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Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:



BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-third day of June, in the forty-fourth year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1820. Anthony P. Heinrich, of the said District, hath deposited in this office the Title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit:

"The Western Minstrel. A Collection of Original Moral, Patriotic and Sentimental Songs, for the Voice and Piano Forte. Interspersed with Airs, Waltzes, &c. Composed, and respectfully dedicated to the Citizens of Philadelphia, by A. P. Heinrich. Opera Seconda."

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned."—And also to the Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned," and extending the Benefits thereof to the Arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other Prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

SACRED MELODY.

From "New England and other poems,"

BY W. B. TAPPAN.

There is an hour of peaceful rest,
To mourning wanderers given;
There is a tear for souls distrest,
A balm for every wounded breast—
'Tis found above, in heaven.

There is a soft, a downy bed,
'Tis fair as breath o'f even;
A couch for weary mortals spread,
Where they may rest the aching head,
And find repose, in heaven.

There is a home for weeping souls,
By sin and sorrow driven,
When cast on life's tempestuous shoals,
Where storms arise and ocean rolls,
And all is drear—'tis heaven!

There faith lifts up the tearful eye,
The heart with anguish riven;
And views the tempest passing by,
The evening shadows quickly fly,
And all serene—in heaven.

There fragrant flow'r's immortal bloom
And joys supreme are given,
There rays divine disperse the gloom,
Beyond the confines of the tomb,
Appears the dawn of heaven!



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FOR THE

Choice & Piano Forte,

Interspersed with

AIRS, WALTZES, &c.

Composed & Respectfully Dedicated

TO THE

Citizens of Philadelphia

B.P.

A. P. HEINRICH.

No. 1

OPERA SECONDA.

PR. 50.

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PHILADELPHIA, PUBLISHED FOR THE AUTHOR, BY BACON & CO.

MUSIC SELLERS, 11. SOUTH FOURTH STREET.

784.3
H364w



HAST THOU SEEN?

FROM "SONGS OF JUDAH," BY W. B. TAPPAN.

ANDANTISSIMO

Grazioso.

Hast thou

seen the cloud of morning, Veil with gloom the azure sky — Hast thou mark'd the rosy
il Basso sempre legato.

dawning, Wrapt in bod = ing darkness fly? Thus each hope is fleeting ev = er, Pleasure

meets us soon to sev = er! Thus each hope is fleeting ev = er, Pleasure meets us soon to

sev = er — sev = er! ritardando. a Tempo:

A musical score for piano and voice. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a tempo marking of *tr*. The vocal line consists of eighth-note chords followed by sustained notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, featuring eighth-note patterns. Measure 11 ends with a double bar line. Measure 12 begins with a dynamic of *r*, followed by a forte dynamic *f*. The vocal line concludes with a long note. The piano part ends with a dynamic of *f*.

2

Hast thou seen — the tempest over —
Radiant suns again illumine;
Threatening storms no longer hover,
Nature bud with fresher bloom?
Thus, through darkest clouds of even,
Smiles the opening dawn of heaven!

PHILADELPHIA WALTZ. An extract from the "Visit to Philadelphia."

SOAVE.

1 ma 2 da Coda Variato.
3

f

REMEMBER ME!

POETRY BY H.C. LEWIS.

POCO ALLEGRETTO.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the piano, showing bass and treble clef staves with various dynamics like 'tr', 'Dol.', and 'espress'. The bottom two staves are for the voice, with lyrics in a mix of common and soprano clefs. The lyrics are:

Re=member me while the heart can beat, Re=
member me while the rose is sweet, While the rose is sweet on its hum=ble tree To
feel = ing souls, re = mem=ber me, remem = ber me!

Minore.

dol

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Cante da Capo

finalmente si riprende l'Introduzione.

2

Remember me, while a nerve can feel
 The thorns which spring from a heart of steel:
 While a heart of steel is a thorny tree,
 Without a flow'r, remember me!

3

Remember me, while the smile of eyes
 Can raise the soul to the bliss of skies:

S While the bliss of skies, to misery
 Is turn'd by frowns, remember me!

