,</p> <p>d :f f :m</p>
<p>d' .t :d' .s l .t :d' .r'</p> <p>Hal - - - le -</p> <p>m .f :s .d f :m .f</p>	<p>d' :t d' :-</p> <p>lu - - - jah.</p> <p>m :r d :-</p>

4. Sing we to our God above,
Hallelujah.
Praise eternal as His love,
Hallelujah.

Praise Him all ye heavenly host.
Hallelujah.
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Hallelujah.

STAND FIRMLY, STAND!

KEY C. (or B \flat .) *Boldly.*

{	d' : d'.,d' d' : -.s	m.d : m.s d' : -.d'	r',r' : r'.r' m' : d'	}
	1.Stand, firmly stand, A	noble valiant band, For	Fatherland and right, Your	
{	d' : d'.,d' d' : -.s	m.d : m.s d' : -.d'	t.,t : t.t l : l	}

{	t.r' : r'.r' r' : -.r'	t.s : t.r' s' : t.d'	r',r' : r'.r' s : -	}
	forces all u - nite, And	cast into the strife The	strength of all your life.	
{	s.s : s.s f : -.f	f.f : f.f m : m	r.,r : r.r s : -	}

CHORUS.

{	d' : m.,s d' :	r' : s.,t r' :	m' : d',m' s' : m',d'	}
	Stand, firmly stand!	Stand, firmly stand!	Stand, firmly stand, firmly	
{	m : s.,d'	t : s : t.,r'	d' : d' : d',d'	}
	Stand, firmly	stand!	Stand, firmly stand! Stand, firmly	

{	r' : r',r' r' :	d' : m.,s d' :	r' : s.,t r' :	}
	stand for the right!	On, bravely on!	On, bravely on!	
{	s : s.,s s.t : r',t	d' : m : s.,d'	t : s : t.,r'	}
	stand, firmly stand for the	right! On, bravely	on! On, bravely	

{	m' : d'.,m' s' :	m' .d' r' :	r' : r',r' d' : -	
	on. Bravely on,	bravely on	on In your might.	
{	d' : m.,s d' :	s .m f :	f .f m : -	

2 Stand, firmly stand!
 United hand and hand,
 Press nobly, boldly on,
 Till victory is won;
 Till notes of triumph thrill
 O'er every dale and hill.

CHORUS.

3 Stand, firmly stand!
 Defend our blessed land,
 From every subtle foe,
 From every tide of woe;
 Stand bravely in your might,
 Stand bravely for the right.

CHORUS.

KEY F.

{	:m f : - m : l,s s : - f : m r : - l : s,fe fe : - s	}
{	:s l : s,f m : r,m f.m : f.l s : m f : l.,t d : r d : - -	

KEY C.

{	:m,f s : -.d' t,d' : r',t d' : - s : l,s f : -.m r,m : f.,l s : - -	}
{	:m,f s : -.d' m',r' : d',s t : - l : s,f m : -.l s,f : m,r d : - -	

WELCOME, THE SPRING TIME.

KEY C.

{ :s | d' :s | m :s | d.r :m.f | s :- .s | d' :- .d' | r' :- .r' }
 1. Oh! | come with me at | morn-ing light; Oh! | come and we will
 We'll | roam the brook-let's | brink be - side, And | as it flows a -
 :s | m :m | d :t₁ | d.t₁ : d.r | m :- .s | m :- .d' | t :- .t }

{ m' :- | - :m.f | s :s | d' :s | d'.r' :m'.r' | d' :- .d' }
 go, | Where 'neath the skies so | blue and bright, The
 long, | Its sing - ing wa - ters | as they glide Will
 d' :- | - :d.r | m :m | m :m | m.f :s.f | m :- .m }

D.C. CHORUS.

{ t :l | m :fe | s :- | - : | s :- | s :- .s }
 all - ver wa - ters flow. | Wel - come the
 join us in our song. |
 r :r | d :d | t₁ :- | - : | m :- | m :- .m }

{ s :d' | - :- | r' :- | r' :- .r' | m' :d' | - :- }
 spring-time! | wel - come the spring-time!
 m :m | - :- | r :- | s :- .s | s :m | - :- }

{ d' :- | d' :- .l | l :s | - :d' | m' :r' | d' :t | d' :- | - }
 Wel - come the | spring-time, the | blithe and mer - ry | May.
 l :- | f :- .f | f :m | - :m | s :f | m :r | m :- | - ||

2 We'll go to seek the flowers of Spring,
 Upon the hill-sides green,
 Where violets are blossoming
 The mossy rocks between.
 Beneath the last year's withered leaves,
 The May flowers we shall find,
 While overhead the maple flowers
 Are singing to the wind.

CHORUS.

3 Look up against the azure sky,
 And see upon the wing,
 How silently the swallows fly,
 How sweet the blue birds sing.
 We'll sit beneath the maple trees,
 And hear the robin's song;
 And mingling with it, on the breeze,
 We'll send our own along.

CHORUS.

KEY D. *Beating twice.*

{ :s | s :- :l | s :- .f.m | r :- :s | m :- :s | d' :- .t.l | s :- :fe | s :- :- | - :- }
 { :l.t | d' :- :s | t :- :s | r' :- :d'.t | d' :- :l | s :d' :m | r :- .m.f | m :- :- | - :- ||

GOOD NIGHT.

KEY F.

A. T. CRINGHAM.

{	:s		m	:-		-	:	m		d	:-		-	:	s.s		l	:	l		l	:	l		r	:-		-	}	
1.	Good		night!				good		night!				We	have		fought	our	day-	ly		fight.									
{	:	m		d	:-		-	:	s ₁		m ₁	:-		-	:	m.m		f	:	f		r	:	r		t ₁	:-		-	}

{	:s.l		s	:	m		f	:	s		m	:	m		-	:	m.f		m	:	d		r	:	m		d	:	d		-	}	
Peace	of		mind	and		rest	from		heav'n,		To	re-	ward	our	toll	are																	
{	:	m.f		m	:	d		r	:	m		d	:	d		-	:	s ₁ .l		s ₁	:	m ₁		f ₁	:	s ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁		-	}

{	:	m.m		r	:-		-	:	r		m	:	fe		s	:-		.	:	s		m	:-		-	}
Noisy		day		has	ta		-	ken		flight,		Good		night!												
{	:	d.d		t ₁	:-		-	:	t ₁		d	:	l ₁		t ₁	:-		-	:	s ₁		d	:-		-	}

{	:	s		d'	:-		-	:			s	:-		s	:	f		m	:-		-	}				
good		night!								Friends,		good		night!												
{	:	s		m	:-		-	:			m	:	r.m		f	:	r		d	:-		-	}			

- 2 Good night! good night!
 May the starry splendor bright
 Cheer the eye that sick with sorrow,
 Weeping waiteth for the morrow,—
 Starry splendor soft and bright.
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!
- 3 Good night! good night!
 There's an Eye that knows no night;
 Child of man, while thou are sleeping
 Faithful watch and ward 'tis keeping:
 There's an Eye that wakes a/ right.
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

- 4 Good night! good night!
 Heav'nly Father with Thy might
 Bless and strengthen and restore us
 For the new day's work before us,
 Heav'nly Father with Thy might!
 Good night! good night!
 Friends, good night!

THE DIAMONDS GLEAM.

[Let the silences be exactly attended to.]

KEY G. *Allegretto*.

{	:	s ₁		d	:	d		d	:	d.d		r	:	r		r	:	r		m.m	:	r		d	:	t ₁		-	}	
1.	The		dia-	monds	gleam	in	the	sun's	bright	beam,	As		mer-	ri-ly		forth	we													
{	:	s ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		s ₁ .s ₁	:	f ₁		m ₁	:	r ₁		-	}	

{	d	:-		-	:	s ₁		d	:	d		d	:	d.d		r	:	r		r	:	r.r		-	}	
go:						With		eyes	whose	light	from	the	heart	is	bright,	As	we									
{	:	m ₁	:-		-	:	s ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁		m ₁	:	m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁		s ₁	:	s ₁ .s ₁		-	}

CHORUS.

{	m	:	r.r		d	:	t ₁		d	:-		-	:			r	:	m	:														
ride		o'er	the	pure	white	snow.		Yo		ho!		yo		ho!		yo																	
{	:	s ₁	:	f ₁ .f ₁		m ₁	:	r ₁		m ₁	:-		-	:	s ₁		d	:			s ₁	:			-	}							

{	:r	m	:s	d.d:d	r	:r	m	:-	s	:	}
	ho!	yo	yo!	All	mer-ri-ly	forth	we	go:		Yo	
	d	:	s ₁	m ₁ m ₁ :m ₁	s ₁	:s ₁	d	:-	m	:s ₁	}

{	:r	m	:	r	m	:s.f	m	:m.m	r	:r	d	:-	-	}
	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	hol	yo	ho!	For a	rlde	o'er	the	pure	white	snow.
	d	:	s ₁	d	:	m.r	d	:d.d	t ₁	:t ₁	d	:-	-	}

2 Our sleigh-bells sing,
With a silvery ring,
A melody well we know,
Our steeds keep time
To each merry chime,
As we dash o'er the field of
snow.

CHORUS.

3 The trees fly past,
And the wintry blast
With icicle breath may blow;
From fur's warm fold
We defy the cold
As we glide o'er the clear white
snow.

CHORUS.

THOS. MOORE.

THE HARP THAT ONCE.

IRISH MELODY.

KEY E_b. *Adagio. mp*

{	:d	s	:-l	s	:m	l	:-t	d'	:l	s	:-m	r	:-m	d	:-		}
	1.The	harp	that	once	thro'	Ta	-	ra's	hall,	The	soul	of	mu	-	sic	shed,	}
	:d	m	:-f	m	:d	d	:-r	m	:f	m	:-d	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	:-		}

p

{	:s	d'	:-t	d'	:r'	d'	:t	l	:s	l	:s	d'	:m	s	:-		}
	Now	hangs	as	mute	on	Ta	-	ra's	walls,	As	if	that	soul	were	fled;	}	
	:m	d	:-r	m	:f	m	:s	f	:m	f	:f	m	:d	t ₁	:-		}

cres.

{	:s	d'	:-t	d'	:r'	d'	:t	l	:s	l	:s	f	:m	l	:-	-	}
	So	sleeps	the	pride	of	for	-	mer	days,	So	glo	-	ry's	thrill	is	o'er.	}
	:f	m	:-r	m	:f	m	:r	d	:m	f	:m	r	:d	f	:-	-	}

mf *p* *rit.*

{	:t	d'	:-t	l	:s	l	:-t	d'	:l	s	:m	r	:-m	d	:-	-	}
	And	hearts	that	once	beat	high	for	praise,	Now	feel	that	pulse	no	more.	}		
	:r	m	:-m	f	:m	f	:-f	m	:f	m	:d	t ₁	:-t ₁	d	:-	-	}

2 No more to chiefs and ladies bright,
The harp of Tara swells;
The chord alone that breaks at night,
Its tale of ruin tells;
Thus freedom now so seldom wakes,
The only thr^o she gives,
Is when some heart indignant breaks,
To show that still she lives!

KEY D.

{	:d	m	:-r	d.r:m.f	s	:-	m	:r	l	:-s	f _e .s:l.t	s	:-	-	}
{	:s	r'	:-d'	t ₁ .l:s.f	m	:-f	s	:l	s.d':m.f	m	:r	d	:-	-	}

HAIL TO THE LAND!

DR. HARPER.

A. T. C.

KEY G.

{	: .(s ₁)	d	:-	: s ₁ , s ₁	d	:-	: d., d	r	: r	: r		m	: d	}	
	: .(s ₁)	d	:-	: s ₁ , s ₁	m ₁	:-	: m ₁ , s ₁	t ₁	: t ₁	: t ₁		d	: m ₁		
1. Hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it,															
{	: .(m)	m	:-	: d., t ₁	d	: l ₁	: r		s ₁	:-	:-		:	}	
	: .(d)	d	:-	: l ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: f ₁	: f ₁		s ₁	:-	:-		:		
Hail to the land of the free,															
{	: s ₁ , s ₁	d	: d	: r		m	:-	: r., m	f	: f	: f ₁		s	:-	
	: s ₁ , f ₁	m ₁	: s ₁	: t ₁		d	:-	: t ₁ , d	r	: r	: d		t ₁	:-	
As its flag we saw late, Let no voices be mute,															
{	: l		s	:-	: m., s	f	: r	: s		m	:-	: l		s	:-
	: d		t ₁	:-	: d., t ₁	l ₁	: t ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		t ₁	:-
To swell from the sea to the sea The song															

{	Verses 1, 2, 3								Last Verse,						
	: m., f	s	: f	: r		d	:-	:		s	: l	: t		d'	:-
of the land that is free. free at its birth.															
: d., l	s ₁	: s ₁	: f ₁		m	:-	:		s ₁	: f	: f		m	:-	

2 Hail to the blending of races, God bless it,
 Hail to the nation new-born,
 Let the Saxon and Celt
 With a triumph heartfelt
 The hopes of our nation adorn,
 The strength of a nation newborn.

3 For God and their country our fathers fought bravely.
 For God and our country shall we
 Defend what is right
 Repressing the might
 And the pride that oppresses the free,
 That threatens the land of the free.

4 Wave we our banners while greeting our kindred!
 Hail to the nations of earth!
 Cheers one, two, and three,
 From the flag that is free,
 From the banner whose welcome is mirth.
 From the flag flaunted free at its birth.

KEY D.

{	: s		m, f: s., l		s	: d'		d'	:-		t	: l		s., l: s., f		m	: fe		s	: -		-	}
	: s		d., t: l., s		f ₁ : s		f	:-		m	: l		s., l: s., f		m	: r		d	:-		-		-

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the flat 7th, *ta*.

KEY C.

{ :d | m : s | d' : t | l : - | s' : d' | t : l.t | d' : r' | t : - | - }
 { :l | r' : d' | t : s | d' : ta | l : s | l : t.d' | r' : t | d' : - | - ||

KEY C.

{ :s | d' : t | l.d' : t.r | d' : - .s | m' : l | s : d'.l | t : d' | r' : - | - }
 { :s | d' : ta | l : l | r' : d' | t : l | s.d' : t.l | s : r' | d' : - | - ||

KEY C.

{ :s | d' : t | d' : s | l : ta | l : s | f : m.f | s : f | m : - | - }
 { :s | s : f | m : d' | d' : ta | l : r' | d' : t.l | t : r' | d' : - | - ||

EVENING.

KEY E \flat . *Andantino.*

{ :m | m : - : d | m : - : f | m : - : - | d : - : s }
 1. The love ly moon has ris en. The
 { :d | d : - : d | d : - : l | d : - : - | d : - : m }

{ s : - : m | s : - : l | s : - : - | m : - : m | r : - : s | s : - : fe }
 gold en stars now gils ten A long the clear blue
 { m : - : d | m : - : f | m : - : - | d : - : d | t₁ : - : r | r : - : d }
dim.

{ s : - : - | - : - : m | f : - : s | l : - : t | d' : - : - | s : - : m }
 skies: The wood, in lof ty sha dow, Stands
 { t₁ : - : - | - : - : d | l₁ : - : m | f : - : r | m : - : - | m : - : d }

{ r : - : s | l : - : t | d' : - : - | s : - : m | r : - : - | d : - : - }
 breath less o'er the mea dow, The slow ly
 { l₁ : - : r | f : - : r | m : - : - | m : - : d | t₁ : - : - | d : - : - }
dim.

{ s : - : - | - : - : f | m : - : - | r : - : - | d : - : - | - : - }
 cur ling va pors rise.
 { ta : - : - | l₁ : - : l | s₁ : - : - | t₁ : - : - | d : - : - | - : - ||

2 How still the world reposes,
 While friendly o'er it closes
 The twilight's mantle gray;
 It seems a quiet chamber,
 Where free from fear and danger,
 We sweetly sleep our griefs away.

3 Then peacefully reclining,
 To God our souls resigning,
 Sleep on, sleep safely on!
 Sweet slumber is a token,
 Of purer rest unbroken,
 When this our earthly race is run.

THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

KEY A. *Andante.*

IRISH AIR.

{	:s.,f	m	:-r:d	d	:l ₁	:s ₁	s ₁	:l ₁	:d	d	:-	}	
													There is not in the wide world a val-ley so sweet,
{	:m.,r	d	:-s ₁ m ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	:m ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	:l ₁	l ₁	:-	}	
{	:r.m	f	:f	:m.r	r	:m	:d	s	:m	:d	r	:-	}
{	:t ₁ ,d	r	:r	:d.t ₁	t ₁	:d	:l ₁	t ₁	:d	:l ₁	s ₁	:-	}
{	:r.m	f	:f	:m.r	r	:m	:d	s	:m	:d	m	:r	}
{	:ta.,ta	l ₁	:l ₁	:t ₁	t ₁	:d	:m ₁	m ₁	:s ₁	:d	d	:t ₁	}
{	:d.,r	m	:-r:d	d.l ₁	:-	:s ₁	s ₁	:l ₁	:d	f	:-	}	
													Ere the bloom of that val-ley shall fade from my heart!
{	:m ₁ ,s ₁	d	:-s ₁ m ₁	f ₁ f ₁	:-	:m ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	:l ₁	r	:-	}	
{	:f.m	m	:r	:d	d.l ₁	:-	:s ₁	s ₁	:l ₁	:d	d	:-	}
{	:r.d	d	:t ₁	:l ₁	l ₁ f ₁	:-	:m ₁	s ₁	:f ₁	:m ₁	m ₁	:-	}

2 Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene
Her purest of crystal and brightest of green;
'Twas not the soft magic of streamlet or hill;
Oh! no, it was something more exquisite still.

3 'Twas that friends, the beloved of my bosom were near,
Who made ev'ry scene of enchantment more dear;
And who felt how the best charms of nature improve,
When we see them reflected from looks that we love.

4 Sweet vale of Avoca! how calm could I rest
In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best,
Where the storms which we feel in this cold world should cease.
And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

KEY G.

{	:m	f	:m	:r.m	d	:-	:s ₁	l ₁ ,t ₁ :d	:r.m.f	m	:	}	
{	:r	d	:-t ₁ :l ₁	r	:-d:t ₁	d	:-r:m	fe s	:	:	:	}	
{	:s	f	:d	:r	m	:-	:s	s ₁	:l ₁	:ta ₁	l ₁	:	}
{	:s ₁	d	:-ta ₁ :l ₁	s ₁	:d	:m	l ₁	:r	:-t ₁	d	:		

I'LL TRY AGAIN.

KEY F. *With spirit.*

W. O. PERKINS.

{ :mf | s : s | s : s | l : s | m : m | r : m | f : s | m : - | - }
 1. A | lit - tle in - sect | in a cell The lone - ly cap - tive | taught,
 { :dr | m : m | m : m | f : m | d : d | t₁ : d | r : t₁ | d : - | - }

{ :mf | s : s | s : s | l : s | m : m | r : r | m : fe | s : - | - }
 As | climb - ing still, tho' | oft it fell, It | gain'd the height it | sought.
 { :dr | m : m | m : m | f : m | d : d | t₁ : t₁ | d : rd | t₁ : - | - }

{ :rm | f : f | f : m | m : m | m : s | l : s | f : m | r : - | - }
 "I'll | not re - pine at | my dis - tress, Nor | of de - feat com - plain,
 { :td | r : r | r : dt | d : d | d : m | f : m | r : d | t₁ : - | - }

{ :f | m : s | s : m | f : l | l̇ : l | s : f | m : r | d : - | - }
 'Tis | pa - tient toll in - | sures suc - cess, And | so I'll try a - gain."
 { :r | d : m | m : dta | l₁ : f | f : f | m : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - }

CHORUS.

{ :mf | s : - | - : s | l : - | - : d' | t : - | - : l | s : - | - }
 "I'll | try a - | gain, I'll | try a - | gain.
 { :dr | m : m | m : m | f : f | f : m | s : s | s : fe | s : f | m }
 I'll try a - gain, I'll try

{ :f | m : s | s : m | f : l | l̇ : l | s : f | m : r | d : - | - }
 'Tis | pa - tient toll in - | sures suc - cess, And | I must try a - gain."
 { :r | d : m | m : dta | l₁ : f | f : f | m : r | d : t₁ | d : - | - }

2 The soldier on the battlefield
 May feel his courage fail,
 And still the foe refuse to yield,
 And send their deadly hail;
 But if he falters he is lost,
 The strife must not be vain;
 A nation's honor it may cost,
 And so he tries again.
 CHORUS.

Should storms arise and tempests
 blight
 The still ungarnered grain,
 He may be troubled as the sight,
 But says, "I'll try again."
 CHORUS.

3 The farmer sows the furrowed
 field
 With faithfulness and care,
 And hopes the mellow soil will
 yield
 A harvest rich and rare.

4 And thus should we with cheerfulness
 Our daily work perform,
 Though fortune fail to smile or bless,
 And disappointments swarm.
 The clouds will vanish by and by,
 The sun dispel the rain,
 And we must never mope and sigh,
 But try and try again.
 CHORUS.

KEY D.

