SIXTH THOUSAND.

TO MRS. HALE, EDGBASTON.

THE MONTHS

Twelve Duets

FOR SOPRANO AND CONTRALTO

WORDS BY

EDWARD OXENFORD

MUSIC BY

ALFRED R. GAUL.

(Op. 38.)

JANUARY—"SAY THE WORD, AND LET'S AWAY."
FEBRUARY—"THO' THE WINTER LINGERS STILL."
MARCH—"HAND IN HAND TO THE SPREADING MEADOWS."
APRIL—"HARK! O HARK! THE SONGSTERS SWEET."
MAY—"HOW LOVELY ON A MORN OF MAY."
JUNE—"HAIL! ALL HAIL! THOU LOVELY MONTH OF ROSES."
JULY—"FAIR GOLDEN DAYS, WE LOVE YOU."
AUGUST—"GENTLY SAILING O'ER THE SEAS."
SEPTEMBER—"HARK! THE STALWART REAPERS."
OCTOBER—"FAREWELL! FAREWELL TO THE SMILING YEAR."
NOVEMBER—"WHEN NOVEMBER WINDS ARE BLOWING."
DECEMBER—"HARK! THE BELLS OF CHRISTMAS SOUND."

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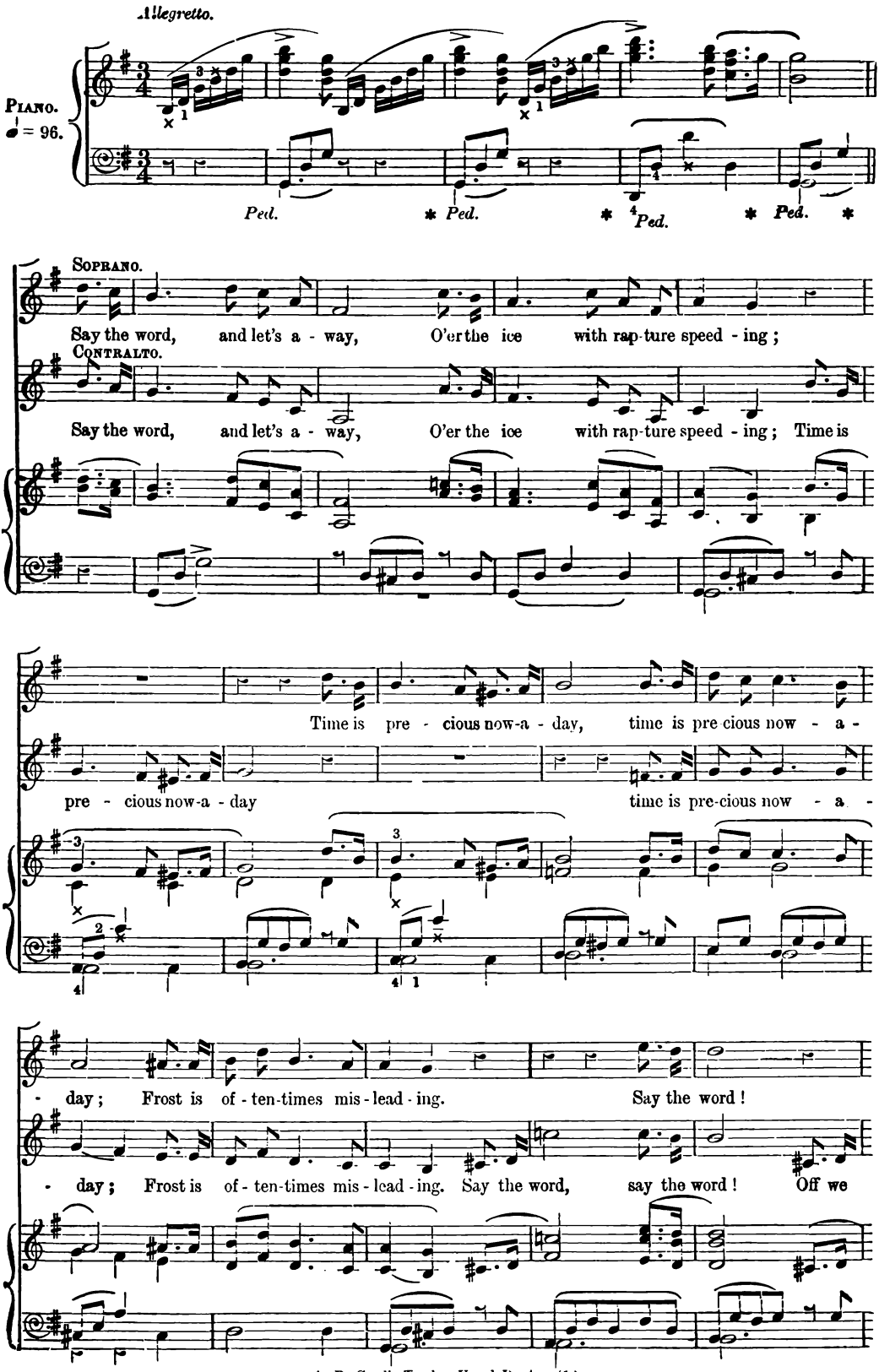
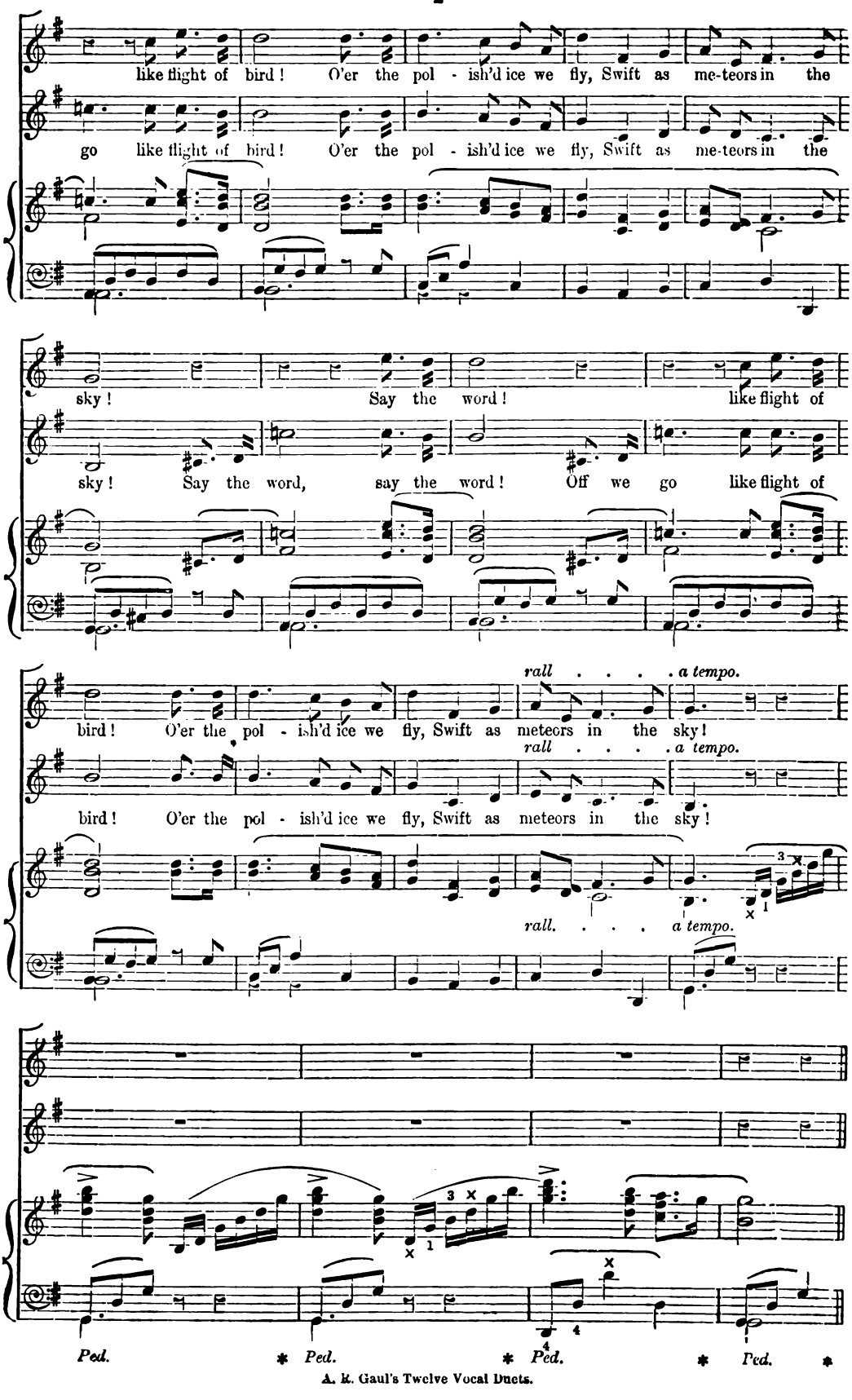
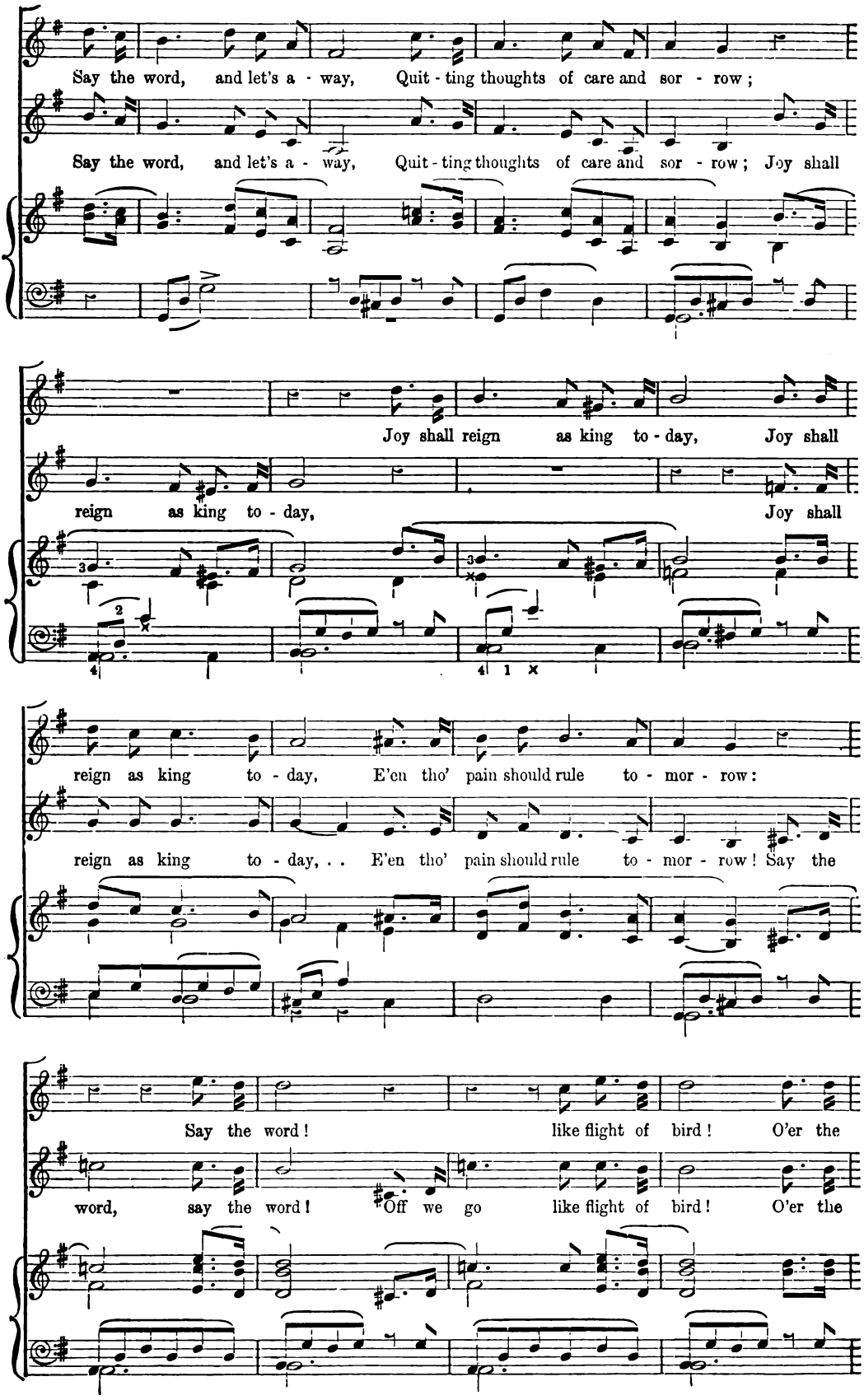
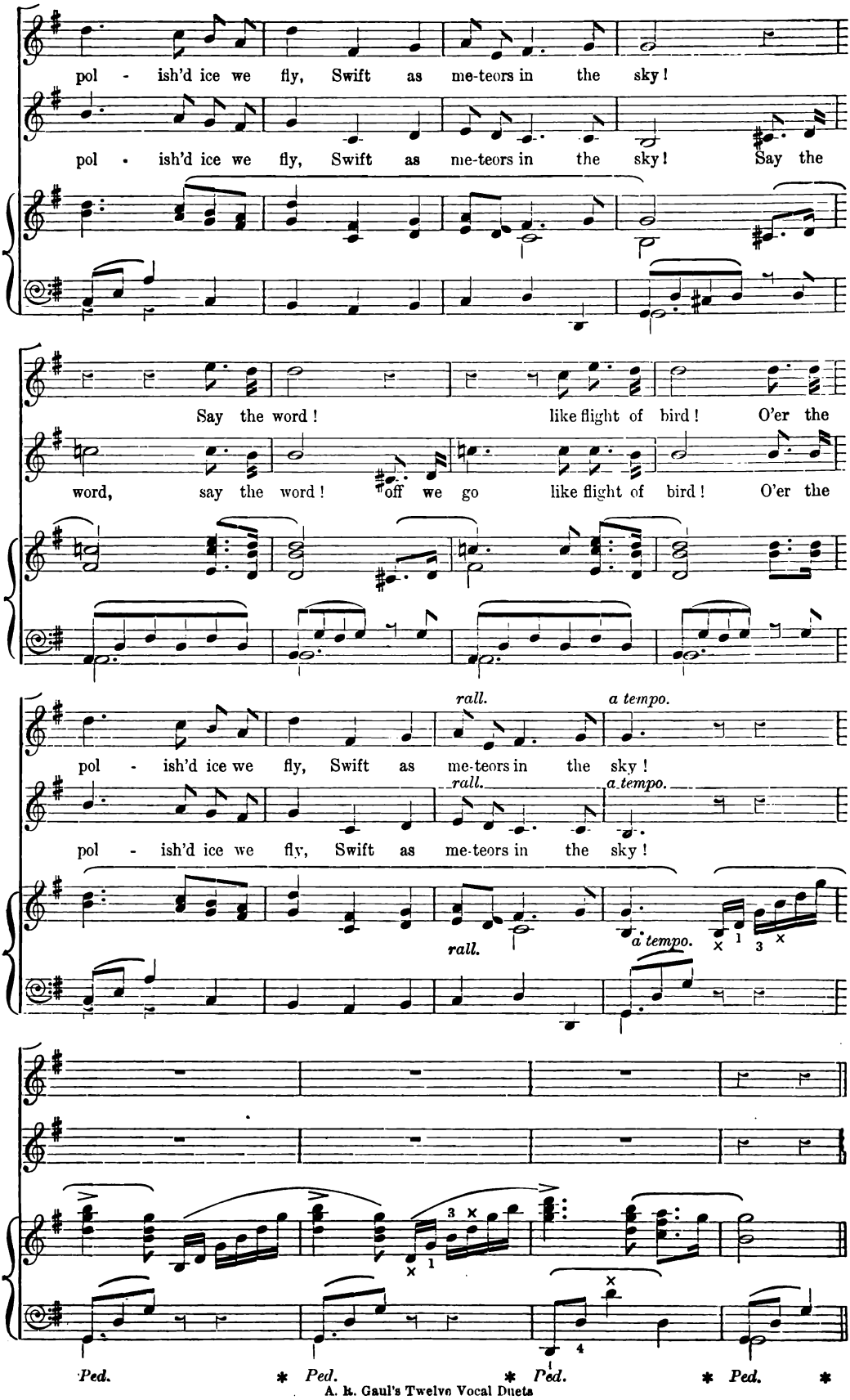
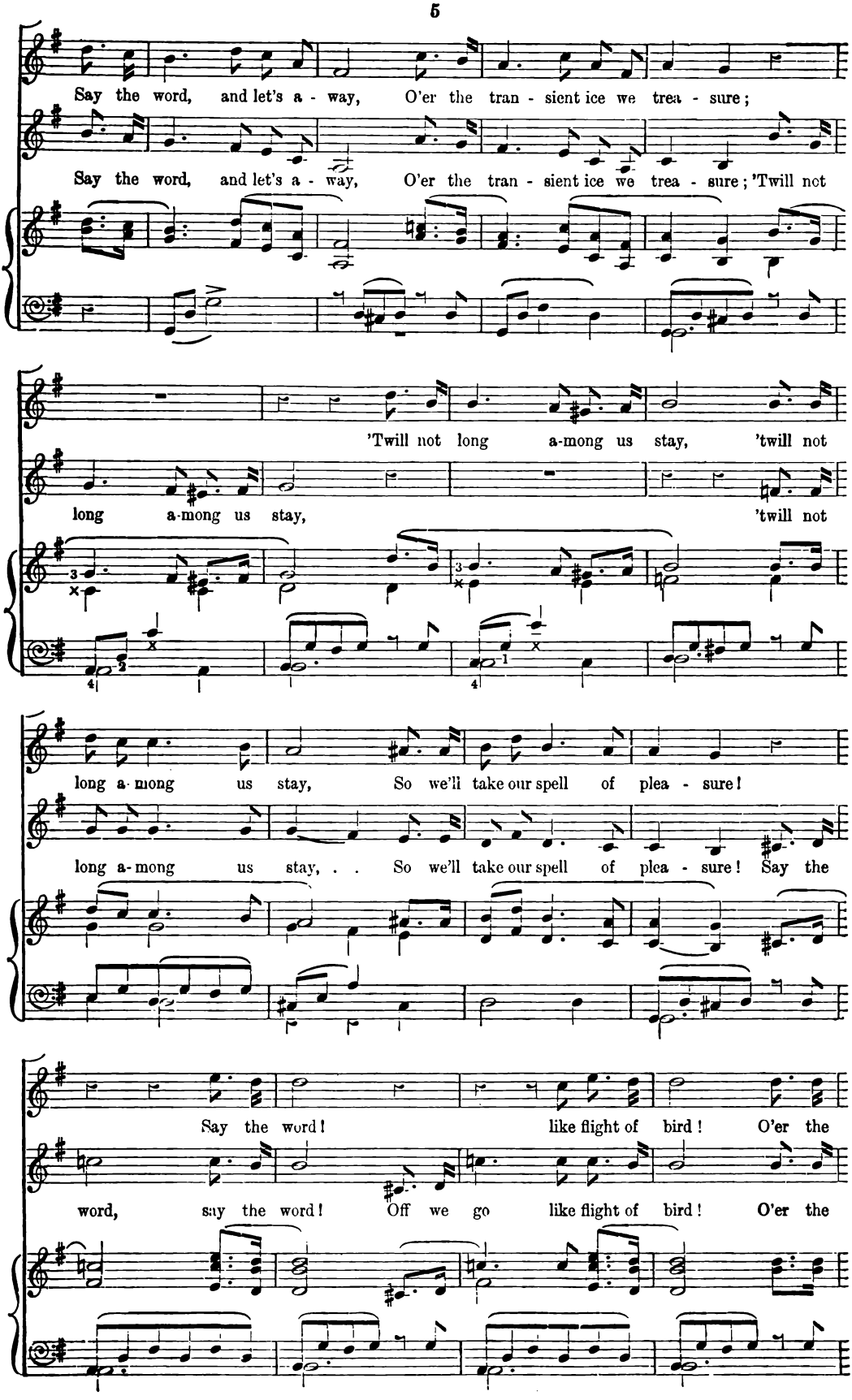
January.

