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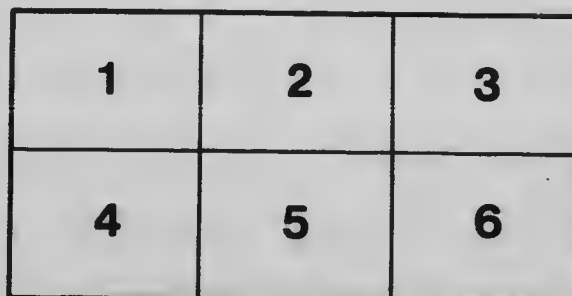
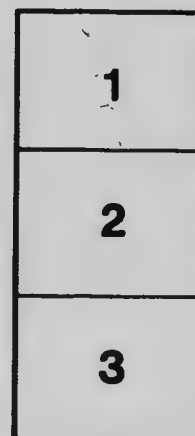
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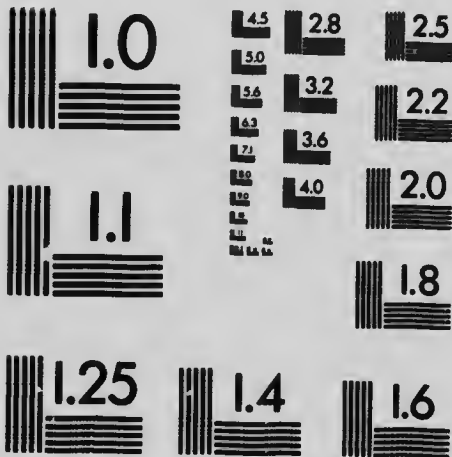
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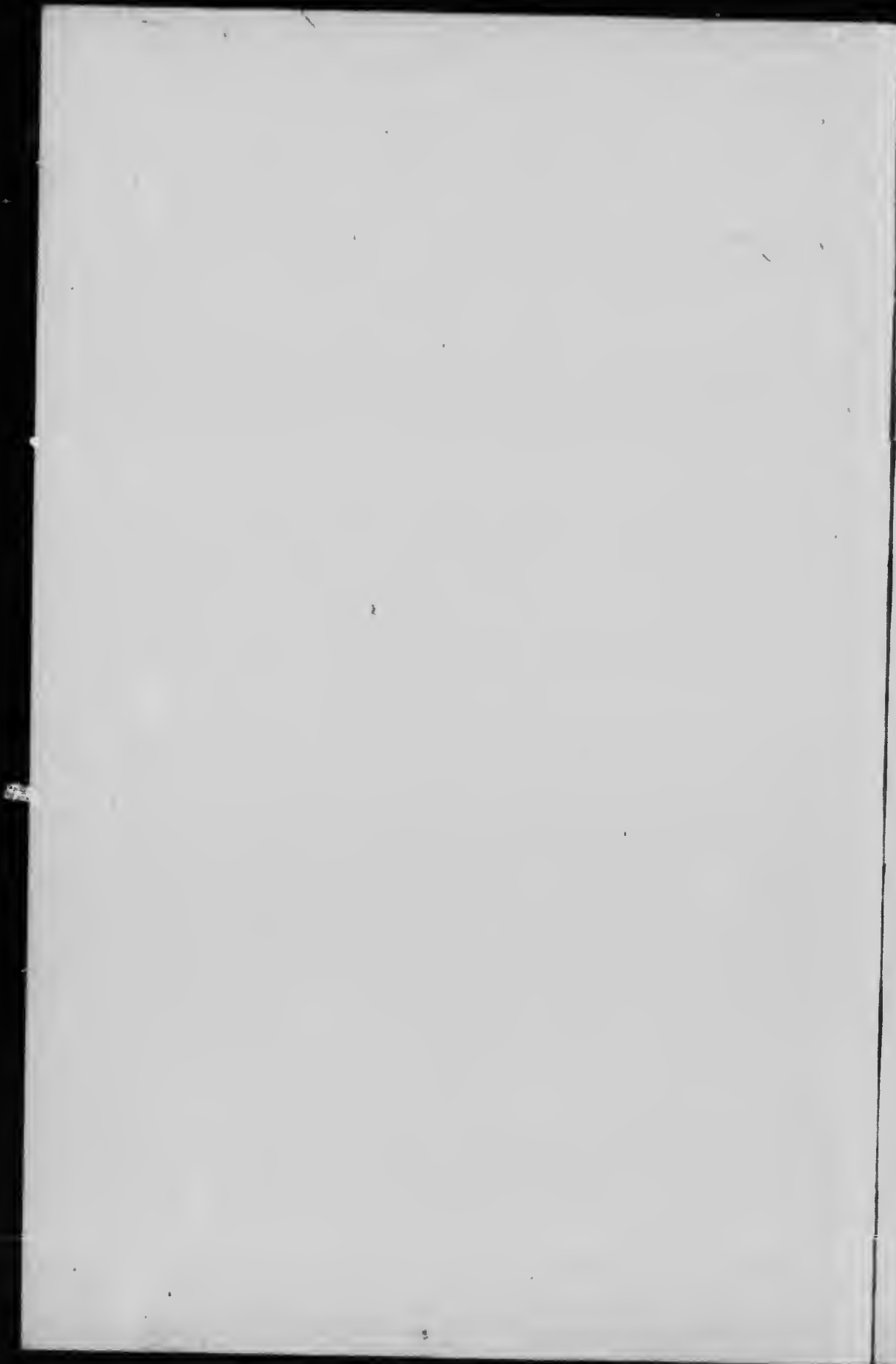
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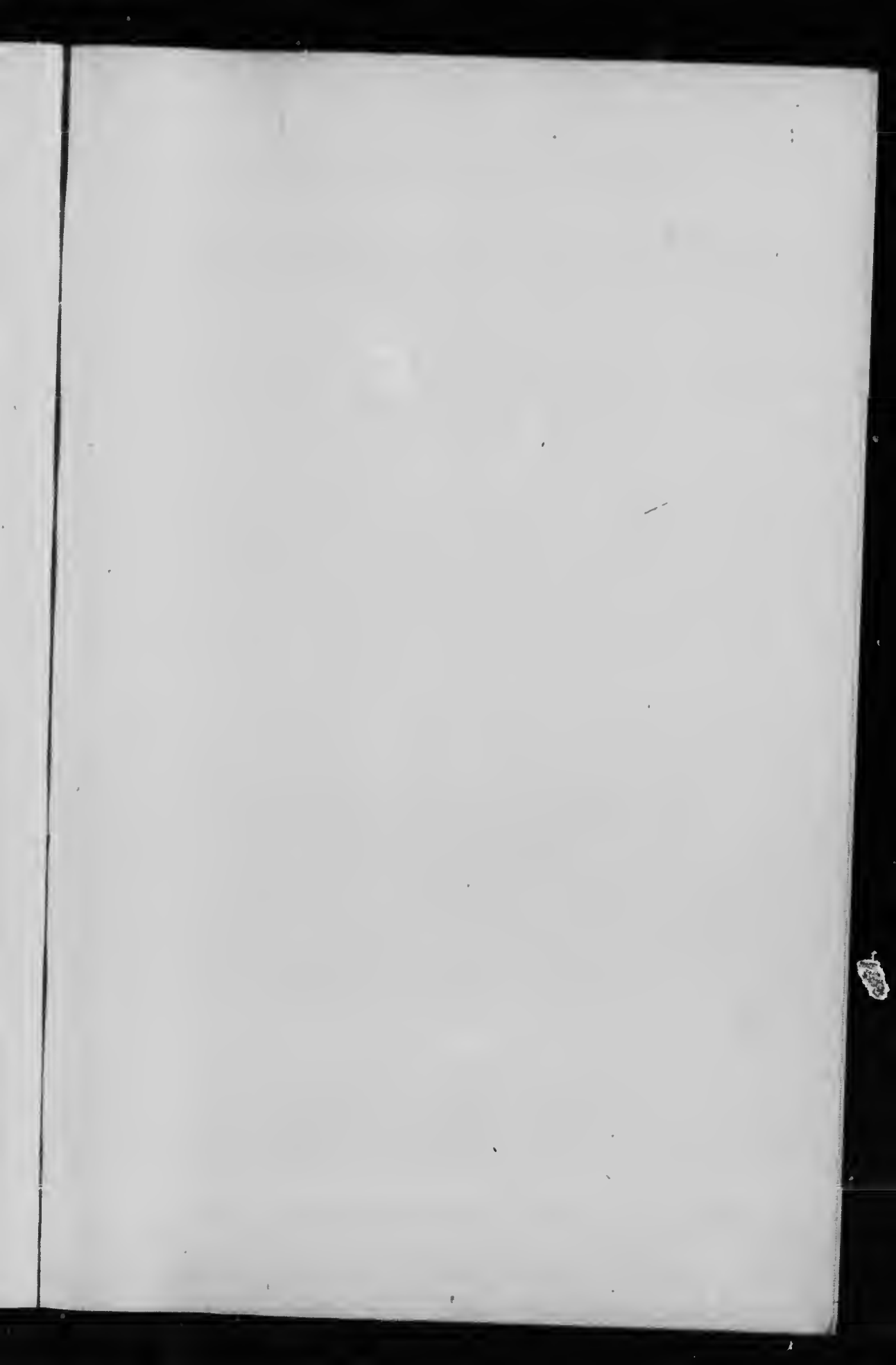


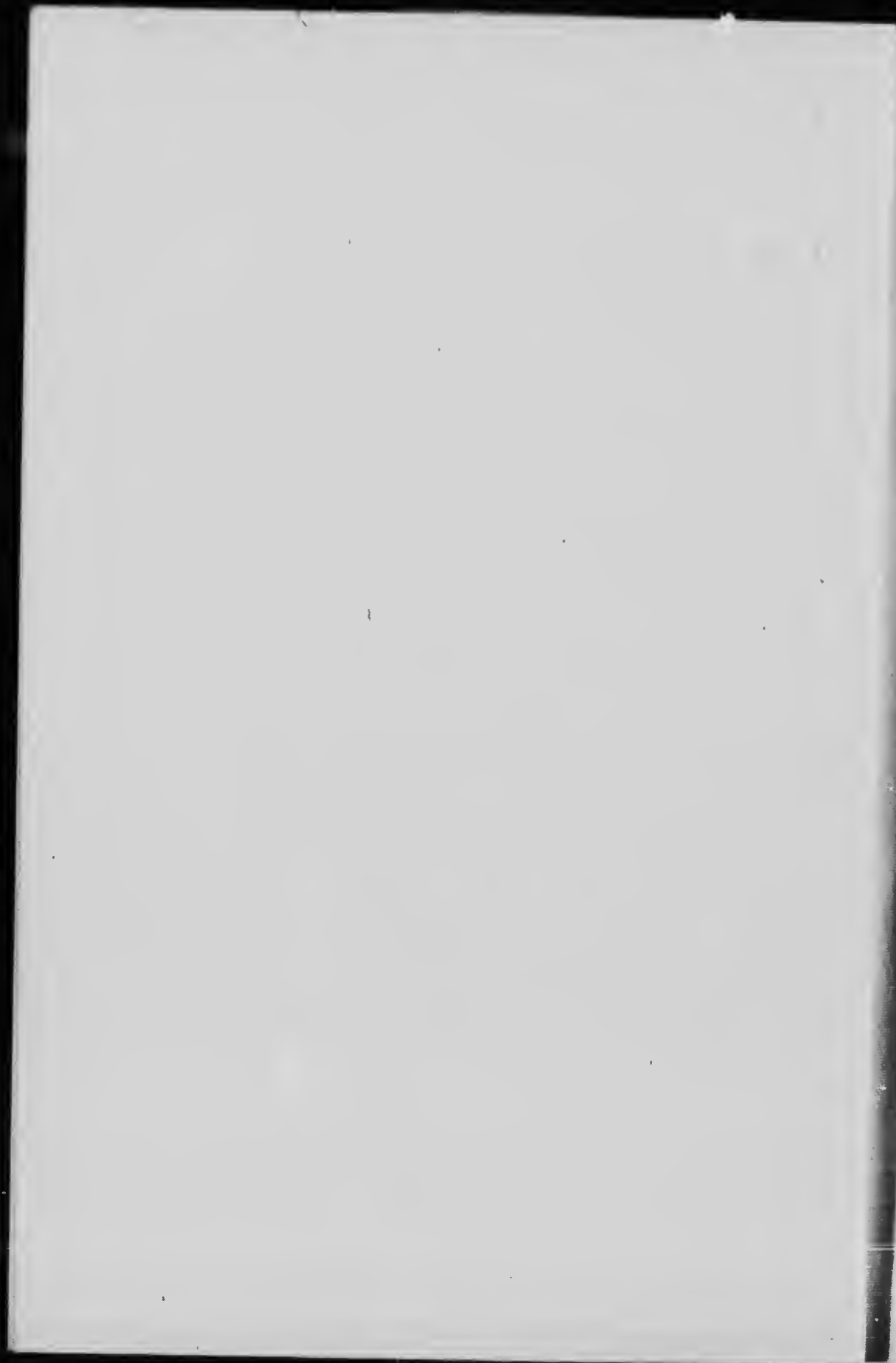
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THE NEW EDUCATIONAL
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*BASED ON THE SYLLABUS OF MUSIC
FOR PUBLIC AND MODEL SCHOOLS,
ISSUED BY THE
ONTARIO EDUCATION DEPARTMENT.*

BY

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

LICENTIATE OF THE
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THIS BOOK MAY BE USED AS A TEXT BOOK IN ANY
HIGH SCHOOL OR PUBLIC SCHOOL IN
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A RESOLUTION OF THE
TRUSTEES.

TEACHERS' EDITION.

TORONTO:
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the year 1907, by THE CANADA PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED.

The Educational Music Course.

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES—(First Step).

TWO PULSE MEASURE.—With Undivided Pulses.

1.—KEY D.

2
2 { d : m | d : d | s : s | 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 morn'g always bright.
 Beat with love, beat with love, For the Lord who loveth thee.

THREE PULSE MEASURE.

6.—KEY E

4
4 { d : m : d | s : — : m | d : s : m | d : — : — ||

7.—KEY D.

{ s : m : 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.

$\frac{4}{4}$ { | d : m | s : d' | m' :— |— :— | m' : d' | s : m | d :— |— :— }
 { | 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 :— }
 { | 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 :— |— :— }
 { | 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 :— |— :— }
 { | 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 | s : m | s : d | d : s₁ | d :— ||

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 | m : s | s : m | d' :— | — :— ||

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 - ny 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 - ger - too,	Cunning 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	r : —	— : —	}
	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	al..		

30.—KEY A_b.

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

{	m : r	: d	s : —	: m	d : r	: m	r : —	: —	}
	When the	wind	blows	the	cra -	dle will	rock.		

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

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

31.—KEY A_b.

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

32.—KEY C.

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

33.—KEY B_b.

{	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_b.

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

37.—KEY A_b.

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	Wil -	lows'ba -	bies,	In our	brownhomes	tucked a -	way;
	2. But we	come forth	from our	hid -	ing	When the	weather	war -	mer grows,
	3. In the	sun's warm	glan -	ces	dancing,	Soon our	dresses	we be -	hold.

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

38.—KEY A_b.

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.We	brown coats	have the	dar -	llngs, Sweet	slips of	milky	white,	
3.The	cra - dles	grow so	nar -	row, What	will the	ba - bles	do!	
4.And	now they've	f'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	blue.	
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 -	mid the	mer - ry	May -	time
2.And	from its	lit - tie	throbbing	throat Comes	twit - ter,	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	llv - ing	gem, light	winged	and shy, En -	joy - ing	its brief	play -	time.
A	sweet, a	swift, a	ten -	der note, But	nev - er	one that's	bit -	ter
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 :— : ||

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 | d : s : d | r :— : t | d :— : |— : ||

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

46.—KEY A_b. 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_b. 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	see the soft and	gen-tle rain Makes	thirsty flowers quite	fresh again,	
	2 We	chil-dren love the	flow'rs 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	ev-'ry one.	
	The	sun-shine and rain-	drops that fall, But	mere 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, From	dainty shoulders	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 se's the world to laughter.

Half Pulses. TAA TAI.

49.—KEY G.

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

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		strewed.			
	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 .		inde,			

{	f : s		l : t		d' : —		s : —		f : m		r : r		d : —		— : —	
	Proving		as they		spar .		kle.		God is		ever		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		ns		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	
	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	
	Fa -		ther.		I own		thy		love a -		lone		Thy		little		one	
															doth		keep.	

2 All through the day, I humbly pray,
 Be thou my guard and guide;
 My sins forgive, and let me live
 Blest Jesus near Thy side.

3 O make Thy rest within my breast,
 Great Spirit of all grace.
 Make me like Thee, then shall I be
 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	
	Fa -		ther a -		Dove, 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_b.

HAPPINESS.

{ : s | m : s | r : m | r : — | d : s | l : s.l | t : l | s : — | — }
 1. A. | way with needless | sor - row, Though | troubles may be - fall, |

{ : f | m : s | d' : s | l : — | s : m | f : m.r | m : r | d : — | — }
 A | brighter day to - mor - row May | shine up - on us | all. ||

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

67.—KEY B_b.

{ : s₁ | l₁ : — | s₁ : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : f₁ | s₁ : — | — }
 { : l₁ | s₁ : — | l₁ : t₁ | d : m | r : d | l₁ : r | s₁ : t₁ | d : — | — ||

68.—KEY E_b.

{ : 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 | ev'n - ing. | Soft the part - ing | ray. |

{ | m . m : f . s | l . s : f . m | r . r : m . r | d : — }
 Thanks we give with | hearts and voi - ces | For the plea - sant | day: |

{ | r . r : m . m | f : r | m . m : r . d | r : — }
 May we rest se - | cure - ly | Thro' the hours of | night. |

{ | m . m : f . s | l . s : f . m | r . r : m . r | d : — }
 Strengthened be for | duties coming | With the morning | light. ||

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.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

70.—KEY B \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 :-	- : -	D.C.	}
	1.Ah my heart is	wea - ry wait - ing,	Wait - 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 beginning.

BYE-LO-LAND.

72.—KEY E.

A. T. C.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

{ $\{ \underline{s:-:-} | \underline{l:-:-} | \underline{t:-:-} | \underline{d':-:-} | \underline{d':t:l} | \underline{s:-:f} | \underline{m:-:r} | \underline{d:-:-} \}$ }
 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. PARKINS.

{ $\{ \underline{m:m:m} | \underline{m:m:m} | \underline{d:m:l} | \underline{s:-:-} | \underline{r:r:r} | \underline{r:d:r} | \underline{m:-:s} | \underline{s:-:-} \}$ }
 1. Mer-ri-ly, mer-ri-ly | over the snow, | Dancing and prancing a- | long, ha, ha!

{ $\{ \underline{m:m:m} | \underline{m:m:m} | \underline{d:m:l} | \underline{s:-:-} | \underline{s:f:m} | \underline{r:m:r} | \underline{d:-:s} | \underline{d':-:-} \}$ }
 Cheerily, cheerily, | onward we go, | Mingling our voices with | song, ha, ha!

CHORUS.

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

\underline{p}
 { $\{ \underline{m:m:m} | \underline{m:m:m} | \underline{m:d:l} | \underline{s:-:-} | \underline{s:f:m} | \underline{r:m:r} | \underline{d:-:s} | \underline{d':-:-} \}$ }
 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.

{	s ₁ : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ :— m ₁ :—	s ₁ : d d : m	r :— —
	When the rose is	blush . ing.	Pure and sweet and	fair,
{	r : r m : m.r	d :— l ₁ :—	d : d f : m	r :— —
	Joy with-in us	gush . ing.	Greeteth beauty	there,
{	m : d . r	d : t ₁	d :— —	:—
	Greet . eth	beau . ty	there.	

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

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

4 In the sandy desert,
Birds of plumage rare
Shed around the trav'ler
Beauty even 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 :— —	
{	m	r : r	m : f	s : s	l : s	f : s	m : r	d :— —

76.—KEY A.

{	s ₁	d : m	r : r	m :— —	s	f : m	r : r	d :— —
{	d	t ₁ : l ₁	s ₁ : d	d : r	m : m	r : d	d : t ₁	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.

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

79.—KEY G.

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

CHARMING LITTLE LILY.

80.—KEY D.

A. T. C.

{ | d :- :d | d :r :m | s :- :- | d :- :. | r :- :r | r :d :r }
 1. Charm-ing lit-tle | ly, | Spark-ling in the }
 { | m :- :- | - :- :- | s :- :s | s :d' :m | s :- :- | m :- :- }
 dew; | Who's ca-ressed more | fond-ly, }
 { | r :- :r | r :m :r | d :- :- | - :- :- }
 Love-ly | flower | than | you. } ||

2 Colours like the morning
 Form thy charming dress;
 Who in bright adorning,
 Can thy hues surpass?

3 Purest little flower,
 Clear as morning's light;
 Far from evil's power,
 Ever pure and bright.

81.—KEY Bb.

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- | love 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 | r :- | - }
 Un-like our friends by | na-ture, Who | change wit- | 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 na-me 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 home 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 : —
	Let us sing with		o . pen sound,		With our voi . ces		fall and round.
{	d' : t.l s	:	f m : —		r : —		d : — — : —
	Do te la so		fa me		ray		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.r r : —
	Taa-taa-tai taa-taa-tai		taa taa-tai taa-aa				
{	d : —.r m : —.f		s : —.l t : —		d' : —.t l : —.s		f : m.r d : —
	Taa-aa tai taa-aa tai		taa-aa tai 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 f : —		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 : —

87.—KEY Bb.

RING OUT THE BELLS.

ROOT.

{ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | m : -.d | s₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d : r | d : t₁ | ḋ }
 Ring out the bells for Christmas-tide, And hall the Christmas morn - ing.

{ : d | r : -.t | s₁ : d | r : -.t | s₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : l₁ | ṫ }
 Glad vol - 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 Bethlehem.

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 : - | d : - | r : - | m : - | - : s }
 Home, | Home, | Sweet, sweet | home, | There's
cres.

{ | d' : -.t | l : s | s : - | m : s | s : l | f : r | d : - | - }
 no | place like | home, | There's | no place like | home.
Rall e dim

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

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 Eb.

ANON.

{ :m.f | s.l : s.M | s : (s).s | l.d' : l.d' | s :- | m : m.M | m.r : d.r }
 { 1 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 : m.f }
 { | ve - ry ve - ry ear - ly in the morn . ing. And | eve - ry lit - tle wave had its }

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

{ | m : d | d :- m | r : s | r : s | m : d | d : m.f }
 { | night - cap on, Its | night - cap, white - cap, | night - cap ou, 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 | ve - ry ve - ry ear - ly 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 :- | - : - }
 { | "Listen," said the | pus - sy | wil - low, | "I | can hear the | brook; }
 { | m : s | m : d | l₁ : d | s₁ : m₁ | s₁ :-s₁|l₁ : t₁ | d :- | - : - ||
 { | Spring is coming, | Spring is coming, | Let's go out and | look." ||

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Out the little pussies ventured,
 Creeping up the stem,
 All in little furry garments,
 Every one of them.</p> | <p>4 "Listen," said the pussy willow,
 I can hear a bird;
 Spring is here; it is the sweetest
 Song I ever heard.</p> |
| <p>3 Bluebirds, 'mong the leafless
 branches,
 Sang right merrily,
 Pussies clambered up to listen
 To their song of glee.</p> | <p>5 Babbling brooks and budding
 branches,
 Bluebird's song of cheer,
 Pussies clinging to the willows,
 Tell us Spring is here.</p> |

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 | t₁ : l₁ | t₁ : r | d :-t₁ | l₁ : m | r : d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ :- | - }
 Peace | on the earth, good | will to men, From | heaven's all gracious | King;

{ | :s₁ | 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 : l₁ | d :-t₁ | d : l₁ | t₁ :- | r : l₁ | r :-d | t₁.d:t₁.l₁ | s₁ :- }
 { | l₁ : f₁ | l₁ :-s₁ | l₁ : f₁ | d :- | d :-m | s : f.m | r.d:t₁.r | d :- }
 ||

102.—KEY F.

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

LATIN.

EASTER HYMN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

103.—KEY D_b.

{ | d : m | s : d | f : l | l : s | m.f:s.d | f : m.f | m : r | d : - | }
 { | l Jes-us Christ is risen to - day, | Hal - le - lu - jah. | }
 { | f : s | l : s | f : m | m : r | m.f:s.d | f : m.f | m : r | d : - | }
 { | Our tri-um-phant ho - ly day, | Hal - le - lu - jah. | }
 { | t : d' | r' : s | d' : r' | m' : - | t.d':r'.s | d' : t.d' | t : l | s : - | }
 { | Who did once up- on the cross, | Hal - le - lu - jah. | }
 { | s.l:t.s | d' : m | f : l | l : s | d'.t:d'.s | l.t:d'.r' | d' : t | d' : - | }
 { | Suf-fer to re- deem our loss, | Hal - le - lu - jah. | } ||

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

104.—KEY A.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

mp
 { | d : d : r | t : - : d : p | m : m : f | m : - : r : d | }
 { | l God save our | gracious King, | Long live our | no - ble King, | }
 { | r : d : t | d : - : - | s : s : s | s : - : f : m | }
 { | God save the | King. | Send him vic - to - ri - ous, | }
 { | f : f : f | f : - : m : r | m : f : m : r . d | }
 { | Hap - py and | glo - ri - ous, | Long to reign | }
 { | m : - : f : s | l . f : m : r | d : - : - | }
 { | 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.

m *mp*

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

{ | 1. In the snow - ing. | in the blow - ing | In the cru - el | sleet, | }

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

{ | Little flow'rs begin their | grow - ing. | Far be - neath our | feet; | }

rall.

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

{ | Softly calls the Spring so | clear - ly. | "Dar - lings are you | here!" | }

accel.

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

{ | 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.

{ | *d* . *m* | *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 | }

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

{ | Summer's nearly done. With | gar - dens smil - ing | faint - ly, And cool | }

{ | *d'* : *d'* | | *d'* . *t* : *l* . *t* | | *d'* : - | | - : *s* . *d'* | | *d'* . *t* : *t* . *t* | | *t* : *l* . *t* | }

{ | breez - es in the | sun. | The | thrushes now are si - lent. The | }

{ | *l* . *s* : *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! | }

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

{ | Robin, robin redbreast, Oh! | Robin, robin dear, Oh! | Rob - in sings so | }

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

{ | 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.

JESUS, FROM THY THRONE ON HIGH.

107.—KEY G. 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' | m : 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 | r : s | m : - | - ||

111.—KEY F.

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

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

SPRING'S DELIGHTS.

112.—KEY C. *Lively.*

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

{ | r : s | 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 . hol | 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.

{ | : s, | 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; }

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

CHORUS.

{ | : s | l : 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; }

{ | : s, | d : d | r : r | m : s | r : f | m : d | r : t, | 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.

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

SUMMER'S GONE.

115.—KEY E. *Andante e Legato.*

{ m .s :— | m :— | m .d :— | r :— | r :m | f :f }
 1. Summer's gone, Summer's gone, Fast the sea - sons }
 { s :f | m :— | m :— .m | m :m | l :— .t | d' :— }
 has ten on, While we lin - ger how they fly, }
 rit.
 { t :— .l | s :— } p
 sl . lent-ly, | r :— .m | d :— }
 sl lent-ly. }

2 Falling leaves, falling leaves,
Tell how sadly Nature grieves,
While the Autumn breezes blow,
Soft and low, soft and low.

3 Summer's gone, Summer's gone,
Weary Winter hastens on;
So shall life, like Summer's day,
Pass away, pass away.

SEE THE RAIN IS 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.

{ :a.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, }

{ :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
 The gems for His kingdom;
 All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
 His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children,
 Who love their Redeemer,
 Are the jewels, precious jewels,
 His loved and His own.

THE LAND OF NOD.

119—KEY Eb. *Beating twice.*

A. T. C.

{ :m | m :m :m | m :- .r :m | f :- :f | m :- :m | r :r :r | r :- :m }
 { Come and dle 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 .m }
 { 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.

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

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

121.—KEY A.

AS WITH GLADNESS.

DIX.

{	d : t ₁ .d r : d f : f m :-		l ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ :-	}
{	1 As with gladness men of old		Did the guild-ing star be . hold;	}
{	d : t ₁ .d r : d f : f m :-		l ₁ : t ₁ d : l ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ :-	}
{	As with joy they hailed its light,		Leading onward, beaming bright:	}
{	m : r d : m s :- f m :-		l ₁ : t ₁ 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.

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.

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.

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.

{	: s ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ : d d : t ₁ : d f : m : r m :- : s ₁ s ₁ :- : s ₁ s ₁ : m : d d : t ₁ }	}
{	1 The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want. He makes me down to lie }	}
{	: r d :- : t ₁ d :- : r m : f : m m : r m d l ₁ :- : r d t ₁ :- : l ₁ : t ₁ d :- }	
{	In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me The qui - 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 }

1 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 : - }

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

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

127.—KEY G.

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

CALL TO THE BIRDS.

128.—KEY Ab.

{ | d :m | s :- | s f :m .r | d :- }
 { | l. Come! Come! | Come! | Birdlings hasten | home. }
 { | r .r :t, .s, | s .s :m .d | r .r :t, .s, | s .s :m .d }
 { | Spring has br'ght the buds and flowers, | Clad with green and lea . fy howers; }
 { | 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 : - }
 { : m . f | s . s : l . s : l . s | s : - : 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 the | Lord, their great Cre- | a - tor, Were their | num - bers millions | great - er. }
 { : d . r | m : m : f . r | l : 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 | sto - ry! 'Tis the | Lord, The King of | glo - ry! }

{ : 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?
- 3 Who is He, in deep distress,
Fasting in the wilderness?
- 4 Who is He that stands and weeps
At the grave where Lazarus sleeps?
- 5 Lo! At midnight, who is He
Prays in dark Gethsemane?
- 6 Who is He, in Calvary's throes,
Asks for blessings on His foes?
- 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 | s₁ : - : s | f : - - : - | r : - : r | r : - : m | f : - : l }
 { 1 I | know three lit - tle | sis - ters, I | think you know them }

{ | s : - - : - | - : - : s | l : - : m | f : - : r | s : - : f | m : - : s.s }
 { too, For | one is red, and | one is white, And the }

{ | l : - : d' | m : - : r | d : - - : - | - : - : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l }
 { oth - er one is | blue. Hur - rah for the three lit - tle }

{ | s : - - : - | m : - : s | s : m : s | d' : t : l | s : - - : - | - : - : s }
 { sis - ters, 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 | warm,

{ :s₁ | d :t₁.l₁ | t₁ :s₁ | r :- | d :s | m :r.d | r :s₁ | d :- | - }
 And | down they quickly | 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 B_♭.