{ :mf | s : d | f : m | m : - l | s : f, m | r : s | fe : s, l | s : - | f }
 { :mf | s : m | l : s | d' : ta | l : s, f | m : - : m : r, t | d : - | - ||

THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

KEY A.

{	d :-	: d	m :-	: m	r : d	: r	d :-	:
	1. See!	the	sun	is	sink	ing	fast.	
{	f ₁ :-	: m ₁	s ₁ :-	: s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	:
	For	the	bus	y	day	is	past;	
{	r :-	: r	f :-	: f	r : m	: f	s :-	: -
	Man	from	la	bor	now	doth	haste.	
{	t ₁ :-	: t ₁	r :-	: r	t ₁ :-	: r	m : d	: ta ₁
	Peace	ful	joys	of	home	to	taste.	
{	f : m	: r	d :-	: d	t ₁ :-	: t ₁	d :-	: -
	l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	: m ₁	r ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	: -

2 Angels watching o'er us now,
Heavenly Father sendest thou!
Guarded by their pow'r and might,
We shall safely rest at night.

3 He whose eyes in sorrow weep,
By sweet dreams is lulled to sleep;
Angels kind in visions bright,
Lead him to the realms of light.

HARVESTING.

KEY A.

{	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁ :-	: s ₁	s ₁ :-	: -	m ₁ :-
	1. Thro'	lanes	with	hedge	rows	pearl	y.	
{	m ₁	: -	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: -	d ₁ :-
	Go	forth	the	reap	ers	ear	ly.	
{	l ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁	d :-	: -	- :
	A .	mong	the	yel	low	corn;		
{	f ₁	: -	: m ₁	f ₁ :-	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	: -	- :
	Echo <i>pp</i>							
{	l ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁	d :-	: -	- :
	A .	mong	the	yel	low	corn;		
{	f ₁	: -	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	: -	- :
	f							
{	s ₁	: -	: s ₁	s ₁ :-	: s ₁	s ₁ :-	: m	d :-
	Good	luck	be	tide	their	shear	ing.	
{	m ₁	: -	: m ₁	m ₁ :-	: f ₁	m ₁ :-	: s ₁	m ₁ :-
	For	win	ter	now	is	near	ing.	
{	ta ₁	: -	: l ₁	l ₁ :-	: l ₁	l ₁ :-	: f	r :-
	For	win	ter	now	is	near	ing.	
{	m ₁	: -	: f ₁	f ₁ :-	: f	f ₁ :-	: l ₁	f ₁ :-

{	: d	t ₁	:-	: t ₁		t ₁	: d	: r		m	:-	:-		f	: m	}	
	And	wo		must	fill	the	barn.	barn.	d	:-	:-		ta ₁		l ₁		: s ₁
{	: l ₁	s ₁	:-	: s ₁		s ₁	: l ₁	: t ₁		d	:-	:-		ta ₁		l ₁	: s ₁

{	: r	f	:-	: d		t ₁	:-	: t ₁		d	:-	:-		-	:	}
	And	ve		must	fill	the	barn.	barn.	d	:-	:-		-	:		
{	: f ₁	m ₁	:-	: m		r ₁	:-	: f ₁		m ₁	:-	:-		-	:	

p

{	: s ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	:-	}
	The	har	-	vest	time,	the	har	-	vest	time,	har	-	vest	time,		
{	: s ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	:-	

{	: m	r	:-	: r		t ₁	:-	: t ₁		d	:-	:-		-	:	}
	The	bu	-	sy	har	-	vest	time-	m	:-	:-		-	:		
{	: m ₁	f ₁	:-	: f ₁		s ₁	:-	: f ₁		m ₁	:-	:-		-	:	

ff

{	: s ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	:-	}
	The	har	-	vest	time,	the	har	-	vest	time,	har	-	vest	time,		
{	: s ₁	s ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁		d	:-	: d		d	: s ₁	: d		m	:-	

{	: m	r	:-	: r		t ₁	:-	: s		d	:-	:-		-	:	}
	The	bu	-	sy	har	-	vest	time.	m	:-	:-		-	:		
{	: m ₁	f ₁	:-	: f ₁		s ₁	:-	: f ₁		m ₁	:-	:-		-	:	

2 At noon they leave the meadow,
 Beneath the friendly shadow
 Of monarch oak to dine;
 And 'mid his branches hoary,
 Goes up the thankful story,
 The harvest is so fine.
 The harvest time, the harvest time,
 The blessed harvest time.

3 And when the west is burning,
 From shaven field returning,
 In merry train they come;
 When all their hamlet neighbors
 Rejoice to end their labors,
 With merry harvest home.
 The harvest time, the harvest time,
 The joyous harvest time.

KEY C.

{	s	: s		d'	:-	.d'		d'	: ta		ta	:-		l	: l		r'	:-	.r'		r'	: d'		d'	:-	}
---	---	-----	--	----	----	-----	--	----	------	--	----	----	--	---	-----	--	----	----	-----	--	----	------	--	----	----	---

{	t	: t		m'	:-	.m'		m'	: r'		r'	:-		r'	: s		d'	:-	.d'		d'	: t		d'	:-	}
---	---	-----	--	----	----	-----	--	----	------	--	----	----	--	----	-----	--	----	----	-----	--	----	-----	--	----	----	---

KEY D.

{	s	: r.		f	:-	.f		f	: r		m	:-		m	: m		d'	:-	.d'		t	: l		s	:-	}
---	---	------	--	---	----	----	--	---	-----	--	---	----	--	---	-----	--	----	----	-----	--	---	-----	--	---	----	---

{	s	:-	.s		m	: r		d	: d'		ta	:-		l	:-	.l		t	:-		t	:-		d'	:-	}
---	---	----	----	--	---	-----	--	---	------	--	----	----	--	---	----	----	--	---	----	--	---	----	--	----	----	---

MAY GOD PRESERVE THEE, CANADA.

KEY E_b.

R. S. AMBROSE.

{	:d	d	:-d		f	:m		m	:-r		d	:d		l	:l		s	:f		f	:m		}
	1. May	God	preserve	thee,	Can	- a -	da,	Tho'	child	a -	mong	the	nations,										
:d	d	:-d		l ₁	:s ₁		d	:-t ₁		d	:d		d	:d		t ₁	:r		r	:d			

{	:m		m	:m		m	:m		s	:s		s	:s		s	:l.t		d'	:fe		l	:s		}
	'Mid	proud	- est	lands,	strong	hearts	and	hands	Shall	claim	for	thee	a	sta	- tion.									
:d	d	: <u>d</u>		d	:d		s ₁	:s ₁		s ₁	:s ₁		t ₁	: <u>d</u>		m	:r		d	:t ₁				

CHORUS.

{	:		t	:l.s		d'	:s		s	:f		m	:-.		t	:l.s		d'	:m		m	:r		}
	:	Land	of	the	for	- est	and	the	lake,	Land	of	the	rushing	riv	- er,									
:	r	:f.f		m	:m		m	:r		d	:-.		r	:f.f		m	:r		d	:t ₁				

{	:r		m	:r		d	:r.m		f	:m		r	:s		d'	:d		r	:m		r	:-		d	
	Our	prayers	shall	rise	for	thy	dear	sake,	For	e	- ver	and	for	-	e	-	ver.								
:s ₁		d	:t ₁		d	: <u>t₁</u>		l ₁	:d		s ₁	:m		m	:d		s ₁	:d		t ₁	:-		d		

2 Tho' we may never read the page
That tells thy deeds of glory,
When nations now in prime of age
Have with the years grown hoary.
CHORUS.

3 In springtide flush, thro' summer's glow,
When autumn winds are singing,
In winter's snow, thro' weal or woe,
This song shall still be ringing.
CHORUS.

KEY F.

{	m	:r.d		r	:s		m	:-		r	:-		m	:s.f		m	:l		s	:fe		s	:-	}
	d	:t ₁ .l ₁		t ₁	:s ₁		d	:t ₁ .l ₁		t ₁	:-		d	:t ₁ .r		d	:d		r	:r.d		t ₁	:-	

{	m	:f.s		l	:s.f		m	:-r		d	:r.mf		s	:f.m		f	:r		m	:-		-	:-	
	d	:r.m		f	:t ₁		d	:-t ₁ .l ₁		t ₁ :d.l ₁		s ₁	:-		l ₁	:t ₁		d	:-		-	:-		

KEY F.

{	d	:-r		m	:f		s	:-		f	:m		f	:-s		l	:s.f		m	:r.mf		s	:-	}
	:		:	s ₁	:-l ₁		t ₁	:d		r	:-		d	:t ₁		d	:-r		m	:r.d				

{	s	:f.m		f	:m		m	:d		m	:f.s		s	:m		f	:r		m	:-	
	t ₁ .l ₁	:t ₁ .d		r	:d		t ₁	:l ₁		d	:t ₁ .l ₁		t ₁	:s ₁		l ₁	:t ₁		d	:-	

PULSE-DIVISION.

Half and two quarters *taa-te fe.*

KEY G.

{	: s ₁	d	: t ₁ , d, r m	: r . d	t ₁	: l ₁ , t ₁ , d r	: s	m	: f . m, r r	}
{	: l	s	: fe s	: . s	l	: s . f, m f	: m . f	s	: f . m, r r	}
{	: . r	d	: t ₁ . d, r m	: r . d, t ₁ l ₁	: t ₁	d				

KEY D.

{	: s	f	: m	l	: s . f, m r	: - . m	d	: . m	r . s	: fe . s l	}	
{	: s . f	m	: -	r	: m	r	: m	f	: m . f, s l	: - . l	r'	}
{	: . d'	t	: r'	: d'	. s	l	: - . t, d' r'	: -	d'			

KEY D.

{	: s	m	: s . m d	: r . m	f	: - . s	m	: s	s	: l . t, d' r'	}	
{	: d'	t	: -	-	: d'	s	: l	ta	: l . s	f	: r . m, f s	}
{	: l	s	: r . m, f m	: r	d	: -	-					

KEY C.

LOVELY SPRING.

{	: s . f	m	: d	: d', l	s	: m	: l . s	f	: r	: s . f	m	: -	}
{	: m . r	d	: d	: m . f	m	: d	: f . m	r	: t	: t ₁ , t ₁	d	: -	}
{	: m', r'	d'	: s	: d', l	s	: m	: l . s	f	: r	: s . f	m	: -	}
{	: d . r	m	: m	: m . f	m	: d	: f . m	r	: t ₁	: t ₁ , t ₁	d	: -	}

CHORUS.

{	: s	: - . f'	: m', r'	d', m	: s	: -	s . t: r'	: r'	d', r': m'	: m'	}		
{	la	la	la la	la la la	la	la la la	la la la	la	la la la	la	}		
{	: s	: s	: s	m	: m	: m	r	: f	: f	m . f: s	: s	}	
{	la	la	la	la	la	la	la la la	la	la la la	la	}		
											<i>Repeat pp</i>		
{	: s	: - . f'	: m', r'	d', m	: s	: -	s . t: r'	: t	d'	: -	:	}	
{	la	la	la la	la la la	la	la la la	la la la	la	la		:	}	
{	: s	: s	: s	m	: m	: m	r	: f	: f	m	: -	:	}
{	la	la	la	la	la	la	la la la	la	la		:	}	

2 To the mountain would I hasten,
Revel in the valleys green;
On the grass and flowers reclining,
There enjoy the sunlit scene.

3 I would hear the shepherd piping,
I would hear the herd-bells ring;
And rejoicing on the meadow,
I would hear the sweet birds sing.

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

THE VILLAGE C RISTER.

W. BALL.

KEY B \flat .

J. MOSCHELES.

{	: s ₁		d	: s ₁		d .m	: r	.t ₁		d	:	}
	1. Come		bro	-		thers,	tune	the		lay.	Come,	
	2. Now		we	with		Pri	mo	start,		We'll		
	:		:		:		:		:	s ₁		

{	:		d	:		m	: d	.l ₁	}	
	bro - thers, tune the		lay,	For		all	who	can		must
	take the Se - cond		part,	The		rest	will	try		their
	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁		d ₁ :	m ₁ m ₁	: s ₁	s ₁	: m ₁ .d ₁			

{	s ₁	: l ₁		t ₁	: s ₁		d	: s ₁		d .m	: r	.t ₁	}
	sing	to		day,	Ye		jo	vial		sons	of		
	cho	ral		art.	Now		you,	sirs,		mind what you're a -			
	r ₁	: fe ₁		s ₁	:		:		:				

{	d	:		:		. (d)	d	: m	}	
	song!	Ye		jo - vial sons of		song!	Keep	Here		at
	bout.	Mind,		mind what you're a -		bout,	. (m ₁)	time		or
	: s ₁	d .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁		d ₁ :	:	m ₁	: s ₁			

{	s	: m	.d		r .d	: r	.m		d	:	.s ₁	}
	plea	-	sure's		sum	-	mons		throng.	Now	s ₁ .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁	
	else	you'll	all		be	out	Now		pray let	all be		
	m ₁	: -	m ₁	f ₁	: -	f ₁	m ₁	:	m ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ : d ₁ .m ₁		

{	s ₁ .s ₁ : m ₁ .s ₁		l ₁	: -	.s ₁		l ₁	: -	.r		r .r	: t ₁ .r	}
	har - mon - y, Be -		ware!	be -	ware!		Now	pray let	all be				
	m ₁ .m ₁ : d ₁ .m ₁		f ₁	: -	m ₁		f ₁	: -	t ₁		t ₁ .t ₁ : s ₁ .t ₁		

{	r .r	: t ₁ .r		m	: -	.r		m	: -	.s		f .m	: r .d	}
	har - mon - y, Take	care,		take	care!	That		all who hear may						
	t ₁ .t ₁ : s ₁ .t ₁	d		: -	.t ₁	d		: -	.m	r .d : t ₁ .l ₁				

{	t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁		d .m	: r	.r		d	:	}
	praise the strain a -		gain and yet a -	gain.	s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁				
	s ₁ .f ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁		m ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	:		m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁		

{	l ₁ .l ₁ : l ₁		t ₁	: r	.d .t ₁	d .d	: d	}
	la la la,		Tra	la ra la	la la la,	s ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁		
	f ₁ .f ₁ : f ₁		r ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁ .f ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁		

D.C. v. 2.

{	$l_1 .l_1 : l_1$		$t_1 : r .d, t_1$		$d : -$		$: 2.$	}
	tra la la,		Tra la la ra la,		la.		3. So	
	$f_1 .f_1 : f_1$		$r_1 : f_1 .f_1, f_1$		$m_1 : -$:	

{	$d : s_1$		$d .m : r .t_1$		$d :$		$:$	}
	far		there's no		thing		wrong, So	
	:		:		:		far there's nothing	
	$d .s_1 : m_1 .s_1$						$d .s_1 : m_1 .s_1$	

{	$:$	$.d$		$d : r$		$m : d .l_1$		$s_1 : l_1$	}
	wrong,	For		ev er		live the		soul of	
	$d_1 :$	$.m_1$		$m_1 : s_1$		$s_1 : m_1 .d_1$		$r_1 : f_1$	}

{	$t_1 : .s_1$		$d : s_1$		$d .m : r .t_1$		$d :$	}
	song!		Let all		the		bur then	
	$s_1 :$:		:		share.	
							Let	
							$.s_1$	

{	$:$	$.s_1$		$d : m$		$s : m .d$	}
	all the	bur-then		share,		And Mu sic's	
	$d .s_1 : m_1 .s_1$	$d_1 :$		$.m_1$		$m_1 : s_1$	
						$m_1 : - m_1$	
							glo rious

{	$r .d : r .m$		$d : .s_1$		$s_1 .s_1 : m_1 .s_1$		$s_1 .s_1 : m_1 .s_1$	}
	praise	de -		clare,		Bra -		
	$f_1 : - f_1$	$m_1 :$		$.s_1$		$m_1 .m_1 : d_1 .m_1$		
						$m_1 .m_1 : d_1 .m_1$		
							har - mo - ny! A .	

{	$l_1 : - .s_1$		$l_1 : - r$		$r .r : t_1 .r$		$r .r : t_1 .r$	}
	ha!		A - ha!		Sweet		har - mo - ny! Brave	
	$f_1 : - .m_1$		$f_1 : - .t_1$		$t_1 .t_1 : s_1 .t_1$		$t_1 .t_1 : s_1 .t_1$	}

{	$m : - .r$		$m : - .s$		$f .m : r .d$		$t_1 .l_1 : s_1 .s_1$	}
	ha!		A - ha!		Vic -		to - ri - a, a	
	$d : - .t_1$		$d : - .m$		$r .d : t_1 .l_1$		$s_1 .f_1 : m_1 .m_1$	}

{	$d .m : r .r$		$d : -$		$s_1 .s_1 : s_1$		$l_1 .l_1 : l_1$	}
	have it		yet a -		gain!		Bravo all!	
	$m_1 .s_1 : f_1 .f_1$		$m_1 : -$		$m_1 .m_1 : m_1$		$f_1 .f_1 : f_1$	}
							Bravo all'	
							tra la la,	

{	$t_1 .t_1 : r$		$.d, t_1$		$d, d, d, d : d$		$s_1 .s_1 : s_1$	}
	Bra - vo		all!		my		merry, merry men!	
	r_1		f_1, f_1		$m_1, m_1, m_1, m_1 : m_1$		This will do,	
	Tra		la		ra la, tra la la la la,		Tra la la,	

D.C.

{	$l_1 .l_1 : l_1$		$.l_1$		$t_1 .t_1 : r$		$.d, t_1$		d	}
	ths will		do,		a -		gain and		yet	
	$f_1 .f_1 : f_1$		r_1		$f_1 .f_1, f_1$		m_1		a -	
	tra la		la,		tra		la		la ra	
							la ra		la.	

THE GROVE.

<i>KEY C.</i>				<i>Echo pp</i>		<i>WIBER</i>
{	<i>f</i>	1. The 2. The	d' : -	: s	d' : -	}
	: s	grove, world,	m : -	: s	m : -	
{	<i>f</i>	the the	r' : -	: s	r' : -	}
	: s	grove, world,	t : -	: s	t : -	
{	<i>f</i>	The The	t .l : s f m	: l	s : - -	}
	: d'	fresh and love-ly great and spa-cious	grove, world,	the the	grove, world,	
{	<i>Echo pp</i>	the the	s : - -	: s	s : d' r'	}
	: l	grove, world,	s : - -	: s	m : s t	
{	<i>Echo pp</i>	where is	s : d' r'	: s	m' .m' : r' .s d'	}
	: s	ech - oes our a -	sound, bode,	: s	The grove where echoes sound, The world is our a - bode,	
{	<i>Echo pp</i>	the the	m' .m' : r' .s d'	: s	s .s, s : s .s, s d' .s	}
	: s	grove where echoes world is our a -	sound, bode,	: s	We hark to the note of the morning We wander away thro' the fields so	
{	<i>f</i>	horn Where fair, Our	s .s, s : s .s, s t .s : s	: d'	m' : - .d' m	}
	: m	flow-ers and roses the grove adorn, The chor-us is mer-ri-ly sounding there, The	The grove, world,	: m	the grove, the world,	
{	<i>f</i>	the the	s : - .m' s	: -	: d' d' .d'	}
	: -	grove, world,	: - .d' m	: -	The grove where The world is	
{	<i>Echo pp</i>	ech - oes our a -	m' : - .d' d'	: -	m' m'	}
	: s	sound, bode,	: - .m	: s	The grove where ech - oes The world is our a - bode.	

CROW CALCULATIONS.

KEY C. *Cunningly.*

{	s .s, l' s .m		s .d', r' : m'		m' .r' : r' .d'		t .l : l .s	}
	1. I can see with		eye a slant,		How the farmer		goes to plant,	
	m .m, f : m .d		m .s : d'		s .f : f .m		r .f : f .m	

{	s .s, l' s .m		s .d', r' : m'		r' .d' : t .l, t		l .s : - .	}
	How the farmer		goes to plant,		Ha, ha, ha, I'll		gather!	
	m .m, f : m .d		m .s : d'		t .l : s .fe		fe .s : - .	

{	s .s : s .s		s, l, t, d' : r'		s .s : s, l, t, d'		r' .m' : d'	}
	He's a corn crop		in his eye,		While I'm wait-ing		on the sly,	
	s .s : f .f		m .m : f		f .f : m, f, r, m		f .s : m	

{	d' .d' : d' .s		s .ta : l		s .t : r' .m'		r' .d' : - .	
	I've a corn crop		by and by,		Ha, ha, ha, I'll		gather!	
	m .m : m .m		m .d : f		s .s : f .s		f .m : - .	

2 Let him early rise and till,
 He will never go to mill,
 Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!
 Ere a precious seed will spout,
 Down I'll go and dig it out,
 Ere he knows what I'm about,
 Ha, ha, ha, I'll gather!

3 While his crowship plann'd the game
 Slyly up the hunter came,
 Pop, pop, pop, his rifle!
 When the smoke had cleared away,
 On the ground a cripple lay;
 One wing gone, which, sad to say,
 Changed his plans a trifle!

SNOW-WHITE SAILS.

KEY C (or B \flat).