4

S Remember me, while the willow weeps,
 In night dew tears, where the lover sleeps:
 While the willow weeps, for his agony,
 Around his grave, remember me!

PIU COMMODO.

Fine.

ritartando. D.C.

The Voyager's Adieu!

ALLA CACCIA.

On prancing steeds three

MOLTO ANIMATO.

Yagers' sprang, A-dieu, Adieu, A-dieu! Their sweethearts fair thus sweet = ly sang, A =

dieu, Adieu, A-dieu! No other tear shall stain, they cried, The check a warriors

kiss has dried, A-dieu, Adieu, A-dieu, Adieu! Then all for glo = ry fly! Then

sempre crescendo.

Canto da Capo.

2

A thousand more are on the field,
Adieu, &c.

With martial sounds the skies are fill'd,
Adieu, &c.

Then where is he so mean and shy,
In woman's arms would trembling lie,
Adieu, &c.

When all for glory fly !
Huzza ! &c.

3

And where, young warrior dost thou fly?
Adieu, &c

With dauntless brow and eagle eye,
Adieu, &c

To meet the foe that fiercely comes,
To spoil our fields and sacred homes,
Adieu, &c

I too for glory fly !
Huzza ! &c

4

Our Country calls — the Yager hears ,
Adieu , &c .

We give her hope, and calm her fears ,
Adieu , &c .

Then for the foe — and leave behind ,
On its bleak sides the mountain wind ,
Adieu , &c .

When we for glory fly !
Huzza ! &c

5

Where cannons dread their lightnings flash ,
Adieu, &c.

And sword meets sword in fearful crash ,
Adieu, &c.

The Yager there still spurs his steed ,
Whilst 'neath his hoof the foe doth bleed ,
Adieu, &c.

For we to glory fly !
Huzza! &c.

6

But now we pant for war's alarms ,
Adieu , &c

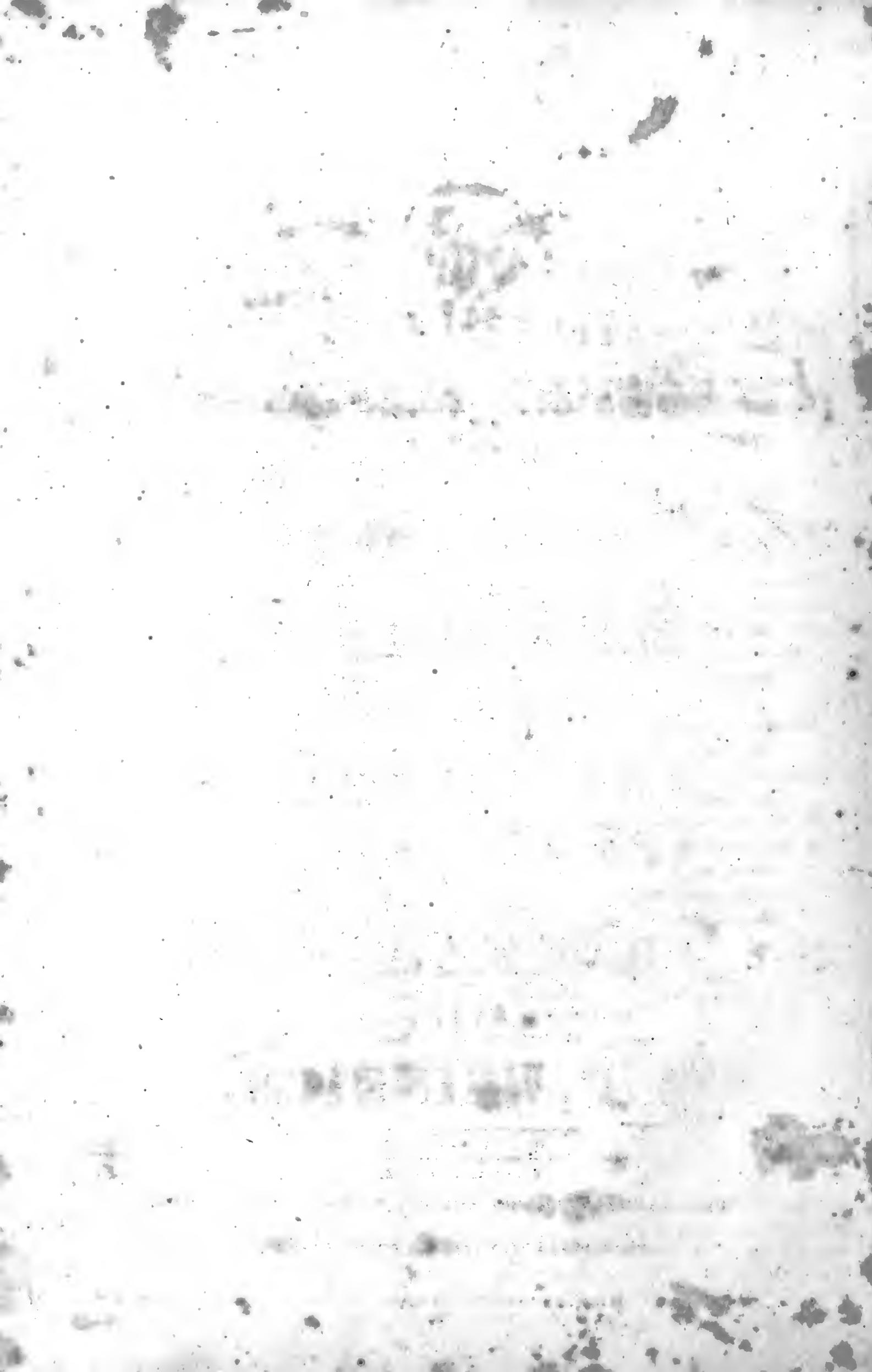
To Love , and Beauty's twining arms
Adieu , &c