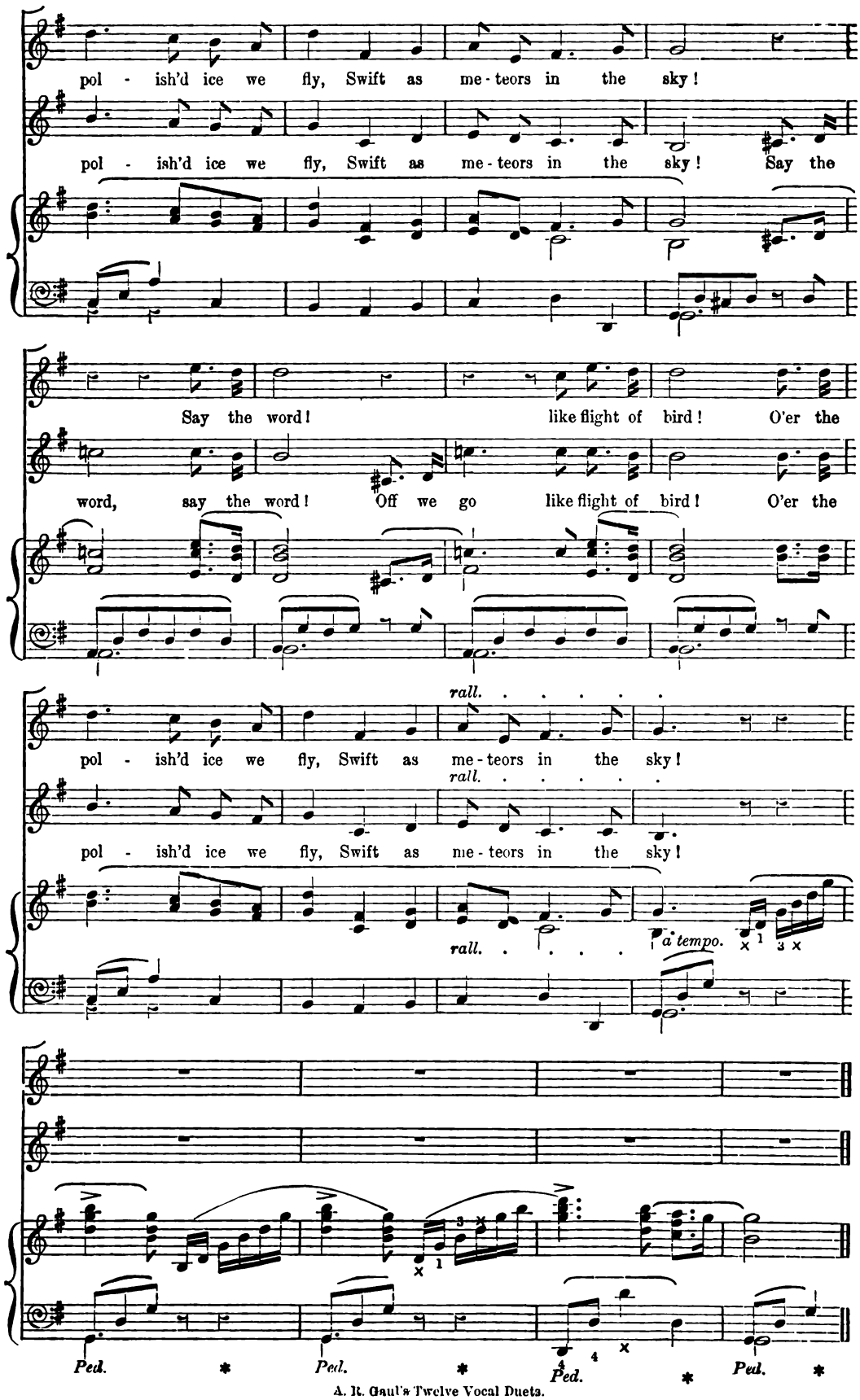

Allegretto.
Piano.
♩ = 96.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Soprano.
Say the word, and let's a - way, O'er the ice with rap-ture speed - ing;
Contralto.
Say the word, and let's a - way, O'er the ice with rap-ture speed - ing; Time is
Time is pre - cious now-a - day, time is pre cious now - a -
pre - cious now-a - day time is pre-cious now - a -
- day; Frost is of - ten-times mis - lead - ing. Say the word!
- day; Frost is of - ten-times mis - lead - ing. Say the word, say the word! Off we


like flight of bird! O'er the pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me-teors in the
go like flight of bird! O'er the pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me-teors in the
sky! Say the word! like flight of
sky! Say the word, say the word! Off we go like flight of
bird! O'er the pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as meteors in the sky!
rall . . . . a tempo.
bird! O'er the pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as meteors in the sky!
rall . . . . a tempo.
rall. . . . a tempo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