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 children | 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 | children sang their | prais - es, The | simplest and the | best.

2 From Olivet they followed
 'Midst an exultant crowd,
 Waving the victor palm-branch,
 And shouting clear and loud;
 Bright angels joined the chorus,
 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!

THE BIRDS' BALL.

138.—KEY Eb. *Merrily.*

{	:s		d'	:s		m	:s.s		l	:s		m	:m		r	:m		f	:r	}	
1	The		Spring	once		said	to	the		Night-in	.	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	.les		all,	The			}		
{	r	:m		f	:m.r		d	:m		d	:-	CHORUS.				l	:d'	}			
	birds	and		bird	.les		great	and	small,		1.1	:1.1		1	:d'	}					
{	s.s	:s.s		s	:m		f.f	:f.f		f	:r		m.f	:s.l		s	:-	}			
	Tra	la	la	la	la		Tra	la	la	la	la		Tra	la	la	la	la				
{	1.1	:1.1		1	:d'		s.s	:s.s		s	:m		r.m	:f.s		l	:t		d'	:-	
	Tra	la	la	la	la		Tra	la	la	la	la		Tra	la	la	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.

MOZART.

{	m	:m		m	:m		s	:-f		m	:-		f	:m		f	:l.f		m	:-		r	:-	}
1	Gracious	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	:-	
	Hum	bly	now	we		seek	Thy	care,		At	Thy	foot	stool		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 toll - ing, | ev - er - 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,
 Thou guardest all below;
 Teach us to learn and follow
 All that we ought to know.

3 Teach us to use Thy blessings,
 From stings of conscience free;
 May we be bright and happy,
 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.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

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 stick to your books with- out your nose looks—You

{ 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 | d : 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 : - ||

WE ALL ARE HAPPY ROVERS.

144.—KEY E. *Quickly.*

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :m | f :f | r :r | m :- | - }
 1. We | all are hap - py | ro - vers, No | hea - vy hearts we | bear,

{ :d | d :m | s :d' | s :- | m :m | f :f | r :r | d :- | - }
 Sweet | na - ture's loy - al | lo - vers, We | seek the good and | fair;

{ :s | f :f | r :r | m :s | m :s | f :f | r :r | m :s | m }
 We | haste a - way o'er | land and sea, No | bird more light - ly | flits than we,

{ :d | d :m | s :a' | s :- | m :s | f :f | r :r | d :- | - }
 O'er | beauteous re - gions | roam - ing, Our | song is full and | free. ||

2 No cloud of fancied sorrow
 Shall darken o'er our way,
 What though it rain to-morrow,
 If skies are bright to-day;
 We haste, &c.

3 The sun his light shall send us,
 When winds are soft and warm,
 And night shall e'er befriend us,
 With shelter from the storm.
 We haste, &c.

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 :- l }
 Its | ra - diance brightly | shin - ing. While | outward lights had | flown;

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

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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	be	·	gin	·	ning	to	grow;	}			
{	:r		s	:s	:l		s	:s	:l		t	:t	:d'.l		t	:—	}
Now		skim	·	ming	the	mead	·	ows	the	swal	·	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,
 & 'o 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	cryst	·	al	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	ding.	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.

{ : M₁ f₁ | S₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | S₁ .S₁ : d .r | M .d : d .l₁ | S₁ }
 1 There's a lit - tle mischief maker That is stealing half our bliss. }

{ : M₁ f₁ | S₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | l₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | l₁ .S₁ : f₁ M₁ | r₁ }
 Sketching pic - tures in a dreamland That are nev - er seen in this— }

{ : r₁ .r₁ | M₁ .M₁ : M₁ .M₁ | f₁ f₁ : f₁ f₁ | S₁ .S₁ : S₁ .S₁ | l₁ }
 Dash - ing from our lives the pleasures Of the present while we sigh; }

{ : l₁ .l₁ | t₁ .t₁ : t₁ .t₁ | d .d : d .d | r .r : d .t₁ | 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. }

{ : r :- r | M : M | f .S : f .M | r :- | M :- .M | f : f | S .l : S .f | M :- }
 CHORUS.
 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 help 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. HARTBOUGH.

{	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	:-	:-				}
{	oars	the	silvery	ripples	wake,				Smooth	-	ly,	so			}
{	s	:m	:m		l	.s	:f	m	:r	m					}
{	smooth	-	ly,	Our	fairy	boat	now	glides	a-	long,					}
{	f	:r	:r		f	:r	:r		s	.f	:m	.r	:d	.t	}
{	Soft	-	ly,	so	soft	-	ly,	Sweet	ec	-	ho	answers	to	our	}
{	d	:-	:-		d	:f	:l		s	:d	:d				}
{	song.				La	la	la		la	la,	so				}
{	t ₁	:r	:r		r	:d	:d		d	:f	:l				}
{	soft	-	ly,	so	soft	-	ly,	La	la	la	la				}
{	s	:d	:d		t ₁	:r	:r		d	:-	:-				}
{	la	la,	It	oh	-	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 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 pleasant | rain, | To | wa - ter | thiraty | 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 :- }
 { | l 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 - in - 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 | danc-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 :- | - || }
 kiss'd my | feet, and, | quick as thought, A- | way | the rip-ples | flew. ||

2 The twilight beams, like birds, flew by,
 As lightly and as 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.

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

MORNING LIGHT IS COMING.

159.—KEY C.

{ s :s | d' :m' | m' :-r' | d' :- | l :d' | l :d' | s :- | - :- }
 1 Morning light is | com- ing. | Stars now fade a- | way. }
 { l :l | r' :d' | d' :- | t :- | t :d' | m' :-r' | d' :- | - :- || }
 O- | 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 | s : - . l : s | s : d' : r' | m' : - . d' : l | s : - : s . s }
 1 Be . 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 . ment 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 | wait . 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 Bb.

Words and Music by ALEX. MUIR, B.A

{	:s ₁		m ₁ :s ₁		* :-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		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		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 - tle,		Sham - rock,		Rose, The		Ma - ple		Leaf for				
			CHORUS.												
{	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.

{ $\dot{d} \cdot \dot{r}$ | $m : m \cdot m$ | $m : m \cdot f$ | $s : l$ | $s : s \cdot s$ | $l : t$ | $d' : m$ }
 { 1 Now | sparkling and bright in its | sil - v'ry light, Is the | spray our path - way }
 { $m : -$ | $r : \dot{d} \cdot \dot{r}$ | $m : m$ | $m : m \cdot f$ | $s : l$ | $s : s \cdot s$ }
 { beam . ing; As | forth we go in the | moon - light glow, Which a }
 { $l : t$ | $d' : m$ | $r : -$ | $d : d' \cdot d'$ | $t : t \cdot t$ | $t : t$ }
 { fal - ry chose to | dream in. Then a - | way, pull a - way, lads, }
 { $d' : s \cdot s$ | $s : s \cdot d'$ | $t \cdot t : t \cdot t$ | $t : t \cdot t$ | $d' : -$ | $s : d \cdot r$ }
 { 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

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - | - : - : s_1 | d : d : d | d : t_1 : d | r : f : - | - : - : f \end{array} \right\}$
 tree, Tra 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, 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.

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

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

167.—KEY C.

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

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

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 taa saa	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 :t ₁ .r	d :	}
{	1. Chip. chip.	chip.	Sparkling dew I	sip.	}
{	t ₁ .d :r .m	f .m :r .d	t ₁ .d :r .m	f .m :r .d	}
{	Ap-ple blossoms	I de-light in,	Lea-fy boughs	I spend the night in;	}
{	t ₁ .d :r .t ₁	d .m :s .f	m :m	m :m	}
{	Up I jump at	day's first	light-ing.	Chip. chip.	}
{	m :	r .d :t ₁ .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.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

GENTLY EVENING BENEATH.

5.—KEY A_b.

{	m : m		r : r		d : -		s :		l ₁ : t ₁		d : m		r : -		- :	}
	1. Gently eve	.	ning		bend	.	eth,		O	.	ver		vale	and		hill,
{	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 :	}				
{	d' : s.f		m.r		d		l : f.m		r.d		t :		d :		r : t :		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		lil - ies	The	rain-y	woodlands	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' : -		- :		- :		
	til	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.

(Rain Song.)

9.—KEY D.

{	<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</i> <i>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,		April		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		April		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,				Linn	-ing	that	blue	with	a	pen	-cil	di	-vine.		
{	d	:m.s		d'	:s		l	:l.l		s	:-							
	Back	swing	the	sill	-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	}
{	s		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 mounta'n

{	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.

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

17.—KEY A.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} |s_1 :l_1 :t_1 |d : - : | l_1 :t_1 : - .d |r : - : \\ |r :s :f.m |r : - :d |t_1 : :r |d : - : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

18.—KEY A.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} |m : :r |d : - :s_1 |d : - .r:n |f : - : \\ |s : :f |m.r:d.s_1:d.m |r : :t_1 |d : - : \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

19.—KEY F.

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

20.—KEY Eb.

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

SHARON.

WINTER, ADIEU!

21.—KEY F.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} |m :m :r |d : - : |s :s :f |m : - : \\ |l. Win - ter, a . |dieu! |Your time is |through, \\ |m :f :s |s : - .f :m |r :m :f |f : - .m :r \\ |Part - ings they say are sad, Yours makes me |tru - ly glad, \\ |m :m :f |s : - : |m :m :r |d : - : \\ |Win - ter, a . |dieu! |No time for |you. \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

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.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : r \mid m : f \mid s : - \mid f : - \mid m : f \mid s : f \mid m : - \mid - : - \\ d : - \mid d : - \mid t_1 : d \mid r : t_1 \mid d : - \mid t_1 : - \mid d : s_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

25.—KEY C.

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

26.—KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \mid r : - \mid d : m \mid s : f \mid m : - \mid f : r \mid m : f \mid m : - \\ d : d \mid t_1 : t_1 \mid l_1 : l_1 \mid s_1 : - \mid d : s_1 \mid l_1 : t_1 \mid d : - \mid - : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

27.—KEY G.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : m \mid s : m \mid : f \mid d : r \mid : m : d : t_1 \mid d : - \mid - : - \\ d : - \mid - : - \mid l_1 : - \mid - : - \mid s_1 : - \mid - : - \mid d : - \mid - : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

28.—KEY C.

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

29.—KEY C.

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

30.—KEY C.

MURMUR, GENTLE LYRE.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \mid l : l \mid s : - \mid m : - \mid s : d' \mid d' : m' \mid r' : - \mid - : - \\ 1. Murmur, gen - tle lyre, Thro' the love - ly night; \\ m : m \mid f : f \mid m : - \mid d : - \mid m : m \mid s : d' \mid t : - \mid - : - \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : r' \mid m' : m' \mid r' \mid d' : - \mid l : - \mid d' : d' \mid f' : m' \\ Let thy trembl - ing wire Wak - en dear de - \\ t : t \mid d' : s \mid l : - \mid f : - \mid m : s \mid l . t : d' \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : - \mid - : - \mid m' : d' \mid r' \mid d' : t \mid d' : - \mid - : - \\ light, Wak - en dear de - light. \\ t : - \mid - : - \mid d' : m . f \mid s : s . f \mid m : - \mid - : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

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
Silent watch above.

31.—KEY E.

DAY IS CLOSING.

{	M : M	S : S	f : f	M :-	^{pp} 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 :-	

{	M : f	S :-	M : M	S : S	^{dim.} 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 sable pall,
 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 A_b.

{	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 voic - 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.

WHERE THE WARBLING WATERS FLOW.

33.—KEY C.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m.f \mid s : s \mid d' : m' . r' \mid d' : - \mid t : t . d' \mid r' : d' \mid t : l \mid s : - . f \\ \text{Where the} \mid \text{warbling} \mid \text{wa - ters} \mid \text{flow,} \mid \text{And the} \mid \text{for - est} \mid \text{flow - ers} \mid \text{grow:} \\ d : d . r \mid m : f \mid m : s' \mid l : - \mid s : s . l \mid t : l \mid r : r \mid s . f : m . r \end{array} \right\}$$

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m.f \mid s : s \mid d' : m' . r' \mid d' : - \mid r' . d' : t . l \mid s : d' \mid d' : t \mid d' : - \\ \text{Where no} \mid \text{sul - try} \mid \text{heats in} \mid \text{vade,} \mid \text{Rest we} \mid \text{in the} \mid \text{qui - et} \mid \text{glade.} \\ d : d . r \mid m : f \mid m : s \mid l : - \mid f : f \mid m : m \mid r : s . f \mid m : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

2 Where for ever music floats
From the woodland songster's notes;
Where from care and study free,
Rest we 'neath the waving tree.

3 Wearily our days have fled,
Full of care each hour has sped,
Now we cast them all away,
Rest we here this Summer day.

34.—KEY C.

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : d \mid s : m \mid l : f \mid m . r : m . f \mid s : m \mid d' : l \mid r' : - . d' \mid t : - \mid - \\ : s \mid r' : t \mid d' : m \mid f . s : l . t \mid d' : l \mid s . l : s . f \mid m : - . r \mid d : - \mid - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$
35.—KEY B \flat .
$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s_1 \mid l_1 : - . s_1 \mid l_1 . t : d . r \mid m : - . d \mid s_1 : m_1 \mid f_1 : - . m_1 \mid f_1 . s_1 : l_1 . t_1 \mid d_1 : - \mid s_1 \\ : s_1 \mid m : - . r \mid d . t : l_1 . s_1 \mid f_1 : l_1 \mid s_1 : s_1 \mid d : l_1 . t_1 \mid d : r \mid d : - \mid - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$
36.—KEY B \flat .
$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : m \mid r . m : r \mid d : s_1 \mid l_1 : - \mid s_1 : m_1 \mid f_1 : \mid s_1 : l_1 . f_1 \mid m_1 : - \mid \\ : m_1 \mid f_1 : - \mid : s_1 . f_1 \mid m_1 : - . s_1 \mid d : l_1 \mid s_1 : \mid l_1 . s_1 : l_1 . t_1 \mid d : - \mid \end{array} \right\} \parallel$$

37.—KEY D.

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

DONCASTER.

COME, SOFT AND LOVELY EVENING.

38.—KEY D. *Sweetly.*

LAUR.

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

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.

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

40.—KEY D.

{	d : m		s :-		f :-		m :-		s : l		t : d'		r' :-		d' :-	}
	d :-		t, : d		r :-		d :-		m :-		r : m		f :-		m :-	}
{	r' : l'		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,		
{	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;		
{	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,		
{	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	Care no longer teases,				
	Underneath our keel,	Sweet the whispering breezes				
	Gentle blisses in the kisses	Through the willows, o'er the billows,				
	Of the waves we feel;	Fresh and fragrant steal.				

GOD PRESERVE OUR NATIVE LAND.

43.—KEY B \flat .

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	}		
	free,	May	His	right	hand	pro-	tect	our	land,	And						
{	r	:f	m	:-r	d	:-	:-	:	:	r	:-r	}				
	guard	her	lib	-	er-	ty.				Then	shall	each				
{	n	:d	:	d	r	:-	r	:-r	m	:-	:-	:	}			
	val	-	ley,	Each	moun	-	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	}			
	frain				Can	-	a	-	da,	fair	Can	-	a	-	da,	God's
{	f	:m	d	:r	r	:-	:-	s ₁	m	:r	d	:r	m	}		
	bles	-	ing	rest	on	thee,		May	His	right	hand	pro-				
{	f	:f	f	:m	r	:f	m	:-r	d	:-	:-					
	tect	our	land,	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'	t	:t	d'	:s	l	:-	s	:l	s	:f	m	:r	d	:r	m	:r	d	:-					
	And	all	na-	ture	will	be	gay,	Wel-	come	to	this	hol	-	i	-	day.									
{	m	:m	s	:f	m	:m	f	:-	m	:f	m	:r	d	:t ₁	d	:d	d	:t ₁	d	:-					
	2	Welcome	to	the	lovely	Spring,	Let	the	air	with	music	ring,	Bid	fare-	well	to	Win-	try	scenes,	And	re-	joice	in	sunny	beams.
	3	Welcome	to	the	lovely	Spring,	Hear	the	birds	and	brook-	let	sing,	Filling	every	heart	with	love	For	our	Maker	from	above.		

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.

TPV, TRY AGAIN.

45.—KEY G.

SCOTCH AIR.

<p>{ S₁ .d : t₁ .d r m : t₁ } 1. Here's a les - son all should heed, { m₁ m₄ : f₁ m₄ s₁ .s₁ : s₁ }</p>	<p> d : r } Try, try. { m₄ : f₁ }</p>	<p> m .d : d } try a - gain; { s₁ m₄ : m₄ }</p>
<p>{ S₁ .d : t₁ .d r m : t₁ } If at first you don't suc - ceed, { m₁ m₄ : f₁ m₄ s₁ .s₁ : s₁ }</p>	<p> d : r } Try, try. { m₄ : f₁ }</p>	<p> m .d : d } try a - gain; { s₁ m₄ : m₄ }</p>
<p>{ m .s : s m f f : f } Let your cour - age well ap - pear; { d m : m .d r .d : t₁ }</p>	<p> f m : r .d } If you on - ly per - so - vere, { t₁ .d : r .d t₁ .l₁ : s₁ }</p>	<p> t₁ .l₁ : s₁ }</p>
<p>{ s m : f .r m .d : r } You will conquer, nev - er fear; { m .d : r .t₁ d m₄ : s₁ }</p>	<p> d : r } Try, try. { m₄ : f₁ }</p>	<p> m .d : d } try a - gain. { s₁ m₄ : m₄ }</p>

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.

<p>{ :s l :f :l r :- :m.f s :t₁ :f m :- }</p>	<p>{ :m l :f :r t :l :s.f m :f :t₁ d :- }</p>
--	--

47.—KEY C.

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

48.—KEY E_b.

<p>{ :m f :- :t₁ r : :s l :- :r m : }</p>	<p>{ :m d' :- :t.l s :d' :l s.m :f.r :d.t₁ d :- }</p>
--	--

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 hap - py		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 ₁	}

{	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		ec - ho,		s ₁ .f : r		ec - ho,	}
{	Ec - ho,		ec - ho,		ec - ho,		ec - ho,	}
{	s ₁ .m : d		s ₁ .m : d		ec - ho,		s ₁ .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.	}
{	s : f		l ₁ : f		s ₁ .m : m .r		d : -	}

<i>p</i>								
{	s : f		l ₁ : f		s ₁ .m : m .r		d : -	}
{	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 *sa ta i.*

51.—KEY D.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' . r \text{ a. f. } | s : . s | d' : m | f : m | r . m : f . s | l : . t | d' : l | s : . s \end{array} \right\}$
sa ta i ta sa ta i
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s . f . m . r | m : . l | l . s : f . m | f : m | r : s | m : r | d : t_1 | d : - \end{array} \right\} \parallel$

52.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d | s_1 : . d | t_1 : r | d : . s | l_1 . t_1 : d . r | t_1 : . t | d . r : m . f | r : . s \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d | s_1 : . m | f_1 : s_1 : l_1 : . l | s_1 . l_1 : t_1 . d | r : . s | d : - | - : \end{array} \right\} \parallel$

53.—KEY G.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - . r | d : | m : r | d : . s | l_1 : s_1 | f : r | t_1 : - | : d \end{array} \right\}$
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 : - . d | r : . d | t_1 : . d | r : m | f : s . l | d : t_1 | d : - | - : \end{array} \right\} \parallel$

HOUR OF SINGING.

54.—KEY C.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s | d' . d' : d' m | s . s : s . s | f m : r . d | s : .s \end{array} \right\}$
 1 Now we'll commence our heart's delight And banish all our care; : And
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s | m m : m . d | t_1 . t_1 : t_1 . s | f m : r . d | s : .s \end{array} \right\}$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' . d' : d' m | s . s : s m' | r' r' : d' . t | d' : \end{array} \right\}$
 as we sing our songs so light, Our joy with each one share.
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m m : m . d | t_1 . t_1 : t_1 . s | f f : m . r | m : \end{array} \right\}$

CHORUS.

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

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' . d' : d' m | s . s : s m' | r' r' : d' . t | d' : - . \end{array} \right\} \parallel$
 let our vol-ces with our hearts U-rite in mel-o-dy.
 $\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m m : m . d | t_1 . t_1 : t_1 . s | f f : m . r | m : - . \end{array} \right\} \parallel$

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 : g 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 r ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : -	

2 Countless glad hearts praise the Giver,
 Bearing home the laden 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.*

{	d :- s ₁ : m	d :- s ₁ : d m	s : m d r : s	m :- r :-	}
	1. Go wea-ry	sun, to thy	rest with fad-ing	light,	
{	d :- s ₁ : m	d :- s ₁ : d	m : d t ₁ : t ₁	d :- t ₁ :-	}
{	d :- s ₁ : m	d :- s ₁ : d m	s : m d r : s	d :- :	}
	Come gen-tle	eve-ning, and	ush-or in the	night.	
{	d :- s ₁ : m	d :- s ₁ : d	m : d t ₁ : t ₁	d :- :	}
{	^f s :- m : l	s :- m : l	s : m <u>f.s:f.m</u> r :-	:	}
	Mur-mur sweet	breez-es a-	mong the quiv'ring	boughs,	
{	m :- d : f	m :- d : f	m : d <u>r.m:r.d</u> t ₁ :-	:	}
{	^p d :- s ₁ : m	d :- s ₁ : d m	s : m d r : s	d :- :	
	Mur-mur low	mu-sic ^{cres.} that	lulls to soft re-	pose.	
{	d :- s ₁ : m	d :- s ₁ : d	m : d t ₁ : t ₁	d :- :	

- 2 Come, cooling night, spread thy balmy, healing wing,
 Rest to the weary and toilworn labourer bring;
 Gently distill on the thirsty fainting flowers,
 Dew 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 talm.

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.

58.—KEY G.

{	d	: d m s	: -		d	: d, r, m, f s	: -	}
						<i>ta fa te fe taa</i>		
{	s	: s f m	: s, s, s, s s	: s f m	: -	}		
			<i>ta fa te fe</i>					
{	r	: m f s	: m, m, m r	: m f s	: -	}		
{	s	: s f m	: s, f, m, r d	: t ₁ d	: -			

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.

{	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	l, l, l, l : l l .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. UNSOLD.

{	s .s :s 1. Lovely May,		s .s .s :s merry, merry May!		s .m :s .d' Bird-lets now are	}
	m .m :m		m .m .m .m :m		m .d :m .m	}
{	d' :t sing - ing,		r' .r' :r' Ev - 'ry - where		r' .r' .r' .r' :r' thro' the balmy air	}
	m :r		f .f :f		f .f .f .f :f	}
					CHORUS.	
{	m' .r' :d' .t Songs of plea - sure		d' :- ring.		s .s :m .m Wel - come, wel - come,	}
	s .s :m .r		m :-		m .m :d .d	}
{	s .s :d' love - ly May,		t .t .t .t :r' Merry, merry May,		d' .d' .d' .d' :m' merry, merry May,	}
	m .m :m		r .r .r .r :r		m .m .m .m :m	}
{	s .s :m .m Wel - come, wel - come,		s .s :m' love - ly May,			}
	m .m :d .d		m .m :s			}
{	m' .m' .m' .m' :r' .r' .r' .r' Merry, merry, merry, merry,		d' :- 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_b.

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.

{ | $s_1, f_1, m_1, f_1 : s_1$.d | d ,t₁ .d ,l₁ : s₁ }
 1. Sparkling in the sun . light, | Dancing on the hills,

{ | $s_1, s_1, s_1, s_1 : d$.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 - tie 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 | l : 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		m_1	:	m_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	:	m_1		f_1	:	$-f_1$:	f_1		m_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	:	m_1		l_1	:	s_1	:	s_1		d	:	s_1	:	s_1		m_1	:	$-$:	$-$	}		

Refrain. p

{	m	:	$-r$:	d		s_1	:	$-$:	$-$		m	:	$-r$:	d		s_1	:	$-$:	$-$	}
	Lull	-	a	-	by,	Lull	-	a	-	by;														
	s_1	:	$-f_1$:	m_1		m_1	:	$-$:	$-$		s_1	:	$-f_1$:	m_1		m_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		m_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.

{	$m : s$		$f : m$		$r : r.m$		$d :-$		$l_1 : t_1.d$		$r : m$	}
	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	
{	$m : m.f$		$s :-$		$d : t_1.l_1$		$t_1 : s_1$		$d : l_1$		$t_1 :-$	}
	anx - ious	mice;			"Ne'v - er	chest - nuts			quite	so	nice,"	
{	$d : d$		$r : r$		$m.r : m.f$		$s :-$		$r : m.f$		$m : d$	}
	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.	
{	$l : l$		$s : d$		$r : s$		$s_1 :-$		$l_1 : t_1.d$		$r : m$	}
	Even	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.

{	Our, Father, which	M	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,

{	Thy kingdom come, Thy will be	M	done on earth	}	r : d	r : r	m :-	
		D			as it	is 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 ₁ :-		d :-		- :-	

THANKSGIVING.

72.—KEY G.

J. JOHNSON, (Hamilton).

{	: S ₁	S :-	M : S	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,		
{	: M M	M :-	r : d	m :-	m : m	s :-	s : l	s :-	-	}
	For the	dear	Un - lon	Jack	with its	rod,	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 : usings to be,
 We children would offer our praise to Thee;
 For God is our Father and lends from above
 To keep the round world in the shade of His love.

73.—KEY B \flat .

THE HUNTSMAN.

A. T. C.

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

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.

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THE FOX AND THE GRAPES.

74.—KEY G. *Lively.*

mf

{	<u>.d</u> 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.		Fa la la la.	
{	<u>.d</u> 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.		Fa la la 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 nn-der-		neath did stay.	
{	<u>.d</u> 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		Fa la la 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		glor - 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 ₄ : - : s ₁ f ₁ : - : f ₁ M ₄ : - : M ₄ 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 ₄ : - : M ₄ 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 ₄ f ₁ : M ₄ : r ₁ M ₄ : - : - - : -	

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 he;
As fine a man he'll surely make,
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.

THE WORLD IS FULL OF GLADNESS.

77.—KEY E.

{	: M s : M d : M s : - M : M f : M r : s M : - -	}
1. The	world is full of glad - ness To those who own its pow'r,	
{	: d m : d d : d M : - d : d r : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : - -	}

{	: M s : M d : M s : - M : M r : f m : r d : - -	}
It	sparkles in the sun - light, And blos - soms in the flow'r,	
{	: d m : d d : d M : - d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁ d : - -	}

{	: d r : r f : f m : - m : d r : r f : f m : - -	}
It	glances with the stream - let A - down the ver - dant hill,	
{	: d t ₁ : t ₁ r : r d : - d : d t ₁ : t ₁ r : r d : - -	}

{	: M s : M d : M s : - M : M r : f m : r d : - -	}
And	war - bles with the wild bird A - mid the for - est still.	
{	: d m : d d : d M : - d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : t ₁ d : - -	

2 It twinkles in the dew-drop
Within the flower's bell;
It breathes in gentle murmurs
Where the pure waters swell;
It dances in the tree-tops,
The clinging birds above,
And whispers in the zephyr,
Like the soft breath of love.

3 Then why for ever sorrow,
Though cares and griefs are ours,
When every blissful morrow
Wakes fairer brighter flowers?
While sweet and bounteous Nature
Is redolent with joy,
We all may live in gladness,
Though grief the good alloy.

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SWEET BELLS ARE RINGING.

78.—KEY E.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m : s \\ 1. \text{ Sweet bells are} \\ m : d : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : s : \\ \text{ring - ing,} \\ m : m : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : f : l \\ \text{Voic - es are} \\ f : l_1 : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m : \\ \text{sing - ing,} \\ m : d : \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r . r : \\ \text{Listen,} \\ t_1 . t_1 : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m . m : \\ \text{listen,} \\ d . d : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f . f : f : m \\ \text{to the mer - ry} \\ r . r : r : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - : m . f \\ \text{strain, Hear the} \\ t_1 : - : d . r \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l : t \\ \text{sweet mu - sic} \\ m : f : r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : - : m . m \\ \text{swell, To the} \\ m : - : d . d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : m : r \\ \text{bim, bim, bim} \\ d : d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - : - \\ \text{bell.} \\ d : - : - \end{array} \right. \parallel$

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.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : m . f \\ \text{Morning} \\ : d . t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ \text{hour, O} \\ d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : s . l \\ \text{hour so} \\ : m . f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m : r . m \\ \text{gold - en, That so} \\ m : d : t_1 . d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : - : f : d . r \\ \text{sweet - ly wakest} \\ l_1 : - : l_1 : l_1 . s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{me,} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : m . f \\ \text{Forthy} \\ : d . t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ \text{cheer - ful} \\ d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} : r . m \\ \text{light be -} \\ : t_1 . d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : l : s . f \\ \text{hold - en, Heart and} \\ r : f : m . r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - : f : r . r \\ \text{lips both welcome} \\ d : - : l_1 : s_1 . f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{thee!} \\ m_1 : - \end{array} \right. \parallel$

A. T. C.

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 head 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 : l | r : t | d : - | - }

HEAR THE SILVERY EVENING BELL.