We go — but in the dreadful fight ,
For us, dark dangers path you'll light ,

Adieu , &c

For all to glory fly !
Huzza ! &c

Note — At the request of many of his friends, the Author publishes this Song in its present form: He regrets that the limits of the present Work, would not allow the Original Embellishments, and the German Poetry; for which he refers to "The Dawning of Music" — The foregoing translation is from the pen of his esteemed friend, P. Grayson Esq. of Bardstown, Ky.



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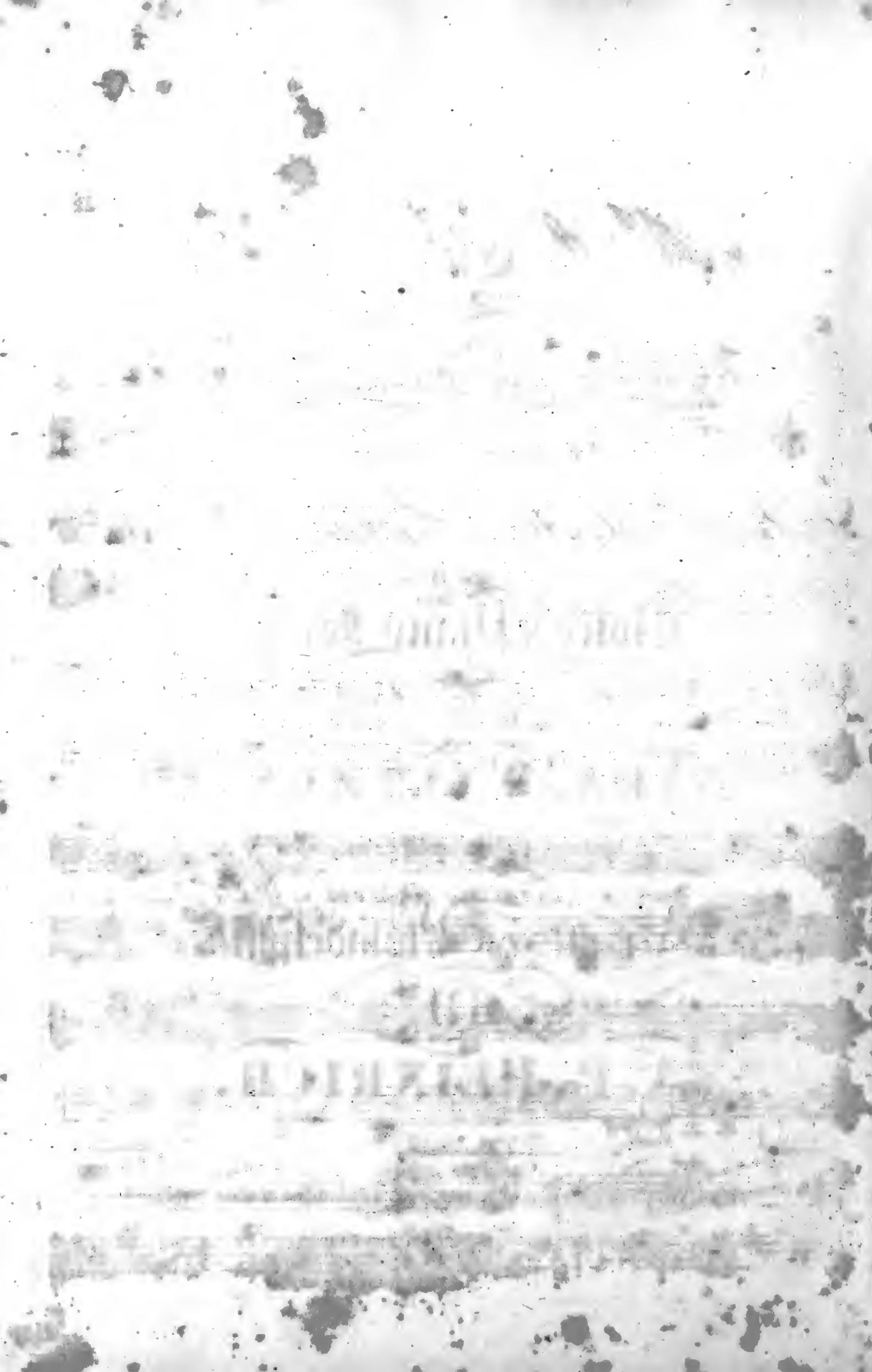
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MUSIC SELLERS, 11. SOUTH FOURTH STREET.



Maid of the Valley.

WRITTEN BY W. B. TAPPAN.

V ALSO CANTANTE,

Love, love me on = ly, Sov'reign of beau = ty; Maid of the Val = ley; De = lia di-

vine; Sweet are thy gra = ces, Fair blooming flow = er, Rose of the mountain, the

pride of the bower.

CODA. (finalmente.)

Canto da Capo

12



2

I am thine only,
O how sincerely!
True to thee, dearest, will I remain;
When far away,
A stranger I wander,
Thoughts of my charmer will glad me again!

VENEZ ICI !

WORDS BY H. C. LEWIS, PHILAD.

ALLEGRO