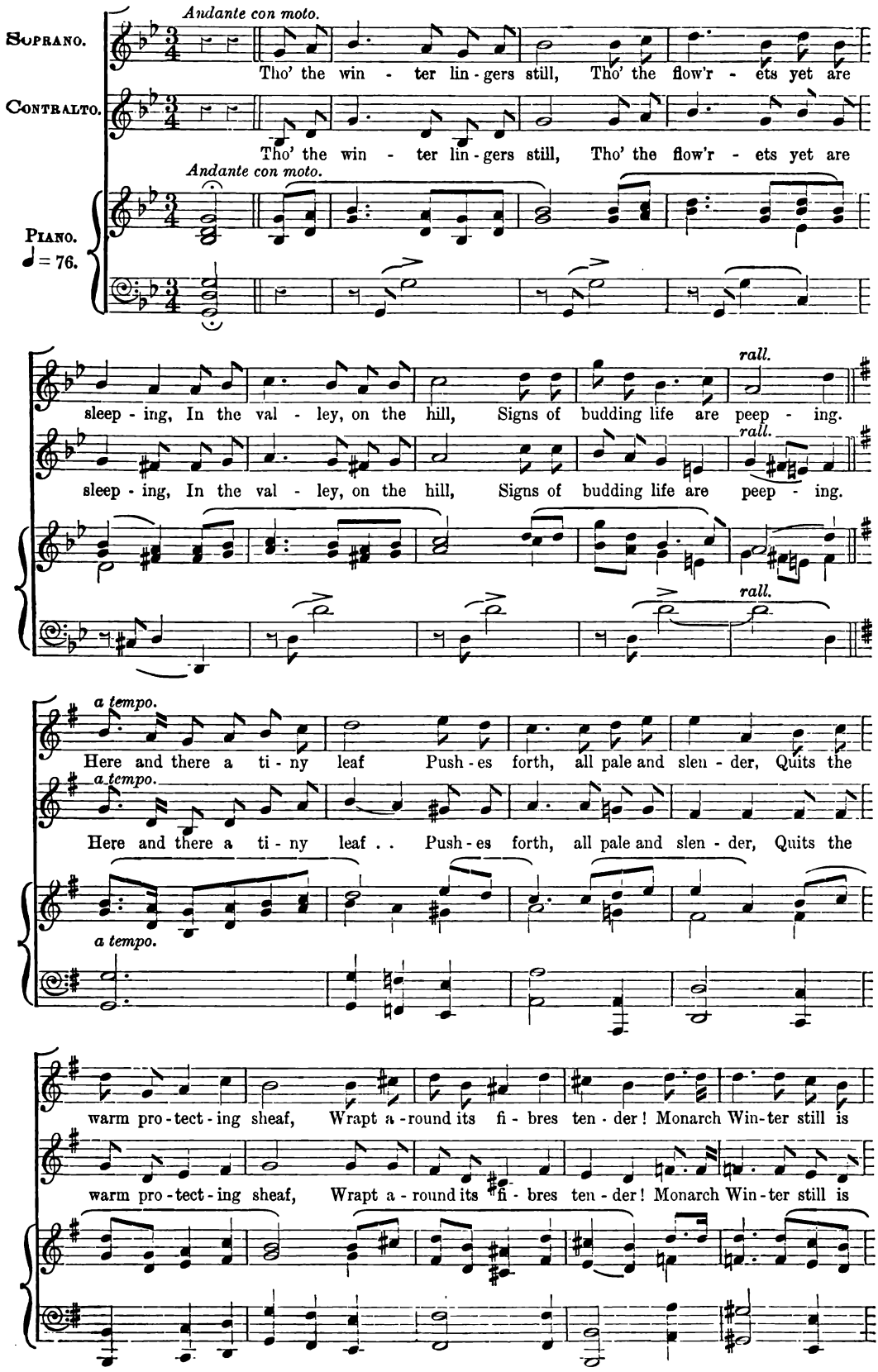

Say the word, and let's a - way, Quit - ting thoughts of care and sor - row;
Say the word, and let's a - way, Quit - ting thoughts of care and sor - row; Joy shall
Joy shall reign as king to - day, Joy shall
reign as king to - day, Joy shall
reign as king to - day, E'en tho' pain should rule to - mor - row:
reign as king to - day, . . E'en tho' pain should rule to - mor - row! Say the
Say the word! like flight of bird! O'er the
word, say the word! Off we go like flight of bird! O'er the

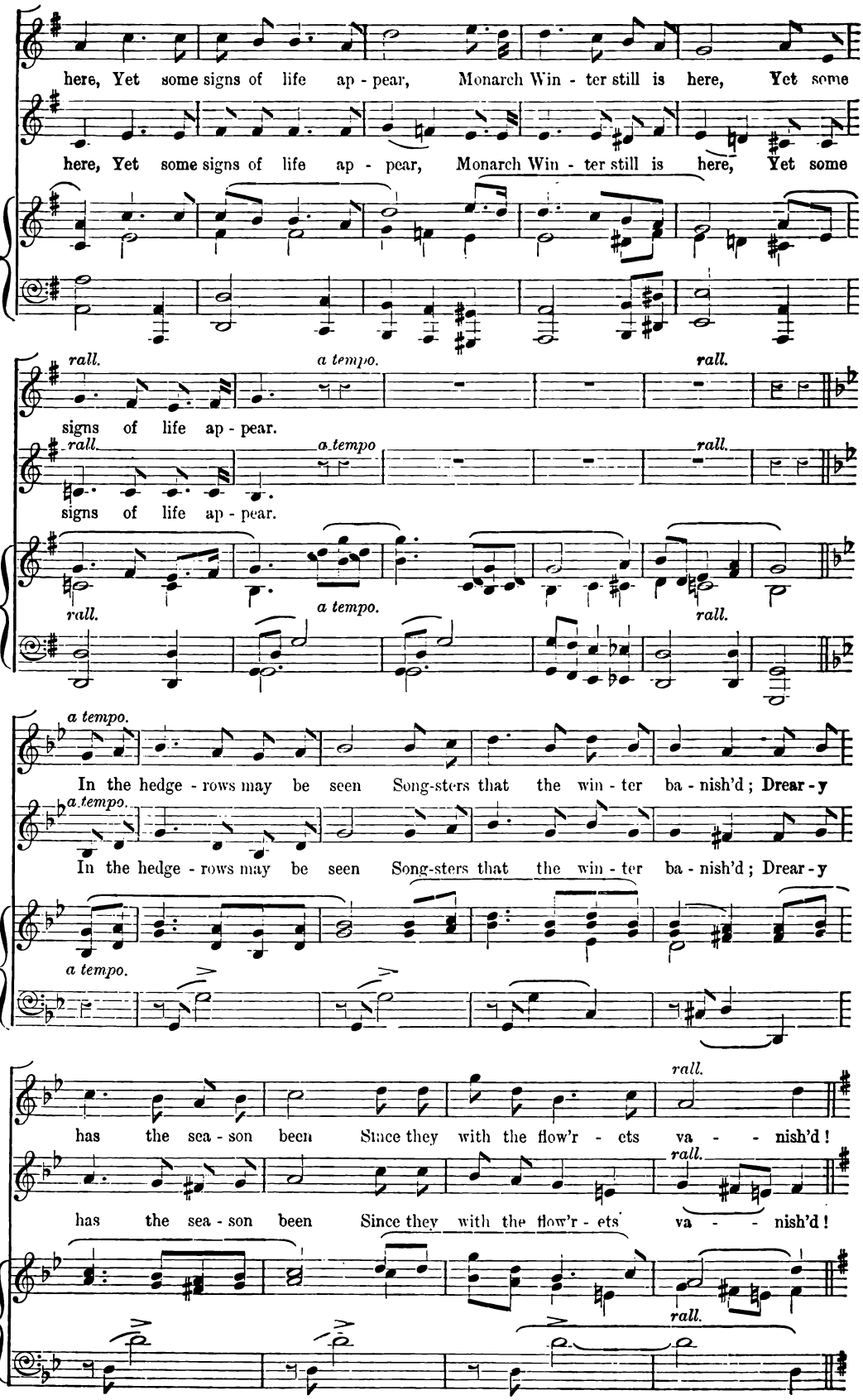

pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me-teors in the sky!
pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me-teors in the sky! Say the
Say the word! like flight of bird! O'er the
word, say the word! off we go like flight of bird! O'er the
rall.
a tempo.
pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me-teors in the sky!
rall.
a tempo.
pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me-teors in the sky!
rall.
a tempo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