82.—KEY A.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : l_1 S_1 : M.R d : t_1 l_1 : \\ 1. \text{ Hear the sil - v'ry } \text{ eve - ning bell.} \\ M_4 : f_1 M_4 : S_1 l_1 : S_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : R R : \\ \text{Eve - ning bell.} \\ M_4 : f_1 f_1 : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : M M : \\ \text{eve - ning bell} \\ M_4 : S_1 S_1 : \end{array} \right.$

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_b.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - : - \\ 1. \text{ An - oth - er } \text{ fleet - ing } \text{ day } \text{ is } \text{ gone.} \\ M_4 : M_4 : f_1 M_4 : R_1 : M_4 f_1 : - : f_1 M_4 : - : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : S_1 : S_1 S_1 : - : S_1 S_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - : - \\ \text{Slow o'er the } \text{ west the } \text{ sha - } \text{ dows } \text{ rise.} \\ M_4 : M_4 : f_1 M_4 : R_1 : M_4 f_1 : - : f_1 M_4 : - : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d : d d : t_1 : l_1 S_1 : M_4 : l_1 S_1 : - : d \\ \text{Swift the soft } \text{ steal - ing } \text{ hours } \text{ have } \text{ flown.} \\ l_1 : l_1 : l_1 l_1 : S_1 : f_1 M_4 : - : f_1 M_4 : - : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : d : M S : - : - M : - : - \\ \text{Rest till the } \text{ morn - ing.} \\ M_4 : S_1 : d M : - : - d : - : - \\ \text{pp} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} R : - : - d : - : t_1 d : - : - \\ \text{Peace } \text{ ful - ly } \text{ rest.} \\ S_1 : - : - M_4 : - : f_1 M_4 : - : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} S_1 : d : M S : - : - M : - : - \\ \text{Rest till the } \text{ morn - ing.} \\ M_4 : S_1 : d M : - : - d : - : - \\ \text{pp} \end{array} \right.$

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, Re- | 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 }

{ r : - : M | f : M : r | M : - : f | s : - : s | s : f : M | m : f : s } *cres.*
 { hill and vale | The | ec - | hoes call, | And | through the wav - ing }
 { t₁ : - : d | r : d | t₁ | d : - : r | m : - : M | m : r : d | d : r : M }

mf *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 }

{ M : - : r | M : - : r | M : - : r | M : - : r | M : - : - | - : f : s } *cres.*
 { 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 : - : - | - : - : }
 { ing 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_b.

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.

66.—KEY F. *Beating twice.*

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

{	: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 ther the time to play.
Then clap, &c.

HOT CROSS BUNS.

87.—KEY A.

{	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 Ab. *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.*

{	$\begin{matrix} :m.f \\ :d.r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : m.f \\ m : d.r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : l \\ m : f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : - \\ m : - \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} - : d' \\ - : m \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} t : t \\ s : s \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} l : t \\ f : f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} d' : - \\ m : - \end{matrix}$	}
	1. The	Win-ter	time is	here,	The	mer-ry	Win-ter	time,	

{	$\begin{matrix} :m.f \\ :d.r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : m.f \\ m : d.r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : l \\ m : f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : - \\ m : - \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} - : d' \\ - : m \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} t : t \\ s : s \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} l : t \\ f : f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} d' : - \\ m : - \end{matrix}$	}
	When	sleigh-bells	jingling	clear,	With	hap-py	voi-ces	chime.	

{	$\begin{matrix} :d'.t \\ O \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} l.l : l.l l' : \\ : f.f : f.f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s.s : s.s s' : \\ : m.m : m.m \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} l : s l : s \\ f : m f : m \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} f.m : d'.l s \\ r.d : m.f m \end{matrix}$	}
		jingle, jingle, jing.	jingle, jingle, jing.	jing, jing, jing, jing.	jingle go the bells.	

{	$\begin{matrix} :d'.t \\ O \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} l.l : l.l l' : \\ : f.f : f.f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s.s : s.s s' : \\ : m.m : m.m \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} l' : t d' : r' \\ f : s m : f \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} d' : t.t d' \\ m : r.f m \end{matrix}$	}
		jingle, jingle, jing.	jingle, jingle, jing.	jing, jing, jing, jing.	tinggo 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, Jane, 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.

{	$\begin{matrix} s . s : s . r \\ r . r : m . f . s . m r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} m . d \quad \text{e} d \\ val \quad \cdot \quad \text{ley.} \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s . s : s . r \\ f . f : r . r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} m . d : d \\ gal \quad \cdot \quad \text{ly.} \end{matrix}$	}
	1. Charming lit-tle	val-ley.	Smiling all so	gal-ly.	
{	$\begin{matrix} f . f : r . r \\ f . f : r . r \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : m \\ pleas \quad \cdot \quad \text{ures.} \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} d . r : m . s . f . r \\ In \cdot \text{no} \quad \cdot \quad \text{cent as} \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} d : - \\ thou. \end{matrix}$	}
	Calling 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.

{	$\begin{matrix} m . r : d . r m . f : s . l s : - m : \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} f . m : r . m f . s : f . m r : - - : \end{matrix}$	}	
{	$\begin{matrix} m . r : d . r m : \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} f . m : r . m f : \end{matrix}$	$\begin{matrix} s : t : d : - - : \end{matrix}$	}

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 - tle	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	d :	}
{	jol - ly lit - tle	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 - tle	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 deer 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 Ab. *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	round,		When there's love at					}
{	r ₁ : s ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		l ₁ : f ₁		r ₁ :-		r ₁ :- .f ₁		r ₁ : d	}

{	r :-		- :		<i>cres.</i> m :- f		s : m		d : l ₁		d :-	}
{	home;				There is joy in		ev - 'ry sound,					}
{	t ₁ :-		- :		d :- .x		m : d		l ₁ : f ₁		r ₁ :-	}

{	s ₁ : m		r :- .m		d :-		- :		<i>p</i> t ₁ : r		r : r	}
{	When there's love at	home!							Peace and pien - ty			}
{	r ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ :- .s ₁		r ₁ :-		- :		s ₁ : t ₁		t ₁ : t ₁	}

{	d :- .x		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 :-	}

{	<i>cres.</i> 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 :- .x		m : d		l ₁ : f ₁		r ₁ :-		r ₁ : s ₁		f ₁ :- .s ₁	}

CHORUS.

{	d :-		- :		<i>pp sosten.</i> l ₁ :-		f :-		m :-		- :	}
{	home!				Love		at		home!			}
{	r ₁ :-		- :		f ₁ :-		l ₁ :-		s ₁ :-		- :	}

{	<i>cres.</i> m :-		d :-		s :-		- :		m :- .f		s : m	}
{	Love	at		home!					Time doth soft - ly			}
{	d :-		l ₁ :-		t ₁ :-		- :		d :- .x		m : d	}

{	d : l ₁		d :-		<i>ad lib.</i> s ₁ : s		f : t ₁		d :-		- :	}
{	sweetly	glide,			When there's love at	home!						}
{	l ₁ : f ₁		r ₁ :-		r ₁ : r ₁		s ₁ : s ₁		r 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</u> : <u>s.l</u> : <u>s.l</u>		s	: d'		<u>t.l</u> : <u>s.f</u> : <u>m.r</u>		m	: -	}
	1. I	know a	sweet	val · ley	where	bright wa ·	ters	play.			
	<u>:d.r</u>	<u>m.f</u> : <u>m.f</u> : <u>m.f</u>		m	: d	: m	<u>s.f</u> : <u>m.r</u> : <u>d.t</u>		d	: -	}
{	<u>:m.f</u>	<u>s.l</u> : <u>s.l</u> : <u>s.l</u>		s	: d'		<u>t.l</u> : <u>s.f</u> : <u>m.r</u>		d	: -	}
	Where	eve · ning	is	mild · er	and	bright · er	the	day:			
	<u>:d.r</u>	<u>m.f</u> : <u>m.f</u> : <u>m.f</u>		m	: d	: m	<u>s.f</u> : <u>m.r</u> : <u>d.t</u>		d	: -	}
{	<u>:m</u>	<u>r.m</u> : <u>f.s</u> : <u>l.t</u>		d'	: s	: m	<u>r.m</u> : <u>f.s</u> : <u>l.t</u>		d'	: -	}
	A	grove, sweet · ly	whisp'ring, shades	val · ley	and	spring.					
	<u>:d</u>	<u>t₁.d</u> : <u>r.m</u> : <u>f.r</u>		m	: m	: d	<u>t₁.d</u> : <u>r.m</u> : <u>f</u>		m	: -	}
{	<u>:m.f</u>	<u>s.l</u> : <u>s.l</u> : <u>s.l</u>		s	: d'		<u>t.l</u> : <u>s.f</u> : <u>m.r</u>		d	: -	
	Where	birds raise their	nest · lines, and	teach them to	sing.						
	<u>:d.r</u>	<u>m.f</u> : <u>m.f</u> : <u>m.f</u>		m	: d	: m	<u>r.f</u> : <u>m.r</u> : <u>d.t</u>		d	: -	

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 B_b.

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

97.—KEY G.

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



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



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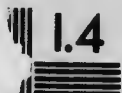
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GREETING SONG.

98.—KEY D.

{	:s	d'	:t	:l	s	:m	:s	d'	:t	:l	s	:-	}
	l	Good	morning	dear	teacher,	good	morning,	to	you,	there,			}
	r.	We've	left	our	dear	homes,	and the	loved	ones	all			}
	:m	m	:s	:f	m	:d	:m	m	:s	:f	m	:-	}

{	: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	:-	}

D.C.

CHORUS.

{	:s	s	:m	:	:	:d'	d'	:s	:	:	}
	Good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	good	morning,	}
	:	:	:m	m	:d	:	:	: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.

101.—KEY D.

L. C. EVERETT.

{ :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, Lift the voice of praise on high;
 :m.f | m : d | d : m.m | r : t, | t, : r.r | d : d | t, : d | t, : - | - }

{ :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 : j | s : s.s | l : l | t : t | d' : - | - }
 Let your songs a - rise to the lofty fies, 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 | d' : - : - ||

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'tch the	sunshine!	tho' it	flickers	Thro' a	dark and	dismal	cloud,					}
	: 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;					}
	: 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;					}	
	: 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	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 Eb.

{	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	s	: m .d	r	: s	m	: -	}
{	1. Jesus bids us	shine	with a	pure,	clear	light,		}
{	d .d : d .r	m	: a .d	t,	: t,	d	: -	}
{	f .s : l .t	d'	: s	l .d' : t	l	s	: -	}
{	Like a lit - tle	can -	dfe	burning in	the	night;		}
{	r .m : f .f	m	: m	f .m : r .d	t,	t,	: -	}
{	r .r : m .m	f	: m	r	: m .d	s	: -	}
{	In the world is	dark -	ness,	so	we must	shine—		}
{	t, .t, : d .d	r	: d	t,	: d .d	t,	: -	}
{	l .d' : t .r'	d'	: s .s	l	: t	d'	: -	
{	You in your small	cor -	ner, and	I	in	mine.		
{	d .m : s .f	m	: m .m	f	: r	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	s	: d'	m .m : m .f	s	: -	}	
{	1. In the ear - ly	Spring -	time	when the vio -	lets	grow,		}
{	d .d : d .r	m	: m	d .d : d .r	m	: -	}	
{	s .s : s .s	l .d' : t .l	s	: m	r	: -	}	
{	When the birds sing	sweetly	and the	soft	winds	blow,		}
{	m .r : m .m	f .f : f .f	m	: d	t,	: -	}	
{	s .s : t .t	r'	: s	s .s : d' .d'	m'	: -	}	
{	Comes the lit - tle	dai -	sy,	blooming fresh	and	fair.		}
{	t, .t, : r .r	f	: f	m .m : m .s	d'	: -	}	
{	m' .m' : d' .d'	l .d' : t .l	s	: t	d'	: -		
{	Springing light and	joy -	ous in the	morn -	ing	air.		
{	s .s : s .s	f .l : s .f	m	: r	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.

107.—KEY G.

Arranged by SIR W. CUMMINGS.

{	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-ciled,
	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 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		Glo-ry to the new-born King!
	l ₁ : - . l ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : l ₁ r ₁ : 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_b.

{	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.

{ $\begin{array}{l} m : r \mid d : r.m \mid f : m \mid m : r \mid s : -.l \mid s : m \mid f : r \mid m : - \\ 1. \text{ Little chil - dren } \mid \text{ praise the Saviour, He } \mid \text{ regards you } \mid \text{ from a } \mid \text{ bove;} \\ d : t_1 \mid d : t_1.d \mid r : d \mid d : t_1 \mid m : -.f \mid m : d \mid t_1 : t_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \right\}$

{ $\begin{array}{l} m : r \mid d : r.m \mid f : m \mid m : r \mid s : l \mid t : d' \mid m : r \mid d : - \\ \text{ Praise Him for His } \mid \text{ great sal - va - tion, } \mid \text{ Praise Him for His } \mid \text{ precious } \mid \text{ love.} \\ d : t_1 \mid d : t_1.d \mid r : d \mid d : t_1 \mid d : f \mid f : m \mid d : t_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \right\}$

CHORUS.

{ $\begin{array}{l} s : -.l \mid s : f.m \mid f : m.r \mid m : s \mid s : -.l \mid s : f.m \mid f : m.r \mid m : - \\ \text{ Sweet hosannas, } \mid \text{ sweet hosannas, } \mid \text{ To } \mid \text{ the name of } \mid \text{ Je - sus } \mid \text{ sing;} \\ m : -.f \mid m : r.d \mid r : d.t_1 \mid d : m \mid m : -.f \mid m : r.d \mid r : d.t_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \right\}$

{ $\begin{array}{l} m : r \mid d : r.m \mid f : m \mid m : r \mid s : l \mid t : d' \mid m : r \mid d : - \\ \text{ Sweet hosannas, } \mid \text{ sweet hosannas, } \mid \text{ To } \mid \text{ the name of } \mid \text{ Jesus } \mid \text{ sing.} \\ d : t_1 \mid d : t_1.d \mid r : d \mid d : t_1 \mid d : f \mid f : m \mid d : t_1 \mid d : - \end{array} \parallel \parallel$

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.

{ $\begin{array}{l} d' : t : d' \mid s : - : d' \mid t : - : d' \mid r' : - : - \\ \end{array} \right\}$

{ $\begin{array}{l} d' : m' : d' \mid l : - : r' \mid d' : - : t \mid d' : - : - \\ \end{array} \right\}$

{ $\begin{array}{l} r' : - : r' \mid m' : - : d' \mid f' : - : m' \mid r' : - : - \\ \end{array} \right\}$

{ $\begin{array}{l} d' : m' : d' \mid l : - : r' \mid d' : - : t \mid d' : - : - \\ \end{array} \parallel \parallel$

THE SONG OF THE RAIN.

111.—KEY F.

F. D. ALLEN.

{	: d	m		s	:	s		s	:	l	.l		s	:	-	m		d	}
	1.	To	the	great		brown		house		where	the		flow			ers		dwell,	}
{	: d	.t ₁		l ₁	:	t ₁	.d		r	:	r		r	:	-				}
	Came	the	rain			with	its	tap,		tap,			tap.						}
{	: t ₁	.d		r	:	r	.m		r	:	r	.m		r	:	s		r	}
	And		whis -	pered		"Vio -	let,		Snow -	drop,		Rose,							}
{	: d	.r		m	:	m	.f		m	:	m	f		m	:	l		m	}
	Your		pret -	ty		eyes	you	must		now		un -	close						}
{	: m	.f		s	:	l		s	:	l		s	:	-		m			}
	From	your	long,		long,	win -	try		nap,										}
{	: s ₁	.s ₁		d	:	r		m	:	f		s	:	-					}
	From	your	long,		long,	win -	try		nap,"										}
{	: s	f		r	:	r	.d		r	:	r		d	:	-				
	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 courtesied 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.

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

113.—KEY E_b.

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

114.—KEY D.

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

SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

Introducing the sharpened fourth *fe*.

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

THE PILOT.

T. HAYNES BAYLY.

KEY B \flat .

mf
 { | s₁ : - .s₁ | s₁ : m | m : - .r | d : d | l₁ : d | r.d : t₁.l₁ }
 { | 1. O | pl . lot! 'tis a | fear - ful night, There's | dan - ger on the }
 { | : s₁.f₁ | m₁ : - .m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - .f₁ | m₁ : m₁ | f₁ : r₁ }
 { | 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.
 { | 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 | Providence, Where- | ever thou may'st be. }
 { | m₁ : - .m₁ | m₁ : s₁ | s₁ : - .f₁ | m₁ : s₁ | m₁.m₁ : - | f₁ : 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		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 : fe		fe :- l		l : s		s :- t		t : l		r' :- fe
	hearts and		vol-ces		here be-low		Send		back the		glad-re
	m : r		r :- d		d : t ₁		t ₁ :- s		s : s		fe :- r

CHORUS. *Lively.*

{	s :-		s :-		s .s : s .s l .l : l .l		s : m		s : d'
	frain.		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
	sweet-ly.		sweet-ly,		chime,		Let your happy music on the
	r : t ₁		r : f		f :- m :		m .m : m .m f .f : f .f

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'ry where.
O merry, merry, etc.

KEY F.

STAR OF PEACE.

LOWELL MASON.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - .d d : d \\ 1. \text{ Star of peace to} \\ d : - .d d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : r m : r \\ \text{wand'ers wear-y,} \\ t_1 : t_1 d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - .m m : .fe \\ \text{Bright the beams that} \\ d : - .d d : d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l t : - \\ \text{smile on me:} \\ t_1 : l_1 s_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^f : - .d^f r^f .d^f : t .l \\ \text{Cheer the pi - lot's} \\ m : - .m f .m : s .f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - .m m : r \\ \text{vi - sion rear-y,} \\ m : - .d t_1 : t_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - r : - .r m : - - : - \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ l_1 : - t_1 : - .t_1 d : - - : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^f : - .d^f r^f .d^f : t .l \\ \text{Cheer the pi - lot's} \\ m : - .m f .m : s .f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - .m m : r \\ \text{vi - sion rear-y,} \\ m : - .d d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - .m m : r \\ \text{vi - sion rear-y,} \\ m : - .d d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - m : - .r d : - - : - \\ \text{Far, far at sea.} \\ l_1 : - t_1 : - .t_1 d : - - : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - .m m : r \\ \text{vi - sion rear-y,} \\ m : - .d d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$

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.

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.

4 Star divine, O safely guide him;
Bring the wand'rer home to thee;
Sore temptations long have tried
him,
Far, far at sea.

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.

KEY F.

CHILDHOOD'S YEARS.

MARINER'S HYMN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \\ 1. \text{ Child - hood's} \\ m : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s .f : m .f \\ \text{years are} \\ m .r : d .r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \\ \text{pass - ing} \\ m : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s .f : m \\ \text{o'er us.} \\ m .r : d \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{Youth - ful} \\ m : r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : t .d^f \\ \text{days will} \\ d : r .m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : l \\ \text{soon be} \\ r : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{done,} \\ t_1 : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r .m : r .m \\ \text{Cares and} \\ t_1 .d : t_1 .d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : f \\ \text{sor - rows} \\ r : r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m .f : m .f \\ \text{lie be -} \\ d .r : d .r \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s \\ \text{fo.e us,} \\ m : m \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^f .t : l .s \\ \text{Hid - den} \\ d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^f .l : s .f \\ \text{dan - gers,} \\ d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : r \\ \text{Snares un -} \\ d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{known.} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$

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.

3 Hark! it is the Saviour calling,
"Little children, follow me;"
Jesus keep our feet from falling;
Teach us all to follow Thee.

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, :-	

{	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, :-	

{	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 .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,
 Sometime 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	a	: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. CHORUS.	CHORUS.

KEY Eb.

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

FOOTSTEPS ON THE STAIRS.

KEY A_b. *Tenderly.*

E. G. B. HOLDFR.

{ :s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -f | m : r | r : -d | t₁ : s | f : -r | m : - | - }
 1. I missthemnow-those lit - tle feet, That used to come so oft;

{ :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 sii - v'ry soft.

{ :d | d : l₁ | l₁ : d | d : -s₁ | s₁ : d | d : -d | d : t₁.d | r : - | - }
 And now, when I am all a - lone, En - gross'd in dai - ly cares,

{ :s₁ | s₁ : m | m : -f | m : r | l₁ : d.d | t₁ : r | s : -t₁ | d : - | - }
 I lis - ten but 'tis ali in vain, For the "foot-steps on the stairs."

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,

{ :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." *ad lib.*

- 2 For when I read, or sing, or play,
 Or join in pleasures sweet;
 I seem to see her glad and gay;
 And miss those little feet,
 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."
- 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;
- 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."
- The lids have droop'd o'er those blue
 Death's icy seal is theirs; [eyes,
 'Tis He that has forever hush'd
 Those "footsteps on the stairs."

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 t ₁ : r r : d f : f m : r.d t ₁ : d t ₁ : -	}
{	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 t ₁ : 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 t ₁ : t ₁ d : r.M f : r d : t ₁ d : -	}
{	M : M S : f.M r : f f : M l : l s.f : m.r d : t ₁ d : -	
{	May Thy love, our souls pos-sess-ing, Draw us near-er to Thy throne.	
{	d : d m : r.d t ₁ : r r : d f : f m.r : d.s l ₁ : s ₁ d : -	

2 Weak, imperfect, tempted, erring,
From Thy precepts, Lord, we stray;
Let Thy spirit from our wand'ring
Bring us back to Thine own way.

Humble, penitent, confiding,
May we rest our hope in Thee;
In Thy favor, Lord, abiding,
In Thy peace and purity.

TWO ROBIN REDBREASTS.

KEY A. *Beating twice.*

{	:s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : f m : r d : - -	}
{	1. Two rob-in redbreasts, in their nest Had lit-tle rob-ins three;	}
{	:s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : s ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : f m : r d : - -	}
{	The mother-bird sat still at home, Her mate sang mer-ri-ly;	}
{	:s f : -m r : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - -	}
{	And all the lit-tle robins said, "Wee, wee, wee, wee, wee;"	}
{	:s f : -m r : d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : 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 try, 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,	
	: m		:- .s : d' .s		m : (m)		: d		r : t, : t,		d : d	

{	: s .s		d' :- r' : m' d'		s :-	:	m		f : r : s		m : d	}
	For a		brother dear to		me,		From		Sw'essland a		ran-ger	
	: m .m		m :- .s : d' .s		m :-		: d		r : t, : t,		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 :-	<u>m.d</u>	s :-	<u>m.d</u>	t ₁ :r	f	m :-
		sweet	the	dew	y	breath	of	morn!
}		m ₄ :-	<u>s₁m₄</u>	m ₄ :-	s ₁	<u>s₁ :t₁</u>	r	d :-

{	How	<i>cres.</i> f :-	s :l	<i>dim.</i> s :m	d	t ₁ :-	r	d :-
		cheer	ing	blows	the	gen	tle	gale!
}		d :-	d	<u>m :d</u>	s ₁	f ₁ :-	f ₁	m ₄ :-

{	What	<i>cres. f</i> d :-	<u>m.d</u>	s :-	<u>m.d</u>	<i>dim.</i> t ₁ :r	f	m :-
		beau	teorn	streaks	the	sky	a	dorn!
}		m ₄ :-	<u>s₁m₄</u>	m ₄ :-	s ₁	<u>s₁ :t₁</u>	r	d :-

{	What	<i>p</i> l ₁ :-	d :m	<i>pp</i> r :-	t ₁ :s ₁	f ₁ :-	l ₁	s ₁ :
		o	dors	from	the	earth	ex	hale!
}		s ₁	f ₁ :-	l ₁ :s ₁	s ₁ :-	m ₄	r ₁ :-	f ₁ :s ₁ :-

{	(s ₁)	<i>ff</i> s ₁ :t ₁	r	<i>ff</i> f :-	f	m :-	m	r :-
		Drow	sy	mor	tals	nev	er	know
}	(s ₁)	s ₁ :-	t ₁	r :-	r	d :-	d	t ₁ :-

{	The	<i>ff</i> s ₁ :d	m	s :-	s	f :-	f	m :-
		sweets	that	morn	ing	can	be	stow;
}		t ₁	s ₁ :-	d	m :-	m	r :-	d :-

{		<i>p</i> m :-	s :f	l	<i>cres.</i> t :-	d'	l :-	
		Drow	sy	mor	tals	nev	er	know
}		d :-	r	m :-	d	r :-	m	f :-

{	The	l :t.l	<u>s.f</u>	m :s	d'	m :-	r	d :-
		sweets	that	morn	ing	can	be	stow.
}	f	f :s.f	<u>m.r</u>	d :m	m	d :-	t ₁	d :-

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 u.		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		a	:-		-	
---	----	--	-----	----	--	---	----	--	---	----	--	---	----	--	---	----	--	---	----	--	---	----	--	---	--

KEY C.

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

{	m'	:r'		d'	:-		r'	:-d'		t	:r'		d'	:t		l.t	: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 .

{	: s ₁ s ₁ : d d : d d : d d : t ₁ .d r : r r : r r : - - }
1. A	wet sheet and a flow-ing sea, A wind that fol-lows fast,
{	: s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ .r ₁ d ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : - - }

{	: d.r m : m m : m f : f f : r d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : - - }
And	fills the white and rust-ling sail, And bends the gal-lant mast;
{	: m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m ₁ : - - }

{	: d.t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ d : t ₁ .d r : r r : r r : - - }
And r.Old	bends the gal-lant mast, my boys, While like the ea- gle free- Eng-land on the lee, my boys, Old Eng-land on the lee.
{	: m ₁ .s ₁ f ₁ : f ₁ r ₁ : r ₁ d ₁ : m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁ f ₁ : m ₁ r ₁ : fe ₁ s ₁ : - - }

{	: d.r m : m m : m f : f f : r d : d t ₁ : t ₁ d : - - }	<i>D.S. fine.</i>
A	way the good ship flies and leaves Old Eng-land on the lee.	
{	: m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d : s ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ l ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ s ₁ : s ₁ .f ₁ m 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.

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

KEY C.

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

SPRING SONG.

KEY C. *Allegro. mp*

{	1. The	s : s : s	s : s : s	s : s : d'	} $\overline{\overline{\overline{d' : t}}}$ warm, m : r
		spring breathes a-	round us so	soft and so	
:	:	m : m : m	m : m : m	m : m : m	:

{	And	f : f : f	f : f : f	f : f : r'	} $\overline{\overline{\overline{r' : d'}}$ arm; f : m
		bears her young	chil - dren with	care on her	
:	:	r : r : r	r : r : r	r : r : f	:

{	She	d' : t : l	s : s : d'	d' : t : l	} s :- care, m :-
		tends and sus -	tains them with	ten - der - est	
:	:	m : s : f	m : m : m	m : s : f	:

{	With	s : s : s	s : s : s	s : m' : r'	} d' :- air. m :-
		soft rain and	sun - shine and	sweet balm-y	
:	:	m : m : m	m : m : m	m : s : f	:

CHORUS. *Quickly.*

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

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

cres.

{	la	m' :- :-	- : r' : m'	$\overline{\overline{\overline{f' :- :-}}}$	} - : m' la la
		la la la	la la la	la la la	
:	:	s : s : s	s : :	l : l : l	:

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

2 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.

KEY Ab *mp*

GOD SAVE THE KING.

<p>d : d : r 1. God save our 2. O Lord our 3. Thy choicest</p>	<p>t₁ : - d : r gra - cious King, God, a - rise, gifts in store</p>	<p>m : m : f Long live our Scat - ter his On him be</p>
<p>m₁ : m₁ : f₁</p>	<p>s₁ : - .l₁ : t₁</p>	<p>d : d : l₁</p>

<p>m : - r : d no - ble King, en - e - mies pleased to pour,</p>	<p>r : d : t₁ God save the And make them Long may he</p>	<p>d : - : - King. fall; reign.</p>
<p>s₁ : - .f₁ : m₁</p>	<p>f₁ : m₁ : r₁</p>	<p>m₁ : - : -</p>

mf.

<p>s : s : s Send him vic - Con - found their May he de -</p>	<p>s : - .f : m to - ri - ous, po - li - tics, fend our laws,</p>	<p>f : f : f Hap - py and Frustrate their And ev - er</p>
<p>m : m : m</p>	<p>m : - .r : d</p>	<p>r : r : r</p>

<p>f : - m : r glo - ri - ous, knav - ish tricks, give us cause</p>	<p>f m : <u>f</u> . m : <u>r</u> . d Long to reign On Thee our To sing with</p>	<p>m : - .f : s o - ver us, hopes we fix, heart and voice,</p>
<p>r : - .d : t₁</p>	<p>d : <u>r</u> . d : <u>t₁</u> . l₁</p>	<p>s₁ : - .f₁ : m₁</p>

ff

<p><u>l</u> . f : m : r God save the God save us God save the</p>	<p>d : - : - King. all. King.</p>
<p>d . l₁ : s₁ : f₁</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 : r.d t₁ : s₁ l₁ : t₁</p>
<p>l : s f : s l : sf m : - s : f.m r : f m : - - : -</p>	<p>d : r.m f : m r : t₁ d : l₁ t₁ : s₁ . l₁ t₁ : r d : - - : -</p>

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

THERE CAME A LITTLE CHILD.

KEY G.

{	M	There came a little	m : r d :-	Child to earth	F	f : m r :-	}
	D		d : t ₁ l ₁ :-		Long	a - go;	
					L ₁	s ₁ : d t ₁ :-	

{	S	And the angels of God pro-	s : f m :-	claimed His birth,	B	r :- d :-	
	M		m : r d :-		High	and low.	
					F ₁	f ₁ :- m ₁ :-	

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 : t ₁ d :- :-	

KEY Eb.

{	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.

ADESTES FIDELES.

KEY A.

READING.

{ .1 | d :- | s₁ : d | r :- | s₁ :- | m : r : m : f | m :- | r }
 { i.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; }

{ : | s₁ :- | 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 : m | 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 EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

THE MILL BY THE RIVULET.

KEY G.

{ :s₁ | s₁ : d : d | d : r : m | m : r : r | r : - : s | m : - : | . }
 1. The mill by the ri - vu - let e - ver - more sounds clip, clap!
 :s₁ | s₁ : m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ : d | d : t₁ : r | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ | d : - : | :

{ :s₁ | s₁ : d : d | d : r : m | m : r : r | r : - : s | m : - : | : }
 By day and by night goes the mill - er his rounds, clip, clap!
 :s₁ | s₁ : m₁ : s₁ | l₁ : t₁ : d | d : t₁ : r | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ | d : - : | :

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

rall - en - tan - do.
 { :m | m : r : r | r : - : s | m : : m | r : : r | d : - : | : ||
 are daint - i - ly fed, Clip, clap, clip, clap, clip, clap!
 :d | d : t₁ : t₁ | t₁ : - : t₁ | d : : s₁ | s₁ : : s₁ | m₁ : - : | : ||

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.

{ d : mf | s : m | f : - | m : s | d' : - | d' : t | l : - | s : - }
 { d : - | t₁ : d | r : dt | d : - | m : fs | l : s | fe : - | s : - }

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

KEY E.