SCWERZANDO.



Sospirando.

bless me with thy warmest smile, And bless me with thy
 warm = est smile; Return but love for love, my fair, And life is joy, midst
 every toil! Venez ici! Venez ici! Venez!
 Venez ici! (yes) " si! si! si! si! si!

2

Venez ici !

Venez ici !

Venez ici ! Be not so coy —

Fear not — I could not do thee harm !

Trust me, my love, thy every joy

I'll guard as safe as every charm !

Venez ici !

3

Venez ici !

Venez ici !

Venez ici ! O my fond heart

Beats but for thine, for only thine !

Let them, then, throb no more apart —

O come, my Love, be only mine !

Venez ici !

The Musical Bachelor.

The same Air differently arranged, with an Accompaniment for the Flute, may be found in "The Dawning of Music." The Poetry is politely furnished by J.R. BLACK Esq. of Shelbyville, Ky.

ALLEGRETTO
A GRAZIOSO.

I would not wed the fair = = est lass, That ev = er sway'd on
 beau = = ty's throne; Un=less her heart like mirror'd glass, My ev' = ry feel = = ing,
 pas = sion, shone.

I would not
 wed the wit = = tiest maid, That ev = z = er touch'd a mor = = tal's heart =
 =, Unless her darts were mere = ly play'd, In simple innocence ev's part.