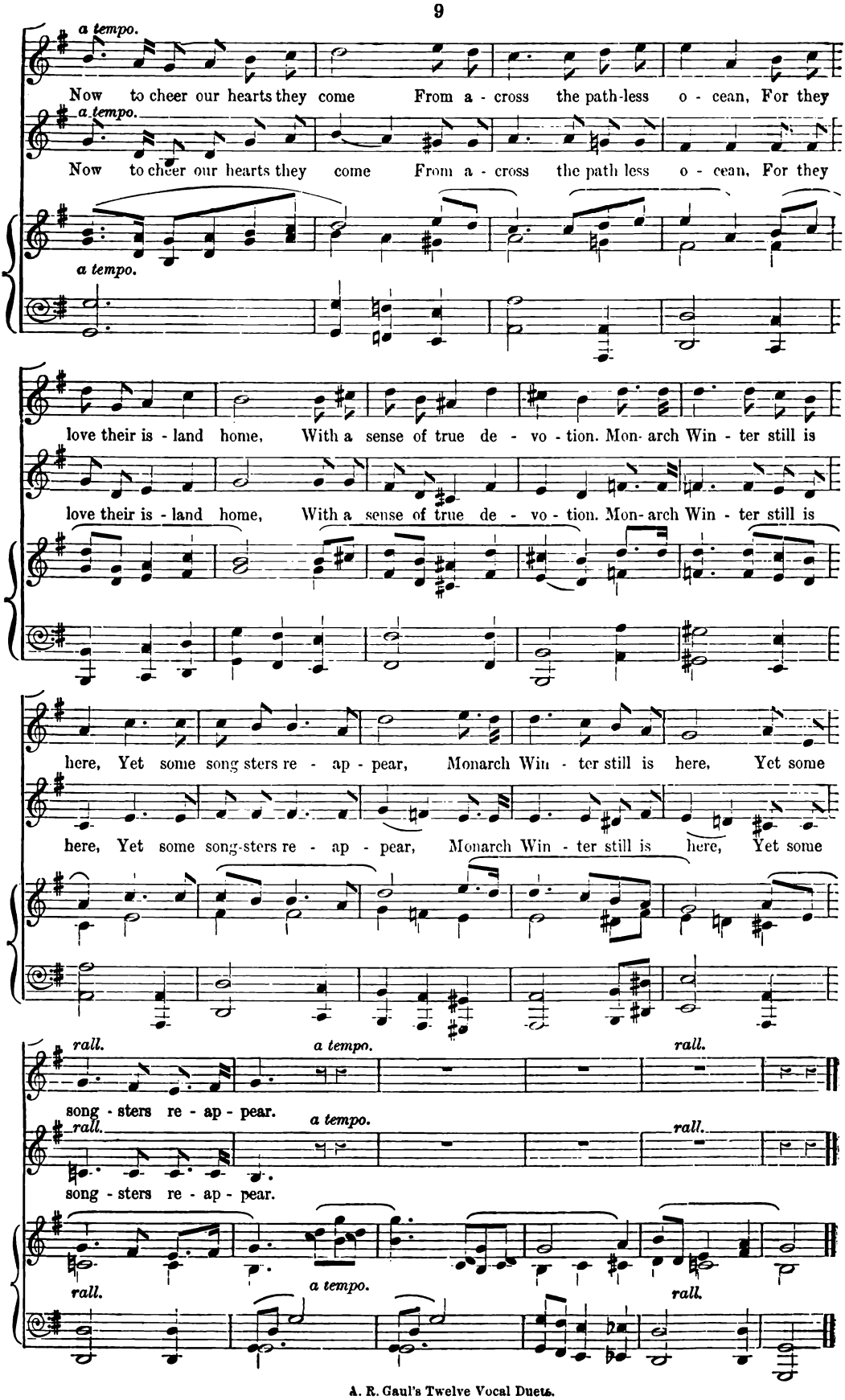

Say the word, and let's a - way, O'er the tran - sient ice we trea - sure;
Say the word, and let's a - way, O'er the tran - sient ice we trea - sure; 'Twill not
'Twill not long a-mong us stay, 'twill not
long a-mong us stay, 'twill not
long a-mong us stay, So we'll take our spell of plea - sure!
long a-mong us stay, . . So we'll take our spell of plea - sure! Say the
Say the word! like flight of bird! O'er the
word, say the word! Off we go like flight of bird! O'er the


pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me - teors in the sky!
pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me - teors in the sky! Say the
Say the word! like flight of bird! O'er the
word, say the word! Off we go like flight of bird! O'er the
rall.
pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me - teors in the sky!
rall.
pol - ish'd ice we fly, Swift as me - teors in the sky!
rall.
a tempo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

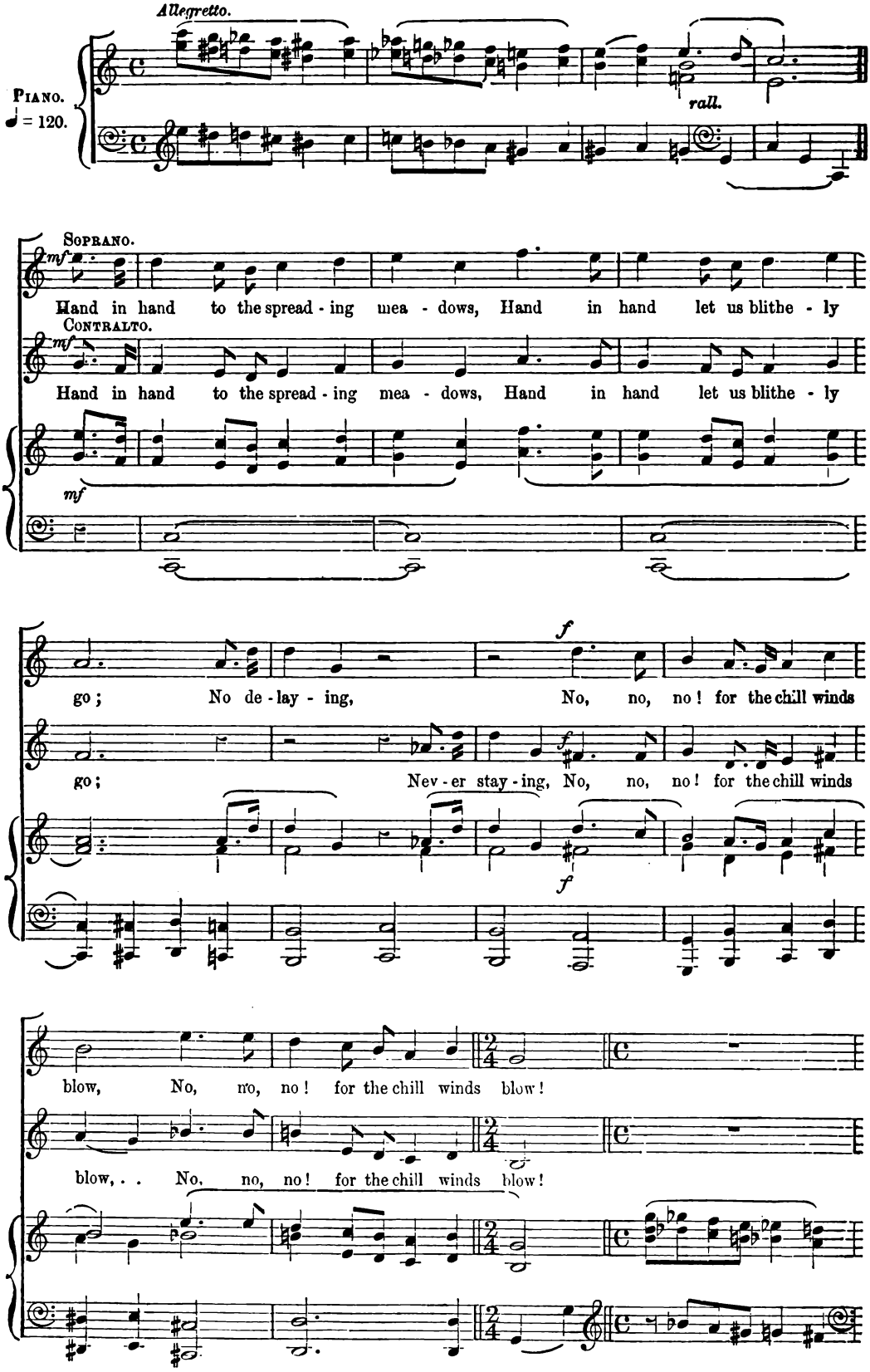
February.