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

{ m : s | d' : t | l : s | s : f | m : f | s : sf | m : - | - : - ||
 { d : dr | m : s | fe : sf | m : r | d : l₁ | t₁ : r | d : - | - : - ||

THE MINSTREL BOY.

KEY F. *Boldly.*

IRISH AIR.

{	: s ₁	d	:-	r		<u>f</u> <u>m</u> : r d		m	: s		d'	: t	, d'
	1. The	min	-	strel	boy	to the	war	is	gone,	In the			
	2. The	min	-	strel	fell,	but the	foe	-	man's	chain	Could not		
	: s ₁	d	:-	r		<u>f</u> <u>m</u> : r d		d	: m		m	: r	, m

{	l	: s		<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> <u>m</u>		r	:-		d	: s ₁		d	:-	r		<u>f</u> <u>m</u> : r d	
	ranks	of	death	you'll	find	him;	His	father's	sword	he	hath						
	bring	that	proud	soul	un	-	der;	The	harp	he	loved	ne'er					
	f	: m		d	: d		d	: t		d	: s ₁		d	:-	r		<u>f</u> <u>m</u> : r d

{	m	: s		d'	: t	, d'		: s		<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> <u>m</u>		r	:-		d	: (s)		
	gird	-	ed	on,	And	his	war	harp	slung	be-	hind	him.						
	spoke	a	-	gain,	For	he	tore	its	cords	a	-	sun	-	der;	And			
	d	: m		m	: r	, m		f	: m		d	: d		d	: t		d	: (m)

{	d'	: t		l	: t	, d'		t	: l		s	: se		l	: -	m	: s	
	"Land	of	song!"	said	the	warrior	bard,	"Though	all	the	world	be-						
	said	"No	chains	shall	sul	-	ly	thee,	Thou	soul	of	love	and					
	m	: r		d	: r	, m		r	: d		t	: m	, r		d	: -	d	: t

{	l	: -	t		d'	: d'		d	:-	r		<u>f</u> <u>m</u> : r d		m	: s		d'	: t	, d'
	trays	thee,	One	sword	at	least	thy	rights	shall	guard,	One								
	brav	-	er	-	y,	Thy	songs	were	made	for	the	pure	and						
	d	: -	r		m	: m		d	:-	r		<u>f</u> <u>m</u> : r d		d	: m		m	: r	, m

{	l	: s		<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> <u>m</u>		r	: -		d	: d		d
	faith	-	ful	harp	shall	praise	thee."					
	nev	-	er	sound	in	slav	-	er	-	y."		
	f	: m		d	: d		d	: t		d	: d	

KEY B \flat .

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

KEY C.

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

DIDDIN.

THE BAY OF BISCAY.

JOHN DAVY.

KEY D^b. *Andante.*

dim.

{	: S ₁	S ₁ : - .d d : m	d : -	l ₁ : t ₁ .d	r : - .m	r.d : t ₁ .l ₁	}
{	1. Loud	roars the migh-ty	thun-der.	The	rain	a del-uge	}
{	: m ₁	m ₁ : - .m ₁ m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : -	f ₁ : r ₁	s ₁ : - .s ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	}

cres.

{	S ₁ : -	- .f ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁	S ₁ : d	d : m	d : -	l ₁ : t ₁ .d	}
{	show'rs.	The	clouds are	rent a	sun	der By	}
{	m ₁ : -	- .r ₁ : d ₁ .r ₁	m ₁ : m ₁	m ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : -	f ₁ : r ₁ .m ₁	}

stac.

{	r : - .m	r.d : t ₁ .l ₁	S ₁ : -	: d.t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	}
{	light-ning's viv-id	pow'rs.	The	night is	drear and	}	
{	r ₁ : - .d ₁	r ₁ : r ₁	S ₁ : -	: d.t ₁	l ₁ : s ₁	f ₁ : m ₁	}

rall.

{	r ₁ : -	: l ₁	r : - .m	f.m : r.d	d : t ₁	s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁	a tempo.
{	dark,	Our	poor	de-vot-ed	bark,	Till	next
{	r ₁ : -	: f ₁	f ₁ : - .s ₁	l ₁ .s ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁	m ₁ : r ₁	f ₁ : f ₁	}

mf

{	d : -	l ₁ : t ₁ .d	r : -	d : r.m	s.f : m.f	m : r	d :	
{	day	there she	lay.	In	the	Bay of Bis-cay	O!	
{	m ₁ : -	f ₁ : s ₁ .d	t ₁ : -	m ₁ : s ₁ .d	m.r : d.l ₁	s ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ :	

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,
Peaks 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 : t ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ : - .d	f.f : -	m : - .d	d : t ₁	

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

p

{	<i>t</i>	d' : -.t l : s	f : -.f m : -.m	l : -.t d' : t	l : -
	An'	may ye ne'er hae	cause to mourn, To	sigh or shed a	tear:
	<i>r</i>	m : -.r d : m	r : -.r m : -.r	d : -.r m : r	d : -

mf

{	<i>t</i>	d' : -.t l : s	fe : l r' : -.d'	t.r' : - r'.d' : l.t	s : - -
	To	ane au'a', baith	great an' sma', A	hearty guld New	Year.
	<i>r</i>	m : -.r d : m	r : d t : -.m	r.s : - fe : fe	s : - f

D.C.

Repeat first four lines as Chorus.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Oh, Time flies fast, he winna wait,
My friend, for you or me;
He works his wonders day by day,
And onward stii doth flee.
Oh, wha can teil gin lika aue
I see sae happy here
Will meet again an' merry be,
Another guid i'ow Year.</p> | <p>3 Now let us hope our years may be
As guid as they ha'e been,
An' trust we ne'er again may see
The sorrows we ha'e seen.
And let us wish that aue au'a',
Our friends baith far and near,
May aye enjoy in times to come
A hearty guid New Year.</p> |
|---|--|

STARS OF THE SUMMER NIGHT

Memorize

KEY Eb.

WOODBURY.

{	s : -	fe : s	d : -.r m : -	f : -	m : d	m : -.r r : -
	1. Stars	of the	sum - mer night!	Far	in yon	a - sure deeps,
	m : -	re : m	d : -.d d : -	l : -	d : l	d : -.t t : -

pp - softly as you can sing

{	d : -	f : l	s : -.f m : d	m : -.m r : f	m : -	- : -
	Hide,	hide your	gold - en light, She	sleeps, my la - dy	sleeps.	
	d : -	d : f	m : -.r d : d	d : -.d t : r	d : -	- : -

pp

{	l : -	- : -	s : -	- : d	m : -.m s : f	m : -	- : -
	She		sleeps,	She	sleeps, my la - dy	sleeps.	
	f : -	- : -	m : -	- : d	d : -.d t : r	d : -	- : -

rall.

- 2 Moon of the Summer night !
Far down yon western steeps,
Sink, sink in silver light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
- 3 Wind of the Summer night !
Where yonder woodbine creeps,
Fold, fold your pinions light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.
- 4 Dreams of the Summer night !
Tell her, her lover keeps
Watch, while in slumbers light,
She sleeps, my lady sleeps.

THE LAND OF THE MAPLE.

KEY C.

mf

Words and Music by H. H. GODFREY.

{	: 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		<i>cres.</i>		m' : r'		d' : l		s : -		-	}
	Thy		mountain		chains and		smil - ing		plains that		stretch from sea to		sea,							
{	: m		m : -d		d : m		r : -r		r : r		d : r		m : fe		s : -		-	}		

{	: s		s : l		t : -l		l : s		s : s		s : l		t : -l		s : -		-	}	
	The		sun - light		gleams on		murm' - ring		streams and		sweet - est		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		<i>f</i>		s : l		t : r'		d' : -		-	}
	Pour		from the		feathered		song - sters		in the		spread - ing		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		Thistle,		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 *taa-fe*.

KEY A_b.

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

{ : d | r : m, f | s : l | s : f, m | r : s | s, f : m, r | d : t₁ | 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, 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				
{	d : m ₁ s ₁ : -	{	s ₁ : s ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : d m : - m r : d		
day - light	wakes	Up - on the si - lent	hills? Up - on the		
m ₁ : d ₁ m ₁ : -	m ₁ : m ₁ , r 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)		
si - lent	hills?	Over - er their heads the			
s ₁ : - f ₁ : -	s ₁ : - - :	m ₁ , r ₁ : d ₁ , r ₁ m ₁ : m ₁ (m ₁)			
{	t ₁ : r r : -	{	s ₁ , f ₁ : m ₁ , f ₁ s ₁ : d, d t ₁ : r r : -		
mists are	rolled,	Stained with pur - ple and	cleft with gold,		
s 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 : - - :		
Slow - ly the sun - shine	thrills.				
r ₁ : r ₁ , m ₁ f ₁ : f ₁	m ₁ : - - :				

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 wheat, Glisten with dewy sheen.	Pearl and ruby and sapphire blue, 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.)

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} \underline{s} : s \\ 1. \text{Drummer boy,} \\ \underline{m} \underline{m} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} \underline{m} : m \\ \text{drummer boy,} \\ \underline{d} \underline{d} : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : l \underline{t} \underline{d}' : d' \\ \text{where are you speed - ing,} \\ \underline{m} : f \underline{r} \underline{m} : m \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r}' : r' \underline{r}' \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \\ \underline{f} : f \underline{f} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r}' \underline{d}' : t \underline{d}' \\ \underline{gal} - ly \text{ your} \\ \underline{f} \underline{m} : r \underline{d} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : l \underline{,l} \underline{s} : (f) \\ \text{bold rat - a - plan?} \\ \underline{s} : f \underline{,f} \underline{m} : (r) \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} : s \underline{,s} \\ \text{go where my} \\ \underline{d} : m \underline{,m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m}' : d' \underline{,f} \\ \text{coun - try my} \\ \underline{s} : m \underline{,r} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m} : s \underline{,s} \underline{m}' : d' \\ \text{ser - vice is need - ing,} \\ \underline{d} : m \underline{,m} \underline{s} : m \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r}' \underline{d}' : t \underline{,l} \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \\ \underline{f} \underline{m} : r \underline{d} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : d' \underline{d}' \\ \underline{gal} - ly \text{ my} \\ \underline{t} : d \underline{m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r}' : s \underline{,s} \underline{m}' : - \\ \text{bold rat - a - plan.} \\ \underline{s} : s \underline{,s} \underline{s} : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{m}' \underline{r}' : d' \underline{,l} \\ \text{Roll - ing so} \\ \underline{s} \underline{f} : m \underline{f} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : m \underline{,s} \\ \underline{gal} - ly \text{ my} \\ \underline{m} : d \underline{,m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{s} : l \underline{,t} \underline{d}' : - \\ \text{bold rat - a - plan.} \\ \underline{m} : f \underline{,r} \underline{m} : - \end{array} \right.$

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.

$\left\{ \underline{m} \underline{f} \underline{s} : d' \mid t : - \underline{l} \mid \underline{s} \underline{,l} : \underline{s} \underline{f} \mid \underline{m} : d \underline{,r} \mid \underline{m} : s \mid l : \underline{s} \underline{f} \underline{e} \mid \underline{s} : - \mid - \right.$
$\left\{ \underline{l} \underline{,t} \mid \underline{d}' : s \mid \underline{l} \underline{s} : \underline{f} \underline{m} \mid \underline{r} : - \underline{m} \mid \underline{f} : \underline{m} \underline{f} \mid \underline{s} : d' \mid t : r' \mid d' : - \mid - \right.$

WHO IS A BRAVE MAN?

KEY D. *f*

{	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : <u>m</u> <u>l</u> :- - :	}		<u>l</u> :- - :		<u>s</u> . <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> . <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>t</u>	}
	1. Who is a brave man, who?			Who is a brave man,			
	<u>d</u> . <u>t</u> : <u>d</u> . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>d</u>			<u>f</u> :- - :		<u>t</u> . <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> . <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u>	

{	<u>d</u> : - - :		<u>m</u> : <u>m</u> <u>m</u> : - . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> . <u>l</u> <u>g</u> : <u>s</u>	}
	who?		He who dares de-	
	<u>m</u> : - - :		<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : - . <u>t</u> <u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>m</u>	

{	<u>l</u> : - . <u>l</u> <u>d</u> : <u>l</u>		<u>s</u> : - - :		<u>m</u> : <u>m</u> <u>m</u> : - . <u>r</u>	}
	right is mis - called		wrong;		He who shrinks not	
	<u>f</u> : - . <u>f</u> <u>l</u> : <u>f</u>		<u>m</u> : - - :		<u>d</u> : <u>d</u> <u>d</u> : - . <u>t</u>	

{	<u>m</u> . <u>f</u> : <u>s</u> . <u>l</u> <u>s</u> : <u>s</u>		<u>l</u> : - . <u>l</u> <u>l</u> : <u>l</u>		<u>s</u> : - - : <u>d</u>	}
	from the fight When		weak con-tend with		strong: Who,	
	<u>d</u> . <u>r</u> : <u>m</u> . <u>f</u> <u>m</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>f</u> : - . <u>f</u> <u>l</u> : <u>f</u>		<u>m</u> : - - : <u>m</u>	

{	<u>t</u> : - . <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>f</u>		<u>m</u> : - . <u>f</u> <u>s</u> : <u>d</u>		<u>t</u> : - . <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>f</u>	}
	fear - ing God, fears		none be - side, And		dares do right what -	
	<u>r</u> : - . <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u>		<u>d</u> : - . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> : <u>m</u>		<u>r</u> : - . <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u>	

{	<u>m</u> : - . <u>f</u> <u>s</u> :		<u>l</u> : <u>l</u> . <u>l</u> <u>l</u> : <u>l</u>		<u>s</u> : - - :	}
	e'er be - tide;		This man hath courage		true,	
	<u>d</u> : - . <u>r</u> <u>m</u> :		<u>f</u> : <u>f</u> . <u>f</u> <u>f</u> : <u>f</u>		<u>m</u> : - - :	

{	<u>s</u> . <u>l</u> : <u>t</u> . <u>d</u> <u>r</u> : <u>t</u>		<u>d</u> : - - :		<u>d</u> : - - :	}
	This man hath cour - age		true.			
	<u>t</u> . <u>d</u> : <u>r</u> . <u>m</u> <u>f</u> : <u>r</u>		<u>m</u> : - - :		<u>m</u> : - - :	

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.

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

CANADIAN BOAT SONG.

KEY F. *Andorato.*

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	}
	3. Ot - ta - wa		tide,		this	trem	-	bling	moon						Shall	}
	m	:m	:d		m	:-	:d		m	:-	:d		t ₁	:-	:t ₁	}

{	d	:m	:r		m	:-	:f.s		l	:-	:s		m.r:d	:r	}
	voi - ces	keep	tune		and	our		oars	keep	time,				Our	}
	is	not	a	breath	the	blue		wave	to	curl,				There	}
	see	us	float	ov	-	er	thy	sur	-	ges	soon,			Shall	}
	d	:d	:t ₁		d	:-	:r.m		f	:-	:m		d.t ₁ :d	:t ₁	}

{	d	:m	:r		m	:-	:f.s		l	:-	:s.m		s	:-	:	}
	voi - ces	keep	tune,		and	our		oars	keep	time.						}
	is	not	a	breath	the	blue		wave	to	curl.						}
	see	us	float	ov	-	er	thy	sur	-	ges	soon.					}
	d	:d	:t ₁		d	:-	:r.m		f	:-	:m.d		m	:-	:	}

{	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,	}	
	Saint	of	this	isle,	O,	hear		our	pray'r,						}	
	m	:m	:d		m	:-	:f		f	:m	:d		t ₁	:-	:t ₁	}

{	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.							}
	Grantus		cool	haven	and	fav	-	'ring	air.							}
	r	:t ₁	:t ₁		t ₁	:-	:d		r	:-	:d		t ₁	:-	:	}

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	:-	:	}

BLUE BONNETS OVER THE BORDER.

KEY F.

SCOTTISH.

CHORUS. *Boldly. Twice to the measure.*

{ $\overset{>}{d} : - : | \overset{>}{d} : - : | d : - m : r | d : l_1 : s_1 ; \}$
 { March! march! | Et - trick and Tev - iot - dale; }

{ $d : - l_1 : l_1 | l_1 : l_1 : l_1 | l : s : m | r : - : d \}$
 { Why, my lads, don't you march | for - ward in or - der! }

{ $\overset{>}{d} : - : | \overset{>}{d} : - : | d : - m : r | d : l_1 : s_1 ; \}$
 { March! march! | Esk - dale and Lid - des - dale, }

{ $f : - s : l | s \overset{\circ}{d} : - : d | d : r : m | r : - : d \}$
 { All the blue bon - nets are | o - ver the bor - der. } FINE.

{ $d : m : s | s \dots : m : d | l : s : f | m \dots : - r : d \}$
 { 1. Ma - ny a ban - ner spread | flut - ters a - bove your head, }
 { 2. Come from the hill where your | hir - sels are graz - ing, }
 { 3. Trumpets are sound - ing, | war steeds are bound - ing, }

{ $d : m : s | l \dots : - t : d' | d : r : m | r \dots : - : d \}$
 { Ma - ny a crest that is | fam - ous in sto - ry; }
 { Come from the glen of the | buck and the roe; }
 { Stand to your arms, and | march in good or - der; }

{ $d : m : s | s m : - : d | l : s : f | m \dots : - r : d \}$
 { Mount and make rea - dy, then, | sons of the moun - tain glen, }
 { Come to the crag where the | bea - con is blaz - ing, }
 { Eng - land shall many a day | tell of the blood - y fray, }

{ $f : - s : l | s : d' : d | d : r : m | r \dots : - : d \}$
 { Fight for your Queen and the | old Scot - tish glo - ry. }
 { Come with the buck - ler, the | lance, and the bow. }
 { When the blue bon - nets came | o - ver the bor - der. } Repeat Chorus.

KEY G.

{ $l : r | m : r | d : t_1 | l_1 : - | s_1 : - | d : r | m : f | m : r | d : - \}$

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

{ $f : m | d : r | m : - | d : - | m : s | f : m | r : m | r : - | d : - \parallel$

NOW WHEN GLORY BREAKETH.

KEY F. *Andante.*

{	s :-	: f		m :-	: f . s		l :-	: s		s . f : f	:	}
	1. Now	when		morn	ing		glo	ry		break - eth,		
	m :-	: r		d :-	: r . m		f :-	: m		m . r : r	:	}
{	f ..	: m		r :-	: m . f		s :-	: f		f . m : m	:	}
	And	from		rest	all		na	ture		wak - eth,		
	l ₁ : t ₁	: d		t ₁ . -	: d . r		m :-	: r		r . d : d	:	}
{	fe :-	: s		l :-	: t		d' : l	: fe		s :-	:	}
	Lord	to		Thee	our		songs	we		raise;		
	r :-	: m		fe :-	: s		m :-	: r . d		t ₁ :-	:	}
{	r :-	: m		s : f	: r		m :-	: l . f		m : r	:	}
	For	Thy		love	and		care	un -		end - ing,		
	t ₁ :-	: d		l ₁ :-	: t ₁		d :-	: d		d : t ₁	:	}
{	r :-	: m		s : f	: r		m :-	: l . f		m : r	:	}
	And	Thy		mer	cy		still	ex -		tend - ing,		
	t ₁ :-	: d		l ₁ :-	: t ₁		d :-	: d		d : t ₁	:	}
{	f :-	: m		l :-	: s		s . f : m	: r		m :-	:	}
	Fa	ther,		hear	our		grate	ful		praise,		
	r :-	: d		f :-	: m		m . r : d	: t ₁		d :-	:	}
{	l :-	: s		t :-	: d'		s . f : m	: r		d :-	:	}
	Fa	ther,		hear	our		grate	ful		praise.		
	f :-	: m		r :-	: m		m . r : d	: t ₁		d :-	:	}

2 With our praise to Thee ascending,
 Pray'r is ever softly blending,
 For Thy blessing in our need;
 In life's scenes of joys and gladness,
 And its dreary hours of sadness,
 Wilt Thou e'er, our Father, lead?
 Wilt Thou e'er, our Father, lead?

3 Guided by Thy love paternal,
 Lead us to Thy rest supernal,
 Where no sorrows ever come,
 There Thy children, safe, victorious,
 Praise Thy holy name all-glorious,
 In their happy heav'nly home,
 In their happy heav'nly home.

EASTER HYMN.

LATIN.

LYRA DAVIDICA.

KEY D.

<p>{ d :m s :d 1. Jes - us Christ is 2. Hymns of prais - es 3. But the ang - uish d :d t₁ :d</p>	<p>{ f :l l :s risen to - day, let us sing, He en - dured, d :f f :m</p>
<p>{ m .f :s .d f :m .f Hal - - le - d :- - .t₁ :d</p>	<p>{ m :r d :- lu - jah. d :t₁ d :-</p>
<p>{ f :s l :s Our tri - umph - ant Un - to Christ our Our sal - va - tion d :d d :d</p>	<p>{ f :m m :r ho - ly day, heaven - ly King, hath pro - cured, d .t₁ :d d :t₁</p>
<p>{ m .f :s .d f :m .f Hal - - le - d :- - .t₁ :d</p>	<p>{ m :r d :- lu - jah. d :t₁ d :-</p>
<p>{ t :d' r' :s Who did once up - Who en - dured the Now a - bove the f :m fe :s</p>	<p>{ d' :r' m' :- on the cross, cross and grave, sky He's King, s :s s :-</p>
<p>{ t .d' :r' .s d' :t .d' Hal - - le - s :- - .fe .s</p>	<p>{ t :l s :- lu - jah. s :fe s :-</p>
<p>{ s .l :t .s d' :m Suf - fer to re - Sin - ners to re - Where the an - gels s :s m :d</p>	<p>{ f :l l :s deem our loss, deem and save, ev - er sing, d :f f :m</p>
<p>{ d' .t :d' .s l .t :d' .r' Hal - - le - m .f :s .d f :m .f</p>	<p>{ d' :t d' :- lu - jah. 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 : r. 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	

{	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	

{	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 G.

1. Oh! some 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-

go. long. Where 'neath the skies so blue and bright. The
 Its sing-ing wa-ters as they glide Will

D.C. CHORUS.

sil-ver wa-ters flow. Wel-come the
 join us in our song. m

spring-time! wel-come the spring-time!
 m

Wel-come the spring-time, the blithe and mer-ry May.
 l f f m s f r 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 :- : e | 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. CRINGAR.

{	: s		m :-		- : m		d :-		- : s.s		l : l		l : l		r :-		-	}
	1.Good		night!		good		night:		We have		fought		our dai -		ly		fight.	
	: m		d :-		- : s ₁		m ₁ :-		- : m.m		f : f		r : r		t ₁ :-		-	

{	: s.l		s : m		f : s		m : r		- : m.f		m : d		r : m		d : d		-	}
	Peace of		mind and		rest from		heav'n,		To re-		ward our		loll are		giv - en.			
	: 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 aU 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	
	: 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	
	m ₁ :-		- : s ₁		m ₁ : m ₁		m ₁ : m ₁ .m ₁		s ₁ : s 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 :		ho' yo		s ₁	

{	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	}

{	ho!	yo	ho!	yo	ho!	For a	ride	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	:-		}

{	: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	:-		}

{	: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	:-	-	}

{	: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 throb 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	fa	-	thera.	God	bless it,
{	: .(m)	m	:-	: d.,t ₁	d	:l ₁	:r	s ₁	:-	:-	-	:	}
	:	.(d)	d	:-	: l ₁ ,f ₁	m ₁	:f ₁	: fe ₁	s ₁	:-	:-	-	:
		Hall			to the	land	of	the	free,				
{	: s ₁ ,s ₁	d	:d	:r	m	:-	: r.,m	f	:f	:fe	s	:-	}
	:	s ₁ ,f ₁	m ₁	:s ₁	:t ₁	d	:-	: t ₁ ,d	r	:r	:d	t ₁	:-
		As its	flag	we	sa -	lute,		Let no	voi -	ces	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'	:-	
	:	d.,l	s ₁	:s ₁	:f ₁	m	:-	:	free	at	its	birth.	
		of the	land	that	is	free.							

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	fe	: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' :- | - ||

KEY Eb. *Andantino*.

EVENING.

{ :m | m :- : d | m :- : f | m :- :- | d :- : s }
 1. The love ly moon has ris en, The
 { :d | d :- : d | d :- : l | d :- :- | d :- :- | d :- : m }

{ s :- : m | s :- : l | s :- :- | m :- : m | r :- : s | s :- : fe }
 gold en stars now glis ten A long the clear blue
 { m :- : d | m :- : f | m :- :- | d :- : d | t :- : r | r :- : d }

{ s :- :- | - :- : m | f :- : s | l :- : t | d' :- :- | s :- : m }
 skies: The wood, in lof ty sha dow, Stands
 { t :- :- | - :- : d | l :- : m | f :- : r | m :- :- | m :- : d }

{ f :- : s | l :- : t | d' :- :- | s :- : m | r :- :- | d :- :- }
 breath less o'er the mea dow, The slow ly
 { l :- : m | f :- : r | m :- :- | m :- : d | t :- :- | d :- :- }

{ s :- :- | - :- : f | m :- :- | r :- :- | d :- :- | - :- }
 cur ling va vors rise.
 { ta :- :- | l :- : l | s :- :- | t :- :- | 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	:-	}
	As	that		vale	in	whose	bo	som	the	bright	wa	ters	meet:						
	: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	}
	Oh!	the		last	rays	of	feel	ing	and	life	must	de	part,						
	: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	:-	
										<i>slow.</i>									
{	:f	.m		m	:r	:d		d	.l ₁	:-	:s ₁		s ₁	:l ₁	:d		d	:-	
	Ere	the		bloom	of	that	val	ley	shall	fade	from	my	heart!						
	: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	.f		s	:-	}	
{	:s		f	:d	:r		m	:-	:s		s ₁	:l ₁	:ta		l ₁	:-	}		
{	:s ₁		d	:-ta	:l ₁		s ₁	:d	:m		l ₁	:r	:-t ₁		d	:-			

I'LL TRY AGAIN.

KEY F. *With spirit.*

W. O. PERKINS.

{	<u>:mf</u>	s : s	s : s	l : s	m : m	r : m	f : s	m : -	-	}
	A	lit - tie	in - sect	in a	cell	The lone - ly	cap - tive	taught,		
	<u>:dr</u>	m : m	m : m	f : m	d : d	t ₁ : d	r : t ₁	d : -	-	

{	<u>:mf</u>	s : s	s : s	l : s	m : m	r : r	v : fe	s : -	-	}
	As	climb - ing	still, tho'	oft it	fell, It	gain'd the	wis - dom	it sought		
	<u>:dr</u>	m : m	m : m	f : m	d : d	t ₁ : t ₁	d : r	t ₁ : -	-	

{	<u>:r.m</u>	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,			
	<u>:t₁,d</u>	r : r	r : d	t ₁ : d	d : d	d : m	f : m	r : d	t ₁ : -	-

{	<u>:f</u>	m : s	s : m	f : l	i : l	s : f	m : r	d : -	-	}
	'Tis	pa - tient	toil in -	su - res suc -	cess, And	so I'll	try a -	gain."		
	<u>:r</u>	d : m	m : d	ta, l ₁ : f	f : f	m : r	d : t ₁	d : -	-	

CHORUS.

{	<u>:mf</u>	s : -	- : s	l : -	- : d'	t : -	- : l	s : -	-	}
	"I'll	try	a - gain,	I'll	try	a - gain.				
	<u>:dr</u>	m : m	m : m	f : f	f : m	s : s	s : fe	s : f	m	

I'll try a - gain, I'll try

{	<u>:f</u>	m : s	s : m	f : l	i : l	s : f	m : r	d : -	-	
	'Tis	pa - tient	toil in -	su - res suc -	cess, And	I must	try a -	gain."		
	<u>:r</u>	d : m	m : d	ta, l ₁ : f	f : f	m : r	d : t ₁	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.

{	<u>:mf</u>	s : d	f : m	m : -	l : s	f : m	r : s	fe : s, l	s : -	f }
---	------------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-------	-----------	-------	-----

{	<u>:mf</u>	s : -	l : s	d' : ta	l ₁ : s, f	m : -	r : d	m : r, t ₁	d : -	-
---	------------	-------	-------	---------	-----------------------	-------	-------	-----------------------	-------	---

THE EVENING TWILIGHT.

KEY A.

{	d :-	: d		M :-	: M		r : d	: r		d :-	:	}
{	1. See!	the		sun	is		sink	ing		fast.	:	}
{	M ₄ :-	: M ₄		S ₁ :-	: S ₁		f ₁ : M ₄	: f ₁		M ₄ :-	:	}
{	M :-	: M		S :-	: S		f : M	: f		M :-	:	}
{	For	the		bus	y		day	is		past;	:	}
{	d :-	: d		M :-	: M		r : d	: t ₁		d :-	:	}
{	R :-	: R		f :-	: f		r : M	: f		S :-	: -	}
{	Man	from		la	bor		now	doth		haste,	:	}
{	t ₁ :-	: t ₁		r :-	: R		t ₁ : d	: r		M : d	: ta ₁	}
{	f : M	: r		d :-	: d		t ₁ :-	: t ₁		d :-	: -	
{	Peace	ful		joys	of		home	to		taste.	:	
{	l ₁ : S ₁	: f ₁		M ₄ :-	: M ₄		R ₁ : S ₁	: f ₁		M ₄ :-	: -	

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		S ₄ :-	: -		M ₄ :-	}
{	1. Thro'	lanes		with	hedge		rows		pearl	.		y.	}
{	M ₄	M ₄ :-	: M ₄		M ₄ :-	: M ₄		M ₄ :-	: -		d ₁ :-	}	
{	: S ₁		d :-	: d		d :-	: d		M :-	: r		d : t ₁	}
{	Go	forth		the	reap		ers		ear	-		ly.	}
{	M ₄	M ₄ :-	: M ₄		M ₄ :-	: M ₄		S ₁ :-	: f ₁		M ₄ : r ₁	}	
{	: l ₁		S ₁ :-	: S ₁		S ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁		d :-	: -		:	}
{	A	mong		the	yel		low		corn ₁	.		:	}
{	f ₁	M ₄ :-	: M ₄		f ₁ :-	: f ₁		M ₄ :-	: -		:	}	
{	: l ₁		S ₁ :-	: S ₁		S ₁ : l ₁	: t ₁		d :-	: -		:	}
{	A	mong		the	yel		low		corn;	.		:	}
{	f ₁	M ₄ :-	: M ₄		M ₄ :-	: f ₁		M ₄ :-	: -		:	}	
{	: S ₁		S ₁ :-	: S ₁		S ₁ :-	: S ₁		S ₁ :-	: M		d :-	}
{	Good	luck		be	tide		their		shear	.		ing.	}
{	M ₄	M ₄ :-	: M ₄		M ₄ :-	: f ₁		M ₄ :-	: S ₁		M ₄ :-	}	
{	: ta ₁		l ₁ :-	: l ₁		l ₁ :-	: l ₁		l ₁ :-	: f		r :-	}
{	For	win		ter	now		is		near	.		ing.	}
{	M ₄	f ₁ :-	: f ₁		f ₁ :-	: f ₁		f ₁ :-	: l ₁		f ₁ :-	}	

{	: d		t ₁	:-	: t ₁		t ₁	: d	: r		m	:-	:-		f	: m	}
	And		we		must		all		the		barn.						
	: l ₁		s ₁	:-	: s ₁		s ₁	: l ₁	: t ₁		d	:-	: ta ₁		l ₁	: s ₁	}

{	: r		d	:-	: d		t ₁	:-	: t ₁		d	:-	:-		-	:	}
	And		we		must		all		the		barn.						
	: f ₁		m ₁	:-	: m ₁		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.		
	: 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 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.		
	: 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 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'	: ta		ta	:-		l	: l		r'	:-	r'	: d'		d'	:-	}
{	t	: t		m'	:-	m'	: r'		r'	:-		r'	: s		d'	:-	d'	: t		d'	:-	}

KEY D.