A. T. CRINGAN.

{	s		d'	:	s .s m	:	l		s	:	m		d	}
	1. Now		ho!		for the lake		where		white		- caps		break,	
	: m		m	:	m .m d	:	f		m	:	d		d	

{	m		f	:	m .r d	:	l		s	:	-		-	}
	And		scat		- ter their foam		a		far.					
	: d		r	:	d .t ₁ d	:	f		m	:	-		-	

{	s		d'	:	s m	:	l .l		s	:	l		t	}
	While		swift		we glide		o'er the		seeth		- lng		tide,	
	: m		m	:	m d	:	f .f		m	:	r		r	

{	d' .d'		t	:	l .t d'	:	fe		s	:	-		-	}
	In the		light		of the eve		ning		star.					
	: m .m		r	:	r .r r	:	r .d		t ₁	:	-		-	

REFRAIN.

{	s .l, t		d'	:	s d'	:	- .t, d'		r'	:	s		r'	}
	Then		yo!		heave, ho!		and a		way		we		go,	
	: f		m	:	m m	:	- .r, m		fe	:	s		s	

{ :- r' m' : l r' : l t :- - } No thought of dan - ger nigh,	{ :- .s s : fe fe : fe s :- - }
{ : l s : d' ,m' s' : t d' :- - } And o - ver the wa - ters fly.	{ : f m : s ,s s :- .s d' : ta l }
{ : f m : m ,s f : f m :- - }	{ : f m : m ,s f : f m :- - }

2 Oh, a joyful crew are our boys in blue, And sweetly our voices ring, As we cleave our way thro' the snowy spray, And gaily, gaily sing. REFRAIN.	3 So thro' the night we speed our flight, As swift as the whistling wind, And still our song rings clear and strong As we leave the shore behind. REFRAIN. —MAUD HORNER
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CHRISTMAS SONGS.

KEY F.

A. T. CRINGAN.

{ s ₁ : m : m m : -r: d s ₁ : f : f f : -m: r r : s : l s : -f: m } 1. Ho for us! Hey for us! Please clear the way for us, Please clear the way for us,	{ s ₁ : d : d d : -t: l ₁ s ₁ : r : r r : -d: t ₁ t ₁ : t ₁ : d t ₁ : -l: s ₁ }
{ r : s : l t : - .l : s s : l : fe s : - : - } Christ-mas has come and we chil - dren are glad.	{ t ₁ : t ₁ : d r : - .d : t ₁ d : d : d t ₁ : - : - }
{ m : f : m : r : d t ₁ : t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - : - }	{ m : s ₁ : r d : - : - }

2 Shout it out, sing it out, clear voices ring it out,
 Ring out your glee, ev'ry lassie and lad,
 Under the holly now sing and be jolly now
 Christmas has come and we children are glad.

3 Hurry all, scurry all, we're in a hurry all,
 We're in a flurry, with happiness mad,
 Gaily we sing to you, welcome we bring to you,
 Christmas has come and we children are glad.

Introducing pulse-division two-quarters-and-half, *tafu-tat*

KEY E.

d	: r	m	: f	s, f, m: r	f m	:-	s	: l	t	: d'	}
t	: l, s	l	f e s	:-	s	: r	f, m, r: m	l	: m	s, f, m: f	}
m	: s	r, m, f	: m	r	d	: t	d	:-			

KEY E.

m	: s	d	: r, m, f	m	: d	r	:-	m	: f e	s	: l, t, d'	}
t	: l	s	:-	l	: s, f, m f	m, r, d	r	: m	f	:-		
r	: m	f	s	: l, s, f	m	: r	d	:-				

KEY C.

d'	: t, l, s l	: s	d	: - r	m	:-	l	: s, f, m f	: m			
r	: m, f e s	:-	s	: m, f, s l	: s	d'	: - ta l	:				
s	: l, t, d'	s	: d'	m'	r'	: -	r'	d'	:-			

SONG OF THE FAIRIES.

KEY C.

d'	: t, l	: s	. d'	m	:-	.	s	. m'	: m'	. r'	}
1. Come to the	wood-y	dell,	Night	birds are							
m	. s, f	: m	. m	d	:-	.	m	. s	: s	. f	}
r'	. d'	:-	.	d'	. t, l	: s	. d'	m	:-	.	}
sing - ing;	f	. m	:-	.	Come, while the flow-er	bells					
f	. m	:-	.	m	. s, f	: m	. m	d	:-	.	}
f	: r	. f	f	. m	:-	.	s	. m, f	: s	. d'	}
Soft	. ly	are	ring - ing;	Come, in the moon - beam's							
r	: t,	. r	r	. d	:-	.	m	. d, r	: m	. m	}
s	:-	.	r'	. t, s	: d'	. m'	r'	:-	.		
light,	m	:-	.	Come, while the spray is	white,						
f	. f, f	: m	. d	s	:-	.					
m	. r'	: d'	d'	. t	: l	s	. s, s	: s			
Fair	. ies!	fair	. ies!	hast - en to - night!							
s	. f	: m	l	. s	: f	m	. f, f	: m			

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m'} \underline{.r'} : d' \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{lest} \\ \underline{s} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} \underline{.t} : l \\ \text{fair} \quad \text{lest!} \\ \underline{l} \underline{.s} : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \underline{.l} \underline{.t} : d' \\ \text{hast-en to-night!} \\ \underline{m} \underline{.f} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$
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CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \underline{.m} \underline{.f} : s \underline{.d'} \\ \text{Come, in the moonbeam's} \\ \underline{m} \underline{.d} \underline{.r} : m \underline{.m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : - \\ \text{light,} \\ \underline{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r'} \underline{.t} \underline{.s} : d' \underline{.m'} \\ \text{Come, while the spray is} \\ \underline{f} \underline{.f} \underline{.f} : m \underline{.s} \end{array} \right.$
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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r'} : - \\ \text{white;} \\ \underline{s} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m'} \underline{.r'} : d' \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{lest} \\ \underline{s} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} \underline{.t} : l \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{lest} \\ \underline{l} \underline{.s} : f \end{array} \right.$
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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \underline{.s} \underline{.s} : s \\ \text{hast-en to-night,} \\ \underline{m} \underline{.f} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m'} \underline{.r'} : d' \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{lest} \\ \underline{s} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} \underline{.t} : l \\ \text{fair} \quad \text{lest} \\ \underline{l} \underline{.s} : f \end{array} \right.$
---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \underline{.l} \underline{.t} : d' \\ \text{hast-en to-night,} \\ \underline{m} \underline{.f} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \underline{.s} \underline{.s} : l \\ \text{hast-en, hast-en} \\ \underline{m} \underline{.m} \underline{.m} : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{l} \underline{.l} \underline{.l} : t \underline{.s} \\ \text{to-night, hast-en to} \\ \underline{f} \underline{.f} \underline{.f} : s \underline{.s} \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} : - \\ \text{night.} \\ \underline{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r'} : \underline{r'} \\ \text{to-night.} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{f} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m'} : \underline{r'} \\ \text{to} \\ \underline{s} : \underline{f} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} : - \\ \text{night.} \\ \underline{m} : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$
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2 Mortal eye seeth not
 Our midnight dances,
 Mortal eye hath forgot
 All, in sleep's trances!
 Bright as the fountain's jet,
 Fairies together met,
 Lightly trip we merrily yet,
 Lightly trip we merrily yet.

CHORUS.

3 Come, on the zephyr's wing!
 Come from the roses!
 Sweets from the lily bring,
 Ere its cup closes!
 Come, in the moonbeam's light,
 Come, while the spray is white,
 Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!
 Fairies! fairies! hasten to-night!

CHORUS.

KEY Eb.

$\left\{ \underline{d} : \underline{d} \mid \underline{m} : \underline{s} \mid \underline{f} : \underline{r} \mid \underline{l} : \underline{s} \mid \underline{s} : \underline{m} \mid \underline{r} : \underline{l} \mid \underline{f} : \underline{r} \mid \underline{m} : - \right.$
--

$\left\{ \underline{m} : \underline{d} \mid \underline{s} : \underline{m} \mid \underline{d} : \underline{ta} \mid \underline{ta} : \underline{l} \mid \underline{l} : \underline{d'} \mid \underline{s} : \underline{m} \mid \underline{r} : \underline{s} \mid \underline{d} : - \right.$

KEY Eb.

$\left\{ \underline{s} : \underline{s} \mid \underline{s} : \underline{f.s} \mid \underline{l} : \underline{f} \mid \underline{s} : - \mid \underline{m'} : \underline{m'} \mid \underline{m'} : \underline{r.m'} \mid \underline{f'} : \underline{r'} \mid \underline{m'} : - \right.$

$\left\{ \underline{s.l} : \underline{ta} \mid \underline{ta} : \underline{l.s} \mid \underline{l} : \underline{t} \mid \underline{d'} : - \mid \underline{l.t} : \underline{d'} \mid \underline{d'} : \underline{t.l} \mid \underline{t} : \underline{r'} \mid \underline{d'} : - \right.$

DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

KEY D. *Allegretto.*

{	s	: s .s	s	: l .s	f	: s .f	m	: d	}
	l. Down	from the	skies	bend- ing	low	o'er the	man	ger.	
{	m	: m .m	m	: f .m	r	: m .r	d	: d	}
{	d'	: d' .d'	d'	: d' .d'	r'	: d' .t	d'	: -	}
	White	robed ce-	les	tials a	dor	ing- ly	throng.		
{	m	: m .m	s	: l .s	f	: m .r	m	: -	}
{	s	: s .s	s	: l .s	f	: s .f	m	: d	}
	Hark!	for they	her	ald a	heav	en- ly	stran	ger.	
{	m	: m .m	m	: f .m	r	: m .r	d	: d	}
{	d'	: d' .d'	d'	: d' .d'	r'	: d' .t	d'	: d	}
	Hast	en, ye	mor	tals, to	join	in their	song.	Lit- tle	
{	m	: m .m	m	: l .s	f	: m .r	m	: m .m	}
{	l .l	: l .l	l	: d' .l	l .s	: s .s	s	: f .m	}
	chil- dren	hisp his	grace,	Youthful	voi- ces	sound his	praise,	Men and	
{	f .f	: f .f	f	: f .f	f .m	: m .m	m	: r .d	}
{	r .d	: r .m	f .s	: l .t	d'	: t .d'	r'	: d' .t	}
	an gels	raise your	loud ho	san- nas	to	his	name,	Oceans	
{	t, .l,	: t, .d	r .m	: f .r	m	: s	s	: m .m	}
{	l .l	: l .l	l	: d' .l	l .s	: s .s	s	: m .f	}
	with your	ful- ness	roar,	Earth re-	sound from	shore to	shore,	Hal- le	
{	f .f	: f .f	f	: f .f	f .m	: m .m	m	: d .r	}
{	s	: d'	r'	: t	d'	: -	-	}	
	lu	jah	to	the	Lamb.				
{	m	: m	f	: r	m	: -	-	}	

2 Hail him ye shepherds, adore him ye sages,
 Ho! waiting Israel, still faithful, though few,
 Gentiles, oh list to the voice of the ages,
 Lo! a deliv'rer is coming to you.

CHORUS.

3 Dark is the pathway before him and dreary,
 Onward it leads to the cross and the grave,
 Cheerful he treads it though fainting and weary,
 Thus, only thus, he his loved ones can save.

CHORUS.

4 Weep not, O stricken ones, when shall enfold him
 All the deep darkness of Calvary's gloom,
 Soon, soon your tear-blinded eyes shall behold him
 Walking a God from the gates of the tomb.

CHORUS.

O WHERE DO FAIRIES HIDE?

KEY F. *Lightly.*

Sir H. R. BISHOP.

{	s ₁	u .m : d .m : d .m	s	:-	d .m	r .m : f .r : t ₁ .r	}
	i. O	where do fairies hide their	heads	When	snow	lies on the	
{	s ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ : d .d	m	:-	d	t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁	}

{	r	: d	: s ₁	d .m : d .m : d .m	s	:-	d .m	}
	hills,	When	front has spoiled their mossy	beds	And			
{	f ₁	: m ₁	: s ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ : s ₁ .s ₁ : d .d	m	:-	d	}

{	r .m : f .r : t ₁ .r	d	:-	d ^l .l	l .s : fe .s : l .f	}	
	crys	tallied their	rills?	Be	neath the moon they		
{	t ₁	: l ₁ .s ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	:-	l .f	f .m : r : r	}

{	f .m : m	: f .r	r .d : d .r	: m .f	s	:-	d ^l .l	}
	can - not slip	In	cr	cles	o'er the	plain,	And	
{	r .d : d	: t ₁	t ₁	: l ₁ .t ₁ : d .r	t ₁	:-	l .f	}

{	l .s : s	: l .f	f .m : m	: f .r	r .d : d .m	: r .t ₁	}
	draughts of dew	they	can - not slip,	Till	green leaves	come a -	
{	f .m : m	: r	r .d : t ₁	: t ₁	t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	}

CHORUS. *f*

{	d	:-	: t ₁ .d	r	: r	: d .r	m	:-	: r .m	}
	gain.	Till	green leaves	come a -	gain,	Till				
{	m ₁	:-	: s ₁ .l ₁	t ₁	: t ₁	: d .t ₁	d	:-	: t ₁ .d	}

cres.

{	f	: f	: m .f	s	:-	: d ^l .l	l .s : s	: l .f	}
	green leaves	come a -	gain,	And	draughts of dew	they			
{	r	: r	: d .r	m	:-	: l .f	f .m : m	: f .r	}

{	f .m : m	: f .r	r .d : d .m	: r .t ₁	d	:-	}
	can - not slip	Till	green leaves	come a -	gain.		
{	r .d : d	: t ₁	t ₁ .l ₁ : s ₁	: f ₁ .f ₁	m ₁	:-	}

2 Perhaps in small blue diving bells They plunge beneath the waves, Inhabiting the wreathed shells That lie in coral caves. Perhaps in red Vesuvius Carousal they maintain, And cheer their little spirits thus, Till green leaves come again.	3 When they return there will be mirth And music in the air, And fairy rings upon the earth, And mischief everywhere. The maids, to keep the elves aloof, Will bar the doors in vain; No keyhole will be fairy-proof, When green leaves come again.
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CHORUS.

CHORUS.

Introduction of pulse-division, thirds *taa-tai-tee*.

KEY G.

{ :m.f | s :f | m :f.s.l | s :-m | d :r.m | f :m.r.d | r }
 { :s | m :- | - :s | l :s.f.m | f :r | m :r.d.t. | d }
 { :l₁ | s₁ :f | m :r.d.t.₁ | d :- | - ||

KEY D.

{ :s | f :m | r :s | s.f.m :r.-s | m :s | d' :t.l.s | l }
 { :f.e | s :- | - :m | r.m.f :s.-l | s :f | m.f.s :l.-ta | l }
 { :s | d' :s.f.m | r :m | d :- | - ||

KEY D.

{ :m | r :-m | f :m | m.r.d :s.f.m | r :s | l :s.f.e.s | l }
 { :t | s :- | - :s | f :-m | r :d | r.m.f :m.f.s | l }
 { :s | d' :m.f.s | f :r | d :- | - ||

KEY G.

{ :m | s :- | r :-m | f :- | d :- | l₁ :t₁.d.r | s₁ }
 { :f | m :- | - :s | l :- | s :-m | f.e :- | s }
 { :l.s.f | m :f.m.r | d :t₁ | d :- | - ||

KEY G.

{ | s :-f | m :r.d.t.₁ | l₁ :- | f :- | f :-m | r :d.t.₁ | l₁ }
 { | s₁ :- | m :- | r :m.f | s :d | l :s.f.m | f.e :s }
 { | f :m.f.s | r :m | d . | - :- ||

KEY B \flat .

MERRILY SINGS THE LARK.

BRADBURY.

{	S ₁ .,S ₁ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d	: S ₁ .,S ₁ d	: r	m	: m m m
	1. Mer-ry sings the lark	at the	break	of	day,
{	m ₁ .,m ₁ : m ₁ .,m ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ .,m ₁ S ₁	: t ₁	d	: d .d .d
	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la
{	r	: r .r .r d	:	:	:
	la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la,
{	t ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁ .S ₁ S ₁	: t ₁ .t ₁ .t ₁ d	: d ₁ .d ₁ .d ₁ d ₁	:
	S ₁ .,S ₁ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d	: S ₁ d	: r	m	: m m m
{	m ₁ .,m ₁ : m ₁ .,m ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ S ₁	: t ₁	d	: d .d .d
	Hear her as she sings	her	mer - ry	lay,	Tra la la
{	r	: r .r .r d	:	:	:
	la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la	la,	Tra la la la,
{	t ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁ .S ₁ S ₁	: t ₁ .t ₁ .t ₁ d	: d ₁ .d ₁ .d ₁ d ₁	:
	S ₁ .,S ₁ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d	: S ₁ d	: r	m	: m m m
{	r .r .r : r .r f	: -	d .d .d : d .r .d m	:	:
	Tra la la la ia la,	-	Tra la la la la la,	-	-
{	S ₁ .S ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁ .r .S ₁ S ₁	: -	m ₁ .m ₁ .m ₁ : m ₁ .r .S ₁ d	:	:
	Tra la la la,	-	Tra la la la la la,	-	-
{	S .S .S : m	f .f .f : r	. d .d .d : t ₁ .t ₁ .t ₁ d	: -	
	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la la la la.	-	-
{	m .m .m : d	l .l .l : f ₁	m ₁ .m ₁ .m ₁ : S ₁ .S ₁ .S ₁ m ₁	: -	
	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la,	Tra la la la la la la.	-	-

2 Rouse ye, rouse ye now at the morning call,
 Tra la la la, tra la la,
 Rouse, ye idle dreamers, one and all.
 Tra la la la, tra la la.
 Tra la la, etc.

3 Health and strength are found in the morning air,
 Tra la la la, tra la la,
 Beauty, youth and life in nature fair,
 Tra la la la, tra la la.
 Tra la la, etc.

PEACEFUL SLUMB'RING ON THE OCEAN.

KEY C (or B \flat).

(From "The Pirates.")

STORAGE.

{	: : d' : - : m'	s' : m' : d' l : - : d'	s : - : m s : - : l : t
	1. Peace - ful	slum - b'ring on the	o - cean, Sea - men
{	: : m : - : s	m : s : m f : - : f	m : - : d m : - : f : r
	fear no dan - ger	nigh; The winds and	waves in gen - tle
{	d' : - : r' m' : r' : d'	r' : - : s d' : - : m'	s' : m' : d' l : - : t : d'
	m : - : s d' : s : m	f : - : m m : - : s	m : s : m f : - : r : m
{	s : - : m s : - : l : t	d' : - : f' m' : - : r'	d' : - : - d' .r' : m' : -
	mo - tion, Soothe them	with their lul - la - by.	lul-la-by,
{	m : - : d m : - : f : r	m : - : l s : - : f	m : - : - m .f : s : -
	Lul-la-by.	Lul-la-by.	Lul-la-by.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t : s \\ \text{lul-la - by,} \\ f : r : t_1 \\ \text{lul-la - by,} \end{array} \right.$	$:-$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d^1 : l : f \\ \text{lul-la - by,} \end{array} \right.$	$:-$	$\left \begin{array}{l} : \\ : \\ : \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$:\quad :$	$\left \begin{array}{l} t : r^1 \\ \text{Soothe} \\ r : f \\ \text{Soothe} \end{array} \right.$	$:\quad f^1$ $:\quad \text{them}$ $:\quad l$ $:\quad \text{them}$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : d^1 \\ \text{with} \\ s : m \\ \text{with} \end{array} \right.$	$:\quad l$ $:\quad \text{their}$ $:\quad f$ $:\quad \text{its}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{lul} \\ m : - \\ \text{lul} \end{array} \right.$	$:\quad s$ $:\quad \text{la -}$ $:\quad m$ $:\quad \text{la -}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{by.} \\ m : - \\ \text{by.} \end{array} \right.$	$:\quad d$ $:\quad \text{by.}$ $:\quad d$ $:\quad \text{by.}$	$:\quad -$ $:\quad -$ $:\quad -$ $:\quad -$	$:\quad :$ $:\quad :$ $:\quad :$ $:\quad :$	$\left. \right\} \parallel$

2 Is the wind tempestuous blowing,
 Still no dangers they descry;
 The guileless heart its boon bestowing,
 Soothes them with its lullaby.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY C. *Lively.*

A. T. CRINGAN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ d^1 : t \\ \text{l.O, the} \\ d^1 : t \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{bell - chimes} \\ l : s \\ \text{bell - chimes} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{sweet - ly} \\ f : m \\ \text{sweet - ly} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} r : d \\ \text{peal - ing,} \\ r : d \\ \text{peal - ing,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t \\ \text{Gent - ly} \\ l : s \\ \text{on the} \\ f : m \\ \text{the} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \\ r : d \\ \text{air they're} \\ r : d \\ \text{steal - ing,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} r : s \\ \text{steal - ing,} \\ t_1 : s \\ \text{steal - ing,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} m : f \\ s : s : f e : s \\ \text{Merry, merry} \\ m : m : r : m \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ l : s \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{bells,} \\ m : - \\ \text{bells,} \\ d^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \\ m^1 : r^1 \\ \text{Merry, merry} \\ s : s : s : s \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} d^1 : m^1 \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ f : f \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \\ \text{bells.} \\ m : - \\ \text{bells.} \\ m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right.$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ m : - \\ \text{Joy and love} \\ d : - \\ \text{they're} \\ d : - \\ \text{they're} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - \\ \text{now} \\ f : - \\ \text{re - veal - ing,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} s : f \\ \text{re - veal - ing,} \\ - : m \\ \text{re - veal - ing,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{Pul - ses} \\ r : d \\ \text{throb in} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{Pul - ses} \\ t_1 : - \\ \text{throb in} \end{array} \right.$		$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : s \\ \text{throb in} \\ f : s \\ \text{throb in} \end{array} \right.$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : f \\ d^1 : t \\ \text{Mer-ry, merry} \\ m : r \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} l : s \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ d^1 : r^1 \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} d^1 : r^1 \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ m^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \\ m^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} m^1 : - \\ \text{bells,} \\ s : - \\ \text{bells,} \\ s : - \\ \text{bells,} \end{array} \right.$		$\left. \right\}$	
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 \\ \text{Mer-ry, merry} \\ s : s : s : s \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} d^1 : m^1 \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ - mas} \\ r^1 : t \\ \text{Christ - mas} \end{array} \right.$		$\left \begin{array}{l} d^1 : - \\ \text{bells.} \\ m : - \\ \text{bells.} \\ m : - \\ \text{bells.} \end{array} \right.$		$\left. \right\} \parallel$	

Hark! a simple lay they're chiming,
 Hear the wild confusion rhyming;
 Merry, merry Christmas bells.
 Now in scale melodious climbing,
 Then a low and silv'ry timing,
 Merry, merry Christmas bells.