Innocent. *hr.* Carte D.C.

I would not wed the purest soul,
 That ever feeling governed most;
 Unless her heart would bear control,
 And of its goodness never boast.

I would not wed ~~the~~ all else her own.
 A Queen, devoid of music's taste;
 With her, my heart would be alone,
 Her palace seem a dreary waste.

Landler of Austria.

Austrian Co.

The music consists of five staves of musical notation. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the second for the alto, and the bottom three are for the piano. The piano part includes bass and treble clef staves. The music is in common time, with various key signatures (G major, C major, F major, D major) indicated by sharps and flats. The piano part includes bass and treble clef staves with dynamic markings like *p* (piano), *f* (forte), and sforzando marks.

* A rustic Waltz.

There is an hour of peaceful rest.

FROM "NEW ENGLAND AND OTHER POEMS," BY W.B.TAPPAN.

VIRGINETTO

Espressivo.

8va - - - loco:

morendo.

There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There

p is a tear for souls distrest, A balm for every wounded breast, 'Tis found above 'Tis

found above, 'Tis found a bove - - - - - in heaven.

dol:

Canto D.C.



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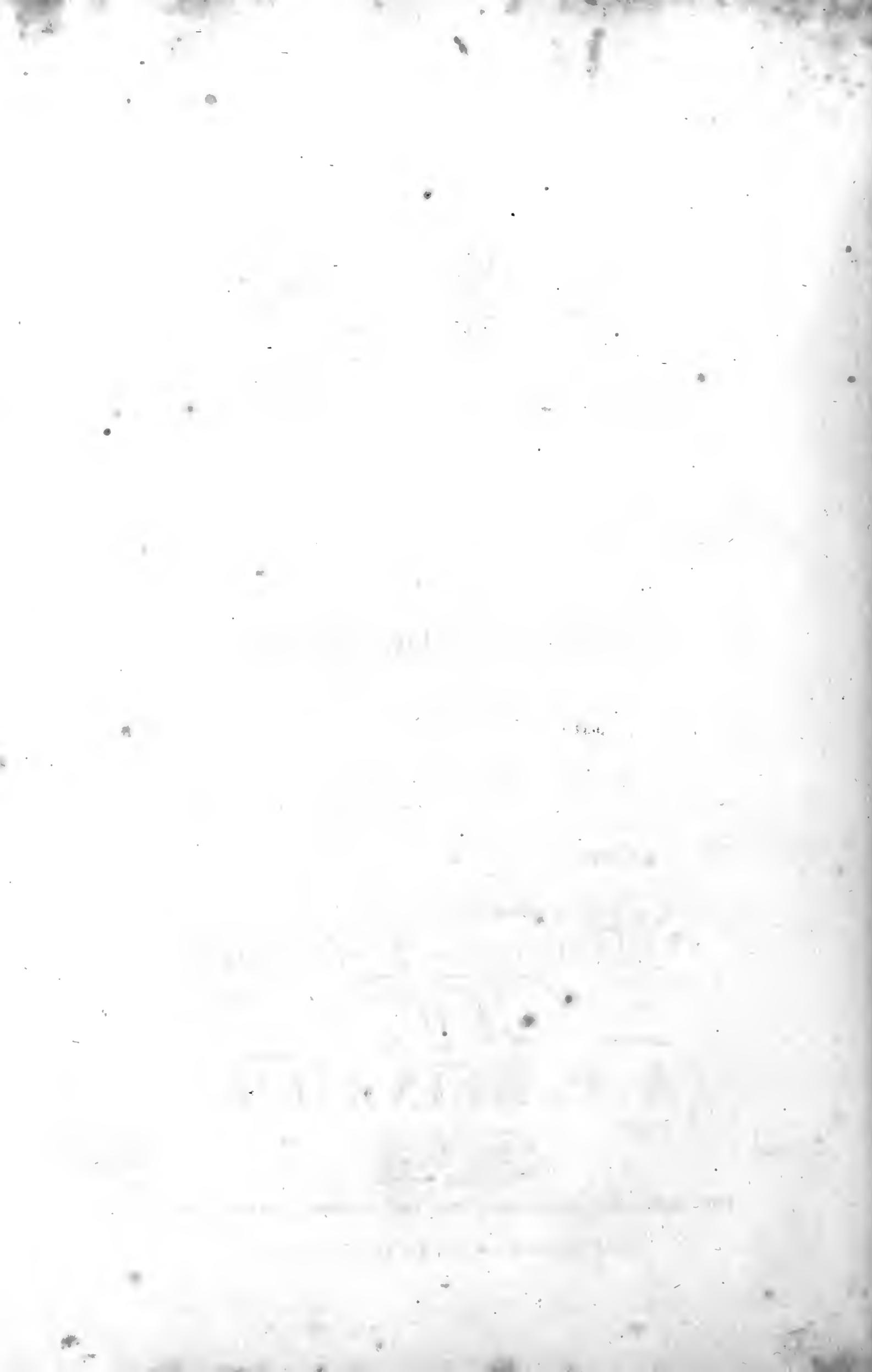
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MUSIC SELLERS, 11. SOUTH FOURTH STREET.