{	s	: m		f	:-	f	: r		m	:-		m	: m		d'	:-	d'	: 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	p.oud - est lands, strong	hearts and hands Shall	claim for thee a	sta - tion.
{	:d	d : <u>dr</u> d : d	s ₁ : s ₁ s ₁ : s ₁	t ₁ : <u>dr</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 : ff m : m	m : r d : -	r : ff m : r	d : t ₁

{	:r	m : r d : <u>rm</u>	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>t₁d</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 shal' 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 : m.f	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 : m.f s : -
	:	s ₁ : -l ₁ t ₁ : d	r : - d : t ₁	d : -r m : r.d
{	s : f.m f : r	f : m.r m : d	m.f : s.l s : m	f : r m : -
	t ₁ .t ₁ .d r : -	r : d.t ₁ d : l ₁	d : t ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : t ₁ d : -

PULSE-DIVISION.

Half and two quarters *taa-to fe.*

KEY G.

{ : s₁ | d : t₁.d,r|m : r .d | t₁ : l₁.t₁.d | r : s | m : f .m,r|m }
 { : l | s : fe | s : .s | l : s.f,m | f : m.f | s : f .m,r|m }
 { : r | d : t₁ .d,r|m : r .d,t₁|l₁ : t₁ | 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 : - }
 { 1. Lovely Spring, O come thou hith-er, Spring be- loved, O come a- gain, }
 { : m .r | d : d : m .f | m : d : f .m | r : t₁ : t₁.t₁ | d : - }
 { : m' .r' | d' : s : d' .l | s : m : l .s | f : r : s .f | m : - }
 { Bring us blossoms, leaves and sing - ing, Deck a- gain the field and plain. }
 { : d .r | m : m : m .f | m : d : f .m | r : t₁ : t₁.t₁ | 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 }
 { 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 la }
 { s : - .f' : m' .r' | d' .m : s : - } { s .t : r' : t | d' : - : }
 { 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 | la : - : }
Repeat pp

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 CHORISTER.

W. BALL.

J. MOSCHELES.

KEY B \flat .

{	: S ₁	d	: S ₁	d m : r t ₁	d	:
	1. Come	bro	there,	tune	the	lay.
	2. Now	we	with	Pri	mo	start.
	:		:			Come, We'll
						: S ₁

{	:	bro - thers, tune the	:	d	d	: r	
	take the Se - cond	lay,	For	all	who	m : d .l ₁	
	d .S ₁ : m ₁ .S ₁	part,	The	rest	will	can	must
			:	m ₁	: S ₁	try	their
						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,	jo	vial	sons	
	cho - ral	art.	you,	sirs.	mind what you're a -	
	r ₁ : f ₁	S ₁ :				

{	d	:	jo - vial sons of	:	.d	d	: m
	song! bout.	Ye Mind,	mind what you're a -	song! bout,	Keep	Here	at
	: S ₁		d .S ₁ : m ₁ .S ₁	d ₁ :	.m ₁	time	or
						: S ₁	:

{	s	: m	d	r	: d	r	m	d	:	.S ₁	S ₁ .S ₁ : m ₁ .S ₁	}
	plea else	-	sure's you'll	f ₁ :	-	sum all	- f ₁	mons be	throng.	Now	pray let all be	
	m ₁ :		m ₁				f ₁		m ₁	out	Now	
											m ₁ .m ₁ : d ₁ .m ₁	

{	S ₁ .S ₁ : m ₁ .S ₁	l ₁ : - .S ₁	l ₁ : -	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	:	S ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁
	praise the strain a -	gain and yet a -	gain.		Tra la la,
	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	S ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁
	la la la,	Tra la ra la	la la la,	Tra la la,
	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.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \ .l_1 \ :l_1 \\ \text{tra la la,} \\ f_1 \ .f_1 \ :f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \ :r \ .d, t_1 \ d \\ \text{Tra la la ra la.} \\ r_1 \ :f_1 \ .f_1, f_1 \ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :- \\ :- \\ :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s_1 \\ 3. So \\ : \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{far} \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \ .m \ :r \ .t_1 \\ \text{no thing} \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{wrong,} \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} So \\ :s_1 \\ d \ .s_1 \ :m \ .s_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} wrong, \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d \\ \text{For} \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{ev er} \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \ :d \ .l_1 \\ \text{live the} \\ s_1 \ :m_1 \ .d_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \\ \text{song!} \\ s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s_1 \\ \text{Let} \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{all the} \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \ .m \ :r \ .t_1 \ d \\ \text{bur then share,} \\ : \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} all the \\ d \ .s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} bur-then \\ :m_1 \ .s_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} share, \\ d_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s_1 \\ \text{And} \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \ .d \ :r \ .m \\ \text{praise de-} \\ f_1 \ :- \ .f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{ciare,} \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s_1 \\ \text{Bra-} \\ m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \ .s_1 \ :m_1 \ .s_1 \\ \text{vis-si-mo! what} \\ m_1 \ .m_1 \ :d_1 \ .m_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \\ \text{ha!} \\ f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s_1 \\ \text{A - ha!} \\ :m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \\ \text{ha!} \\ f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r \ .r \ :t_1 \ .r \\ \text{Sweet har-mo-ny! Brave} \\ :t_1 \ .t_1 \ :s_1 \ .t_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ \text{ha!} \\ d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .r \\ \text{A - ha!} \\ :t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m \\ \text{ha!} \\ d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .s \\ \text{Vic-} \\ :m \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \ .m \ :r \ .r \\ \text{have it yet a -} \\ m_1 \ .s_1 \ :f_1 \ .f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \\ \text{gain!} \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :- \\ :- \\ :- \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f \ .m \ :r \ .d \\ \text{to-ri-a a} \\ r \ .d \ :t_1 \ .l_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \ .t_1 \ :r \\ \text{Bra-vo all!} \\ r_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .d, t_1 \\ \text{my} \\ f_1, f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d, d, d, d \\ \text{merry, merry men!} \\ m_1, m_1, m_1, m_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s_1 \ .s_1 \ :s_1 \\ \text{This will do,} \\ m_1 \ .m_1 \ :m_1 \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l_1 \ .l_1 \ :l_1 \\ \text{this will do,} \\ f_1 \ .f_1 \ :f_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} .l_1 \\ \text{a -} \\ : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t_1 \ .t_1 \ :r \\ \text{gain and yet} \\ r_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d \ .d, t_1 \ d \\ \text{a - gain} \\ f_1, f_1 \end{array} \right.$

D.S.

THE SEA IS ENGLAND'S GLORY.

KEY Ab. Boldly.

STEPHEN GLOVER.

{	: .s ₁	m : - .re m : d	l : s	: m	d : - .r m : s	}
	1. The	sea is England's	glo - ry,	The	bounding waves her	
	2. The	sea is England's	splendour,	Her	wealth, the migh - ty	
	3. Thou	love - liest land of	beau - ty,	Where	dwells do - mes - tic	
{	: .s ₁	d : - .d d : d	f : m	: d	l ₁ : - .t ₁ d : d	}

{	r : -	: r .m	f : - .s m : - .f	m .r : d	- : d	}
	throne;	For	a - ges bright in	sto - ry,	The	
	main;	She	is the world's de -	fend - er,	The	
	worth;	Where	loy - al - ty and	du - ty,	En -	
{	t ₁ : -	: t ₁ .d	r : - .t ₁ d : - .l ₁	se ₁ : l ₁	- : l ₁	}

{	t ₁ : s ₁	l ₁ : m .r	s ₁ : -	: r .m	f : - .s m : - .f	}
	o - cean is her	own;	In	war	the first the	
	hum - ble to sus -	tain;	Her	gal - lant sons in		
	twine each heart and	hearth;	Thy	rock is free - dom's		
{	s ₁ : s ₁	fe ₁ : fe ₁	s ₁ : -	: t ₁ .d	r : - .t ₁ d : - .l ₁	}

{	r : l ₁	- : l ₁	t ₁ .t ₁ : -	d .t ₁ : d .m	r : -	- : m	}
	fear - less,	Her	standard	leads the	brave;	In	
	sto - ry,	Stand	bravest	of the	brave;	Oh!	
	pil - low,	The	rampart	of the	brave;	Oh!	
{	f ₁ : f ₁	- : f ₁	f ₁ .f ₁ : -	m ₁ .s ₁ : d .d	t ₁ : -	- : d	}

rall.

{	f : m	l : s	s : - .f m : m	s : f .m m : - .r	}
	peace she reigns so	peer - less,	The	Em - press of the	
	England's str'ngth and	glo - ry	Are	on the o - cean	
	long as rolls the	bil - low,	Shall	Eng - land rule the	
{	t ₁ : d	f : m	r .s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁ d : .ta ₁	l ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - .f ₁	}

{	d : -	- : s ₁	d : d d : s ₁ .d	m : -	- : m	}
	wave!	The	Empress of the	wave!	The	
	wave!	Are	on the o - cean	wave!	Are	
	wave!	Shall	Eng - land rule the	wave!	Shall	
{	m ₁ : -	- :	:	:	: s ₁	}

{	m : m	m : d .m	s : -	- : m	f : m l : s	}
	Em - press of the	wave!	In	peace she reigns so		
	on the o - cean	wave!	Oh!	England's str'ngth and		
	Eng - land rule the	wave!	Oh!	long as rolls the		
{	d : d	d : s ₁ .d	m : -	- : d	t ₁ : d f : m	}

{	s : - .f	m : - .m	s : f .m m : r .d	d : -	-	}
	peer - less,	The	Em - press of the	wave!		
	glo - ry	Are	on the o - cean	wave!		
	bil - low,	Shall	Eng - land rule the	wave!		
{	r .s ₁ : l ₁ .t ₁	d : - .d	t ₁ : l ₁ .s ₁ s ₁ : f ₁ .m ₁	m ₁ : -	-	}

lento.

IN THE SUMMER MORNING FAIR.

KEY B \flat . *Brightly.*

{	: s ₁ .s ₁ d .t ₁ : d .r m	: s ₁ .s ₁ ḍ .t ₁ : ḍ .r m	: - m	}
	1. In the sum-mer morn-ing fair,	In the balmy, breezy air,		
	: s ₁ .s ₁ m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: s ₁ .s ₁ m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: - d	

{	r	: - m		r .d	: t ₁ .l ₁		s ₁	: -		m ₁	: s ₁ .s ₁	}
	hast			en	to the	fields a	way.				Where the	
	t ₁	: - d		t ₁ .l ₁	: s ₁ .f ₁		m ₁	: -		d ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁	}

{	d .t ₁ : d .r m	: s ₁ .s ₁ d .t ₁ : d .r m	: - m,m	}
	ra - diant hill - tops glow.	And the	ris - ing sun, be - low,	Gaily
	m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: m ₁ .m ₁ m ₁ .r ₁ : m ₁ .f ₁ s ₁	: - d,d	

{	r	: - m		r .d	: t ₁ .l ₁		s ₁	: -		t ₁ .l ₁ s ₁	: -	}
	smiles			a	welcome to the	day.						
	t ₁	: - d		t ₁ .l ₁	: s ₁ .fe ₁		s ₁	: -		-	: f	}

{	d	: -		m	: - m		s	: -		m	: -	}
	Hall!			hall	the	morn				ing!		
	m ₁	: -		s ₁	: - d		m	: -		d	: -	}

{	r .,d : t ₁ .,d r	: m		d	: -		s ₁	: -	}
	Hall the morn so bright - ly			shln			ing!		
	t ₁ .,l ₁ : s ₁ .,m ₁ f ₁	: s ₁		m ₁	: -		m ₁	: -	}

{	d	: -		m	: - m		s	: -		m	: -	}
	Hall!			hall	the	morn				ing!		
	m ₁	: -		s ₁	: - d		m	: -		d	: -	}

{	r .,d : t ₁ .,d r	: m		d	: -		-	: -		-	: -	}
	Greet with joy the ear - ly			dawn!								
	t ₁ .,l ₁ : s ₁ .,m ₁ f ₁	: s ₁		m ₁	: -		-	: -		-	: -	}

Now the bees and blossoms wake,
Merry birds their nests forsake,
The sun to span the zenith strives;
All the throbbing life we see
Has a voice for you and me,

As we reach the hey-day of our lives.

Work in the noon-day;
Use the hours so brightly glowing;
Work in the noon-day!
Fill with work life's radiant hours.

But all nature, toiling, sings
Of the rest which toiling brings,
Till twilight shadows softly fall;
All the rovers seek their bow'rs,
And the birds, and bees, and flow'rs
Gladly answer ev'nings gentle call!
Welcome the ev'ning!
Sweet its quiet rest and gladness;
Welcome the ev'ning!
Blessed season of repose!

CROW CALCULATIONS.

KEY C. *Cunningly.*

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \ .s \ .l : s \ .m \\ 1.I \ can \ see \ with \\ m \ .m \ .f : m \ .d \end{array} \right\}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \ .d' \ .r' : m' \\ eye \ a \ slant. \\ m \ .s \ : d' \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} m' \ .r' : r' \ .d' \\ How \ the \ 'armer \\ s \ .f : f \ .m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} t \ .l : l \ .s \\ goes \ to \ plant. \\ r \ .f : f \ .m \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \ .s : s \ .s \\ He's \ a \ corn \ crop \\ s \ .s : f \ .f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \ .l \ .t \ .d' : r' \\ in \ his \ eye. \\ m \ .m : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \ .s : s \ .l \ .t \ .d' \\ While \ I'm \ wait-ing \\ f \ .f : m \ .f \ .r \ .m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r' \ .m' : d' \\ on \ the \ sly. \\ f \ .s : m \end{array} \right.$

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 Bb).

A. T. CRINGALL.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s \\ 1. \ Now \\ :m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d' \\ hol \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :s \ .s \ \ m \\ for \ the \ lake \\ :m \ .m \ \ d \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :l \\ where \\ :f \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ white \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :m \\ caps \\ :d \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d \\ break. \\ d \end{array} \right.$

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s \\ While \\ :m \end{array} \right\}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d' \\ swift \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :s \\ we \\ :m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \ m \\ glide \\ \ d \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :l \ .l \\ o'er \ the \\ :f \ .f \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} s \\ seeth \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :l \\ ing \\ :r \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} t \\ tide. \\ r \end{array} \right.$

REFRAIN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} :s \ .l \ .t \\ Then \\ :f \end{array} \right\}$	$\left \begin{array}{l} d' \\ yo! \\ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :s \\ heave, \\ :m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} \ d' \\ hol \\ \ m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :- \ .t \ .d' \\ and \ a- \\ :- \ .r \ .m \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r' \\ way \\ fe \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} :s \\ we \\ :s \end{array} \right.$	$\left \begin{array}{l} r' \\ go. \\ s \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--	--	---	---	--	--

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

CHRISTMAS SONG

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 ₁ : s ₁	}
{	r : l ₁ : r s ₁ : - : -		s ₁ : m : m m : -r : d		s ₁ : f : f f : -m r	}
	las - s'e and lad,		Here are no weary ones,		Here are no dreary ones.	}
	s ₁ : fe : fe s ₁ : - : -		s ₁ : d : d d : -t : l ₁		s ₁ : r : r r : -d : t 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 : - : -			}
{	s : l . s : f . m r : s : f		m : s ₁ : r d : - : -			
	Christ-mas has come and we		chil - dren are glad.			
	m : f . m : r . d t ₁ : t ₁ : l ₁		s ₁ : f ₁ : f ₁ m ₁ : - : -			

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, *tafa-tai*

KEY E.

{ d : r | m : f | afa: r f | m :- | s : l | t : d }
 { t, l, s : l f e | s :- | s : r | f m r : m | l : m | a 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 : a 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 : a f m | f : m }
 { r : m f e | s :- | s : m f s | l : s | d' :- t a | l :- }
 { s : l, t, d' | s : d' m' | r' :- r' | d' :- }

SONG OF THE FAIRIES.

KEY C.

{	d' . t , l : s d'	1. Come to the wood-y	:- .	s m' : m' r'	Night birds are	}
{	m . s , f : m m	d	:- .	m s : s f		}
{	r' . d' :- .	sing - ing,		d' . t , l : s d'	m :- .	}
{	f m :- .	f		Come, while the flow-er	bells	}
{	f : r f	Soft ly are		m . s , f : m m	d :- .	}
{	r : t r	r		ring - ing,	Come, in the moon - beam's	}
{	s :- .	flight,		r' . t , s : d' m'	r' :- .	}
{	m :- .	m		Come, while the spray is	white,	}
{	m . r' : d'	Fair - est		f f , f : m . d	s :- .	}
{	m . f : m	f		d' . t : l	s . s , s : s	}
		fair - est		fair . est	hast - on to - night!	}
				l . s : f	m f f : m	}

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{f} \underline{f} : d' \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{!} \\ \underline{s} \underline{f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} \underline{f} : l \\ \text{fair} \quad \text{!} \\ \underline{l} \underline{s} : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \underline{.l} \underline{.t} : d' \\ \text{hast-on to-night!} \\ m \underline{f} \underline{f} : m \end{array} \right.$
--	--	--

CHORUS.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \underline{m} \underline{f} : s \underline{.d'} \\ \text{Come in the moonbeam's} \\ m \underline{.d} \underline{.r} : m \underline{m} \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{light,} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' \underline{.t} \underline{.s} : d' \underline{m'} \\ \text{Come, while the spray is} \\ f \underline{f} \underline{f} : m \underline{s} \end{array} \right.$
--	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' : - \\ \text{white,} \\ s : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r'} \underline{.r'} : d' \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{!} \\ \underline{s} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} \underline{.t} : l \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{!} \\ \underline{l} \underline{.s} : f \end{array} \right.$
---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \underline{s} \underline{s} : s \\ \text{hast-on to-night,} \\ m \underline{f} \underline{f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{r'} \underline{.r'} : d' \\ \text{Fair} \quad \text{!} \\ \underline{s} \underline{.f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{d'} \underline{.t} : l \\ \text{fair} \quad \text{!} \\ \underline{l} \underline{.s} : f \end{array} \right.$
---	--	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \underline{.l} \underline{.t} : d' \\ \text{hast-on to-night,} \\ m \underline{f} \underline{f} : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s \underline{s} \underline{s} : l \\ \text{hast-on to-night} \\ m \underline{m} \underline{m} : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} \underline{l} \underline{.l} \underline{.l} : t \underline{s} \\ \text{hast-on to-night to} \\ \underline{f} \underline{f} \underline{f} : s \underline{s} \end{array} \right.$
--	--	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : - \\ \text{night,} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' \\ \text{to-night,} \\ s : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r' \\ \text{to} \\ f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : - \\ \text{night.} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$
---	--	---	---	--

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.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d m : s f : r l : s s : m r : l f : r m : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d s : m d : ta ta : l l : d' s : m r : s d : - \end{array} \right. \parallel$

KEY Eb.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : s s : f.s l : f s : - m' : m' m' : r.m' f' : r' m' : - \end{array} \right.$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s.l : ta ta : ls l : t d' : - lt : d' d' : t.l t : r' d' : - \end{array} \right. \parallel$

DOWN FROM THE SKIES.

KEY D. *Allegretto.*

{	S	: S .S	S	: l .S	f	: S f	M	: d	}
	1.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' .t	}
	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	sen-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	}
	L O		where do fairies hide their		heads			When		snow	lies on the
	: S ₁		M ₄ .,M ₄ : 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		frost has spoiled their mossy		beds			And	
	f ₁	: M ₄		: S ₁		M ₄ .,M ₄ : S ₁ .,S ₁ : d .,d		M	:-	:	d	

{	r .,M : f .,R : t ₁ .,R		d	:-	:	d' .l		l .,S : fe .,S : l .,f	}
	crya		talized their	rills?		Be		neath the moon they	
	t ₁ : l ₁ .,S ₁ : S ₁ .,f ₁		M ₄	:-	:	l .,f		f .,M : R	: R

{	f .,M : M	:	f .,R		r .,d : d .,R : M .,f		s	:-	:	d' .l	}
	can not trip		In		cir clos		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 sip,		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 ₄	:-	:	S ₁ .,l ₁		t ₁ : t ₁		: d .,t ₁	d	:-	:	t ₁ .,d			

{	f	: f	:	M .,f		s	:-	:	d' .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 sip		Till		green leaves		come a	gain.	
	r .,d : d		: t ₁		t ₁ .,l ₁ : S ₁ : f ₁ .,f ₁		M ₄	:-	

<p>1 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.</p>	<p>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.</p>
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CHORUS.

CHORUS.

THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.
OLD FOLKS AT HOME.

KEY E.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : m : r \\ \text{Way} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : m : r \\ \text{down upon the} \\ t_1, l_1 : s_1, t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d' \\ \text{Swa - nee} \\ d : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : d' : - \\ \text{River,} \\ f : f : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{Far,} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ \text{far a -} \\ d : d \end{array} \right.$
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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{way,} \\ t_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : 7 \\ - : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{There's where my heart is} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : m : r \\ \text{turn - ing} \\ t_1, l_1 : s_1, t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d' \\ \text{ev - or,} \\ d : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : d' : - \\ \text{3} \\ f : f : - \end{array} \right.$
--	---	---	--	---	--

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m : d r : r \\ \text{There's where the old folks} \\ m : d : d d : t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{stay.} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : 7 \\ - : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{All} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : m : r \\ \text{up and down the} \\ t_1, l_1 : s_1, t_1 \end{array} \right.$
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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d' \\ \text{whole cre -} \\ d : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : d' : - \\ \text{a - tion,} \\ f : f : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{Sad} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : d \\ \text{ly I} \\ d : d \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : - \\ \text{roam,} \\ t_1 : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$
--	--	---	--	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{Still} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : m : r \\ \text{longing for the} \\ t_1, l_1 : s_1, t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d' \\ \text{old} \\ d : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : d' : - \\ \text{plan - ta - tion} \\ f : f : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m : d r : r : r \\ \text{And for the old folks at} \\ m : d : d d : t_1, t_1 \end{array} \right.$
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CHORUS. p

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{home.} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} t : - \\ \text{All} \\ r : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' r' : s \\ \text{the world is} \\ m f : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{sad} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - l s : d' \\ \text{and drear - y,} \\ m : m \end{array} \right.$
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$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d' : l f : l \\ \text{Ev - 'ry - where I} \\ l : f f : f \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : - \\ \text{roam;} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m : - \\ \text{Oh,} \\ m : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r : d : m : r \\ \text{darkeys, how my} \\ r : d : m : r \end{array} \right.$
---	---	---	---	---

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : d' \\ \text{heart grows weary,} \\ d : m \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : d' : - \\ - : \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} s : m : d r : r : r \\ \text{Far from the old folks at} \\ m : d : d d : t_1, t_1 \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d : - \\ \text{home.} \\ d : - \end{array} \right.$	$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} - : \\ - : \end{array} \right.$
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All round the little farm I wander'd, When I was young, There many happy days I squander'd Many the songs I sung. When I was playing with my brother Happy was I; Oh! take me to my kind old mother, There let me live and die.	One little hut among the bushes, One that I love, Still sadly to my mem ry rushes, No matter where I rove. When shall I see the bees a-humming All round the comb? When shall I hear the banjo thrumming, Down in my good old home?
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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.t₁ | 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.-t a | 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.t₁ | l₁ :- | f :- | f :-m | r :d.t₁ | 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.	
{	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
	Hear her as she sings	her	mer	ry	lay.
	M ₁ .,M ₁ : M ₁ .,M ₁ M ₁	: M ₁ S ₁	: t ₁	d	: d d d
	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	:
	g:				
{	r r r : r - r f	: -	d d d : d - d m	:	:
	Tra la la la la,		Tra la la la la la,		
	S ₁ .S ₁ .S ₁ : S ₁ - S ₁ S ₁	: -	M ₁ M ₁ M ₁ : M ₁ - S ₁ d	:	:
{	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 ₁ M ₁ M ₁ : d	l ₁ .l ₁ .l ₁ : f ₁	M ₁ M ₁ M ₁ : S ₁ .S ₁ .S ₁ M ₁	:	-

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 SLUMBR'ING 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
{	d' : - : r'	m' : r' : d'	r' : - : s d' : - : m'	s' : m' : d' l : - .t : d'
	fear no dan - ger	nigh; The winds and	waves in gen - tle	
	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.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} r^1 : t : s \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \\ f : r : t_1 \\ \text{lul-la-by,} \end{array} \right.$	$:-$	$ d^1 : l : f$	$:-$	$ $	$:$	$:$	$ t : r^1$	$: f^1$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : d^1 \\ \text{with} \\ s : m \\ \text{with} \end{array} \right.$	$: l$	$ s$	$:-$	$: s$	$ m$	$:-$	$ $	$:$	$:$
									$\left. \right\}$

2 Is the wind tempestuous blowing,
 Still no dangers they desery;
 The guileless heart its boon bestowing,
 Soothes them with its lullaby.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

KEY C. *Lively.*

A. T. CRINGAN.

$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t \\ \text{I.O.} \\ d^1 : t \end{array} \right.$	$ l$	$: s$	$ f : m$	$ r : d$	$ d^1 : t$	$ l$	$: s$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} f : m \\ \text{air} \\ r : d \end{array} \right.$	$ r$	$: s$	$ s : s : f e : s$	$ l : s$	$ s : -$	$ d^1 : -$	$\left. \right\}$	
								$\text{they're steal-ing.}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 : d^1 : m^1 \\ \text{Merry, merry Christ-mas}$	$ r^1$	$: t$	$ d^1 : -$	$ -$	$ m : -$	$ m : f$	$ f : m$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} l : - : s \\ \text{now re-veal-ing,}$	$ f : m$	$ r : -$	$ m : f$	$ f : s$	$ t : -$	$ l : s$	$ s : d^1$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} d^1 : t : l : s \\ \text{Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas}$	$ d^1$	$: r^1$	$ m^1 : -$	$ -$	$ -$	$ -$	$:$	$\left. \right\}$
$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} m^1 : r^1 : d^1 : m^1 \\ \text{Mer-ry, mer-ry Christ-mas}$	$ r^1$	$: t$	$ d^1 : -$	$ -$	$ -$	$ -$	$:$	$\left. \right\}$

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.

THE NATIONAL FLAG. H. H. GODFREY.

KEY . . . f

{ : S ₁ .(S ₁) S ₁ 1. Un - furl { : S ₁ .(S ₁) S ₁	: M ₁ .,S ₁ d to the breeze, let the : M ₁ .,S ₁ d d	: S ₁ .,d M em - blem float free. : S ₁ .,d d d	: R .,d R : T ₁ .,L ₁ S ₁	}
{ : d .t ₁ l ₁ 'Tis the flag { : M ₁ .M ₁ f ₁	: l ₁ .d S ₁ with the beav - er in : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ M ₁	: d .r M splen - dour you see. : M ₁ .f ₁ S ₁ S ₁	: R .d R : f ₁ .l ₁ S ₁	}
{ : S ₁ M As high { : S ₁ S ₁	: R .R d o'er the hills : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ M ₁	: S ₁ .S ₁ f and o - ver the sea : M ₁ .M ₁ l ₁ l ₁	: M .,M R : t ₁ .,d t ₁	}
{ : S ₁ t ₁ It's borne { : S ₁ S ₁ <i>rall.</i>	: t ₁ .,d r by the hands : f ₁ .,M ₁ f ₁ f ₁	: d .,d t ₁ of the brave : l ₁ .,l ₁ S ₁ S ₁	: l ₁ .,l ₁ S ₁ and the free. : f ₁ .,f ₁ S ₁ S ₁	}
{ : S ₁ .S ₁ S As a sign { : S ₁ .f ₁ M ₁	: M .d l ₁ to the world : M ₁ .M ₁ f ₁ f ₁	: f .M r that u - ni - ted we'll be. : l ₁ .S ₁ f ₁ f ₁	: l ₁ .t ₁ d : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁	}
CHORUS. f				
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d 'Tis the flag { : S ₁ .,S ₁ d	: M .,r d I'll de - fend : S ₁ .,f ₁ M ₁ M ₁	: - .t ₁ l ₁ where - e'er : - .M ₁ f ₁ f ₁	: l ₁ .d S ₁ I may be. : f ₁ .f ₁ M ₁ M ₁	}
{ : .S ₁ d The flag { : .S ₁ d	: d .,d d I'll de - fend : l ₁ .,l ₁ l ₁ l ₁	: r M by land : f ₁ S ₁ S ₁	: r .d r or by sea; : S ₁ .l ₁ t ₁ t ₁	}
{ : S ₁ .,S ₁ d 'Tis the flag { : S ₁ .,S ₁ d <i>rall.</i>	: M .,r d of the North : S ₁ .,f ₁ M ₁ M ₁	: d .,t ₁ l ₁ .t ₁ and the sweet : M ₁ .,M ₁ f ₁ .S ₁ f ₁ .S ₁	: d .r M ma - ple tree, : l ₁ .t ₁ d d	}
{ : .M S The flag { : .d t ₁	: M .d l ₁ .f of my country : d .M ₁ f ₁ .l ₁ f ₁ .l ₁	: - .M r so dear : - .S ₁ f ₁ f ₁	: l ₁ .t ₁ d un - to me. : f ₁ .f ₁ M 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.)