List! again their tongues are seeming
 With a thousand voices teeming,
 Merry, merry Christmas bells.
 Telling that a star is gleaming,
 And on Judah's plains is beaming,
 Merry, merry Christmas bells.

KEY A. *mf*

THE NATIONAL FLAG.

H. H. GODFREY.

{	: s ₁ .(s ₁) s ₁	: m ₁ .,s ₁ d	: s ₁ .,d m	: r .,d r	}
1. Un -	furl	to the	breeze, let the	em - blem float	free,
{	: s ₁ .(s ₁) s ₁	: m ₁ .,s ₁ d	: s ₁ .,d d	: t ₁ .,l ₁ s ₁	}
{	: d .t ₁ l ₁	: l ₁ .,d s ₁	: d .,r m	: r .,d r	}
'Tis the	flag	with the	beav - er in	splen - dour you	see,
{	: m ₁ .m ₁ f ₁	: f ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ .,f ₁ s ₁	: fe ₁ .,l ₁ s ₁	}
{	: s ₁ m	: r .,r d	: s ₁ .,s ₁ f	: m .,m r	}
As	high	o'er the	hills and	o - ver the	sea
{	: s ₁ s ₁	: f ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ .,m ₁ l ₁	: t ₁ .,d t ₁	}
{	: s ₁ t ₁	: t ₁ .,d r	: d .,d t ₁	: l ₁ .,l ₁ s ₁	}
It's	borne	by the	hands of the	brave and the	free,
{	: s ₁ s ₁	: f ₁ .,m ₁ f ₁	: l ₁ .,l ₁ s ₁	: fe ₁ .,fe ₁ s ₁	}
	<i>rall.</i>				
{	: s ₁ .,s ₁ s	: m .,d l ₁	: f .,m r	: l ₁ .,t ₁ d	}
As a	sign	to the	world that u -	ni - ted we'll	be.
{	: s ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ .,m ₁ f ₁	: l ₁ .,s ₁ f ₁	: f ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	}
CHORUS. <i>f</i>					
{	: s ₁ .,s ₁ d	: m .,r d	: - .,t ₁ l ₁	: l ₁ .,d s ₁	}
'Tis the	flag	I'll de -	fend where -	e'er I may	be,
{	: s ₁ .,s ₁ d	: s ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	: - .,m ₁ f ₁	: f ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	}
{	: .,s ₁ d	: d .,d d	: r m	: r .,d r	}
The	flag	I'll de -	fend by	land or by	sea;
{	: .,s ₁ d	: l ₁ .,l ₁ l ₁	: fe ₁ s ₁	: s ₁ .,l ₁ t ₁	}
{	: s ₁ .,s ₁ d	: m .,r d	: d .,t ₁ l ₁ .,t ₁	: d .,r m	}
'Tis the	flag	of the	North and the	sweet ma - ple	tree,
{	: s ₁ .,s ₁ d	: s ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	: m ₁ .,m ₁ f ₁ .,s ₁	: l ₁ .,t ₁ d	}
	<i>rall.</i>				
{	: .,m s	: m .,d l ₁ .,f	: - .,m r	: l ₁ .,t ₁ d	}
The	flag	of my	country so	dear un - to	me.
{	: .,d t ₁	: d .,m ₁ f ₁ .,l ₁	: - .,s ₁ f ₁	: f ₁ .,f ₁ m ₁	}

2 'Tis the flag that has waved o'er each action of fame—
 On the heights of Quebec and at old Lundy's Lane.
 Where'er it is planted there freedom shall reign,
 While valor and vigor our sons shall retain;
 No sign of dishonor that banner shall stain.—CHORUS.

3 'Tis the flag of a nation whose pride it shall be,
 To maintain its Dominion from sea unto sea;
 Yes, free are her people, and over shall be,
 For over each mountain and river and plain,
 That flag in its freedom shall ever remain.—CHORUS.

—JAMES CONMEE, M.P.P.

(By kind permission of the author.)

NOW THE EVENING FALLS.

KEY B \flat .

(Canon.)

BEETHOVEN.

{	m : r		d : t ₁		l ₁ :-		- : t ₁ .d		r : d		t ₁ : l ₁	}
	l.Now the		eve - ning		falls,		The		blrđ of		twl - light	
	:		:		l ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ :-		- : m ₁ .f ₁	}
					Now the		eve - ning		falls,		The	

{	s ₁ :-		- : l ₁ .t ₁		d : t ₁		l ₁ :-		- : l ₁		r : d	}
	calls		Our		foot - steps		home,		No		long - er	
	s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁		d ₁ :-		- : r ₁ .m ₁		f ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ :-	}
	blrđ of		twl - light		calls		Our		foot - steps		home,	

{	t ₁ :-		- : d.r		m : r		d : t ₁		l ₁ :-		- : t ₁ .d	}
	roam,		For		now the		eve - ning		falls,		The	
	- : r ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ :-		- : f ₁ .s ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ : m ₁	}
	No		long - er		roam,		For		now the		eve - ning	

{	r : d		t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ :-		- : l ₁ .t ₁		d : t ₁		l ₁ :-	}
	blrđ of		twl - light		calls		Our		foot - steps		home.	
	r ₁ :-		- : m ₁ .f ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁		d ₁ :-		- : r ₁ .m ₁	}
	falls,		The		blrđ of		twl - light		calls		Our	

{	- : l ₁		r : d		t ₁ :-		- : d.r		m : r		d : t ₁	}
	No		long - er		roam.		For		now the		eve - ning	
	f ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ :-		- : r ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ :-		- : f ₁ .s ₁	}
	foot - steps		home,		No		long - er		roam,		For	

{	l ₁ :-		- : t ₁ .d		r : d		t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ :-		- : l ₁ .t ₁	}
	falls,		The		blrđ of		twl - light		calls		Our	
	l ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ :-		- : m ₁ .f ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : r ₁	}
	now the		eve - ning		falls,		The		blrđ of		twl - light	

{	d : t ₁		l ₁ :-		- : l ₁		r : d		t ₁ :-		- : d.r	}
	foot - steps		home,		long - er		roam,		For			
	d ₁ :-		- : r ₁ .m ₁		f ₁ : m ₁		r ₁ :-		- : r ₁		s ₁ : f ₁	}
	calls		Our		foot - steps		home,		No		long - er	

{	m : r		d : t ₁		l ₁ : l ₁		l ₁ : t ₁		d :-		- :-	
	now the		eve - ning		falls, No		long - er		roam.			
	m ₁ :-		- : f ₁ .s ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ :-		m ₁ :-		- :-	
	roam,		No		long - er		er		roam.			

KEY E \flat . *Beating twice.*

{	:m		m:r		d		f	:-	:m		t ₁ :-	:-	:d	:-	:m		s	:fe	:s		l	:-	:fe	:s	:-	:-	:-	}			
{	:s		l	:f	:l		d	:-	:ta		l	:-	:s		f	:-	:m		r	:s	:m		f	:-	:t		d	:-	:-	:-	

JOHN BULL'S CHILDREN.

H. H. GODFREY.

KEY C. *mf*

{	<i>M f</i>		<i>s</i>	:-	<i>.s</i>		<i>l</i>	:	<i>d'</i>		<i>s</i>	:-		-	}
	1. As you		wan	.	der		round		the		world,				
	2. We are		all		John's		chil - dren				true,				

{	<i>M f</i>		<i>s .l</i>	:	<i>s .f</i>		<i>m</i>	:	<i>d</i>		<i>r</i>	:-		-	}
	Jnst you		keep the		Brit-ish		flag		in		sight,				
	We are		ready		aye to		die		or		do;				

{	<i>M f</i>		<i>s .l</i>	:	<i>s .f</i>		<i>m</i>	:	<i>d'</i>	<i>.d'</i>		<i>t .d'</i>	:	<i>t .l</i>		<i>s</i>	}
	And if		trou-ble		should ap-pear				It	will		soon be		joi - ly		clear	}
	May our		spir-its		nev - er		lag		As	we		ral - ly		round the		flag	}

{	<i>l .t</i>		<i>d'</i>	:	<i>l</i>		<i>m</i>	:	<i>fe</i>		<i>s</i>	:-		-	}
	That John		Bull's		a		man		of		might;				
	Be our		num - bers		great		or		or		few;				

{	<i>s</i>		<i>l</i>	:-	<i>.l</i>		<i>t</i>	:-	<i>.t</i>		<i>d'</i>	:	<i>d</i>		-	}
	For		John		guards		well		his		chil - dren,					
	Though		we		but		guard		the		out - posts,					

{	<i>s</i>		<i>l</i>	:-	<i>.l</i>		<i>t</i>	:	<i>d'</i>		<i>r'</i>	:-		-	}
	And		though		he's		slow		to		fight,				
	Far		from		the		dear		oid		home,				

{	<i>d'</i>	<i>.r'</i>		<i>m'</i>	<i>.r'</i>	:	<i>d'</i>	<i>.t</i>		<i>d'</i>	<i>.t</i>	:	<i>l .s</i>		<i>l .s</i>	:	<i>f .m</i>		<i>f .r</i>	}
	He's an		arm-y		and a		na - vy,		And	where		e'er the		flag		may		wave		he
	We in		thought		may		hear the		drumming	Of	John's		gal - iant		sol - diers		com-ing,			

{	<i>M f</i>		<i>s</i>	:	<i>d'</i>		<i>m'</i>	:-	<i>.r'</i>		<i>d'</i>	:-		-	}
	Al-ways		stands		up		for		the		right.				
	While his		na - vy		rules		the		foam.						

{	<i>m'</i>	<i>.r'</i>		<i>d'</i>	<i>.t</i>	:	<i>d'</i>	<i>.t</i>		<i>s</i>		<i>t</i>	:-		-	}
	You can		hear the		Brit-ish		bu -		gies		blow,					

{	<i>r .m</i>		<i>f .m</i>	:	<i>f .s</i>		<i>l</i>	:	<i>t</i>		<i>s</i>	:-		-	}
	You can		hear the		Brit-ish		drums		beat		so,				

{	<i>l .s</i>		<i>f .m</i>	:	<i>r .m</i>		<i>f</i>	:	<i>s</i>		<i>m</i>	:-		<i>d'</i>	}
	You can		see the		Brit-ish		flag		un -		furied,			As	}

{	:-	<i>d'</i>		<i>t</i>	:	<i>s</i>		<i>m</i>	:	<i>fe</i>		<i>s</i>	:-		-	}
	yon		wan - der		rounc		the				world,					

{	<i>s .s</i>		<i>l</i>	:-	<i>.l</i>		<i>t</i>	:-	<i>.t</i>		<i>d'</i>	:-		-	}
	And where		e'er		yon		hear		that		sonnd,				

{	: d' .t	l	:-	.l t	: d'	r'	:-	-	}		
	And where	e'er		that flag	is	found,					
	<i>ff</i>	>		>	<i>rall.</i>	>		>			
{	: s	m'	:-	.m' r'	: t	r'	: d'	t	}		
	There	Jus	-	tice, Peace,	and	Ld	-	ber - ty			
		<i>rit.</i>									
{	: l	s .m	: s	.d'	m'	: r'	.,d'	d'	:-	-	
	In	full	-	ness	all	n -	bound.				

(By kind permission of Messrs. J. L. Orme & Son, Ottawa.)

KEY G.

HOME, HOME.

{	m : - : -	m : - : -	m : r : m	s : - : f	r : - : -	r : . : -	}
	1.Home,	home!	name how en - dear -	ing;	Home,	home!	
{	d : - : -	d : - : -	d : t ₁ : d	t ₁ : - : r	t ₁ : - : -	t ₁ : . : -	}
{	r : d : r	m : - : -	m : - : -	m : - : -	m : r : m	s : : f	}
	shrin'd in my breast,	Home,	home!	to my heart cheer -	ing		
{	t ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	d : - : -	d : - : -	d : - : -	d : t ₁ : d	t ₁ : - : r	}
							CHORUS.
{	r : d : r	s : f : r	d : - : -	: :	l : - : -	s : - : -	}
	Still in thy bo - som I'll	rest,			Home,	home!	
{	t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	d : - : -	: :	f : - : -	m : - : -	}
{	f : - : -	m : - :	r : d : r	s : f : r	m : - : -	- : - :	}
	sweet home!	Still in thy bo - som I'll	rest.				
{	r : - : -	d : - :	t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ : t ₁	d : - : -	- : - :	}
{	l : - : -	s : - : -	t : - : -	d' : - : -	}		
	Home,	home!	sweet	home!			
{	f : - : -	m : - : -	r : - : -	m : - : -	}		
{	r : d : r	s : f : r	d : - : -	- : - :			
	Still in thy bo - som I'll	rest.					
{	t ₁ : l ₁ : s ₁	s ₁ : s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - : -	- : - :			

2 Home, home! happiest of places,
Home, home! thee I desire;
Home, home! kind were the faces,
That I have met round the fire.—CHORUS.

3 Home, home! to thee united;
Home, home! for thee I burn;
Home, home! with thee delighted
Back to thy joys I'd return!—CHORUS.

KEY B \flat .

{	: s ₁	d	: t ₁	: l ₁	s ₁	: - .f ₁ : m ₁	l ₁	: - .t ₁ : d	s ₁	: -	}
{	: l ₁	s ₁	: d	: ta ₁	l ₁	: - .t ₁ : d	s ₁	: fe ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ t ₁	d	:	

MY OWN CANADIAN HOME.

KEY A.

MORLEY MCLAUGHLIN.

{	:s ₁		d : -.t ₁		l ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ : t ₁ d : s ₁		f : -.m r : d		r : -		}
1	Tho'		oth - er		skies may		be as bright, And		oth - er lands as		fair;		
{	:s ₁		m ₁ : -.m ₁		f ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : -.d t ₁ : l ₁		t ₁ : -		}

{	:s ₁		r : -.m		f : r		m : -.f s : m		r : -.d t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : -		}
	Tho'		charms of oth - er		climes in - vite My		wand'ring footsteps		there,				
{	:s ₁		t ₁ : -.d		r : t ₁		d : -.r m : d		t ₁ : -.l ₁ s ₁ : fe ₁		s ₁ : -		}

{	:s ₁		s : -.f		m : r		d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁		f : -.m r : d		t ₁ : -		}
	Yet		there is one, the		peer of all, Be-		neath bright heaven's		dome;				
{	:s ₁		m ₁ : -.f ₁		s ₁ : f ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁		l ₁ : -.s ₁ fe ₁ : fe ₁		s ₁ : -		}

{	:s ₁		m : -.f		s : s ₁		l ₁ : t ₁ d : f		m : -.d r : -.d		d : -		-
	Of		thee I sing, O		hap - py land, My		own Ca - na - dian		home.				
{	:s ₁		s ₁ : -.f ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		f ₁ : r ₁ m ₁ : l ₁		s : -.s ₁ f ₁ : -.m ₁		m ₁ : -		-

- 2 Thy lakes and rivers, as "the voice
Of many waters" raise
To Him who planned their vast ex-
A symphony of praise. [tent
Thy mountain peaks o'erlook the
clouds—
They pierce the azure skies;
They bid thy sons be strong and
true—
To great achievements rise.
- 3 A noble heritage is thine,
So grand and fair and free;
A fertile land where he who toils
Shall well rewarded be,
And he who joys in nature's
charms,
Exulting here may roam
'Mid scenes of grandeur which adorn
My own Canadian home.
- 4 Shall not the race that tread thy
plains
Spurn all that would enslave?
Or they who battle with thy tides—
Shall not that race be brave?
- 5 And doubt not should a foeman's
hand
Be armed to strike at thee,
Thy trumpet call throughout the
land
Need scarce repeated be!
As bravely as on Queenstown's
Heights,
Or as in Lundy's Lane,
Thy sons will battle for thy rights
And freedom's cause maintain.
- 6 Did kindly heaven afford to me
The choice where I would dwell,
Fair Canada that choice should be,
The land I love so well.
I love thy hills and valleys wide,
Thy waters' flash and foam;
May God in love o'er thee preside.
My own Canadian home!

—E. G. NELSON.

(By kind permission of the author.)

KEY D.

{	:s		l : t		d' : d'		d' : t		d' : s		d' : t		l : l		z : -		-	}
{	:s		s : l		ta : ta		l : l		s : m.f		s : l.t		d' : r'		d' : -		!	

THE MAPLE LEAF.

Key B \flat .

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B.A.

(: s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ m : - d l ₁ : d s ₁ : - t ₁ : - d r : d)
1. In days of yore the he - ro Wolfe, Bri - tain's glo - ry
2. On ma - ny hard - fought bat - tle - fields, Our brave fathers
3. God bless our loved Can - a - dian home, Our Do - min - ion's
4. On Mer - ry Eng - land's far - famed land, May kind heav - en

(t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - f m ₁ : s ₁ d : d m : d l ₁ : t ₁ d)
did main - tain, And plant - ed firm Bri - tan - nia's flag, On
side by side, For free - dom, homes, and lov'd ones dear, Firmly
vast do - main; May plen - ty ev - er be our lot, And
sweet - ly smile; God bless old Scot - land ev - er - more, And

(r : r : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ s ₁ : - : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : - s ₁)
Can - da's fair do - main, Here may it wave, our
stood, and no - bly died; And those dear rights which
peace hold an end - less reign; Our U - nion bound by
Ire - land's Em' - rald Isle! Then swell the song both

(l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f : - m m : r : - : s ₁)
boast, our pride, And joined in love to - gether, With
they main - tained, We swear to yield them never! We'll
ties of love, That dis - cord can - not sever, And
loud and long, 'Till rocks and for - ests quiver; God

(s : m d : t ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : f m : - r)
Li - ly, This - tle, Sham - rock, Rose, The Ma - ple Leaf for -
ral - ly round the U - nion Jack, The Ma - ple Leaf for -
flour - ish green o'er Free - dom's home The Ma - ple Leaf for -
save our King, and hea - ven bless The Ma - ple Leaf for -

CHORUS.

(r : d : - : s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : - s ₁ l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁)
ever. The Ma - ple Leaf our em - blem dear, The
ever. : m ₁ d ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : - m ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁)
ever.

(s ₁ : s ₁ f : - m m : r : - : s ₁ s : m ú : t ₁)
Ma - ple Leaf for - ever. God save our King, and
m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - d d : t ₁ : - : s ₁ s ₁ : d l ₁ : s ₁)

(l ₁ : d s ₁ : - s ₁ l ₁ : f m : - r r : d : -)
heav - en bless The Ma - ple Leaf for - ever.
f ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : - s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - f ₁ f ₁ m ₁ : -)

RULE BRITANNIA.

KEY B \flat .

{	: .s ₁	d	: d	d, r, m, f: s	.d	r	: r, m, f	m	: - .s ₁	}
	1. When	Bri	- tain	first	at	heav'	ns com -	mand,	A -	
	2. The	na	- tions	not	so	blest	as thee,	Must		
	3. The	mu	- ses	still	with	free -	dom found,	Shall		

{	d, r, d, r, m, f, m, f	s	r	: m	r	^{F.t.}	f .s, l : s	f	m	: - .d	}
	rose		from	out	the	a	-	zure	main,	A -	
	in		their	turn	to	ty	-	rants	fall,	Must	
	to		thy	hap-py		coast		re -	pair,	Shall	

{	m	.d	: s	m	d' .t, l : s	f	m	: r	.d	d	: - .	}
	rose		A -	rose	from	out	the	a	-	zure	main;	
	in		Must	in	their	turn	to	ty	-	rants	fall,	
	to		Shall	to	thy	hap-py		coast		re -	pair,	

f.B \flat .