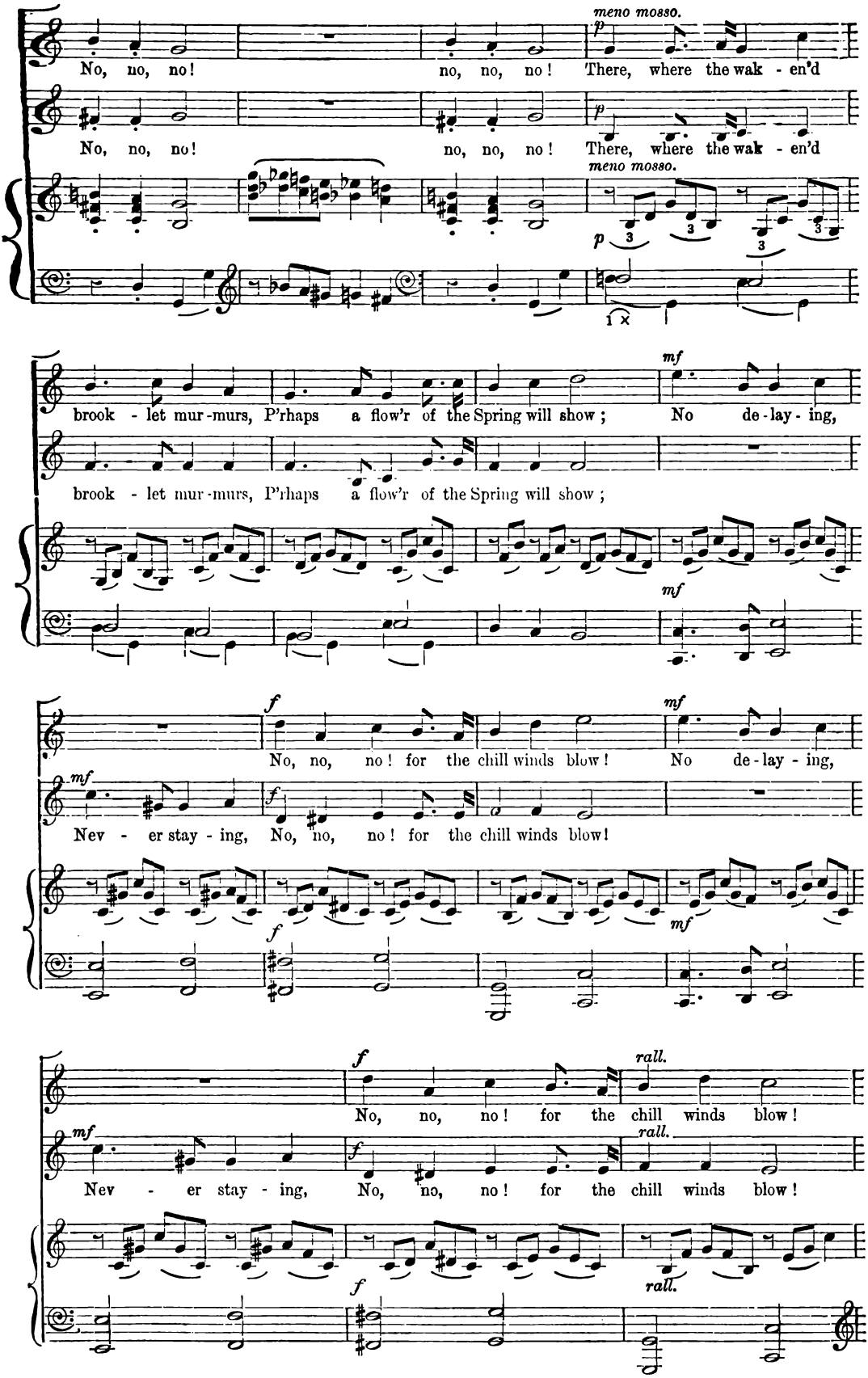

Soprano.
Andante con moto.
Tho' the win - ter lin - gers still, Tho' the flow'r - ets yet are
Contralto.
Tho' the win - ter lin - gers still, Tho' the flow'r - ets yet are
Piano.
♩ = 76.
sleep - ing, In the val - ley, on the hill, Signs of budding life are peep - ing.
rall.
a tempo.
Here and there a ti - ny leaf Push - es forth, all pale and slen - der, Quits the
warm pro - tect - ing sheaf, Wrapt a - round its fi - bres ten - der! Monarch Win - ter still is