LO, 'TIS NIGHT!

KEY C.

<p><i>p</i></p> <p>{ s : s 1. Lo, 'tis 2. How the 3. Calm - ly, m : f }</p>	<p>{ s :- .so night! o - - and soft - - cean m :- m ly, may sweet sleep de - }</p>	<p>{ l .l : s f earth is hushed in tell - eth of Thy f f : m r may sweet sleep de - }</p>
<p>{ f : m . si - lence, won - ders, scend - ing, r : d . }</p>	<p>{ g : so While yon Ev - er pro - In re - m : m }</p>	<p>{ l : m'r' moon leads claim - ing Thy pose these d : ll cres. }</p>
<p>{ r' .t : d' .l on her star - ry boundless power and wear - y eye - lids s .s : fe fe }</p>	<p>{ s : .s throng, Where might; We seal; May s : .s dim. }</p>	<p>{ t .d' : r' m' vast un - numbered hear Thy aw - ful peace - ful, hap - py s .s : s .s }</p>
<p>{ f' worlds thro' voice a - dreams be - s : .s cres. }</p>	<p>{ m' .r' : d' .r' boundless space are mid the jar - ring before my vi - sion s .s : s r f }</p>	<p>{ t : s .s roll - ing, And thun - ders, Thy ris - ing, The r : t, .t, dim. }</p>
<p>{ t .d' : r' m' o - cean's waves keep mys - tic voice per - pro - mised joys of r .d : s .s }</p>	<p>{ f' time With vades The heaven Un - p : .s s : s Lo, 'tis Ere I m : f }</p>	<p>{ m' .r' : d' r' slow and mea - sured har - mon - ies of to my eyes re - s f : m r s :- .so night! sleep, to m :- m cres. }</p>
<p>{ t : song. night. veal. r : }</p>	<p>{ s : s Lo, 'tis Ere I m : f }</p>	<p>{ s :- .so night! sleep, to m :- m cres. }</p>
<p>{ l .l : s f Thee, Lord, would I f .f : m .r }</p>	<p>{ f : m raise r : d }</p>	<p>{ d' : d' Songs of m : m }</p>
<p>{ d' :- .de' grate - - ful f :- m }</p>	<p>{ r' .m' : f' .t love and f .s : l .s , f m :- }</p>	<p>{ d' :- praise. m :- }</p>

JOHN BULL'S CHILDREN.

KEY C. *mf*

H. H. GODFREY.

{	:m f	s	:- .s	l	: d'	s	:-	-	}
	1. As you	wan	der	round	the	world,			
	2. We are	all	John's	chll	- dren	true,			

{	:m f	s .l	: s f	m	: d	r	:-	-	}
	Just you	keep the	Brit-ish	flag	in	sight,			
	We are	read-y	aye to	die	or	do;			

{	:m f	s .l	: s f	m	: d' .d'	t .d'	: t .l	s	}
	And if	trou-ble	should ap-pear	It will	soon be	jol-ly	clear		
	May our	spir-its	nev-er lag	As we	ral-ly	round the	flag		

{	: l .t	d'	: l	m	: fe	s	:-	-	}
	That John	Bull's	a	man	of	might;			
	Be our	num-bers	great	or	few;				

{	: s	l	:- .l	t	:- .t	d'	: d'	-	}
	For	John	guards well	his	chll	- dren,			
	Though	we	but guard	the	out	- posts,			

rall.

{	: s	l	:- .l	t	: d'	r'	:-	-	}
	And	though	he's slow	to	fight,				
	Far	from	the dear	old	home,				

tempo.

{	: d' .r'	m' .r'	: d' .t	d' .t	: l .s	l .s	: f m	f .r	}
	He's an	arm-y	and a	na-vy,	And where	e'er the	flag may	wave be	
	We in	thought	may hear	the drumming	Of John'	gal-lant	sol-diers	com-ing.	

rall.

{	:m f	s	: d'	m'	:- .r'	d'	:-	-	}
	Al-ways	stands	up	for	the	right.			
	While his	na-vy	rules	the	foam.				

(C) CHORUS.

{	: m' .r'	d' .t	: d' .t	d'	: s	t	:-	-	}
	You can	hear the	Brit-ish	bu-gles	blow,				

{	: r .m	f .m	: f .s	l	: t	s	:-	-	}
	You can	hear the	Brit-ish	drums	beat	so,			

{	: l .s	f .m	: r .m	f	: s	m	:-	d'	}
	You can	see the	Brit-ish	flag	un-	furled,		As	

{	:- .d'	t	: s	m	: fe	s	:-	-	}
	you	wan-der	round	the	world,				

cres.

{	: s .s	l	:- .l	t	:- .t	d'	:-	-	}
	And where	e'er	you	hear	that	sound,			

{ : & .t | i : - .l | t : d' | r' : - | - }
 { And where e'er that flag is found, }
 { : s | m' : - m' | r' : t | r' : d' | t }
 { There Jus tice, Peace, and La ber ty }
 { : l | s . m : s . d' | m' : r' . d' | d' : - | - }
 { In full ness all a 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 : t₁ : d | t₁ : - : r | t₁ : - : - | t₁ : - : - }
 { r : d : r | m : - : - | m : - : - | m : - : - | m : r : m | s : : f }
 { shrin'd in my breast, Home, home! to my heart cheer - ing }
 { t₁ : l₁ : t₁ | d : - : - | d : - : - | d : - : - | d : t₁ : d | t₁ : - : r }
 { r : d : r | s : f : r | d : - : - | : : | l : - : - | s : - : - }
 { Still in thy bo - som I'll rest, Home, home! }
 { t₁ : l₁ : s₁ | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ | d : - : - | : : | f : - : - | m : - : - }
 { f : - : - | m : - : | r : d : r | s : f : r | m : - : - | - : - : }
 { sweet home! Still in thy bo - som I'll rest. }
 { r : - : - | d : - : | t₁ : l₁ : s₁ | s₁ : l₁ : t₁ | 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. }
 { t₁ : l₁ : s₁ | s₁ : s₁ : f₁ | m₁ : - : - | - : - : }

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 Bb.

{ : s₁ | d : t : l₁ | s₁ : - f₁ : m₁ | l₁ : - . t₁ : d | s₁ : - }
 { : l₁ | s₁ : d : t₁ | l₁ : - . t₁ : d | s₁ : f₁ : s₁ : l₁ : t₁ | 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 : - }
	Tho' charms of oth - er climes in - vite My wand'ring footsteps there,
{	: s ₁ r : -m f : r m : -f s : m r : -d t ₁ : l ₁ s ₁ : - }
	Yet there is one, the peer of all, Be - neath bright heaven's dome;
{	: s ₁ s : -f m : r d : t ₁ l ₁ : l ₁ f : -m r : d t ₁ : - }
	Of thee I sing, O hap - py land, My own Ca - na - dian home.
{	: 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.

- 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 s : - - }
{	: s s : l ta : ta l : l s : mf s : l.t d' : r' d' : - !

THE MAPLE LEAF.

KEY B \flat .

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

<p>{</p> <p>1. In</p> <p>2. On</p> <p>3. God</p> <p>4. On</p>	<p>days of yore the</p> <p>ma-ny hard-fought</p> <p>bless our loved Can-</p> <p>Mer-ry Eng-land's</p>	<p> m : - . d l₁ : d s₁ : -</p> <p>he - ro Wolfe,</p> <p>bat - tle - fields,</p> <p>a - dian home,</p> <p>far - famed land,</p>	<p> t₁ : - . d r : d</p> <p>Bri - tain's glo-ry</p> <p>Our brave fathers</p> <p>Our Do-min-ion's</p> <p>May kind heav-en</p>
---	---	--	--

<p>{</p> <p>did main-tain, And</p> <p>side by side, For</p> <p>vast do-main; May</p> <p>sweet-ly smile; God</p>	<p> t₁ : l s₁ : - . f₁ m₁ : s₁ d : d m : d l₁ : t₁.d</p> <p>plant-ed firm Bri-</p> <p>free-dom, homes, and</p> <p>plen-ty ev - er</p> <p>bless old Scot-land</p>	<p> tan - nia's flag, On</p> <p>lov'd ones dear, Firmly</p> <p>be our lot, And</p> <p>ev - er - more, And</p>
---	--	--

<p>{</p> <p>Can-a-da's fair do-</p> <p>stood, and no - bly</p> <p>peace hold an end-less</p> <p>Ire-land's Em' - rald</p>	<p> r . f : d t₁ : l₁.s₁ s₁ : - : s₁ l₁ : s₁ d : - . s₁</p> <p>main,</p> <p>died;</p> <p>reign;</p> <p>Isle!</p>	<p> Here may it wave, our</p> <p>And those dear rights which</p> <p>Our U - nion bound by</p> <p>Then swell the song both</p>
---	---	--

<p>{</p> <p>boast, our pride, And</p> <p>they main-tained, We</p> <p>ties of love, That</p> <p>loud and long, 'Till</p>	<p> l₁ : d s₁ : - . s₁ l₁ : l₁ f : - . m m . r : - : s₁</p> <p>joined in love to-</p> <p>swear to yield them</p> <p>dis - cord can - not</p> <p>rocks and for - ests</p>	<p> gether, With</p> <p>never! We'll</p> <p>sever, And</p> <p>quiver; God</p>
---	---	--

<p>{</p> <p>Li - ly, This - tle,</p> <p>ral - ly round the</p> <p>flour-ish green o'er</p> <p>save our King, and</p>	<p> s : m d : t₁ l₁ : d s₁ : - . s₁ l₁ : f m : - . r</p> <p>Sham-rock, Rose, The</p> <p>U - nion Jack, The</p> <p>Free-dom's home The</p> <p>hea-ven bless The</p>	<p> Ma - ple Leaf for-</p> <p>Ma - ple Leaf for-</p> <p>Ma - ple Leaf for-</p> <p>Ma - ple Leaf for-</p>
--	--	---

CHORUS.

<p>{</p> <p>ever.</p> <p>ever.</p> <p>ever.</p>	<p> r . d : - : s₁ m₁ : s₁ d : - . s₁ l₁ : d s₁ : - . s₁</p> <p>The Ma - ple Leaf our</p> <p>: m₁ d₁ : m₁ m₁ : - . m₁ f₁ : m₁ s₁ : - . s₁</p>	<p> em - blem dear, The</p>
---	--	------------------------------

<p>{</p> <p>Ma - ple Leaf for-</p> <p>m₁ : m₁ s₁ : - . d</p>	<p> f : - . m m . r : - : s₁ s : m d : t₁</p> <p>ever. God save our King, and</p> <p> d . t₁ : - : s₁ s₁ : d l₁ : s₁</p>	<p> </p>
---	---	----------

<p>{</p> <p>heav-en bless The</p> <p>f₁ : m₁ s₁ : - . s₁ f₁ : l₁ s₁ : - . f₁ f₁ . m₁ : - </p>	<p> l₁ : d s₁ : - . s₁ l₁ : f m : - . r r . d : - </p> <p>Ma - ple Leaf for- ever.</p>	<p> </p>
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RULE BRITANNIA.

KEY B \flat .

{	:	.s ₁		d	:	d		<u>d, r, m, f: s</u>	d		r	:	<u>r, m, f</u>		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				

{	<u>d, r, d, r, m, f, m, f</u>		s	r	:	m	r		F.t.	<u>f . s, l : s</u>	.	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				

{	<u>m . d</u>	:	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		<u>m, r, m, f: s</u>	f		m	:	r		d	:	.	}
	guard	-	ian		an	-	gels	sang	this	strain:					
	dread	and		en	-	vy	of	guard	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		<u>m, r, m, f: s</u>	f		m	:	r		d	:	-	.	}
	Bri	-	tons		nev	-	er	shall	be	slaves."						
	s ₁	:	t ₁		<u>d, t, d, r: m</u>	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		f	e	:	f	e		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	:	-	}					

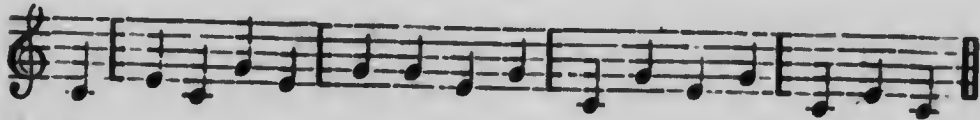
SIGHT-SINGING STUDIES.

These exercises should be sung to the Tonic-Solfa syllables and then to the syllable *la*. The position of *Do* should be indicated by the teacher.

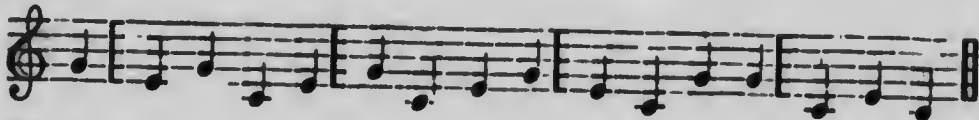
CHAPTER I.

THE TONIC CHORD.

Ex. 1.



Ex. 2.



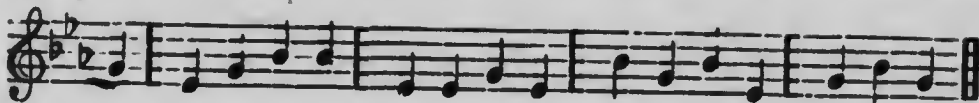
Ex. 3.



Ex. 4.



Ex. 5.



Ex. 6.



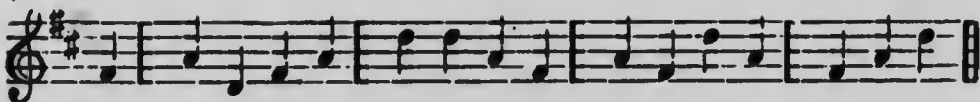
Ex. 7.



Ex. 8.



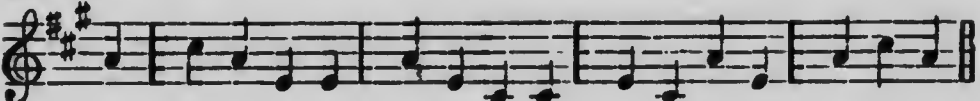
Ex. 9.



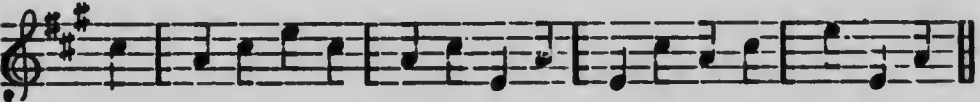
Ex. 10.



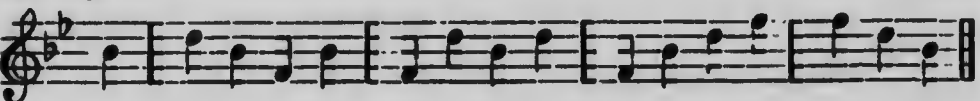
Ex. 11.



Ex. 12.



Ex. 13.



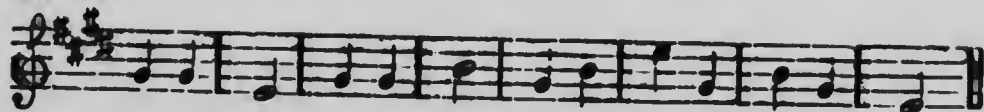
Ex. 14.

**TWO-PULSE MEASURE.***(Duple Time)*

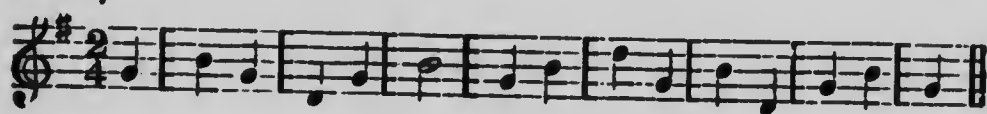
Ex. 15.



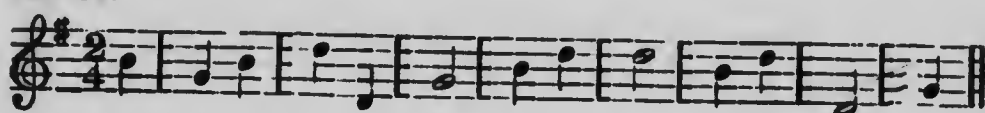
Ex. 16.



Ex. 17.



Ex. 18.

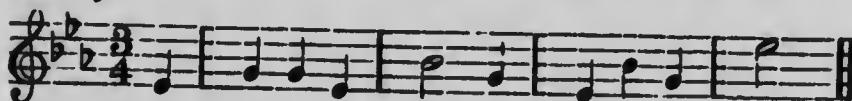


THREE-PULSE MEASURE.

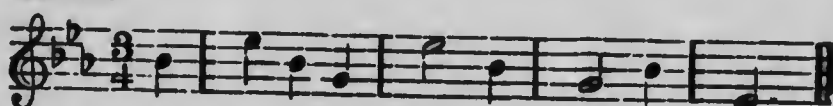
(Triple Time.)

The dot increases the length of a note by one-half.

Ex. 19.



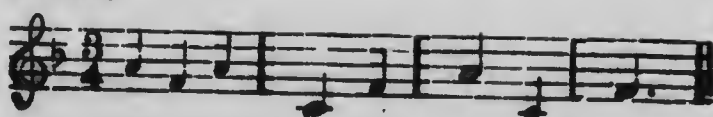
Ex. 20.



Ex. 21.



Ex. 22.



CHAPTER II.

THE TONIC AND DOMINANT CHORDS.

Doh Me Soh and Soh Te Ray.

FOUR-PULSE MEASURE.

(Quadruple Time.)

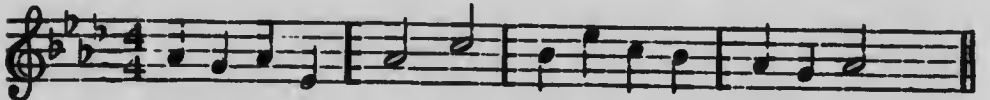
Ex. 23.



Ex. 24.



Ex. 25.



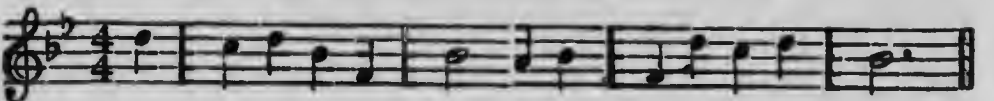
Ex. 26.



Ex. 27.



Ex. 28.



Ex. 29.

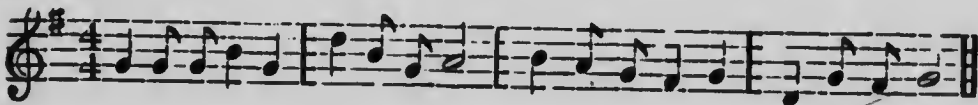


Ex. 30.

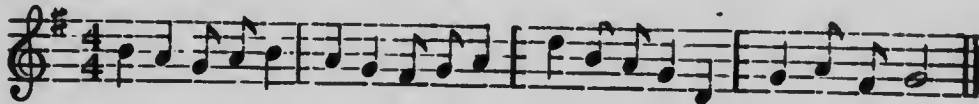


HALF-PULSES.

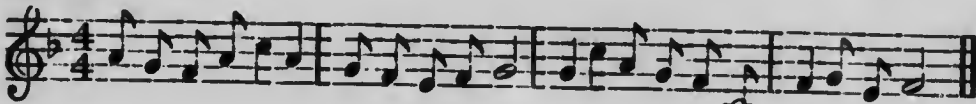
Ex. 31.



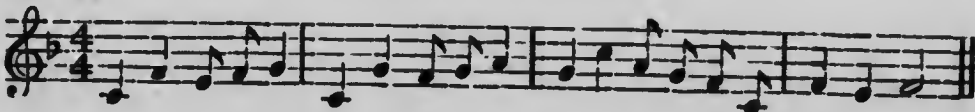
Ex. 32.



Ex. 33.



Ex. 34.

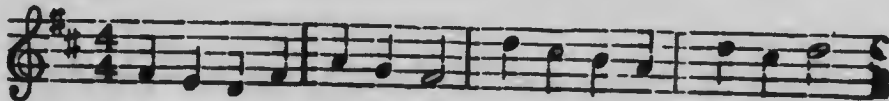


CHAPTER III.

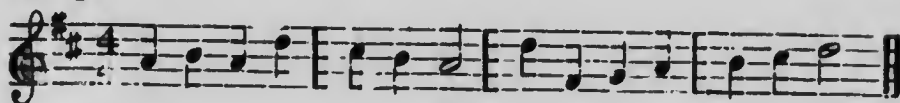
THE TONIC DOMINANT AND SUB-DOMINANT CHORDS.

Doh, Me, Soh; Soh, Te, Ray; Fah Lah, Doh.

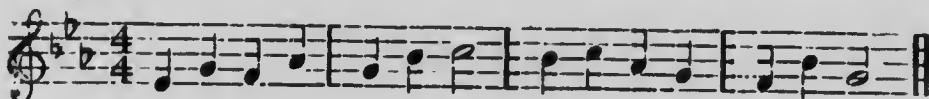
Ex. 35.



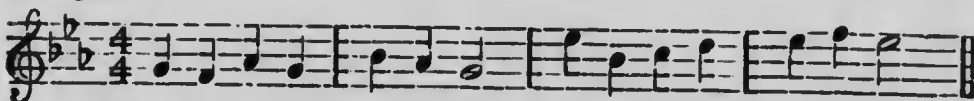
Ex. 36.



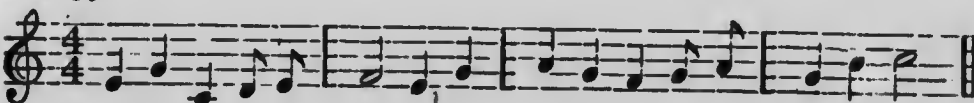
Ex. 37.



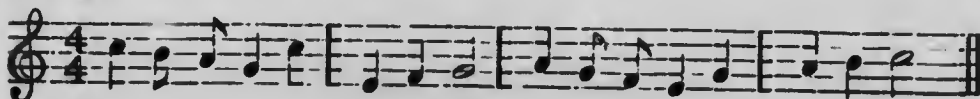
Ex. 38.



Ex. 39.

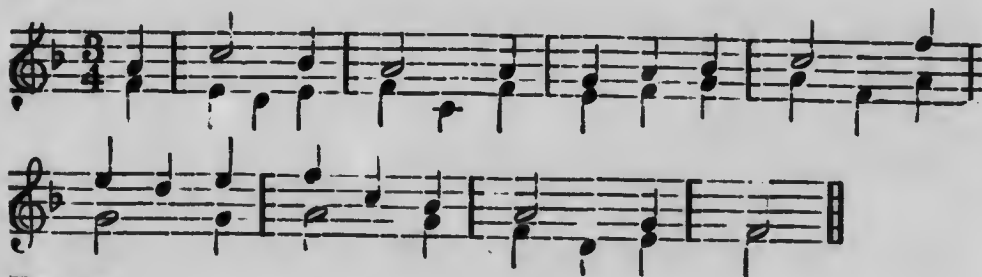


Ex. 40.



TWO-PART STUDIES.

Ex. 41.



Ex. 42.



THERE'S A PURPLE TINT.

E. C. POLLOCK.

high d is on the 1st line above

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,

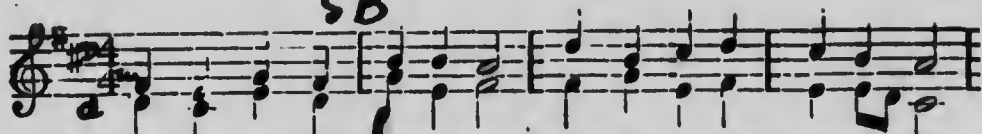
2. In the wrinkled brook no roses peep,
And the bees no longer stray;
And the butterflies have gone to sleep,
And the locust trills all day,
Sweet-summer's gone away, gone away.
3. O'er the browning fields the spider spins,
Where the lambs no longer play;
And the cricket now his chirp begins,
And the quail is whistling gay,
Sweet summer's gone away, gone away.

no sharp 0 - 2.

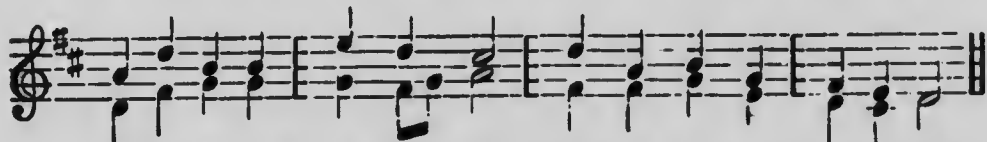
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THE EDUCATIONAL MUSIC COURSE.

FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE.



1. Faith! thou art our guiding light, Mid deep darkness of the night;



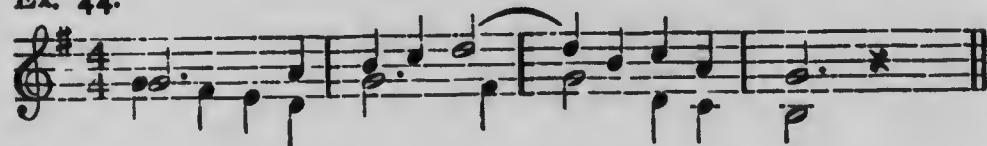
Let us keep thee e'er in sight, Burn-ing ev - er burn-ing bright

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 thror
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.

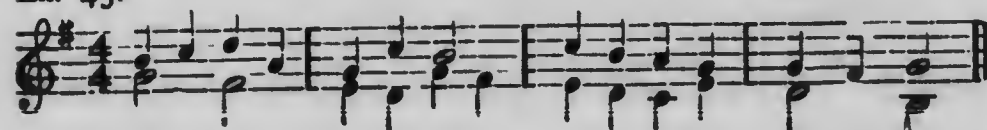
Ex. 43.



Ex. 44.




Ex. 45.



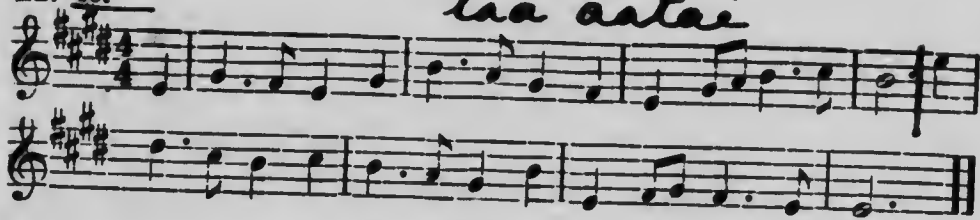
CHAPTER IV.

P 10-11

Ex. 46.

(Dotted notes) 

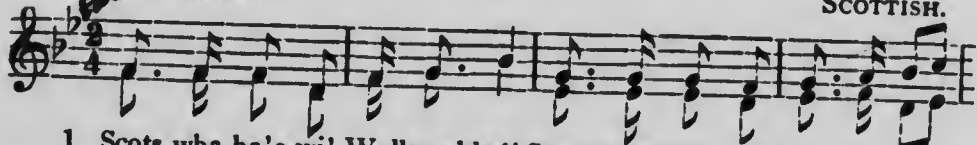
tra aatai



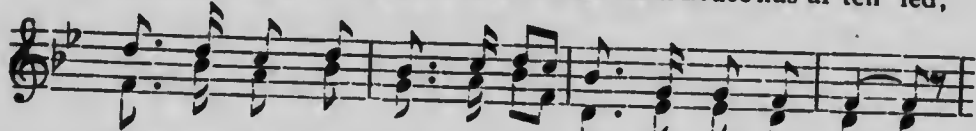
BURN *Maestoso.*

SCOTS WHA HA'E.

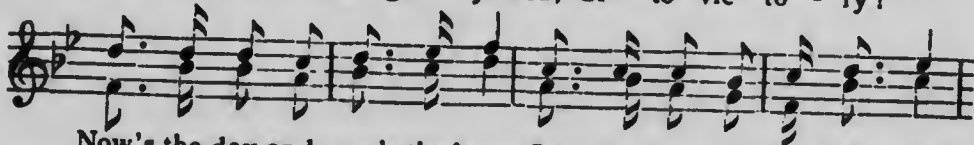
SCOTTISH.



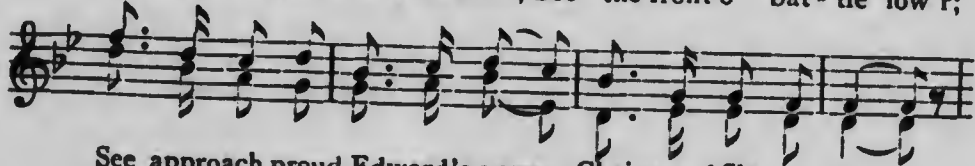
1. Scots wha ha'e wi' Wallace bled! Scots wham Bruce has af-ten led;



Welcome tae your go - ry bed, Or to vic - to - ry!



Now's the day and now's the hour; See the front o' bat-tle low'r;



See approach proud Edward's power, Chains and Sla-ver - y.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Wha will be a traitor knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn an' flee!
Wha for Scotland's king an' law
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Freeman stand, or freeman fa';
Let him follow me;</p> | <p>3. By oppression's woes and pains,
By our sons in servile chains,
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free!
Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every blow!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or dee!</p> |
|--|--|

ALL THRO' THE NIGHT.

MAYNARD.

WELSH MELOD.

The first system of musical notation is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

1. Fear not, child, if sad thy dreaming, All thro' the night,
 2. An - gels watching ev - er round thee, All thro' the night,

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first phrase.

Tho' o'er-cast, bright stars are gleaming, All thro' the night.
 In thy slumbers close surround thee, All thro' the night

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It is marked with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

Joy will come to thee at morning, Life, with sunny hope a-dorn-ing,
 They should of all fears disarm thee, No forebodings should alarm thee,

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a fermata over the final note of the first phrase and is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Tho' sad dreams may give dark warning, All thro' the night.
 They will let no per - il harm thee, All thro' the night.

Ex. 47.

Exercise 47 consists of two staves of musical notation. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff is in the same key and time, featuring a bass clef and a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

Ex. 48.