{	'd	: d	.s ₁	l ₁	f ₁	: d	f	m	: r	.d	t ₁	: - .r	}
	This		was	the	char-ter,	the	char-ter	of	the	land,	And		
	While		thou	shalt	flour-ish,	shalt	flour-ish	great	and	free,	The		
	Blest		Isle	with	beau-ty,	with	match-less	beau-ty	crowned,	And			

{	s	: f	m, r, m, f: s	f	m	: r	d	: .	}
	guard	-	ian	an	-	gels	sang	this	strain:
	dread	and		en	-	vy	of	them	all.
	man	-	ly	hearts	to		guard	the	fair.

CHORUS. ff

{	m	: - m	f	f	: m	f	m	: r	.d	t ₁	: - .r	}
	"Rule		Bri -	tan -	nia, Bri -	tan -	nia	rule	the	waves,		
	d	: - .d	l ₁	.l ₁	: m ₁	l ₁	.s ₁	: f ₁	.r ₁	s ₁	: -	

{	s	: f	m, r, m, f: s	f	m	: r	d	: - .	
	Bri	-	tons	nev	-	er	shall	be	slaves."
	s ₁	: t ₁	d, t, d, r: m	r	d	: t ₁	d	: - .	

KEY C.

{	s	: l	t	: d'	t	: -	-	: -	d'	: m' .r'	d'	: t	l	: -	-	: -	}
	:		:	s	: f, m	r	: f	m	: -	-	: -	f	: r, m	f	: f	}	

{	s	: l, s	fe	: fe	s	: -	f	: -	m	: s, f	m	: f, m	r	: -	d	: -	
	m	: -	r	: d	t ₁	: d	r	: t ₁	d	: m, r	d	: -	d	: t ₁	d	: -	

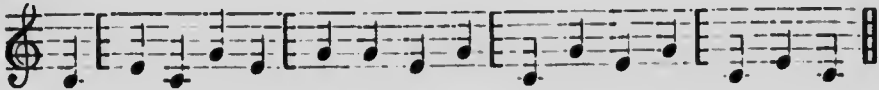
SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

These exercises should be sung to the Tonic-Solfa syllables and then to the syllable *laa*. The position of *Don* should be indicated by the teacher.

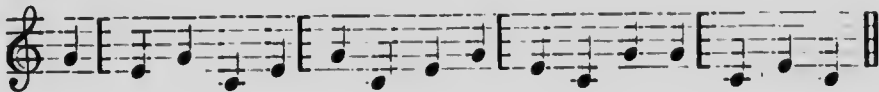
CHAPTER I.

THE TONIC CHORD.

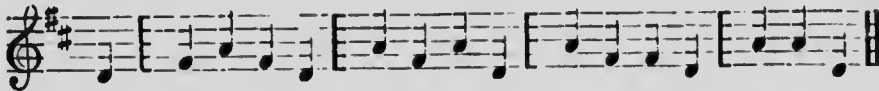
Ex. 1.



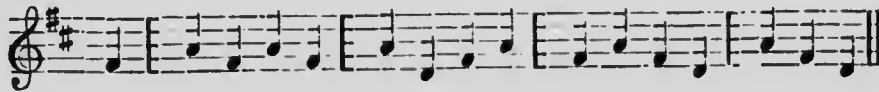
Ex. 2.



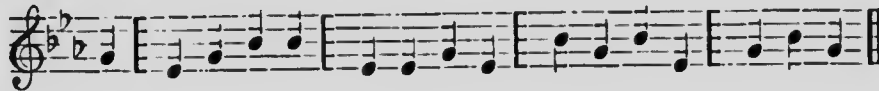
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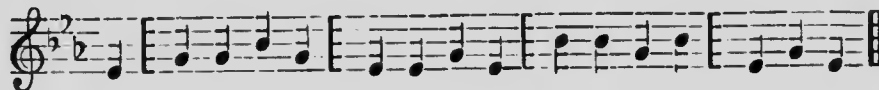
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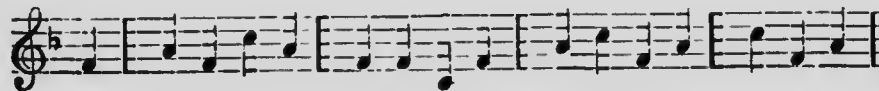
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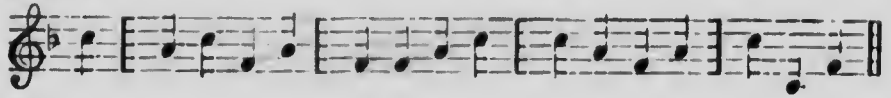
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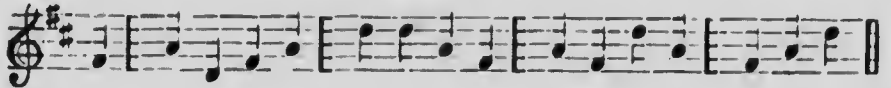
Ex. 7.



Ex. 8.



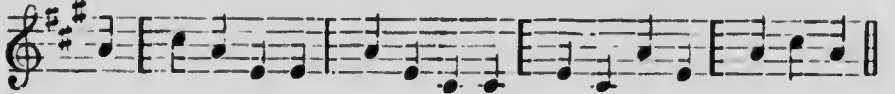
Ex. 9.



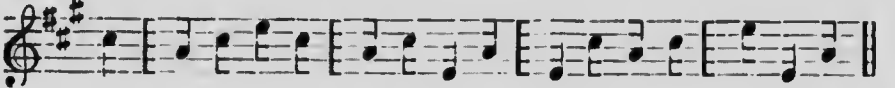
Ex. 10.



Ex. 11.



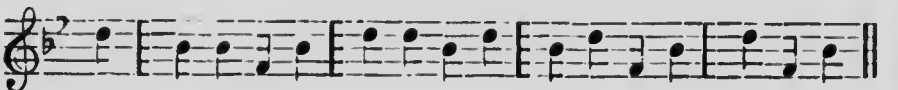
Ex. 12.



Ex. 13.



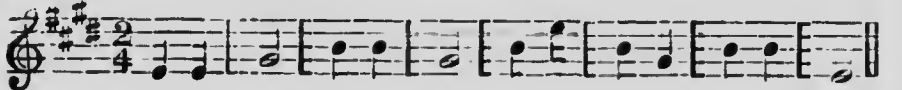
Ex. 14.



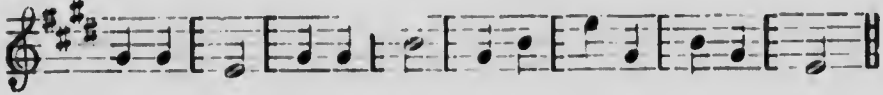
TWO-PULSE MEASURE.

(Duple Time)

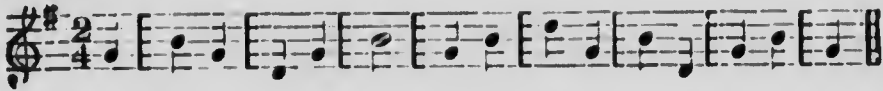
Ex. 15.



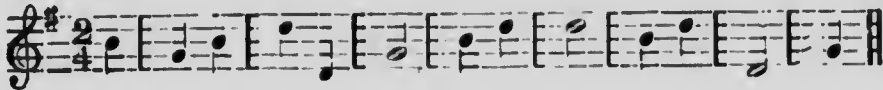
Ex. 16.



Ex. 17.



Ex. 18.

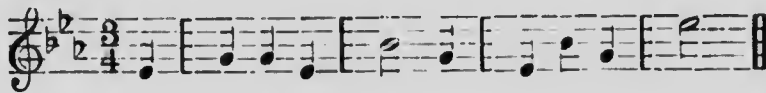


THREE-PULSE MEASURE.

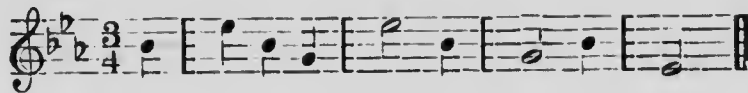
(Triple Time.)

The dot increases the length of a note by one-half.

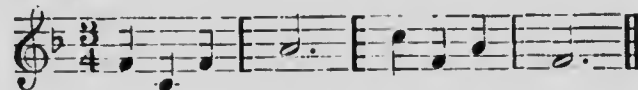
Ex. 19.



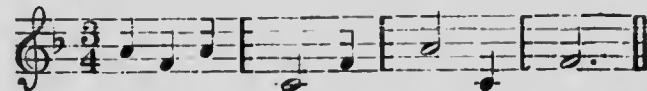
Ex. 20.



Ex. 21.



Ex. 22.

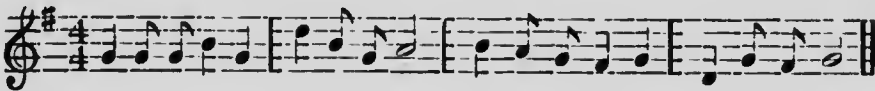


Ex. 30.

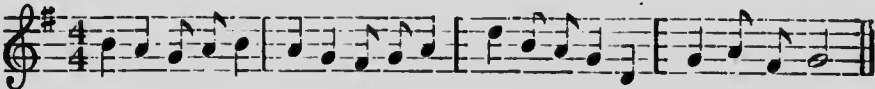


HALF-PULSES.

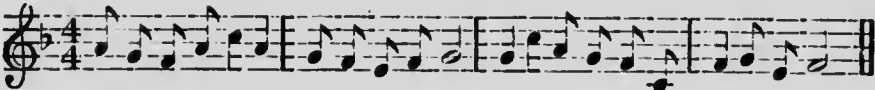
Ex. 31.



Ex. 32.



Ex. 33.



Ex. 34.

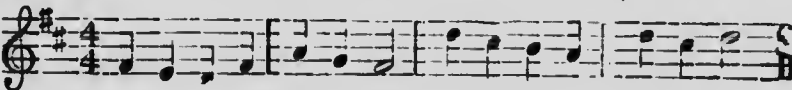


CHAPTER III.

THE TONIC DOMINANT AND SUB-DOMINANT
CHORDS.

Doh, Me, Soh; Soh, Te. Ray; Fah Lah, Doh.

Ex. 35.



THERE'S A PURPLE TINT.

E. C. POLLOCK.



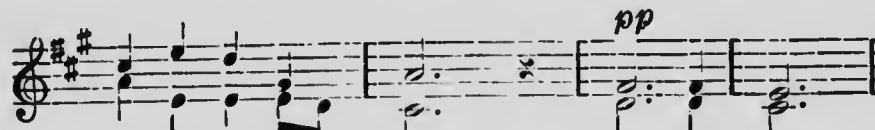
1. There's a pur - ple tint on the wood - land leaves, And the



winds are up all day; There's a rust - ling heard in the



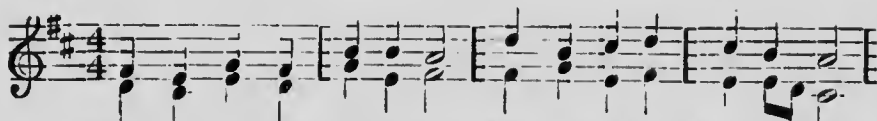
yel - low sheaves, And it seems to sad - ly say, Sweet



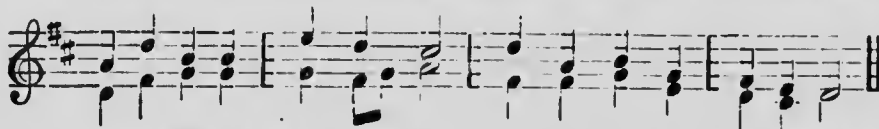
Summer's gone a - way, Gone a - way,

2. In the wrinkled brook no roses peep,
And the bees no longer stray;
And the butterflies have gone to sleep.
And the locust trills all day,
Sweet-summer's gone away, gone away.
3. O'er the browning fields the spider spins,
Where the lambs no longer play;
And the cricket now his chirp begins,
And the quail is whistling gay,
Sweet summer's gone away, gone away.

FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.



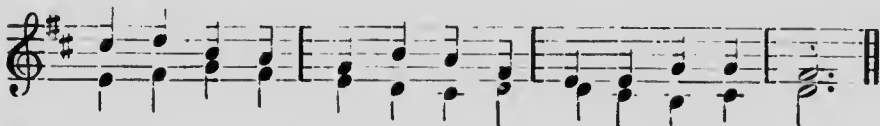
1. Faith! thou art our guiding light, Mid deep darkness of the night;



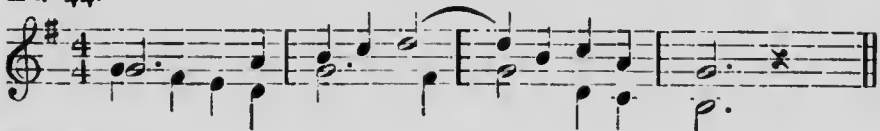
Let us keep thee e'er in sight, Burn-ing ev - er burn-ing bright

2. Hope! thou art our anchor strong,
On a sea of woe and wrong;
Hold us surely, hold us long,
Though the storms around us throng.
3. Love! thou art God's smiling face,
Present here, in every place;
May we never miss thy grace
While our earthly path we trace.

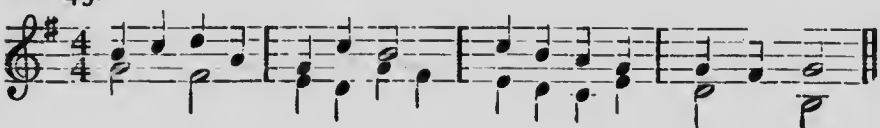
Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.



Ex. 45.



CHAPTER IV.

(Dotted notes ♩ . ♩)

Ex. 46.

W. A. Mozart - Piano

CLOSE OF SCHOOL.

ZELTER.

1. The sun is sink-ing in the west, The time for la-bour goes; And

slow - ly come the hours of rest, Of qui - et and re - pose.

2. Ere yet the morning Zephyrs bland,
Had dried the sparkling dew,
We gather'd here, a cheerful band,
Our studies to pursue.
3. The day has passed in peace and love
The fading sunbeams glow,
Now let us look to God above,
To bless us ere we go.
4. His love has watched our early days,
Wherever we have been;
May He protect our future ways,
From sorrow and from sin.

LOVELY SPRING.

RICHTER.

1. Love - ly spring O come thou hith - er, Spring be -
loved, O come a - gain, Bring us blos - soms, leaves and
sing - ing, Deck a - gain the field and plain.

2. To the mountains would I hasten,
Revel in the valleys green;
On the grass and flowers reclining,
There enjoy the sunlit scene.
3. I would hear the shepherd piping,
I would hear the herd-bells ring;
And rejoicing in the meadow,
I would hear the sweet birds sing.

Ex. 47.

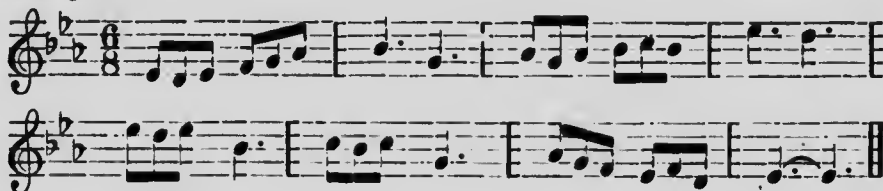
Ex. 48.

Ex. 49.



SIX-PULSE MEASURE.

Ex. 50.



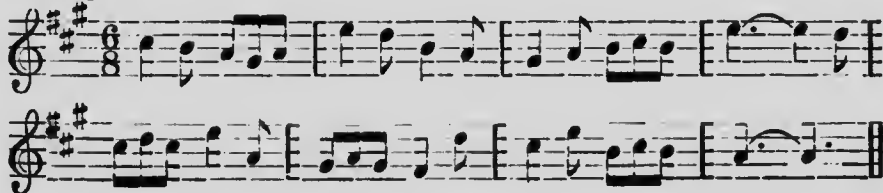
Ex. 51.



Ex. 52.

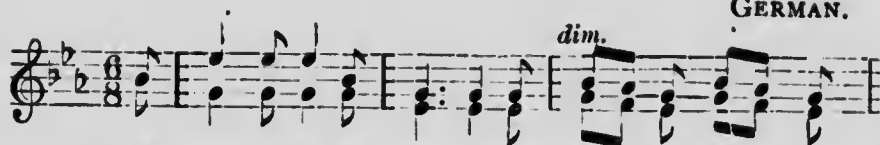


Ex. 53.

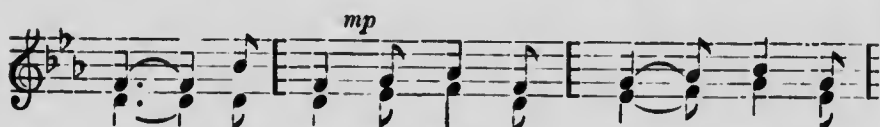


THE MOON.

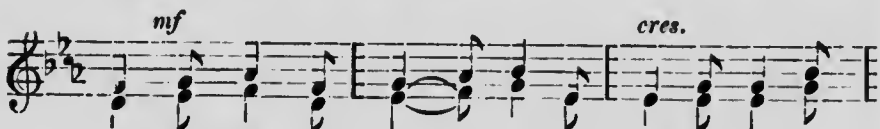
GERMAN.



1. How bright-ly and se - rene - ly she takes her night - ly



round! Who in her star - ry chap - let, Who



in her star - ry chap - let Is thus with beau - ty

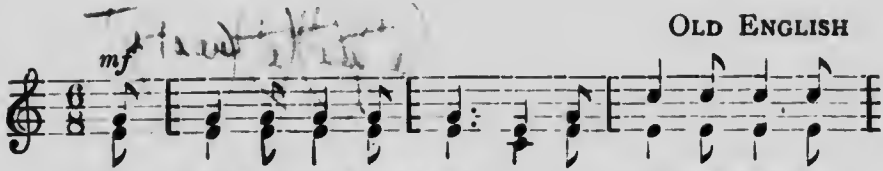


crowned, Is thus with beau - ty crowned.

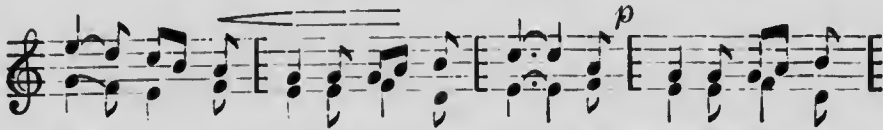
2. How modestly she wanders,
 Her face concealed from sight!
 Yet spreads around her gladness,
 Yet spreads around her gladness,
 With soft and beaming light,
 With soft and beaming light.
3. Day's labour she rewardeth,
 And bids the eye-lids close,
 The sons of earth inviting,
 The sons of earth inviting,
 To silent nights' repose,
 To silent nights' repose.

SONG OF THE REAPERS.

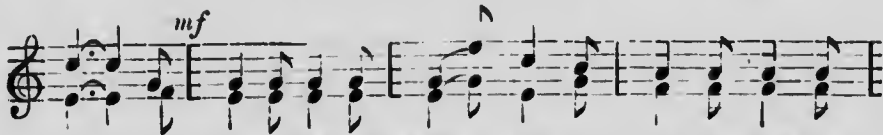
OLD ENGLISH



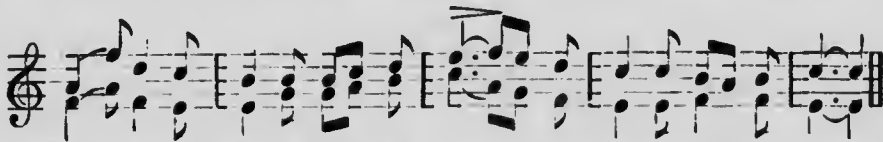
1. Through lanes with hedgerows pear - ly Go forth the reap-ers



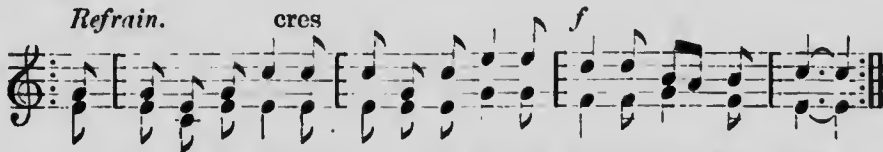
ear - ly, a - mong the yel - low corn, A - mong the yel - low



corn, Good luck be-tide their shear - ing, For Win - ter now is



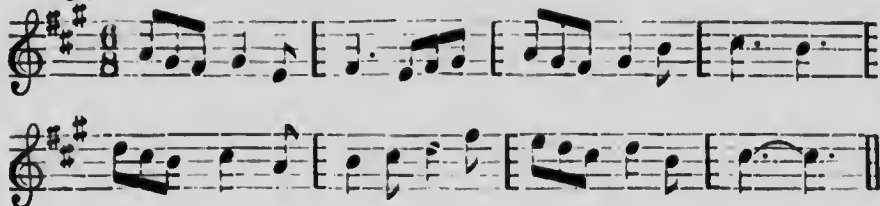
near - ing, And we must fill the barn, And we must fill the barn.