Where are the pleasures of Life

WRITTEN BY G. BUTTON.

ANDANTINO,
PENSEROSE.

Say where are the pleasures of life, That
 mortals may hope to en=joy ; O where is content void of strife, And the peace that is

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free from annoy? Bright fancy with hope fast en-twined, May paint future scenes of de=light; But will they not beggar the mind Like the empty fleet vis-ion of night?

ritard:
a tempo:

3

Gay riches, which all would possess,
May dazzle and charm for a while;
But when racked with pain will they bless—
On the face of disease light a smile?

5

Kind Friendship a care soothing balm,
May assuage with its tender of love;
But the terrors of death will it calm?
Ah no! nought but peace from above.

4

Blest Hygeia, that joy giving power,
May tend oft from trouble to save;
But will it from death beds insure,
Or exempt mortal man from the grave?

6

Then where are the pleasures of life,
That mortals may hope to enjoy;
O where is content void of strife,
And the peace that is free from annoy?

Irradiate Cause!

FROM "SONGS OF JUDAH" BY W. B. TAPPAN.

ADAGIO.

IRRADIATE Cause! eternal THOU! The Dread, mys = te =

rious, a = lone — To worlds un=told, the wondrous Now! To finite sense, the past un =

known! Almighty thou! the formless years Of vast e=terni=ty are thine! Thy essence,

one — triune,ap = pears, All time,all space,with thee com=bine. Tho' terrors shroud, O
8va loco

God, thy way Tho' thunders dwell be=nearth thy feet, Thy glory beams with kindly

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A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for the voice, showing a melodic line with various note heads and rests. The bottom staff is for the piano, with a harmonic base consisting of sustained notes and chords. The lyrics "ray. Pavilioned round the mercy seat!" are centered below the vocal line. A dynamic marking "p" (pianissimo) is placed above the piano staff. The section concludes with the instruction "Canto da Capo." at the end of the line.

Thee we adore ! but mortal praise ,
How faint compared with Gabriel's song ;
With thee how weak our noblest lays ,
Thou Dread , to whom all Powers belong .

Help us, O Thou! 'tis thou alone
Canst touch our lips with living fire;
Though frail, we would approach thy throne;
Though dust, attempt an angel's lyre.

6

Accept our incense, and control
Each power, each wish, O God, to thee !
Receive the broken, contrite soul,
The offering dear to Deity !

Image of my Tears.

WRITTEN BENEATH A PICTURE BY LORD BYRON.

WRITTEN BENEATH A PICTURE BY ERNST REINHOLD.

ANDANTE

Soprano:

dol: dol: dol:

Alto:

f f f

Bass:

p p p

Piano:

pp pp pp

Vocal Parts:

Calando: Dear ob=ject of de = feated care, Though now of love and
dol: dol:

thee be = reft ; To rec = oncile me with depair, Thine image and my tears are
espress:

'Tis said, with sorrow time will cope, But
this I feel can ne'er be true, For by the death blow of my hope, My memory immortal
grew! im = mor = tal grew!
morendo:

2. Verse.

WRITTEN BY H. C. LEWIS.