Exercise 48 consists of two staves of musical notation. The first staff is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time, featuring a treble clef and a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff is in the same key and time, featuring a bass clef and a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

Ex. 49.

Musical notation for Exercise 49, consisting of two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

SIX-PULSE MEASURE.

Ex. 50.

Musical notation for Exercise 50, consisting of two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

Ex. 51.

Musical notation for Exercise 51, consisting of two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

Ex. 52.

Musical notation for Exercise 52, consisting of two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

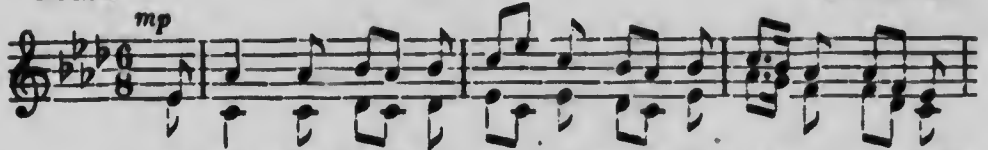
Ex. 53.

Musical notation for Exercise 53, consisting of two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes. The second staff contains a bass line of eighth and quarter notes.

YE BANKS AND BRAES.

BURNS.

SCOTTISH.



1. Ye banks and braes o' bon-nie Doon, How can ye bloom sae
2. Aft ha'e I roved by bon-nie Doon, To see the rose and



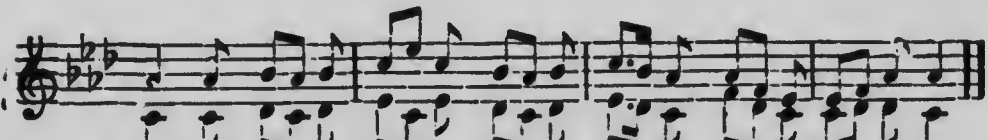
fresh and fair, How can ye chaunt, ye lit-tle birds, Anc'
woodbine twine; And il-ka bird sang o' its love, And



I sae wea-ry, fu' o' care? Thou'lt break my heart, thou
fond-ly sae did I o' mine. Wi' lichtsome heart I



warbling bird, That wan-tons thro' the flow-ry thorn, Thou
pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet up-on its thorn-y tree; But



mind'st me o' de-part-ed joys, De-part-ed nev-er to return.
my fause lov-er stole my rose, And, ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

SONG OF THE REAPERS.

OLD ENGLISH

mf

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

mf

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.

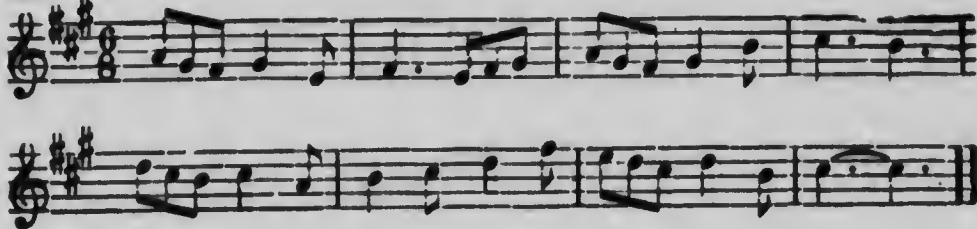
cres

Tra la la la la, Tra la la la la, The bu - sy harv-est time.

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.

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.

Ex. 54.

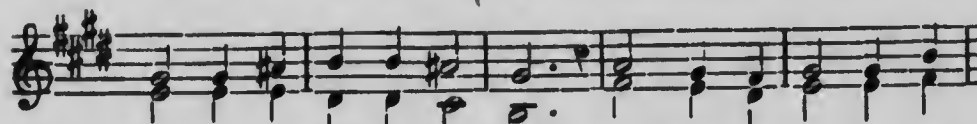


RUSSIAN HYMN.

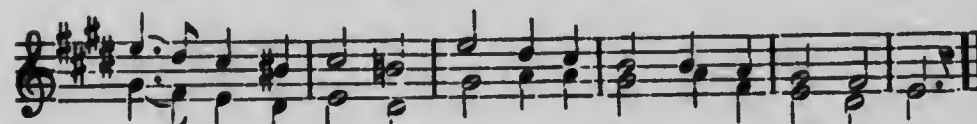
ALEXIS LWOFF.



1. God, the All-ter - ri-ble! King, who or-dain-est, Thunder Thy



clar-ion and lightning Thy sword, Show forth Thy pit - y on



high where Thou reignest; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.

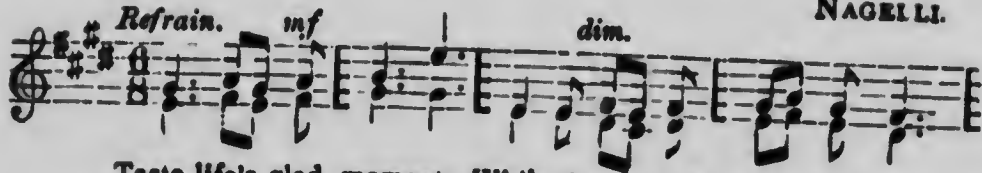
2. God the Omnipotent! Mighty
Avenger,
Watching invisible, judging un-
heard,
Save us in mercy, oh save us from
danger:
Give to us peace in our time, O
Lord.

3. God the All-merciful! Earth hath
forsaken
Thy ways all holy, and slighted
Thy word;
Let not Thy wrath in its terror
awaken:
Give to us pardon and peace, O
Lord.

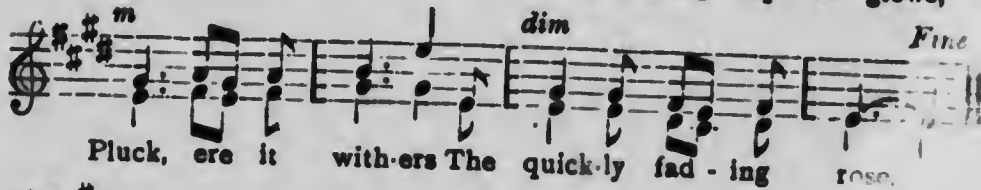
4. So will Thy children, with thankful devotion,
Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword.
Shouting in chorus from ocean to ocean,
Peace to the nations and praise to the Lord.

TASTE LIFE'S GLAD MOMENTS.

NAGELLI.



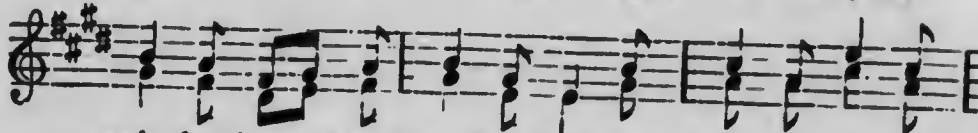
Taste life's glad moments While the wasting tap - er glows,



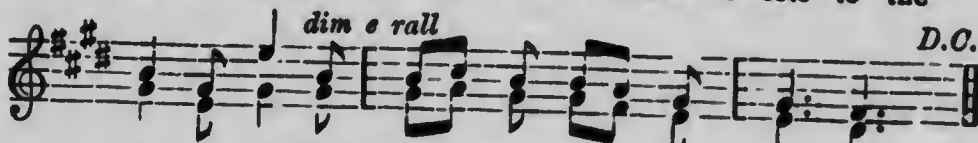
Pluck, ere it with-ers The quick-ly fad - ing rose.



1. Man blind-ly fol - lows grief and care; He



seeks for thorns and finds his share, While vio - lets to the

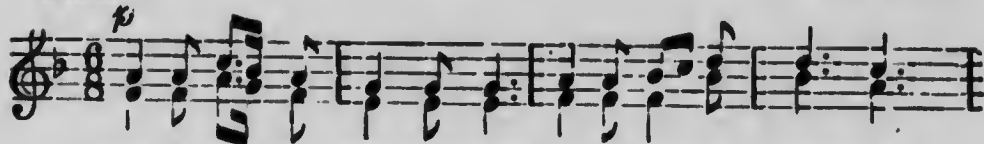


pass - ing air Un - heed - ed shed their blos - som.

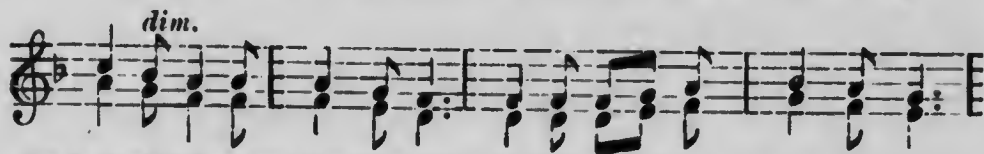
2. When tim'rous nature veils her form,
And rolling thunder spreads alarm,
Then Oh, how sweet when lulled the storm,
The sun shines forth at even.
3. And when life's path grows dark and straight,
And pressing ills on ills await,
Then friendship, sorrow to abate,
The helping hand will offer.
4. She dries 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.

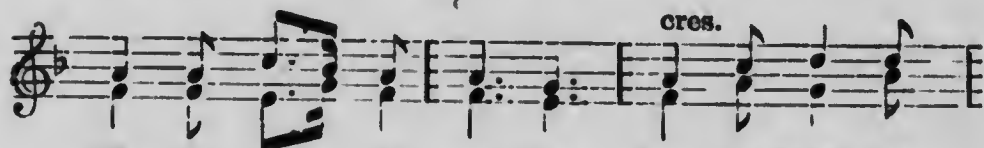
WERNER.

Andante.

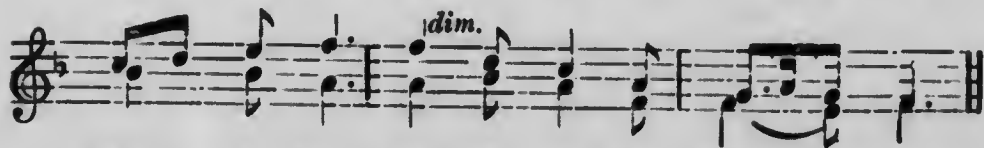
1. Once I saw a sweet-briar rose, All so fresh-ly bloom-ing



Bathed with dew and blushing fair; Gently waved by balm - y air,



All the air per - fum - ing, Gent - ly waved by



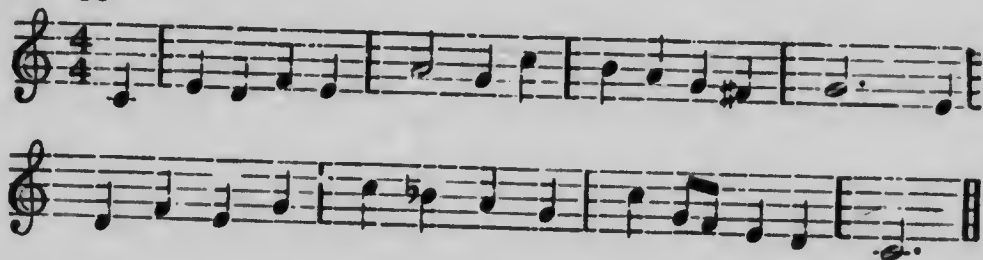
balm - y air. All the air per - fum - ing.

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,
Lie 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.

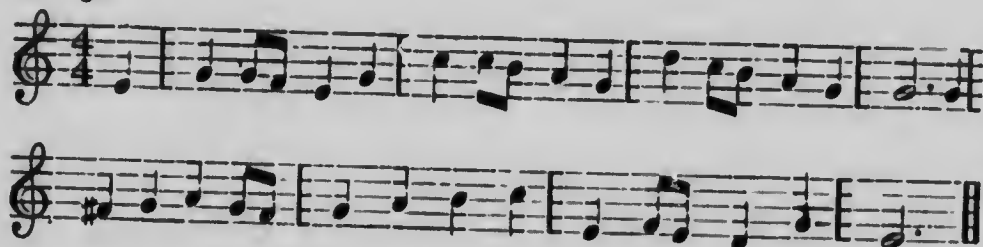
CHAPTER VI.

SHARP FOURTH FE; FLAT SEVENTH TA.

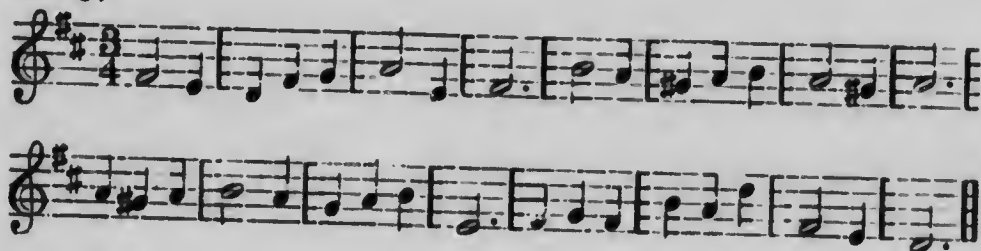
Ex. 55.



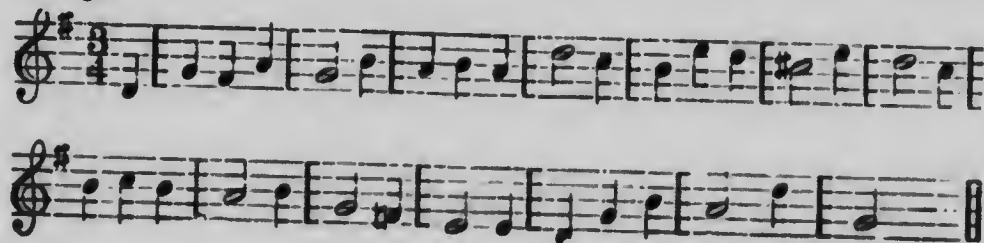
Ex. 56.



Ex. 57.



Ex. 58.



Ex. 59.

Three staves of musical notation for Exercise 59. The first staff contains a melody in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The second and third staves provide harmonic accompaniment.

Ex. 60.

Two staves of musical notation for Exercise 60. The first staff contains a melody in 2/2 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The second staff provides harmonic accompaniment.

SLUMBER DEAREST.

Two systems of musical notation for the song "Slumber Dearest". The first system includes the first two lines of lyrics and dynamic markings *mp* and *dim*. The second system includes the next two lines of lyrics and a *cres.* marking.

mp *dim*

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

cres.

now, And the star - ry pinions 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
Spark-les o'er the crystal

keep;
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.

dim. *rall*

dream - ing.
wak - en.

Ex. 61.

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. 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 *crec.* *mf* *Chorus*

stand on guard for thee.
True North strong and free!
True North strong and free. O Can - a -

crec.

da! O Can - a - da! O Can - a - da we stand on

f

guard for thee. O Can - a - da we stand on

1st and 2nd times. *3rd time*

guard for thee, guard for thee.

THE BELLS OF ABERDOVEY.

WELSH MELODY.

mf

1. By the banks of yonder stream, Oft I sit me down and dream;
2. Where the lark is soaring high, In the blue and sun - ny sky,

p *mf*

Greeting fair they give to me, Sweet bells of A - ber - do - vey.
Sil - ver tones go forth so free Of the bells of A - ber - do - vey.

f *rall.* *p* *altempo.*

One, two, three, four, now they chime, They sound so clear at evening time, Sweet
One, two, three, four, now they chime, They sound so clear at evening time, Sweet

p

bells of A - ber - do - vey. When the birds are singing loud, And
bells of A - ber - do - vey. When a - far my foot-steps stray, In

p *mf*

lit - tle lambs are bleating, In the elms, a nois - y crowd, The
distant lands may wander, Mem-'ry will re-call each day, On

caw-ing rooks are meeting, And the first white but-ter-fly
youthful scenes will ponder; Sweet the time I used to hear,

In the sun-set danc-es by, O - ver all the notes sound high Of the
O'er the valley, loud and clear, Welcome notes they were to me, Sweet

rall.

bells of A - ber - do - vey.
bells of A - ber - do - vey.

English words from Murdoch's School Songs.

Ex. 66.

Musical notation for Exercise 66, consisting of four staves of music in G major and 4/4 time.

memorise JUST FOR TO-DAY.

Musical notation for the first part of the 'JUST FOR TO-DAY' section, marked *mp* and *mf*.

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;

Musical notation for the second part of the 'JUST FOR TO-DAY' section.

Musical notation for the third part of the 'JUST FOR TO-DAY' section, marked *cres.*, *dim.*, and *p*.

Keep me, my God from stain of sin,	Just	for to - day.
Let me be kind in word and deed,	ust	for to - day.
Set thou a seal up - on my lips,	ust	for to - day.
But keep me, guide me, hold me, Lord.	ust	for to - day.

Musical notation for the final part of the 'JUST FOR TO-DAY' section.

Ex. 67.

Musical notation for Example 67, consisting of four staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The first two staves are a pair, and the last two are another pair. The music features quarter notes, eighth notes, and a final quarter rest on the fourth staff.

CHAPTER VII.

QUARTER PULSE DIVISIONS.

Ex. 68.

Musical notation for Example 68, a single staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The music features quarter notes and eighth notes with beams, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 69.

Musical notation for Example 69, a single staff in 2/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The music features quarter notes and eighth notes with beams, ending with a double bar line.

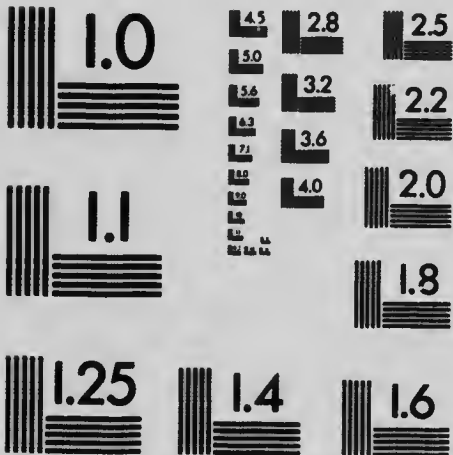
Ex. 70.

Musical notation for Example 70, consisting of two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The first staff has quarter notes and eighth notes with beams. The second staff has quarter notes and eighth notes with beams, ending with a double bar line.



MICROCOPY RESOLUTION TEST CHART

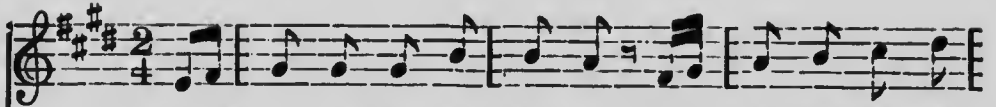
(ANSI and ISO TEST CHART No. 2)



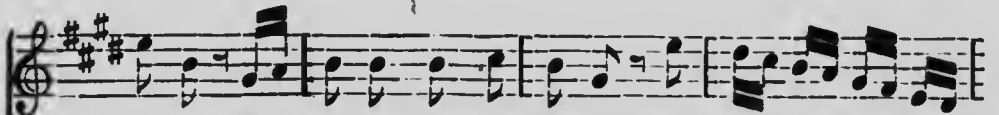
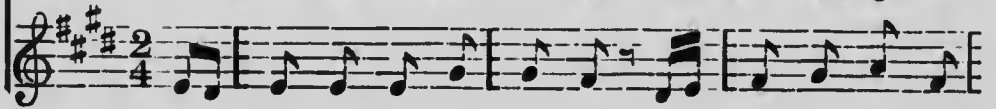
APPLIED IMAGE Inc

1653 East Main Street
Rochester, New York 14609 USA
(716) 482 - 0300 - Phone
(716) 288 - 5989 - Fax

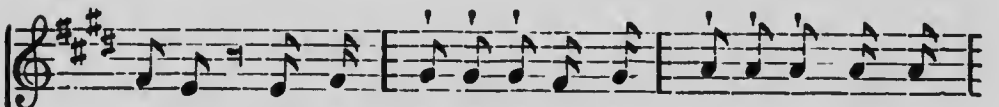
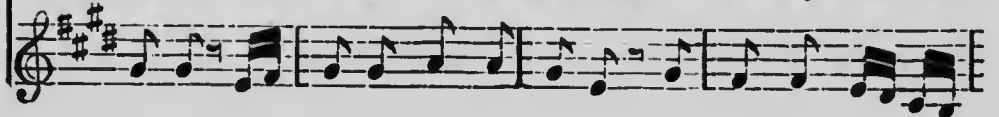
COME, LET US BE MERRY.



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

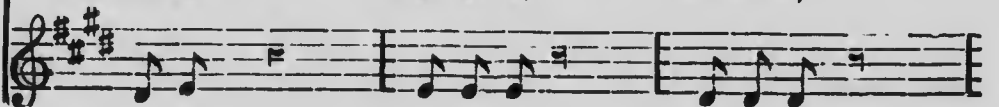


fol-ly; All care and trouble bury, And while we live be
 sor-row; If we must wear long faces, Let's keep them for to -
 stronger; For thus all care o'er-pow'ring, We'll sure-ly live the



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

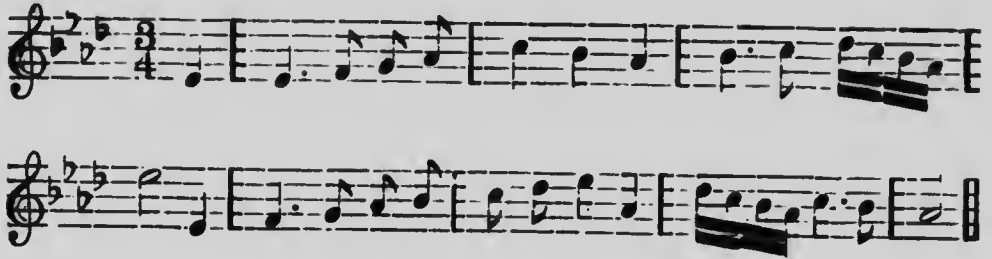
mer - ry, Let's be jol - ly as we go; All be

hap - py, all be mer - ry, Brothers all, both friend and foe.

Ex. 71.

Ex. 72.

Ex. 73.



Ex. 74.



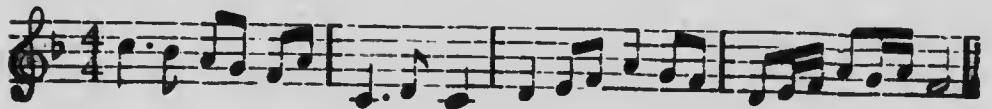
Ex. 75.



Ex. 76.



Ex. 77.



Ex. 78.

Exercise 78 consists of two staves of music in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The second staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E-flat5, F5, and G5, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 79.

Exercise 79 consists of two staves of music in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The second staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E-flat5, F5, and G5, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 80.

Exercise 80 consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The second staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, F-sharp5, and G5, ending with a double bar line.

Ex. 81.

Exercise 81 consists of two staves of music in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The second staff continues the melody with quarter notes D5, E5, F-sharp5, and G5, ending with a double bar line.

MEN OF HARLECH.

*Bol.ly. mf**mp*

WELSH.

1. Lo! the gladsome day is breaking, Beau-ty from her
2. Fare ye well, dear na - tive mountains, Val-leys green and

slum-bers wak-ing; Forth to bat-tle, men of Har-lech!
flow-ing fountains; Where the tide of war is rag-ing,

Onward to the fray. Penn-ons gay are streaming,
Thither lies our way. On! a-way with langour,

Falchions brightly gleaming; Rush we like a might-y torrent,
On! thro' din and clangor, 'Neath the valiant Gwynedd's banner,

Ne'er of dan - ger dreaming; On where clouds of
 Brav - ing {foe-men's ang - er, Where the dead - ly

sil - ver lin - ing Show the sun of free - dom shin - ing,
 weapons rat - tle, Where the horsemen rush to bat - tle,

Forth to bat - tle, men of Harlech, Onward to the fray.
 There must be the men of Harlech, Foremost in the fray.

Ex. 82.

Ex. 83.

Ex. 84.

Musical notation for Exercise 84, consisting of four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The first two staves are joined by a brace on the left. The first staff contains a melodic line starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and a half note C5. The second staff contains a melodic line starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and a half note C5. The third and fourth staves contain chords and single notes, including a sharp sign on the third staff.

Ex 85.

Musical notation for Exercise 85, consisting of four staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 3/4. The first two staves are joined by a brace on the left. The first staff contains a melodic line starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and a half note C5. The second staff contains a melodic line starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and a half note C5. The third and fourth staves contain chords and single notes.

TRIPLETS.

Ex. 86.

Example 86 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and another triplet of eighth notes in the second measure. The second staff continues the melody with a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure.

Ex. 87.

Example 87 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody features a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure. The second staff continues the melody with a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure.

Ex. 88.

Example 88 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody features a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure. The second staff continues the melody with a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure.

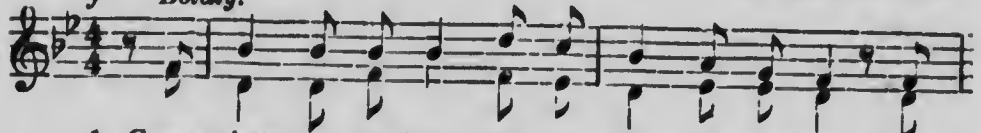
Ex. 89.

Example 89 consists of two staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody features a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure. The second staff continues the melody with a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the first measure, followed by a quarter note, a half note, and a quarter note in the second measure.

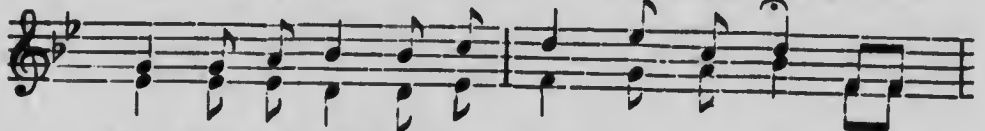
HEARTS OF OAK.

DAVID GARRICK.
f Boldly.

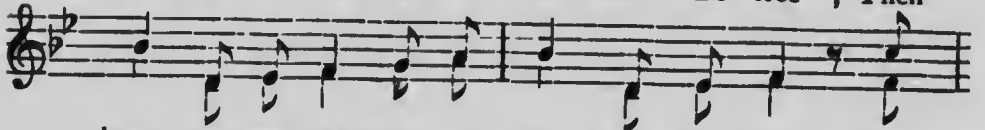
DR. BOYCE, 1759.



1. Come, cheer up my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To
2. We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay, They
3. Bri - tan - nia tri-um-phant, her ships sweep the sea; Her



add something new to this won - der - ful year; To
nev - er see us but they wish us a - way; If they
stand - ard is Jus - tice, her watchword "Be free"; Then

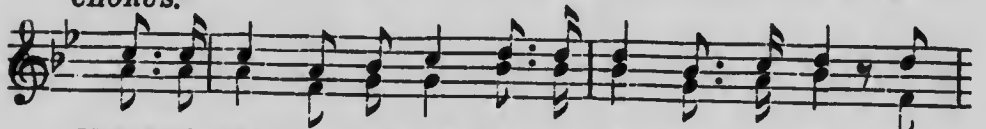


hon - our we call you, as free - men, not slaves, For
run, why we fol - low and run them a - shore, For
cheer up my lads, with one heart let us sing, Our

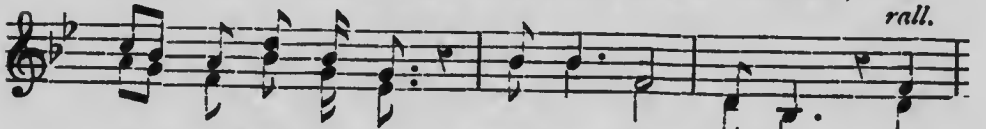


who are so free as the sons of the waves?
if they won't fight us we can - not do more.
sol - diers, our sail - ors, our states-men, our King.

CHORUS.



Hearts of oak are our ships, Hearts of oak are our men; We



al - ways are read - y, stead - y, boys, stead - y. We'll



fight and we'll con - quer a - gain and a - gain.

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

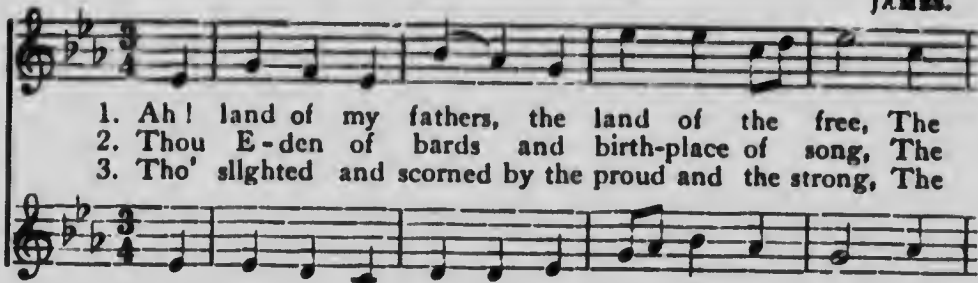
An - gels fair from Heav - en come, And till day is break - ing,
 Guard their beds with outspread wings, Harm can ne'er be - tide them;

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.

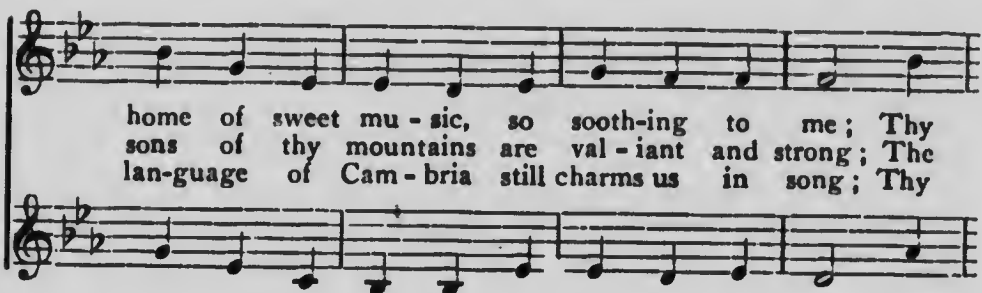
Stars and an - gels watch do keep. While the wea - ry chil - dren sleep.
 Stars and an - gels watch do keep, While the wea - ry chil - dren sleep.

LAND OF MY FATHERS.