Refrain.

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The bu - sy harv-est time.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. At noon they leave the meadow,
Beneath the friendly shadow
Of monarch oak to dine,
Of monarch oak to dine.
And 'mid the branches hoary,
Goes up the thankful story,
The harvest is so fine,
The harvest is so fine.</p> | <p>3. And when the west is burning,
From shaven field returning,
In merry train they come,
In merry train they come.
When all their hamlet neighbors,
Rejoice to end their labours,
With merry harvest home,
With merry harvest home.</p> |
|---|---|

Ex. 54.

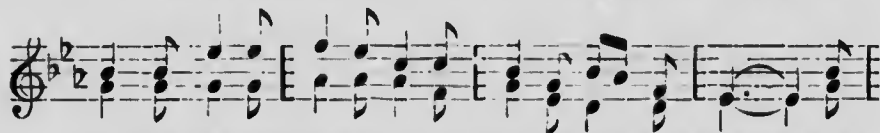


TRUE HAPPINESS.

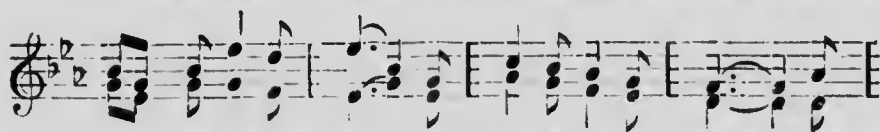
KIEFFER.



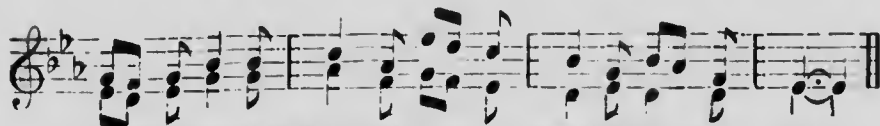
On streets, in home, and school, Be lov-ing, gen-tle, brave; Be



to yourselves and others true, From wrong God's creatures save. Be



cour-teous, kind to all, Keep on life's bright, true side; Spread

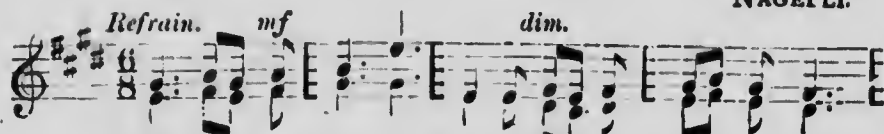


hon-our truth and kind-ness round, In peace and love a - bide.

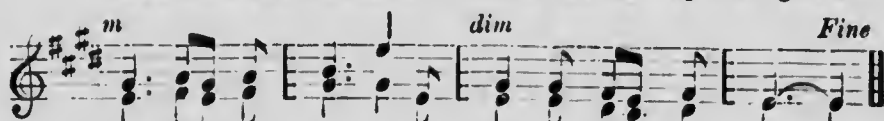
2. Stand by the weak and small,
And stand up for the right,
Be as God's sunbeams everywhere,
And make the world more bright.
Bless all within your sphere,
In thought and word be true;
And do to others as you would
That they should do to you.

TASTE LIFE'S GLAD MOMENTS.

NAGELLI.



Taste life's glad moments While the wasting tap - er glows,



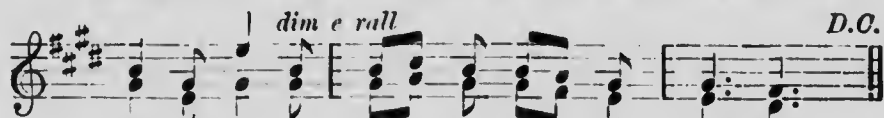
Pluck, ere it with-ers The quick-ly fad - ing rose.



1. Man blind-ly fol - lows grief and care; He



seeks for thorns and finds his share, While vio - lets to the

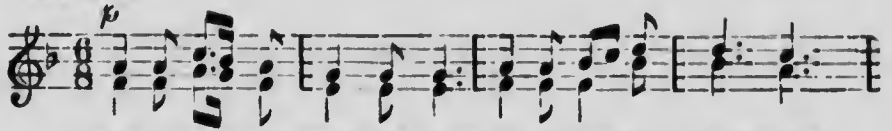


pass - ing air Un - heed - ed shed their blos - som.

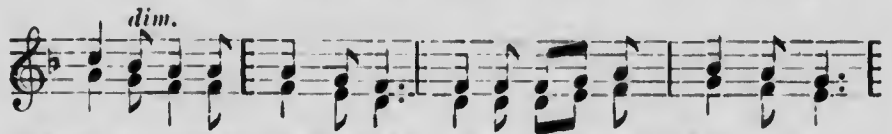
2. When tim'rous nature veils her form,
And rolling thunder spreads a - - - - -
Then Oh, how sweet when lulled the storm,
The sun shines forth at even.
3. And when life's path grows dark and straight,
And pressing ills on ills await,
Then friendship, sorrow to abate,
The helping hand will offer.
4. She dries our tears, she strews our way,
Even to the grave with flowerets gay,
Turns night to morn, and morn to day,
With pleasures still increasing.

THE ROSE.

WERNER.

Andante.

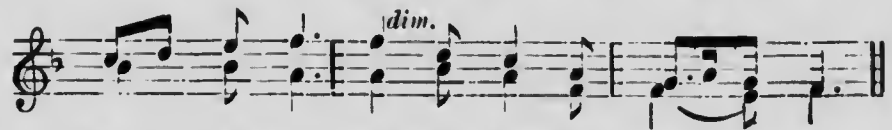
1. Once I saw a sweet-briar rose, All so fresh-ly bloom-ing



Bathed with dew and blushing fair; Gently waved by balm - y air,



All the air per - fum - ing, Gent - ly waved by



balm - y air. All the air per - fum - ing.

2. "Rose" said I "thou shalt be mine
All so freshly blooming,"
Rose replied, "Nay let me go,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming,
Or thy blood shall freely flow,
For thy rash presuming.
3. Woe is me, I broke the stem,
Life and fragrance dooming;
Soon the lovely flower was gone,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming,
And the thorns remained alone,
Vanished all its blooming.
4. Had I left thee, lovely flower,
In thy beauty blooming;
Bathed with dew and blushing fair;
Thou wouldst still have filled the air,
With thy sweet perfuming,
Thou wouldst still have filled the air
With thy sweet perfuming.

CHAPTER VI.

SHARP FOURTH FE; FLAT SEVENTH TA.

Ex. 55.

Ex. 56.

Ex. 57.

Ex. 58.

Ex. 59.

Exercise 59 consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. The second and third staves continue the melody with similar rhythmic patterns.

Ex. 60.

Exercise 60 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. The second staff continues the melody with similar rhythmic patterns.

SLUMBER DEAREST.

The song "Slumber Dearest" is presented with two verses of lyrics and musical notation. The music is in G major and 4/4 time. The first staff of music is marked with *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *dim* (diminuendo). The second staff of music is marked with *cres.* (crescendo). The lyrics are as follows:

1. Slum-ber dear - est while a - bove thee An - gel eyes are bending
 2. Deep - er now the even - ing shadows Gath - er in the val - ley

now, And the star-ry pi-nions wav - ing Light-ly round thy placid
 fair, Softly, thro' the lat-tice steal-ing, Comes the cool re-fresh-ing

p *mp*

brow, All is hushed and still a - round thee, While my
air, Till the ros - y light of morn - ing Spark-les

All is hushed and still a - round thee,
Till the ros-y light of morn - ing,

cres.

lone - ly watch I keep; Thou art dream - ing, sweet - ly
o'er the crys - tal deep, Till the birds their songs a

While my lonely watch I keep;
Spark-les o'er the crystal deep,

Thou art dreaming, sweetly
Till the birds their songs a -

dim. rall

dream - ing; Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.
wak - en Sleep on, dar-ling, peaceful be thy sleep.

dream - ing.
wak - en.

Ex. 61.

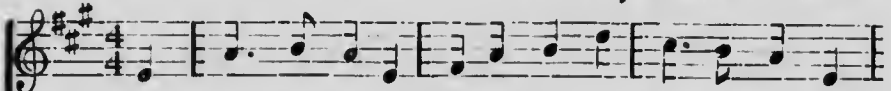
SILENT PULSES. (RESTS)

Ex. 62.

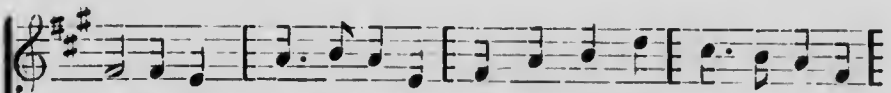


A MAN'S A MAN FOR A' THAT.

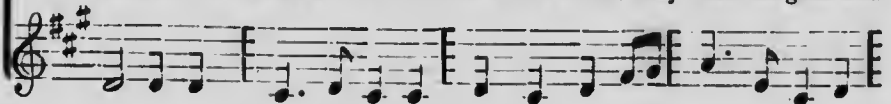
Words by ROBERT BURNS.

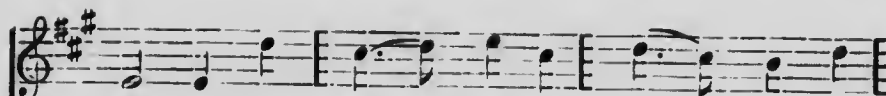


1. Is there for hon-est pov-er - ty, That hangs his head and
2. What though on homely fare we dine, Wear hod - din - grey and
3. A king can mak a belt-ed knight, A Mar-quis, duke an
4. Then let us pray that come it may, As come it will for

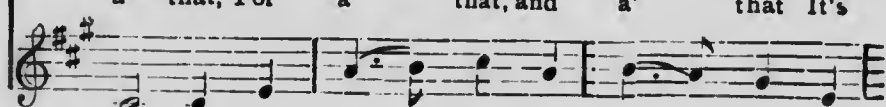
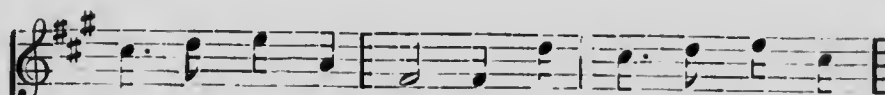


a' that? The cow-ard slave, we pass him by, We dare be poor for
 a' that; Gie fools their silk and knaves their wine, A man's a man for
 a' that; But an hon-est man's a-boon his might, Gude faith, he mau-na
 a' that; That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth, May bear the gree and

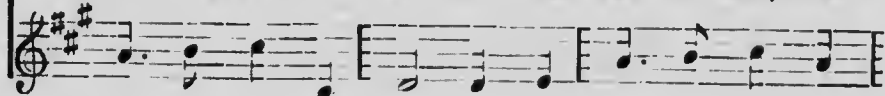
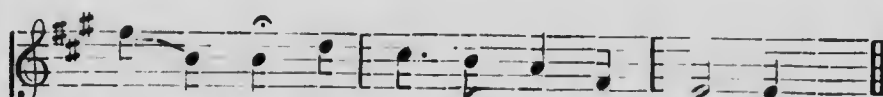





a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Our
 a' that! For a' that, and a' that, Their
 fa that, For a' that, and a' that, Their
 a' that, For a' that, and a' that It's

toils ob-scure and a' that; The rank is but the
 tin-sel show and a' that; The hon-est man, though
 dig-ni-ties and a' that; The pith o' sense, and
 com-ing yet For a' that; That man to man, the

guin-ea's stamp, The man's the gowd for a' that.
 e'er sae poor, Is king o' men for a' that.
 pride o' worth, Are high-er ranks than a' that.
 world o'er, Shall bri-thers be for a' that.



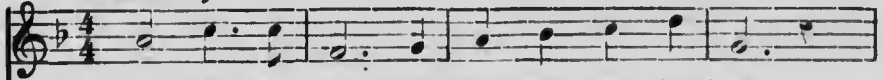
NOTE.—“In” A Man’s a Man for a’ that “we have the finest combination of practical philosophy, evangelical piety, and practical wisdom that ever was put into a popular song.” PROFESSOR BLACKIE.

O CANADA!

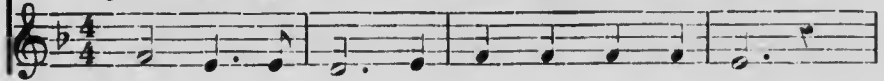
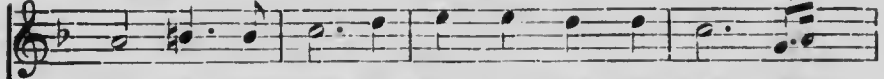
(CHANT NATIONAL.)

HON. R. STANLEY WEIR, D.C.L.

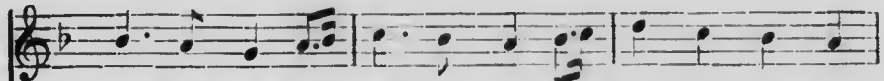
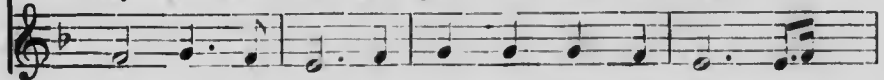
C. LAVALLÉE

Maestoso f

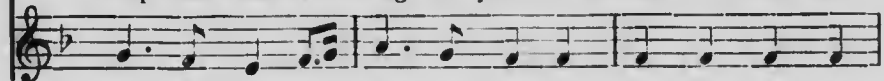
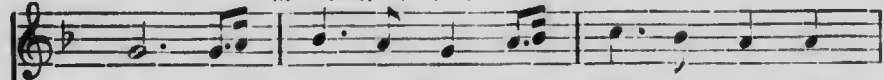
1. O Can - a - da! Our home, and na - tive land,
 2. O Can - a - da! Where pines and ma - ples grow,
 3. O Can - a - da! Be - neath thy shin - ing skies

*cres.**dim.**mp*

True pa - triot love in all thy sons com - mand. With
 Great prair - ies spread and lord - ly riv - ers flow. How
 May stal - wart sons and gen - tle maid - ens rise; To



glow - ing hearts we see thee rise, The True North, strong and
 dear to us thy broad do - main, From East to West - ern
 keep thee stead - fast through the years From East to West - ern

*m cres.*

free; And stand on guard, O Can - a - da, We
 sea; Thou land of hope for all who toil, Thou
 sea, Our Fath - er - land, our Moth - er - land! Our



f *cres.* *mf* Chorus

stand on guard for thee.
True North strong and free! O Can - a -
True North strong and free.

cres.

da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da we stand on

ff

guard for thee. O Can - a - da we stand on

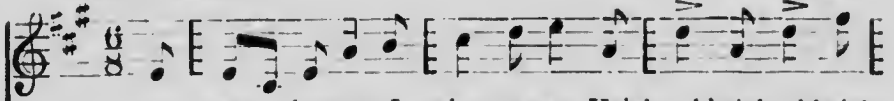
1st and 2nd times. *3rd time*

guard for thee, guard for thee.

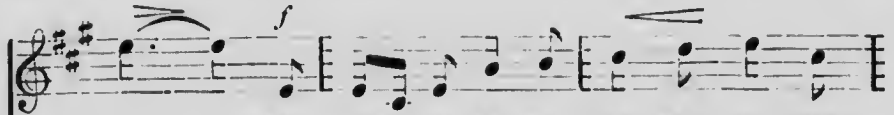
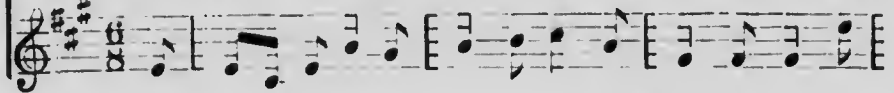
THE ROVER.

Vivace a la marcia.

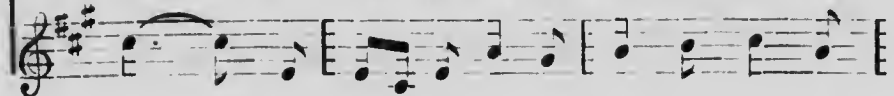
ABT.



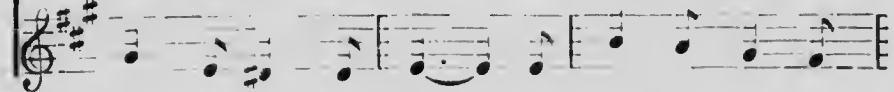
1. At ear - ly morn I take my way, Heigh - o! heigh - o! heigh -
2. I pause to rest me where I will, Heigh - o! heigh - o! heigh -
3. Should any like to roam with me, Heigh - o! heigh - o! heigh -



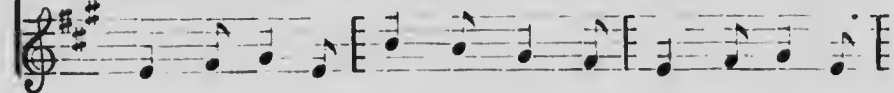
o! My heart is ev - er light and gay, Heigh -
 o! Near mos - sy lake or tow'r - ing hill; Heigh -
 o! As fleet as mine his step must be, Heigh -



o! heigh - o! heigh - o! My bo - som glows with
 o! heigh - o! heigh - o! A travel - ler if I
 o! heigh - o! heigh - o! No mood - y frown his



joy and pride, While thus I tread the world so wide, At
 chance to meet, With look and smile I kind - ly greet, Then
 brow must wear, The man who i - dly dreams of care Can



home wher-e'er I go, At home wher-e'er I go. Heigh-o! heigh-
 on my journey go, Then on my journey go. Heigh-o! heigh-
 ne-ver go with me, Can ne-ver go with me. Heigh-o! heigh-

o! tra la la la la, Heigho! heigho! tra la la la la, Heigh-
 Heigh-o

o! Heigh - o! Heigh - o! tra la la la la, Heigh -
 heigh - o! Heigh - o! Heigh - o!

o! Heigh - o! heigh - o! tra la la la la.
 heigh - o! heigh - o!

Ex. 66.

JUST FOR TO-DAY.

mp

1. Lord for to - mor - row and its needs, I do not pray,
2. Let me do faith - ful - ly Thy work, And du - ly pray ;
3. Let me no wrong or i - dle word, Un - think - ing say ;
4. So for to - mor - row and its needs, I do not pray ;

cres. *dim.* *p*

Keep me, my God from stain of sin,	Just	for to - day.
Let me be kind in word and deed,	Just	for to - day.
Set thou a seal up - on my lips,	Just	for to - day.
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord.	Just	for to - day.

Ex. 67.

Example 67 consists of four staves of music in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first two staves are a pair, and the last two are another pair. Each pair contains a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music features quarter and eighth notes, with some slurs and ties. The first two staves end with a double bar line and repeat dots. The last two staves end with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

CHAPTER 'VII.

QUARTER PULSE DIVISIONS.

Ex. 68.

Example 68 is a single staff of music in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It begins with a handwritten 'tata' above the first few notes. The notation includes quarter and eighth notes, with some slurs and ties. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

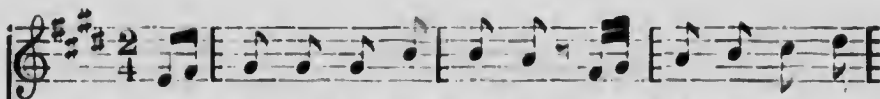
Ex. 69.

Example 69 is a single staff of music in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It features quarter and eighth notes, with some slurs and ties. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

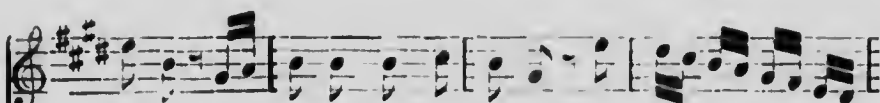
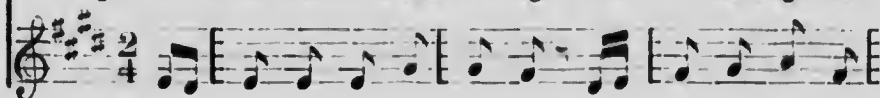
Ex. 70.

Example 70 consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The top staff contains quarter and eighth notes with slurs and ties. The bottom staff contains quarter notes with slurs and ties. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

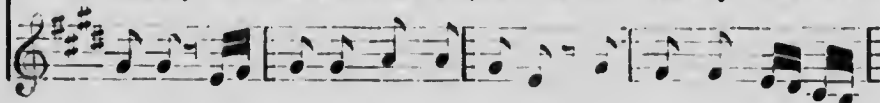
COME, LET US BE MERRY.