From Heaven, in sublimest peace,
Lock down, dear shade, on earthly woe,
Where sad regret can never cease
To bid my tears incessant flow:
Dear saint, look down with pitying eyes,
O! look into my heart and see,
Where, borne upon its deepest sighs,
Each anxious thought returns to thee.

GIPSEY DANCE.

ALLA ONGHARESE.

QUASI PRESTO

Pas Seul, by the Queen.

GIBBERISH, by the Gipsey Corps de Ballet.

fine.

loco

D.C.



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Sailor Boy's Dream.

Moderato.

In slumbers of midnight, the Sailor Boy lay; His hammock swung loose at the

sport of the wind; But watch worn and weary, his cares flew a = way, And

vis = ions of hap = piness dane'd o'er his mind. And visions of happiness dane'd o'er his

mind.

Canto da Capo.

WRITTEN BY DR. DIAMOND.

He dreamt of his home, of his dear native bowers,
And pleasure that waited on life's merry morn;
While Memory stood sideway, half covered with
(flowers,) And restored every rose, but secreted its thorn.

Then Fancy her magical pinions spread wide,
And bade the young dreamer in extacy rise,
Where far, far behind him the green waters glide,
And the cot of his forefathers blesses his eyes.

A Father bends o'er him with looks of delight,
His cheeks are impearled with a mother's warm tear,
And the lips of the boy in a love kiss unite
With the lips of the maid whom his bosom holds ^(dear.).

The heart of the sleeper beats high in his breast,
Joy quickens his pulse — all hardships seem o'er,
A thrill of bright extacy steals o'er his rest,
"O God! thou hast blessed me — I ask for no more."

Smile upon the Deaf & Dumb.

FROM "SONGS OF JUDAH" BY W. B. TAPPAN.

LENTEMENTE { **E**
INNOCENTE. {

Ye kind benevolent, that

know Of intellectual bliss the sum; Ye whose expanded feelings glow, Oh smile up =

on the Deaf and Dumb!

On them the storm have

rudely blown, They wither on the breast of even, Re=ceive the flow'rets to your own,

Their fragrance shall ascend to heaven. Their fragrance shall as = cend

as eend to heaven. *Legato.*

8 va

Canto da Capo.

3
Oh let these too, in knowledge share,
From the waste mind let darkness flee,
Bid the bright day-beam kindle there,
The lamp to immortality!

4
Though soothing blandishment ne'er cheers
Their solitude, nor utterance kind,
Yet mutual sympathy is their's,
The language of the kindred mind.

5
And this shall bless you — and the tear,
Nature's pure accent — shall reveal
Emotions undefined — yet dear,
The tribute which the heart can feel.

6
Yes! and the bosom whispered prayer
Of innocence shall rise, while some
Winged messenger, to God, shall bear
The offering of the Deaf and Dumb!

Love in His

WRITTEN BY H. C. LEWIS.

PASTORALE.

Upon O - hi - os border's green, Dear Mary wandered young and fair, Enraptured

with the sylvan scene, The sweetest charms of nature there! But soon new transports dearly

2

The Maiden's cheeks were crimsoned o'er,

As Edgar breathed his vows of love;

While sighs and blushes told him more,

Than language e'er attempts to prove.

They pledged their faith forever there,

And blessed the hallowed spot serene;

And now they rove the happiest pair,

Upon Ohio's borders green.

THE MINSTREL'S MARCH,

OR

Road to Tenlucky.

A TEMPO GIUSTO (DA FILADELPHIA.)

Toll Gate.

Post Horn.

Market Street hill.

Schuylkill Bridge.

tremolante.

Piano va sano.

Turnpike.

Lancaster.

stop ad lib: trG: dol: espress:

321

321

321

321

Alleghanies

Fort Pitt.

Embarcation.

Salute, sempre crescendo



Passage on the Ohio.



The Rapids.



Standing in for Port.

Landing and cheers

Casting Anchors.

Side steps

sempe crescendo

loco.

Sign of the Harp.





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