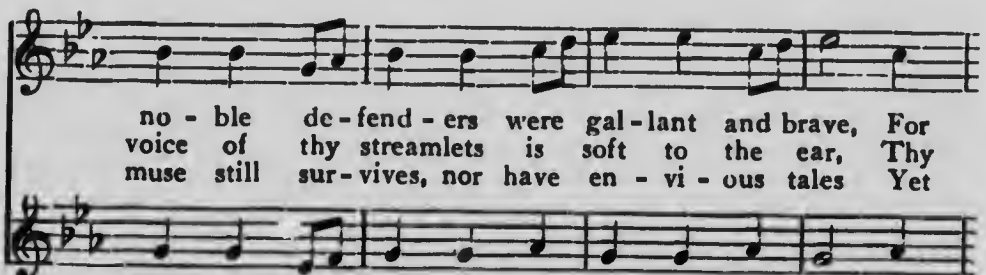
JAMES.



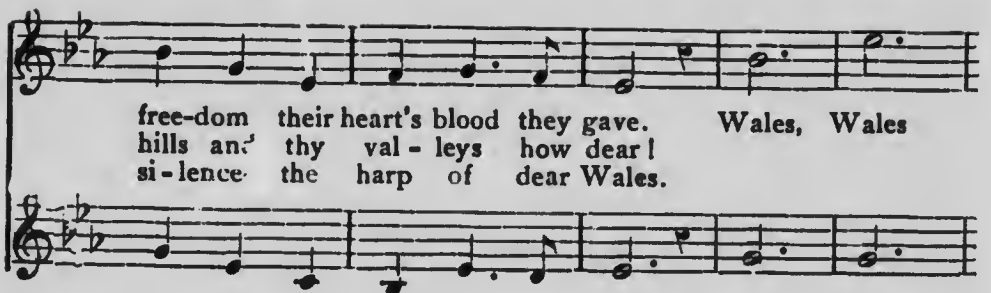
1. Ah! land of my fathers, the land of the free, The
 2. Thou E-den of bards and birth-place of song, The
 3. Tho' sllghted and scorned by the proud and the strong, The



home of sweet mu - sic, so sooth-ing to me ; Thy
 sons of thy mountains are val - iant and strong ; The
 lan-guage of Cam - bria still charms us in song ; Thy



no - ble de - fend - ers were gal - lant and brave, For
 voice of thy streamlets is soft to the ear, Thy
 muse still sur - vives, nor have en - vi - ous tales Yet



free-dom their heart's blood they gave. Wales, Wales
 hills an' thy val - leys how dear !
 si - lence the harp of dear Wales.

MES.
The
The
The

home, sweet home is Wales! Till death be passed my

love shall last, My long-ing, my yearning for Wales.

hy
The
hy

Ex. 90.

or
hy
et

Ex. 91.

Ex. 92.

WE ARE PART OF BRITAIN.

ELIZA WILLS.

mf

A. T. CRINGAN.

1. O dear-est is-land, far away Across the o-cean wide, Our
 2. May choicest gifts from heaven above Up-on our king be showered, And
 3. Then sing this song of fe - al.-ty From east to western coast, This,

rall. *a tempo*

hearts are true to thee always, What-ev - er may betide. All
 with an Empire's loy - al love, May he for aye be dowered. We
 this our pride shall ev - er be, Our triumph and our boast, That

cres

o'er thy world-wide Empire vast, Thy children proudly sing, Our
 love our own dear na - tive land, Home of the brave and free, But
 o'er us waves the grand old flag, The emblem of the true, The

maestoso *rit* *ff*

flag's the flag of Britain, And our song "God Save the King."
 we are part of Britain, The Rul - er of the sea.
 champion of the helpless, The brave red, white and blue.

REFRAIN *mf*

Yes, we are part of Britain, Right loy - al - ly we sing, Our
 flag's the flag of Britain, And our song "God Save the King."

cres. *rit* *ff*

MEMORIAL DAY.

L. B. MARSHALL.

With expression

1. Not cost - ly domes, nor marble tow'rs, Shall mark where
 2. They rest in many a shaded vale, By, and be-
 3. They mer - it all our hearts can give, Our prais - es
 4. Blest be the land for which they fought, The land where

friendship comes to weep ; Let clust'ring vines and fragrant
 neath the sounding sea ; The for - est winds their requiem
 and our love they claim ; Long shall their precious names sur-
 Freedom's banners wave ; The land by blood and trea - sure

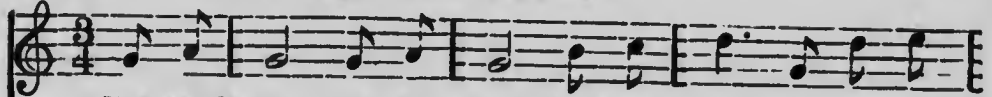
Molto rit

flow'rs Tell where the na - tion's he - roes sleep.
 wail, The glo - rious sons of Lib - er - ty.
 vive, Held sa - cred by im - mor - tal fame.
 bought, Where dwell the free, where sleep the brave.

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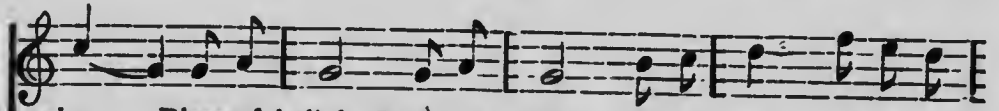
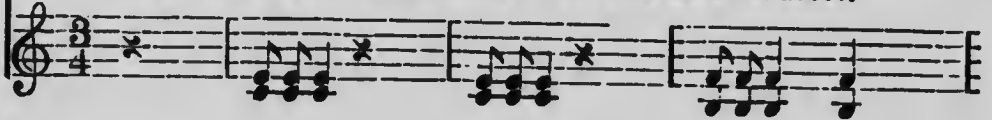
EVENING BELLS.

Moderato. May be sung by one or two voices.

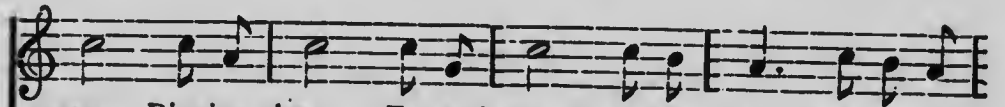
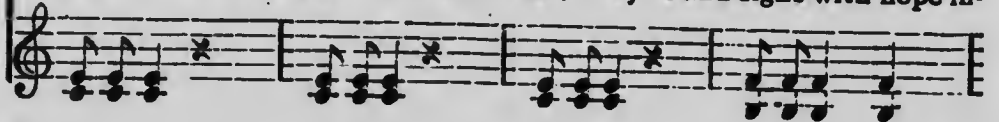


1. Waves of sound Float a - round, Meet and min - gle in the
2. Has our way Thro' the day With kind words and acts been
3. As they rise To the skies, Will that sigh be heard a -

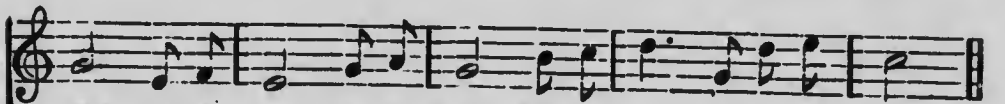
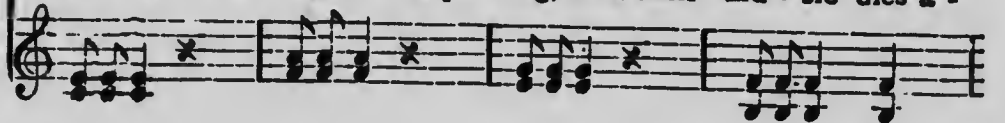
To be sung by two Divisions of the Class with words as above.



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
bove?.. 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 -



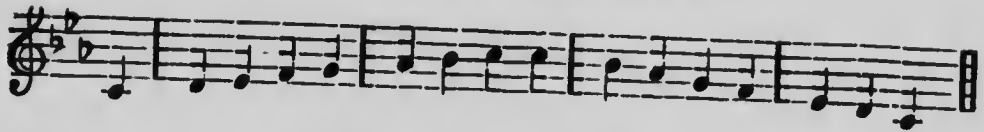
meets, Wav-er-ing, Quav-er-ing, Each the oth - er sweet-ly greets.
high; 'Tis our wrong Dims their song With that low, sad trembling sigh,
way In our sky, Clear and high, Like the summer's twilight ray.



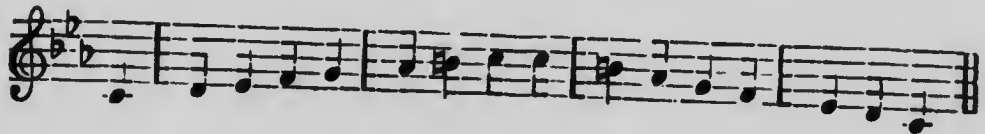
CHAPTER VIII.

THE MINOR MODE.

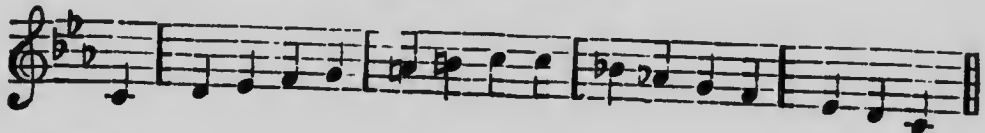
NORMAL MINOR SCALE.



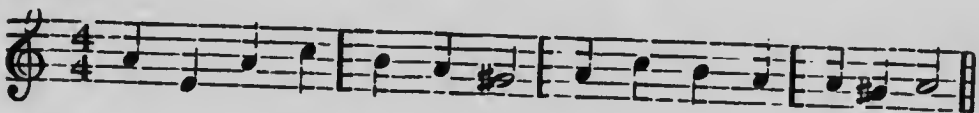
HARMONIC FORM.



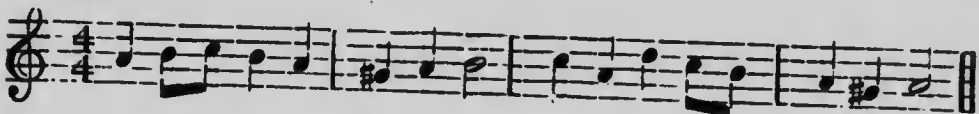
MELODIC FORM.



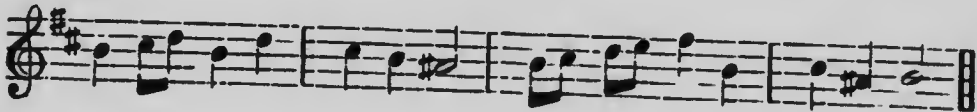
Ex. 93.



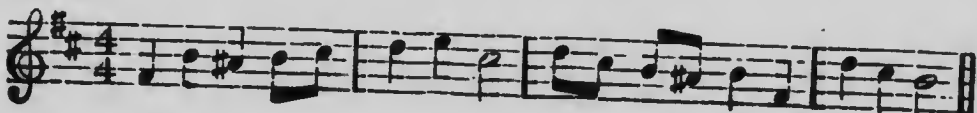
Ex 94.



Ex. 95.



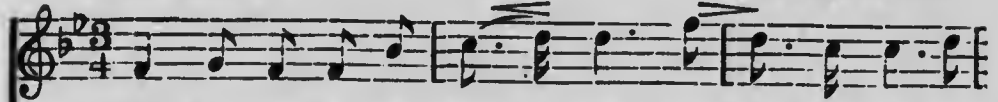
Ex. 96.



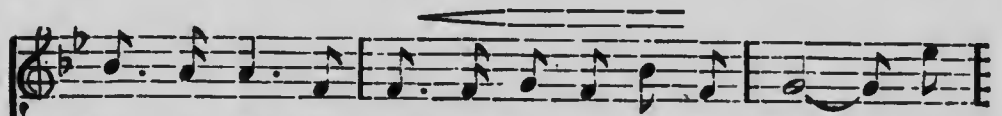
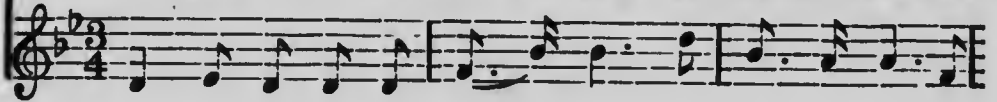
OH, WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.

ROBERT BURNS.

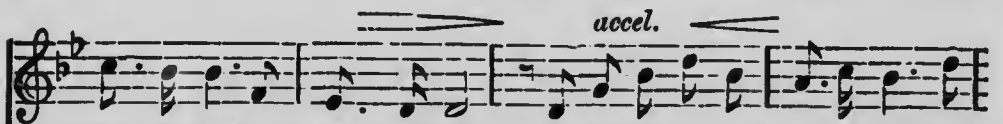
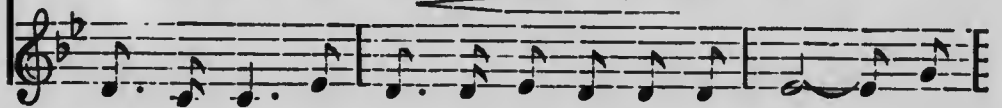
MENDELSSOHN.



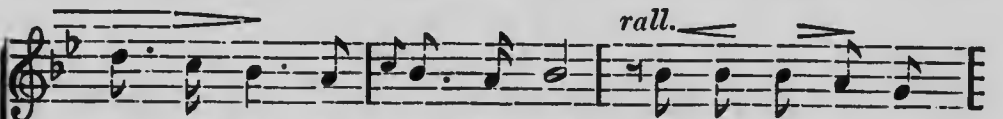
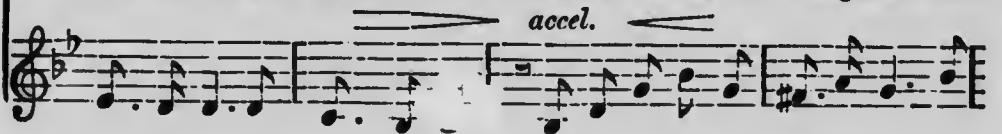
1. Oh, wert thou in the cauld blast, On yon - der lea, On
 2. Or were I in the wild - est waste, Sae bleak and bare, Sae



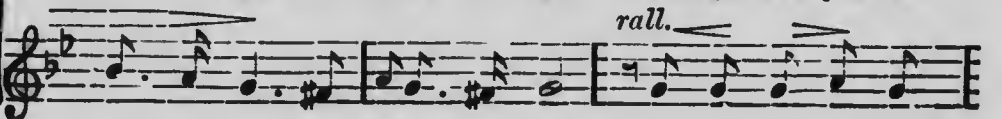
yon - der lea, My plaid^h is to the an - gry airt, I'd
 bleak and bare, The des - ert were a par - a - dise, If



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



be - - som, To share it a', To share it a'.
in my crown Wad be my queen, Wad be my queen.

rit.

rit.

Detailed description: This block contains a musical score for a vocal piece. It consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The word 'rit.' (ritardando) is written above the first and second staves, indicating a gradual deceleration. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests.

Ex. 97.

Detailed description: This block shows the first system of musical exercise Ex. 97. It consists of two staves of music in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is composed of eighth and quarter notes.

Detailed description: This block shows the second system of musical exercise Ex. 97. It consists of two staves of music in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music continues with eighth and quarter notes, including a slur over the first two notes of the top staff.

Ex. 98.

Detailed description: This block shows the first system of musical exercise Ex. 98. It consists of two staves of music in treble clef. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is composed of quarter and eighth notes.

EXERCISES FOR THREE VOICES.

WITH BASS CLEF.

Ex. 99.

First system of musical notation for Exercise 99. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The treble staff contains a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment of quarter and eighth notes.

Second system of musical notation for Exercise 99. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The treble staff continues the melody with some rests and a final measure ending with a fermata. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

Ex. 100.

First system of musical notation for Exercise 100. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The treble staff features a melody with some rests and a fermata. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment.

Second system of musical notation for Exercise 100. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The treble staff continues the melody with a final measure ending with a fermata. The bass staff continues the accompaniment.

SANCTUS.

CAMBRIDGE.

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

mf *rall.*

Thee, O Lord Most High. A - men.

mf *rall*

Ex. 101.

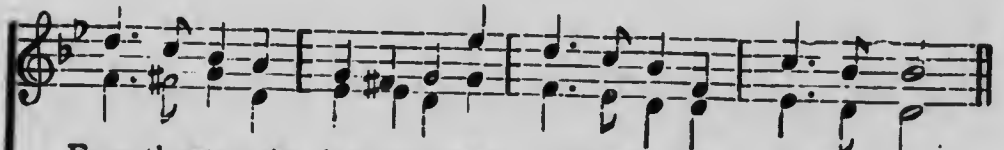
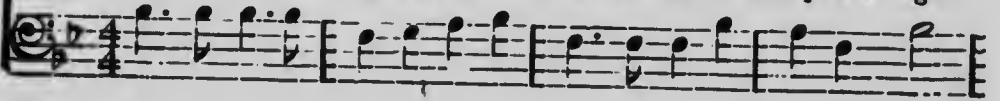
RAISE THE FLAG.

Mourato.

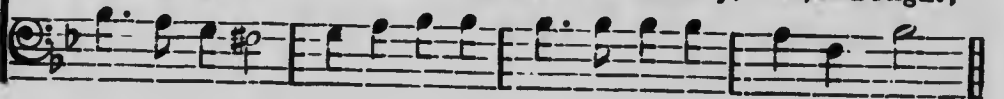
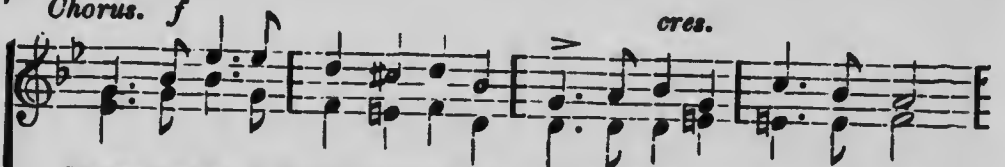
Words and Music by E. G. NELSON.



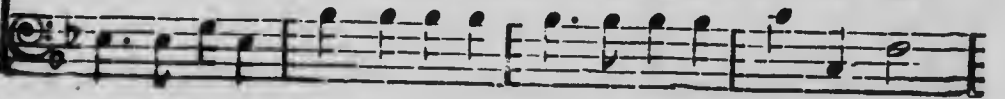
1. Raise the flag, our glorious banner, O'er this fair Can - a - dian land,
2. Raise the flag, o'er hill and valley, Let it wave from sea to sea;
3. Raise the flag, and, with the banner, Shouts of triumph let us raise;
4. Raise the flag of the Do-min-ion, That the world may un-der-stand
5. Raise the 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*

Raise the flag, with shouts of gladness, 'Tis the banner of the free!



rall

Bright-ly gleaming, 'roudly streaming, 'Tis the Flag of Li-ber-ty.

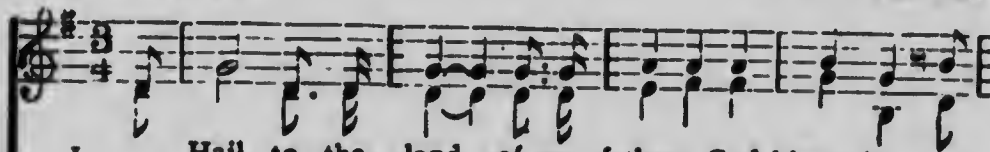
Ex. 102.

Ex. 103.

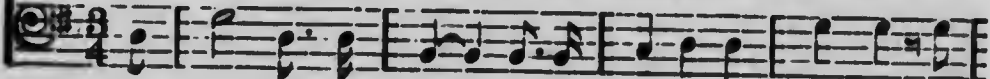
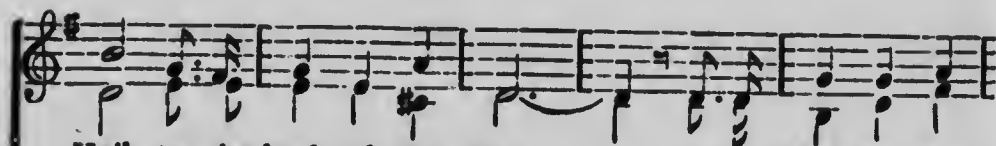
HAIL TO THE LAND.

DR. HARPER.

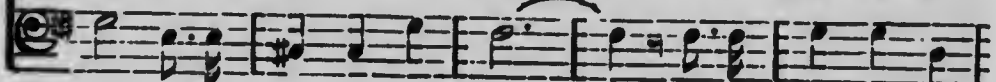
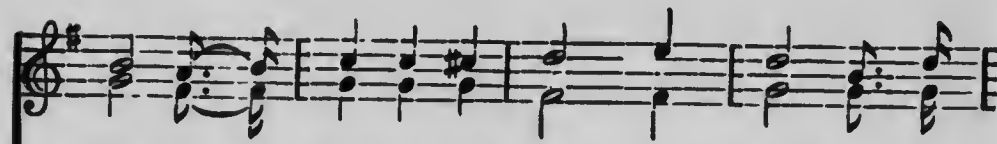
A. T. CRINGAN.



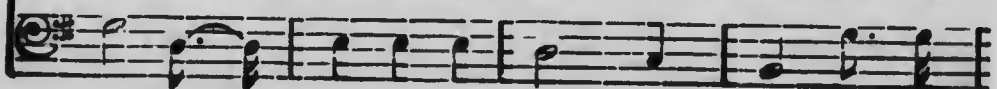
1. Hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it
 2. For God and their coun - try our fathers fought bravely, For
 3. Hail to the blend - ing of ra - ces, God bless it,
 4. Then hail to the land of our fathers, God bless it,

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-nie, 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

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. verso 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 fal-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

Bun-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

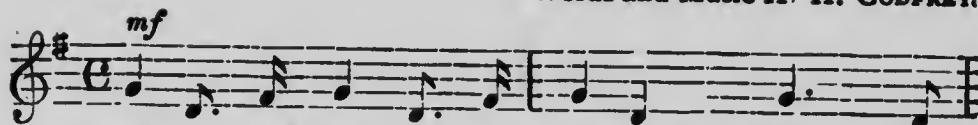
cry-ing so low; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,
 wa-ver and weep; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, bend-ing it o-ver,
 spar-kle at dawn; Rock-a-by, lul-la-by, dear lit-tle ro-ver,

Down in-to Wonderland, down in-to Slumberland, Go, O
 Down on the Motherworld, down on the o-ther world, Sleep O
 In-to the still-y world, in-to the lil-y world, Gone, O

go, Down in-to Won-der-land go.
 sleep, Down on the Moth-er-world sleep.
 gone, In-to the lil-y world gone.

THE MEN OF THE NORTH.

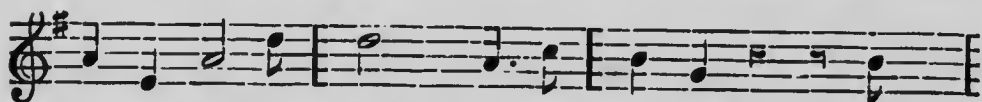
Words and Music H. H. GODFREY.



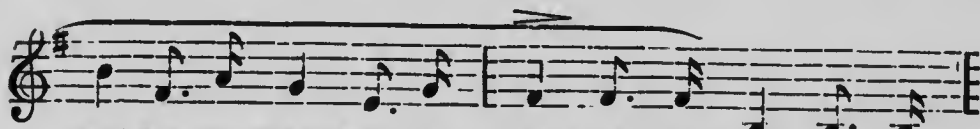
1. Come if you dare to the North-man's lair, the
 2. We are the men of the fair far north, the
 3. Men of the North! if to war we go forth, let our



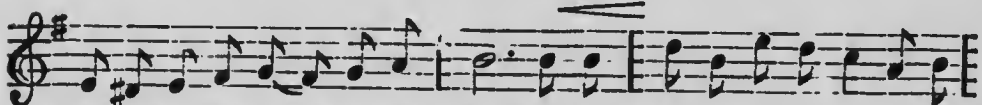
tramp of your armies shall not shake us; Shout if you will we are
 land of the maple spreads a-round us; Here shall we live not an
 trust nev-er lie in mar-tial numbers; But in that spark blest in



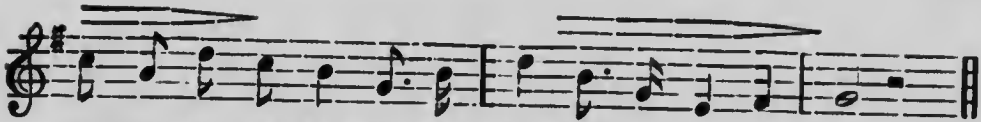
free men still; words can-not break us; For
 inch we give; none shall con-found us; For
 each man's breast, the fire that nev-er slum-bers; That



we have the brain and the brawn and the blood of the
 we have the land and the grain and the gold and should
 a-tred of wrong and that pride in the right, and the

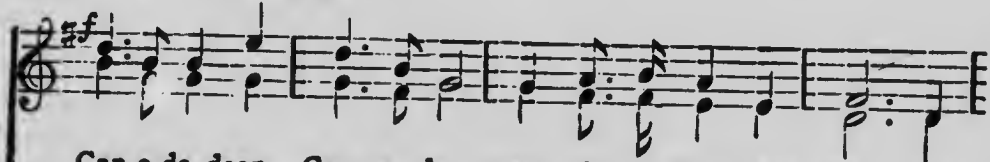


Sax-on and the Celt and the Gaul, And we fear not an-y man but we'll
 foes for these e'er wish to try a fall, Why they'll find that we can fight when we
 freedom that our forefathers won. No! We'll never yield a jot but just

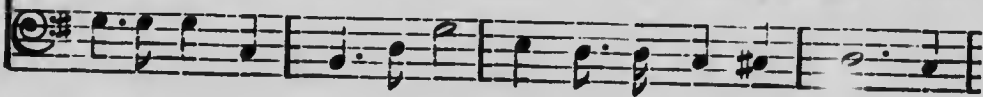


do the best we can when we march at our coun-try's call.
 know we're in the right and we march at our coun-try's call.
 keep what we have got if we fight till the day is done.

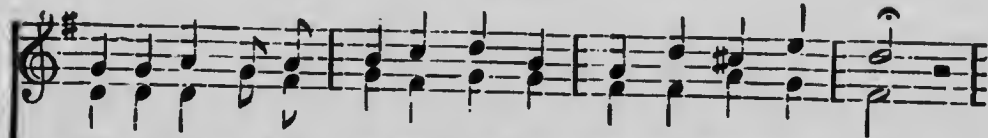
CHORUS. *With dignity.*



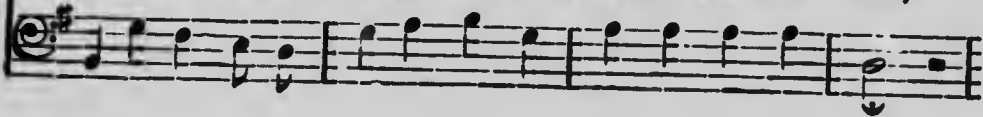
Can-a-da, dear Can - a - da, men of the North are we; For



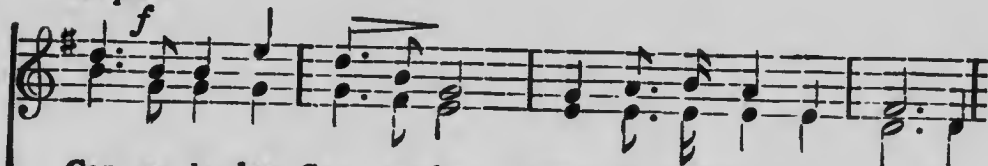
accel.



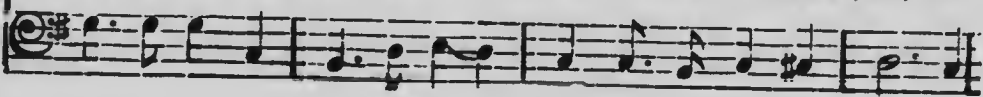
thee we live and for thee we'll die But aye thou shalt be free;



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,

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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, Flew

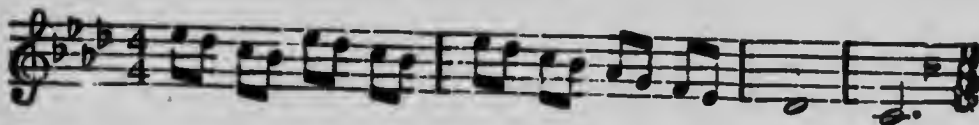
wild whistling blackbirds in yon thorn - y den; Thou
gen - tly, sweet riv - er, the theme of my lays; My

green-crested lap-wing, thy screaming for - bear; I
Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur - m'ring stream, Flow

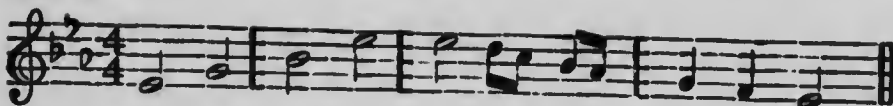
charge you dis - turb not my slum - b'ring fair.
gen - tly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream,

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.
>	Sforzato	With emphasis.
<i>cres.</i> or 	Crescendo	Gradually louder.
<i>dim.</i> or 	Diminuendo	Gradually softer.
<i>rall.</i>	Ritardando	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.
S	The Sign	
	Beating twice	Two beats to be given in the measure.

SUPPLEMENTARY VOICE EXERCISES.

KEYS C, D \flat , D.

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

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

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

KEYS C, B, B \flat , A.

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

KEYS E \flat , D, C.

{ | ^pd.m : s.m | d.m : s.m | ^{mp}f.l : d'.l | f.l : d'.l | ^ms.t : r'.t | s.t : r'.t | ^fd' : - | - : - ||

KEYS B \flat , A, A \flat , G.

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

KEYS D, D \flat , C.

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

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

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

KEYS F, E, E \flat , D.

{ | d : d' | t : l | s : f | m : r | d : d' | t : l | s : f | m : r | ^{D.C. ad lib.}d ||

KEYS C, D \flat , D.

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

KEYS C, D \flat , D.

{ | [>]d . r . m : r . m f | [>]m . f . s : f . s . l | [>]s . l . t : l . t . d' | [>]t . d' . r' : d' ||

{ | [>]m' . r' . d' : r' . d' . t | [>]d' . t . l : t . l . s | [>]l . s . f : s . f . m | [>]f . m . r : d ||

KEYS D, E \flat , E.

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

VOICE EXERCISES.

These exercises should be sung *staccato* to the syllables ha, la, ma, mo, koo, ko, loo, lo, kai, one syllable to each note, in order to secure clearness of attack. They should then be sung *legato* to the same syllables, using one syllable only to each phrase.

No other keys than those given should be used.

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