1. Come let us all be mer-ry, For griev-ing is a
2. A-way with all the traces, Of sad-ness, gloom and
3. So when the clouds are low'ring, Then let us laugh the

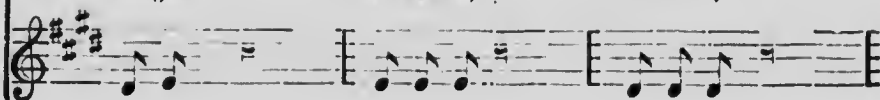


fol-ly; All care and trouble bury, And while we live be
 sor-row; If we must wear long faces, Let's keep them for to-
 stronger; For thus all care o'er-pow'ring, We'll sure-ly live the



jol-ly. With a ha ha ha. And a ho ho ho 'Tis a
 mor-row.

lon-ger. ha ha ha, ho ho ho,



jol - ly old world you know, All be hap - py; all be
 ha ha ha ho, All be hap - py; all be

mer - ry, Let's be jol - ly as we go, All be

hap - py, all be mer ry, Brothers all, both friend and foe.

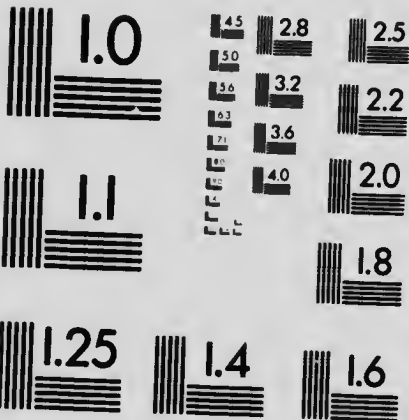
Ex. 71.

Ex. 72.



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482-0300 - Phone
(716) 288-5989 - Fax

Ex. 73.



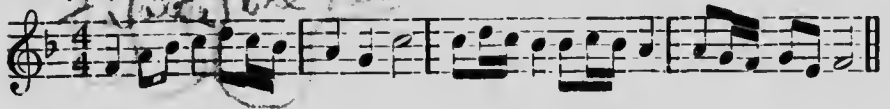
Ex. 74.



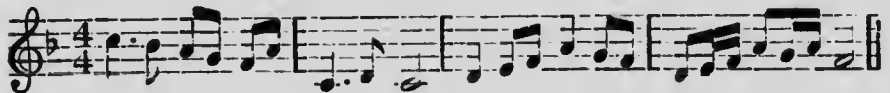
Ex. 75.



Ex. 76.



Ex. 77.



Ex. 78.

Exercise 78 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 79.

Exercise 79 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on G4, moves to A4, then B4, and continues with eighth and quarter notes. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 80.

Exercise 80 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on D4, moves to E4, then F#4, and continues with quarter and eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 81.

Exercise 81 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on D4, moves to E4, then F#4, and continues with quarter and eighth notes. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. There are handwritten annotations in the first staff: a large circle around the first two measures and the word "tutti" written above the notes. In the second staff, the word "tutti" is written above the first two measures.

WELCOME TO SUMMER.

HOFFMAN.

mf

1. O Sweet and beauteous Summer, Thy smil - ing face we
2. The flowers in brigh - est col - ours, And birds with gay - est

m

greet, Thy hands with blessings lad - en, Thy light and lov - ing
song, The gold - en sun - shine shimm'ring, The hap - py days pro -

cres. *dim.*

feet; O'er all the wav - ing for - est, O'er mea - dow, hill, and
long; O sweet and bounteous Summer, We welcome thee with

mf

plain, Rich fragrance now dis - til - ing, We wel - come thee a -
glee; In light, and love and beau - ty, Thou reign - est roy - al -

gain, La la la la la la la la la la
ly. la la la la la la

la la la, La la la la la la la la la la la.
la la la la la la

Ex. 82.

Ex. 82.

Ta-a-a-te

Ex. 84.

Exercise 84 is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The first system consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on G4, moving stepwise up to D5, then down to G4, and finally to E4. The lower staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The bass line starts on G3, moving stepwise up to D4, then down to G3, and finally to E3. The second system also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, starting on D5 and moving down to G4, then to E4. The lower staff continues the bass line from the first system, starting on D4 and moving down to G3, then to E3.

Ex 85.

Exercise 85 is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The first system consists of two staves. The upper staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on G4, moving stepwise up to D5, then down to G4, and finally to E4. The lower staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The bass line starts on G3, moving stepwise up to D4, then down to G3, and finally to E3. The second system also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system, starting on D5 and moving down to G4, then to E4. The lower staff continues the bass line from the first system, starting on D4 and moving down to G3, then to E3.

TRIPLETS.

Ex. 86.

Example 86 consists of two staves of music. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff features a melody starting with eighth notes, followed by two triplet eighth notes. The second staff provides a bass line with eighth notes and two triplet eighth notes.

Ex. 87.

Example 87 consists of two staves of music. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The first staff features a melody starting with eighth notes, followed by two triplet eighth notes. The second staff provides a bass line with eighth notes and two triplet eighth notes.

Ex. 88.

Example 88 consists of two staves of music. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp), and the time signature is 4/4. The first staff features a melody starting with eighth notes, followed by two triplet eighth notes. The second staff provides a bass line with eighth notes and two triplet eighth notes.

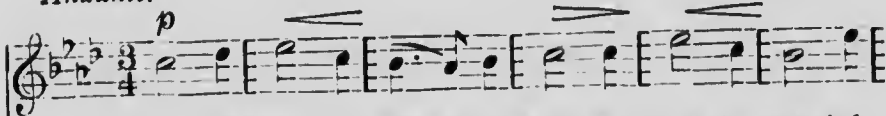
Ex. 89.

Example 89 consists of two staves of music. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp), and the time signature is 4/4. The first staff features a melody starting with eighth notes, followed by two triplet eighth notes. The second staff provides a bass line with eighth notes and two triplet eighth notes.

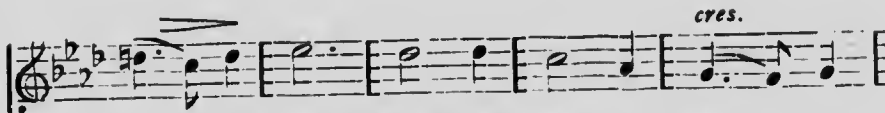
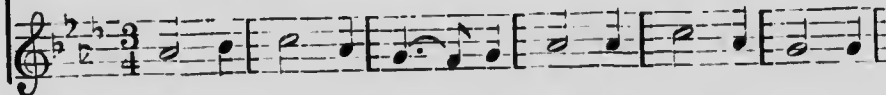
SOFTLY SLEEP.

Andante.

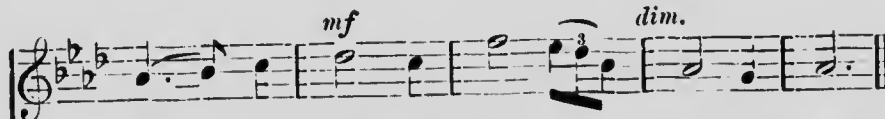
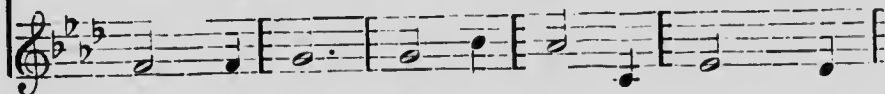
SCHULTZ.



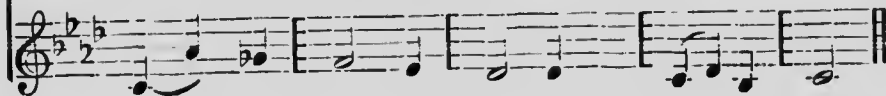
1. Soft - ly sleep! in peace - ful slum - ber, Now thy wea - ried
2. Soft - ly sleep! O. what can sev - er, True af - fec - tion's
3. Soft - ly sleep! A bright to - mor - row, Wake thee with its



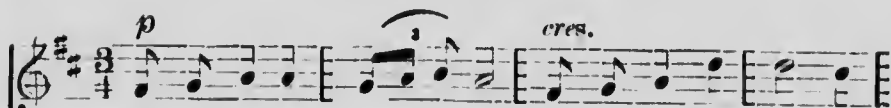
eye - lids close; May some strain of heav'n - ly
 con - stan - cy? Tho' those eyes should close for
 fresh'n - ing light; Wake to life un - dimmed by



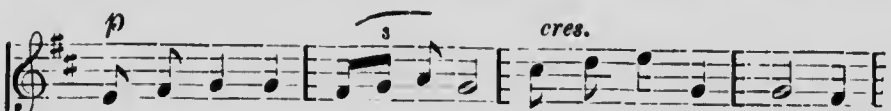
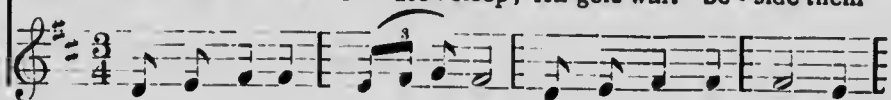
mea - sure, Lull thy heart to calm re - pose.
 ev - er. Ne'er should sleep my love for thee
 sor - row, Peace be with thee, love, to - night.



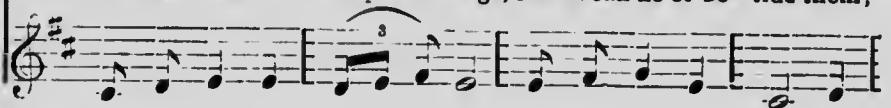
WHEN THE CHILDREN SLEEP.



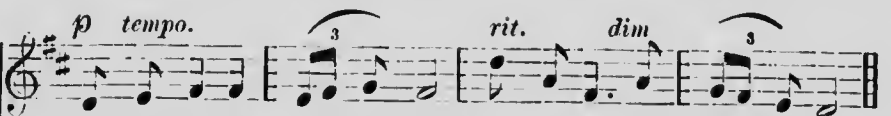
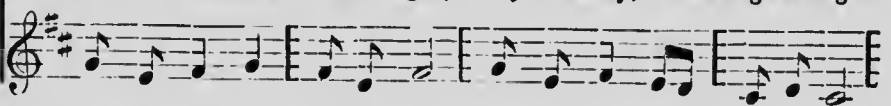
1. When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep, When the stars are wak - ing,
 2. When the lit - tle chil - dren sleep; An - gels wait be - side them



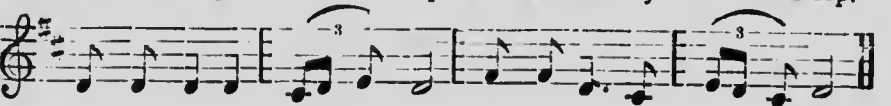
An - gels fair from Heav - en come, And till day is break - ing,
 Guard their beds with outspread wings, Harm can ne'er be - tide them;



They will watch, those angels bright, By their beds till morning light;
 And till dark - ness turns to light, They will stay, those angels bright.



Stars and an - gels watch do keep. While the wea - ry chil - dren sleep.
 Stars and an - gels watch do keep, While the wea - ry chil - dren sleep.

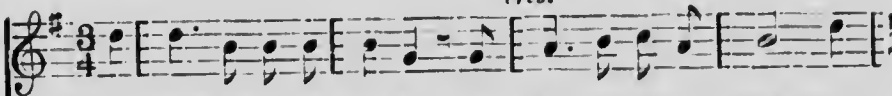


FAIR HOPE.

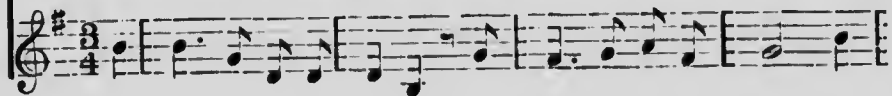
Andante.

SCHUBERT.

cres.



1. Fair Hope is stand-ing ev-er, Be-side our pathway here; Her
 2. And Faith be-hind her coming, Be-side her now doth stand; Up-
 3. And still there comes an-other, The fair-est of the three; With



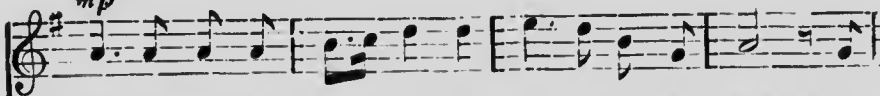
dim



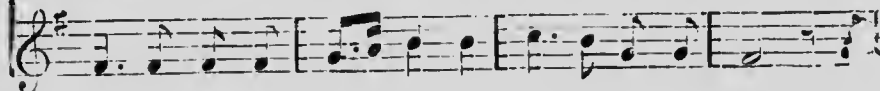
smile of sun-ny glad-ness Is full of lov-ing cheer; And
 on her mighty an-chor She firm-ly rests her hand; No
 beau-ty like a ser-aph Im-mor-tal Chari- - ty; Her



mp



with her gen-tle fin-ger She points to clouded skies, And
 storms can ev-er shake her; With clear and steadfast mien, She
 pure and child-like spi-rit Can nev-er be be-guiled, She



cres *mf*

says "With eve - ry shad - ow, The sil - ver lin - ing
looks be - yond the dark - ness, To glo - ries yet un -
whis - pers: "O my Fath - er!" And hears Him say "My

dim

lies, The sil - ver lin - ing lies."
seen, To glo - ries yet un - seen.
child," And hears Him say "My child."

Ex. 90.

Tarantella

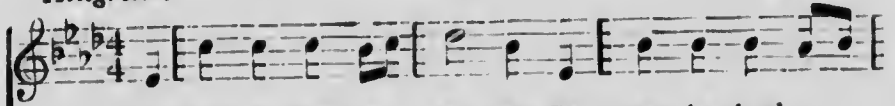
Ex. 91.

Ex. 92.

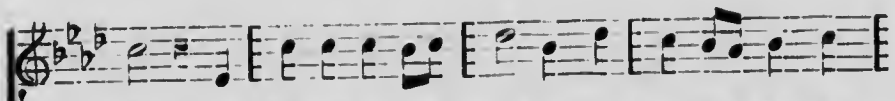
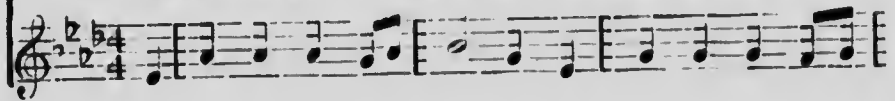
THE STARS.

Allegretto.

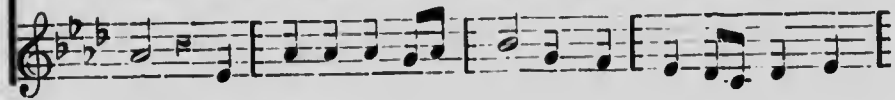
GUMBERT.



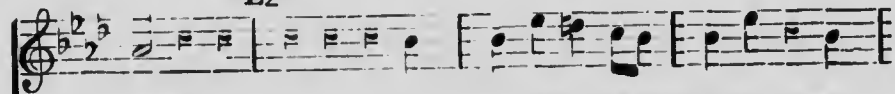
1. The gold - en glow is pal - ing Be - tween the cloud-y
2. Are they the eyes of an - gels, That al - ways wake to
3. In sum - mer and in win - ter, They spark - le clear and



bars; I'm watching for the twi - light, To see the gleam - ing
 keep A lov - ing watch a - bove us, While we so ger - tly
 bright, And tell us of the mansions Where all are clothed in



E2

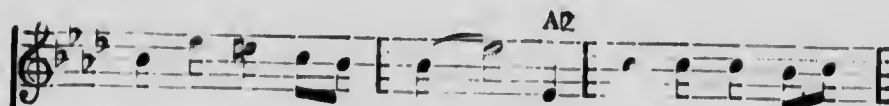


stars, I long to hear them sing - ing Their
 s eep? Or are they lamps in heav - en, From
 white; More beau - ti - ful and glorious, And

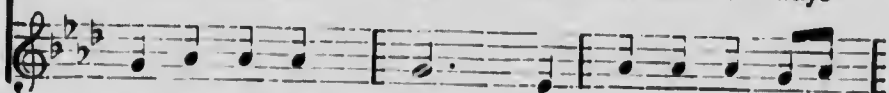


I long to hear them sing - ing Their songs of long a -
 Or are they lamps in heav - en. From God's own brightness
 More beau - ti - ful and glo - rious, And nev - er cold and

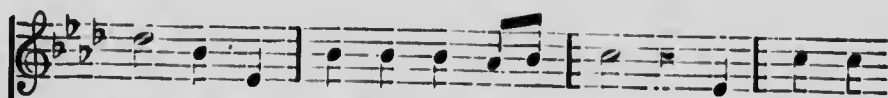
A2



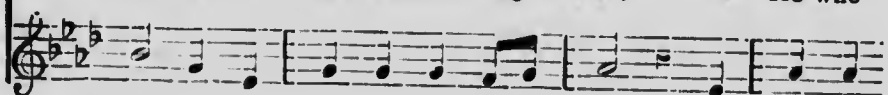
songs of long a - go:.... If we were on - ly
 God's own brightness lit,.... Hung out to cheer His
 nev - er cold and far,.... Is He who al - ways



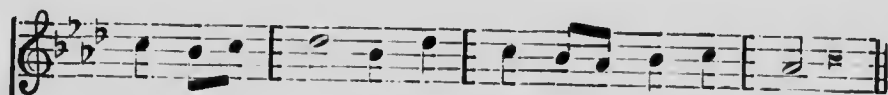
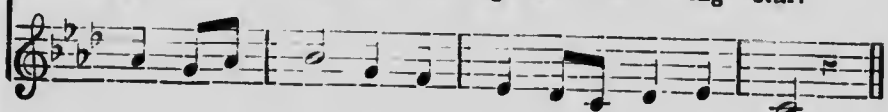
go, of long a - go;
 lit, His brightness lit,
 far, not cold and far.



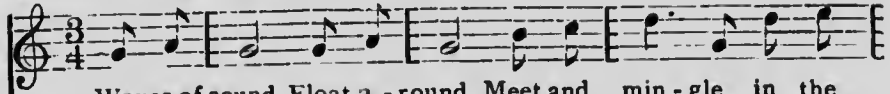
near - er, What might we hear and know? If we were
 chil - dren, And guide their wan-d'ring feet? Hung out to
 loves us, The bright and morn - ing star; Is He who



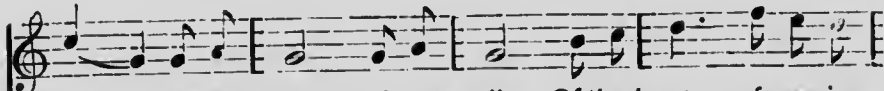
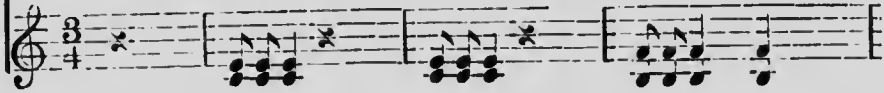
on - ly near - er, What might we hear and know?
 cheer His chil - dren, And guide their wan-d'ring feet;
 al - ways loves us, The bright and morn - ing star.

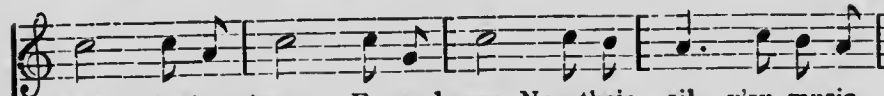
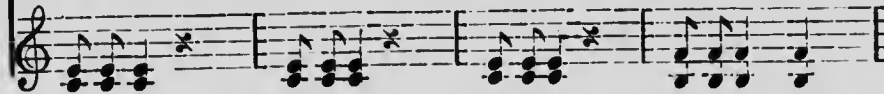
EVENING BELLS.

Moderato. May be sung by one or two voices.

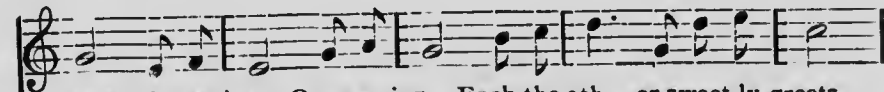
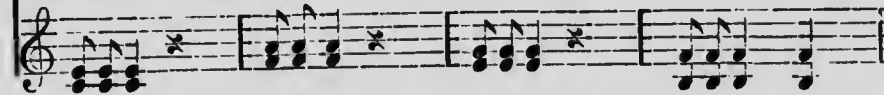
1. Waves of sound Float a - round, Meet and min - gle in the
 2. Has our way Thro' the day With kind words and acts been
 3. As they rise To the skies, Will that sigh be heard a -
- To be sung by two Divisions of the Class with words as above.



air;.... Bless-ed bells! Each one tells Of the hour of even-ing
 strewn? Or has strife Marred our life, Have we seeds of dis-cord
 above?.. Will they bear, Soft and clear, Pray'rs and sighs with hope in-



prayer, Ringing clear, Far and near, Now their sil - v'ry music
 sown? There are moans In their tones, As they min - gle float-ing
 wove? Mur-mur - ing, Whis-per - ing, Now their mu - sic dies a -



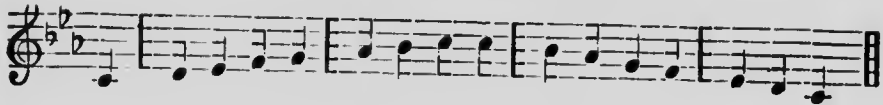
meets, Wav-er-ing, Quav-er-ing, Each the oth - er sweet-ly greets,
 high; 'Tis our wrong Dims their song With that low, sad trembling sigh,
 way In our sky, Clear and high, Like the summer's twilight ray.



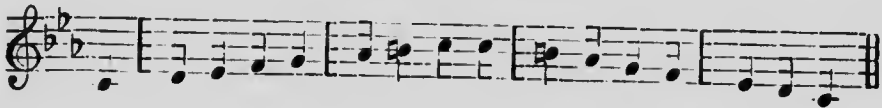
CHAPTER VIII.

THE MINOR MODE.

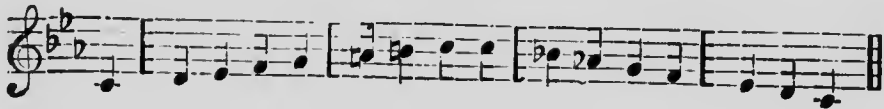
NORMAL MINOR SCALE.



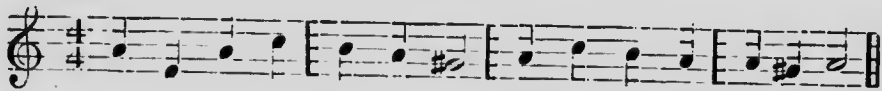
HARMONIC FORM.



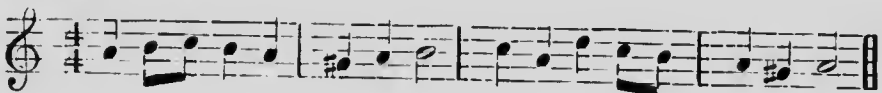
MELODIC FORM.



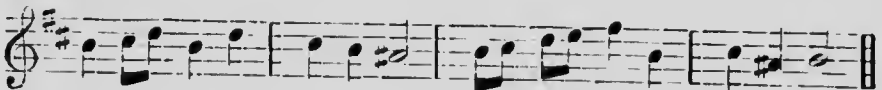
Ex. 93.



Ex 94.



Ex. 95.

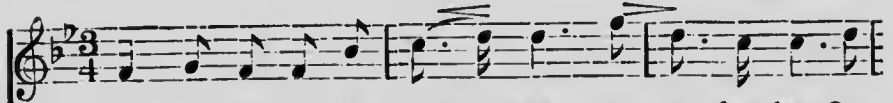


Ex. 96.

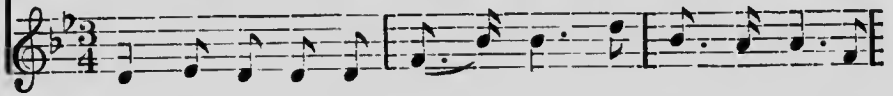


OH, WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.

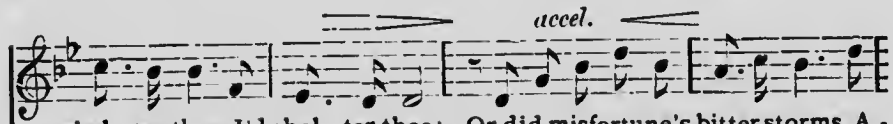
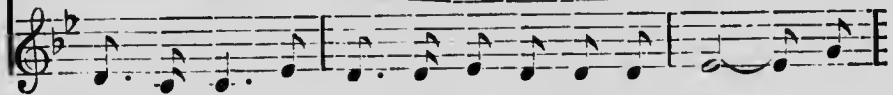
MENDELSSOHN.



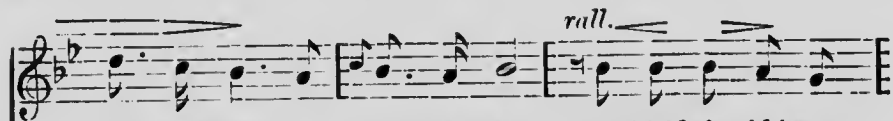
1. Oh, wert thou in the cauld blast, On yon - der lea, On
 2. Or were I in the wild - est waste, Sae bleak and bare, Sae



yon - der lea, My plaid - ie to the an - gry airt, I'd
 bleak and bare, The des - ert were a par - a - dise, If



shel - ter thee, I'd shel - ter thee; Or did misfortune's bitter storms, A -
 thou wert there, If thou wert there; Or were I monarch o' the globe, With



round thee blaw, A - round thee blaw, Thy shield should be my
 thee to reign, With thee to reign, The bright - est jew - el



rit.

bo - - som, To share it a', To share it a',
in my crown Wad be my queen, Wad be my queen.

rit.

Ex. 97.

Ex. 98.

EXERCISES FOR THREE VOICES.

WITH BASS CLEF.

Handwritten notes:
4 measures
2 measures
1 measure

Ex. 99.

Ex. 100.

SANCTUS.

CAMIDGE.

pp *p* *mp* *cres.* *mf*

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and

pp *p* *mp* *cres.* *mf*

earth are full of thy glo-ry; Glo - ry be..... to

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

mf *rall.*

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

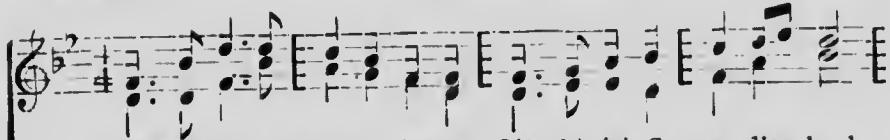
mf *rall*

Ex. 101.

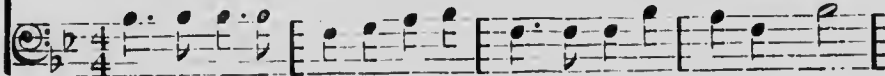
RAISE THE FLAG.

Moderato.

Words and Music by E. G. NELSON.



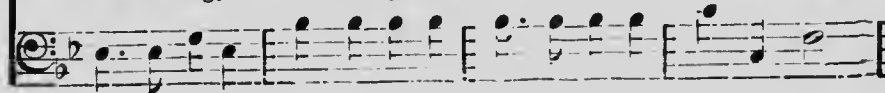
1. Raise the flag, our glorious banner, O'er this fair Can - a - dian land,
2. Raise the flag, o'er hill and valley, Let it wave from sea to sea;
3. Raise the flag, and, with the banner, Shouts of triumph let us raise;
4. Raise the flag of the Do-min-ion, That the world may un-der-stand
5. Raise the flag; Who dare assail it, Guarded by the Em-pire's might?



From the stern At - lan-tic O - cean To the far Pa - ci - fic strand.
 Flag of Can - a - da and Britain, Flag of Right and Li - ber - ty.
 Sons of Can - a - da will guard it, And her daughters sing its praise.
 This will be our en - sign ev - er, In our broad Can - a - dian land
 Raise the flag of our Do - min - ion, Stand for Country, God, and Right;

*Chorus. f**cres.*

Raise the flag, with shouts of gladness, 'Tis the banner of the free!



f *rall*

Bright-ly gleaming, proudly streaming, 'Tis the Flag of Li-ber-ty.

This musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes accents and a *rall* (rhythm) marking. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Ex. 102.

This system of music for Ex. 103 features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 3/4 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of chords and simple melodic lines.

This system continues the musical score for Ex. 103 with two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the two-flat key signature and 3/4 time signature. It shows further chordal and melodic development.

Ex. 103.


This system continues the musical score for Ex. 103 with two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the two-flat key signature and 3/4 time signature. The notation includes various chordal textures and melodic fragments.

This system concludes the musical score for Ex. 103 with two staves in treble and bass clefs, maintaining the two-flat key signature and 3/4 time signature. The final measures show a resolution of the musical phrases.

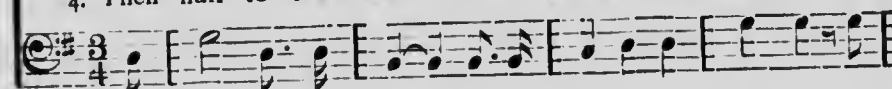
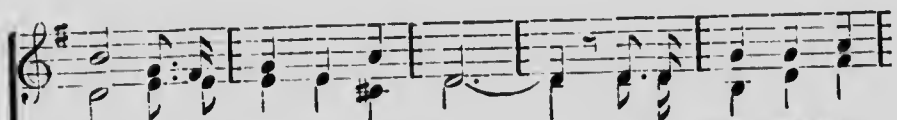
HAIL TO THE LAND.

DR. HARPER.

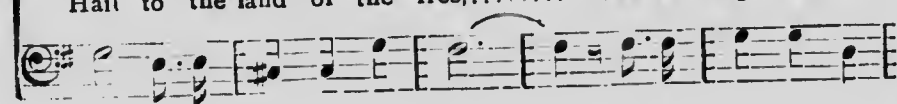
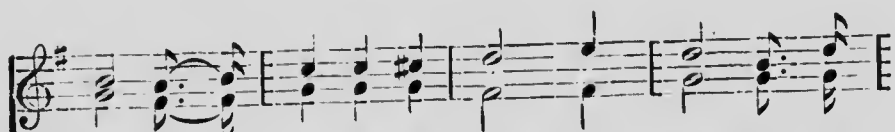
A. T. CRINGAN.



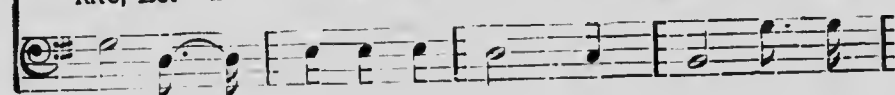
1. Hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it
 2. For God and their coun - try our fathers fought bravely, For
 3. Hail to the blend - ing of ra - ces, God bless it,
 4. Then hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it,

Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -
 God and our country shall we,..... De - fend what is
 Hail to a peo - ple free-born,..... Let the Sax - on and
 Hail to the land of the free,..... As its flag we sa -

lute, Let no voic - es be mute, To swell from the
 right, Re - pressing the might, And the pride that op -
 Celt, With a tri - umph heart - felt, The hopes of our
 lute, Let no voic - es be mute, To swell from the



sea to the sea The song of the land that is free.
 press-es the free, That threatens the land of the free.
 na-tion a-dorn, The hopes of a na-tion free-born.
 sea to the sea The song of the land that is free,

Ex. 104.

Ex. 105.

Ex. 106.

ANNIE LAURIE.

mf *dim* *p*

1. Max-well-ton braes are bon-rie, Where ear-ly fa's the
 2. Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her neck is like the

mf *p*

dew, And 'twas there that An - nie Lau - rie Gied
 swan, Her face it is the fair - est That

dim. *mp*

me her prom-ise true, Gied me her prom-ise true, Which
 e'er the sun shone on, That e'er the sun shone on; And

dim

cres.

ne'er for-got shall be, And for bon-nie An-nie
dark-blue is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie

p *rall.* *D.C. verse 2*

Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.
Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.

p *rall.*

dim

3. Like dew on the gow-an ly-ing Is the fa' o' her fai-ry

dim

pp *dim*

feet, And like wind in sum-mer sighing, Her voice is low and
With closed lips. *dim*

pp

sweet. Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the world to me, And for

p

cres

p rit - e - dim

b-on-nie An - nie Lau-rie I'd lay me down and dee.

p rit - e - dim

ROCKABY, LULLABY.

A. T. CRINGAN.

cres.

1. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, bees in the clo - ver, Crooning so drow - si - ly
2. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, rain on the clo - ver, Tears on the eyelids that
3. Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, dew on the clover, Dew on the eyes that will

p

cres

And for

dim *p* *cres*

cry-ing so low; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,
 wa-ver and weep; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, bend-ing it o-ver,
 spar-kle at dawn; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,

dim *cres*

dee.

dim *p*

Down in-to Won-der-land, down in-to Slum-ber-land, Go, O
 Down on the Moth-er-world, down on the o-ther world, Sleep O
 In-to the still-y world, in-to the lil-y world, Gone, O

dim *p*

NGAN.

ow-sl-ly
 elds that
 s that will

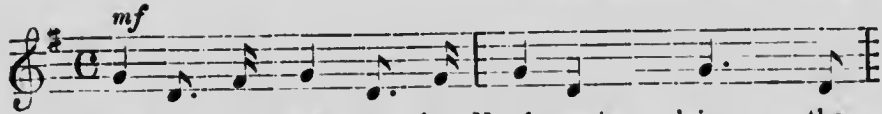
pp rit

go, Down in-to Won-der-land go.
 sleep, Down on the Moth-er-world sleep.
 gone, In-to the lil-y world gone.

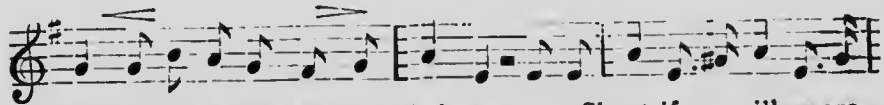
pp rit

THE MEN OF THE NORTH.

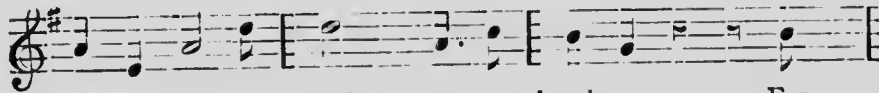
Words and Music H. H. GODFREY.



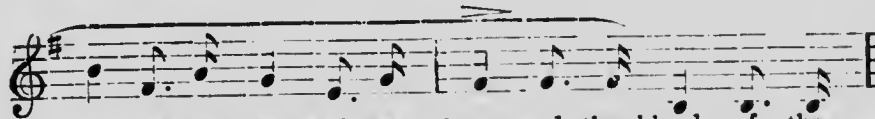
1. Come if you dare to the North-man's lair, the
2. We are the men of the fair far north, the
3. Men of the North! if to war we go forth, let our



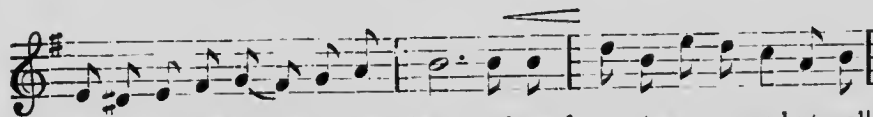
tramp of your armies shall not shake us; Shout if you will we are
land of the maple spreads a-round us; Here shall we live not an
trust nev-er lie in mar - tial numbers; But in that spark blest in



free men still; words can-not break us; For
inch we give; none shall con - found us; For
each man's breast, the fire that nev - er slum-bers; That



we have the brain and the brawn and the blood of the
we have the land and the grain and the gold and should
ha - tred of wrong and that pride in the right, and the

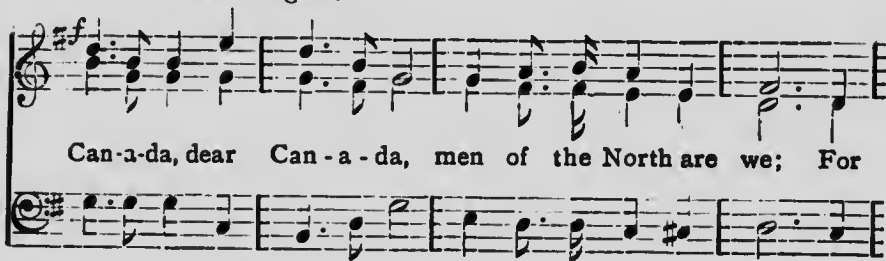


Sax-on and the Celt and the Gaul, And we fear not an-y man but we'll
foes for these e'er wish to try a fall, Why they'll find that we can fight when we
freedom that our forefathers won. No! We'll never yield a jot but just



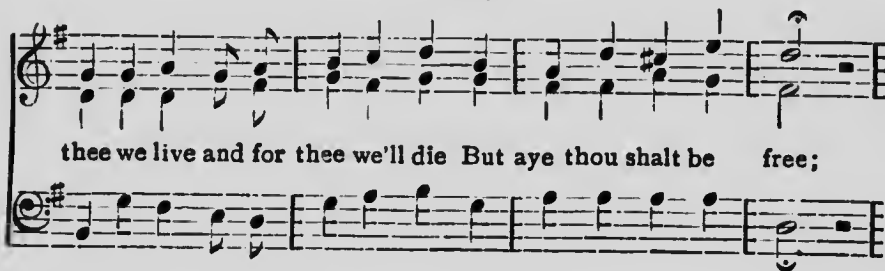
do the best we can when we march at our coun-try's call.
 know we're in the right and we march at our coun-try's call.
 keep what we have got if we fight till the day is done.

CHORUS. *With dignity.*



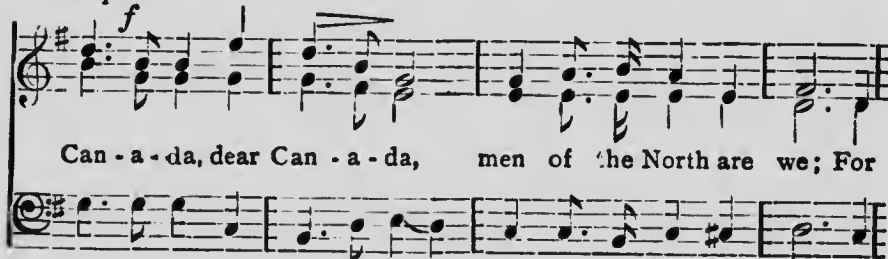
Can-a-da, dear Can - a - da, men of the North are we; For

accel.



thee we live and for thee we'll die But aye thou shalt be free;

sempre.



Can - a - da, dear Can - a - da, men of the North are we; For

rit

thee we live and for thee we'll die but ev-er more thou shalt be free.

AFTON WATER.

ROBERT BURNS.
Andante.

ALEX. HUME.

cres.

1. Flow gen-tly, sweet Af-ton a - mong thy green braes, Flow
2. Thy cry-tal stream, Af-ton how love-ly it glides, And

cres.

p

gen - tly, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My
winds by the cot where my Ma - ry re - sides, How

p

Ma. ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ing stream; Flow
wan-ton thy wa-ters her snow-y feet lave, As

gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - - turb not her dream. Thou
gath'ring sweet flow'rets, she stems thy clear wave. Flow

stockdove whose ech - o re - sounds thro' the glen, Ye
gen - tly sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow

B₂

wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorn - y den; Thou
gen - tly, sweet riv - er, the theme of my lays; My

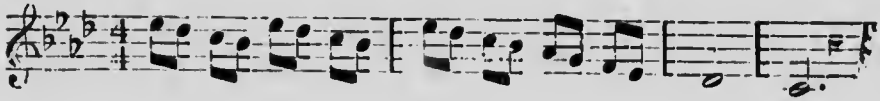
mp green-crested lap-wing, thy screaming for - bear; I
Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ring stream, Flow
mp *p*

dim rall

charge you d... - turb not my slum - b'ring fair.
gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream.
dim rall *pp*

VOICE EXERCISE.

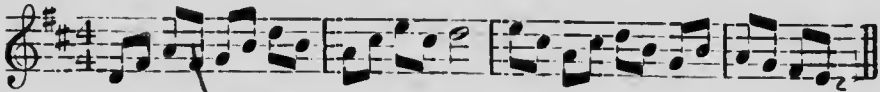
Ex. 1.






Ex. 2.



Ex. 3.



MARKS OF EXPRESSION.

MARK.	WORD.	MEANING.
<i>m</i> . . .	Mezzo . . .	With medium, or ordinary force.
<i>p</i> . . .	Piano . . .	Soft (or softly).
<i>f</i> . . .	Forte . . .	Loud (or loudly).
<i>mp</i> . . .	Mezzo-piano . . .	Moderately soft.
<i>mf</i> . . .	Mezzo-forte . . .	Moderately loud.
<i>pp</i> . . .	Pianissimo . . .	Very soft.
<i>ff</i> . . .	Fortissimo . . .	Very loud.
<i>></i>	Sforzato . . .	With emphasis.
<i>cres. cr</i> 	Crescendo . . .	Gradually louder.
<i>dim. cr</i> 	Diminuendo . . .	Gradually softer.
<i>rall.</i> . . .	Rallentando . . .	Gradually slower.
<i>accel.</i> . . .	Accelerando . . .	Gradually faster.
<i>rit.</i> . . .	Ritardando . . .	Slower, at once.
<i>ad lib.</i> . . .	Ad libitum . . .	At the will of the performer.
	Tempo . . .	In the original time.
	Moderato . . .	In moderate time.
	Legato . . .	Smooth; connected.
	Staccato . . .	Short; detached.
	Andante . . .	Moderately slow.
	Allegretto . . .	Slightly faster than Andante.
	Allegro . . .	Quickly.
	Adagio . . .	Very slow.
<i>D.C.</i> . . .	Da Capo . . .	Repeat from the beginning.
<i>D.S.</i> . . .	Dal Segno . . .	Repeat from the Sign.
 . . .	The Sign . . .	
	Beating twice, . . .	Two beats to be given in the measure.

7700 - 2. 711.
8400 - 7. 711.
6686 - Short 711.

C.M. - 8 notes and 6 beats.
1666. Morning.

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*up enough
down left*

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