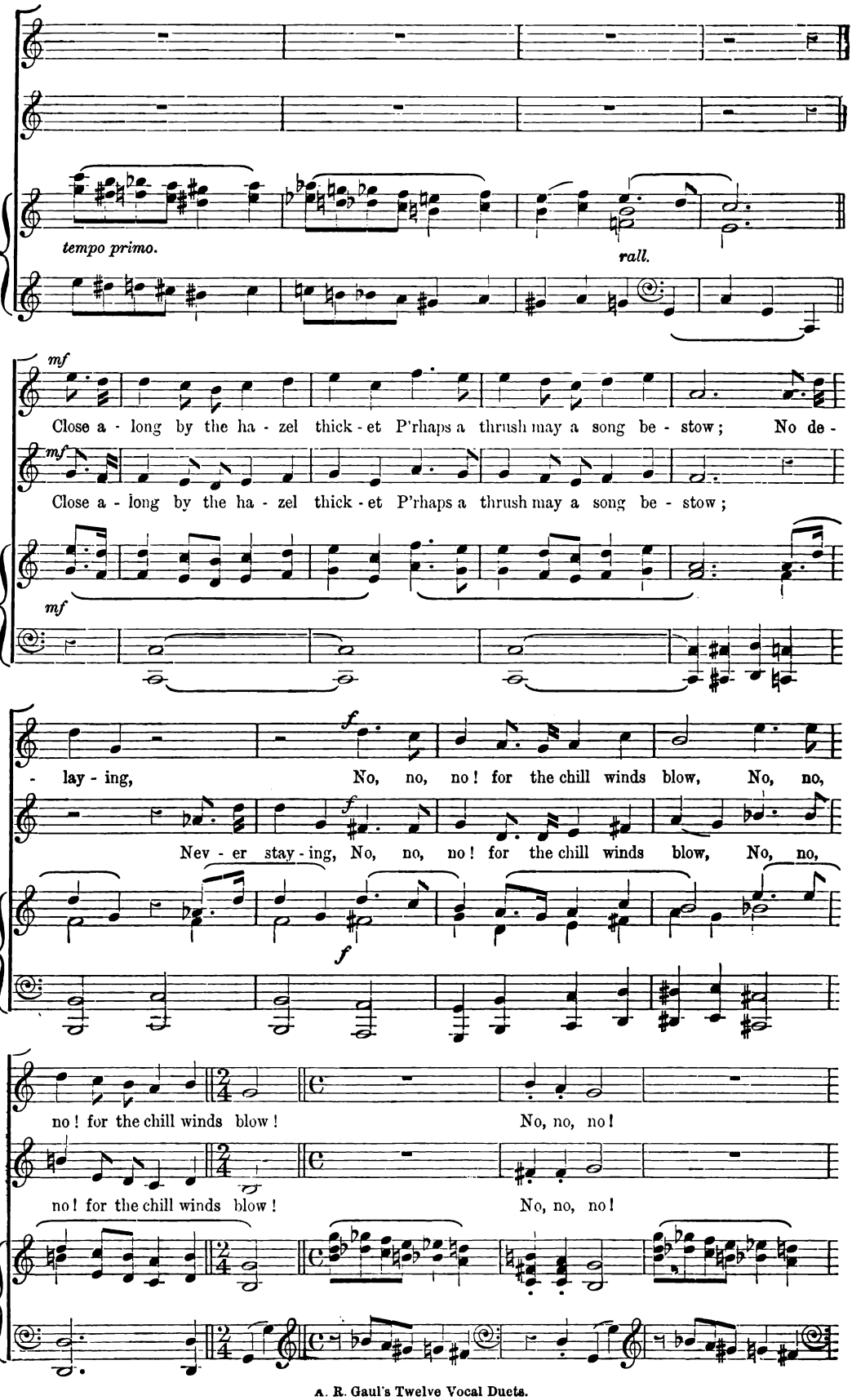

here, Yet some signs of life ap - pear, Monarch Win - ter still is here, Yet some
here, Yet some signs of life ap - pear, Monarch Win - ter still is here, Yet some
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
signs of life ap - pear.
rall.
a tempo
rall.
signs of life ap - pear.
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
a tempo.
In the hedge - rows may be seen Song-sters that the win - ter ba - nish'd; Drear - y
a tempo.
In the hedge - rows may be seen Song-sters that the win - ter ba - nish'd; Drear - y
a tempo.
rall.
has the sea - son been Since they with the flow'r - ets va - - nish'd!
rall.
has the sea - son been Since they with the flow'r - ets va - - nish'd!
rall.

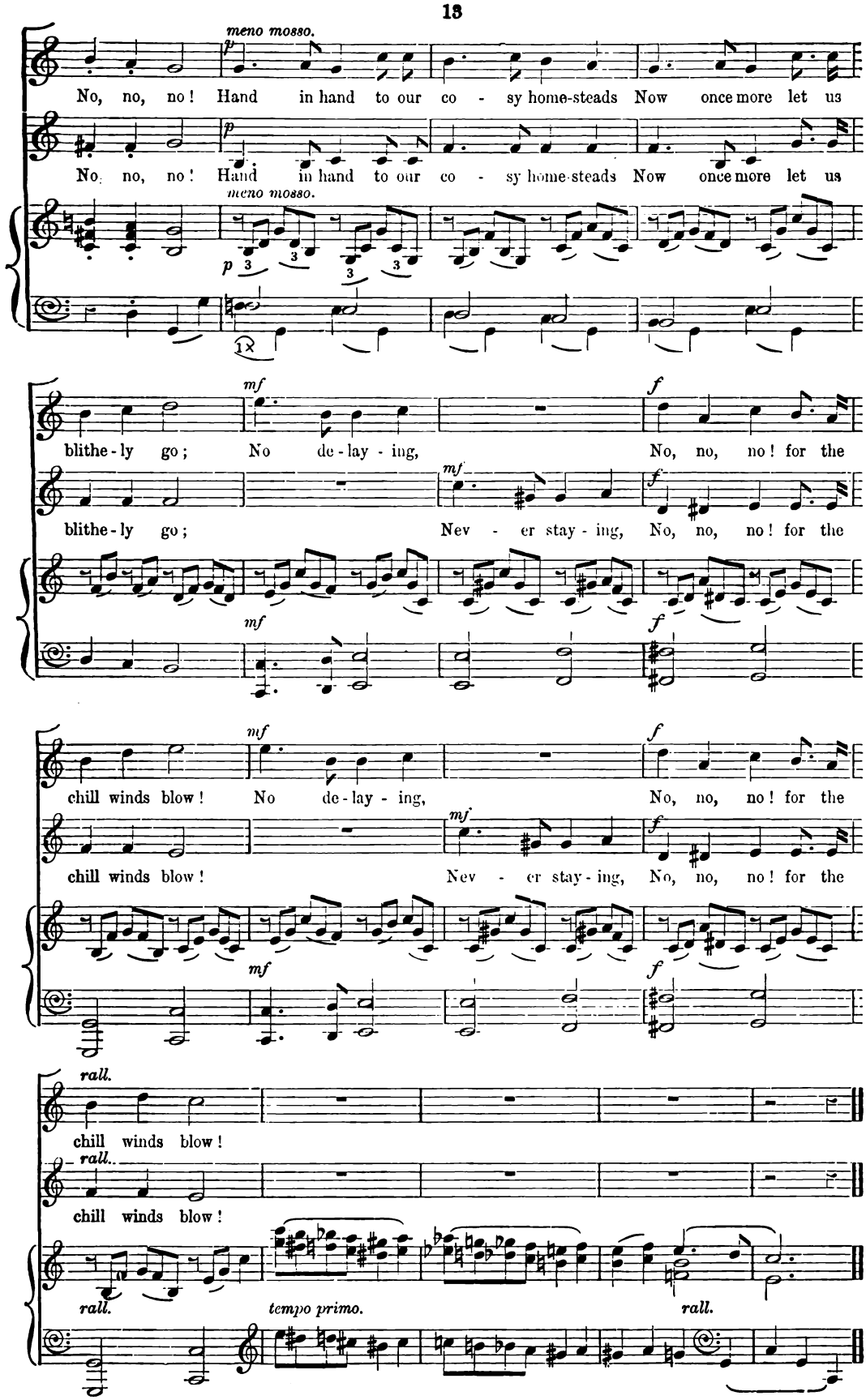

a tempo.
Now to cheer our hearts they come From a - cross the path-less o - cean, For they
a tempo.
Now to cheer our hearts they come From a - cross the path less o - cean, For they
a tempo.
love their is - land home, With a sense of true de - vo - tion. Mon- arch Win - ter still is
love their is - land home, With a sense of true de - vo - tion. Mon- arch Win - ter still is
here, Yet some song sters re - ap - pear, Monarch Win - ter still is here, Yet some
here, Yet some song-sters re - ap - pear, Monarch Win - ter still is here, Yet some
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
song - sters re - ap - pear.
rall.
a tempo.
rall.
song - sters re - ap - pear.
rall.
a tempo.
rall.

March.

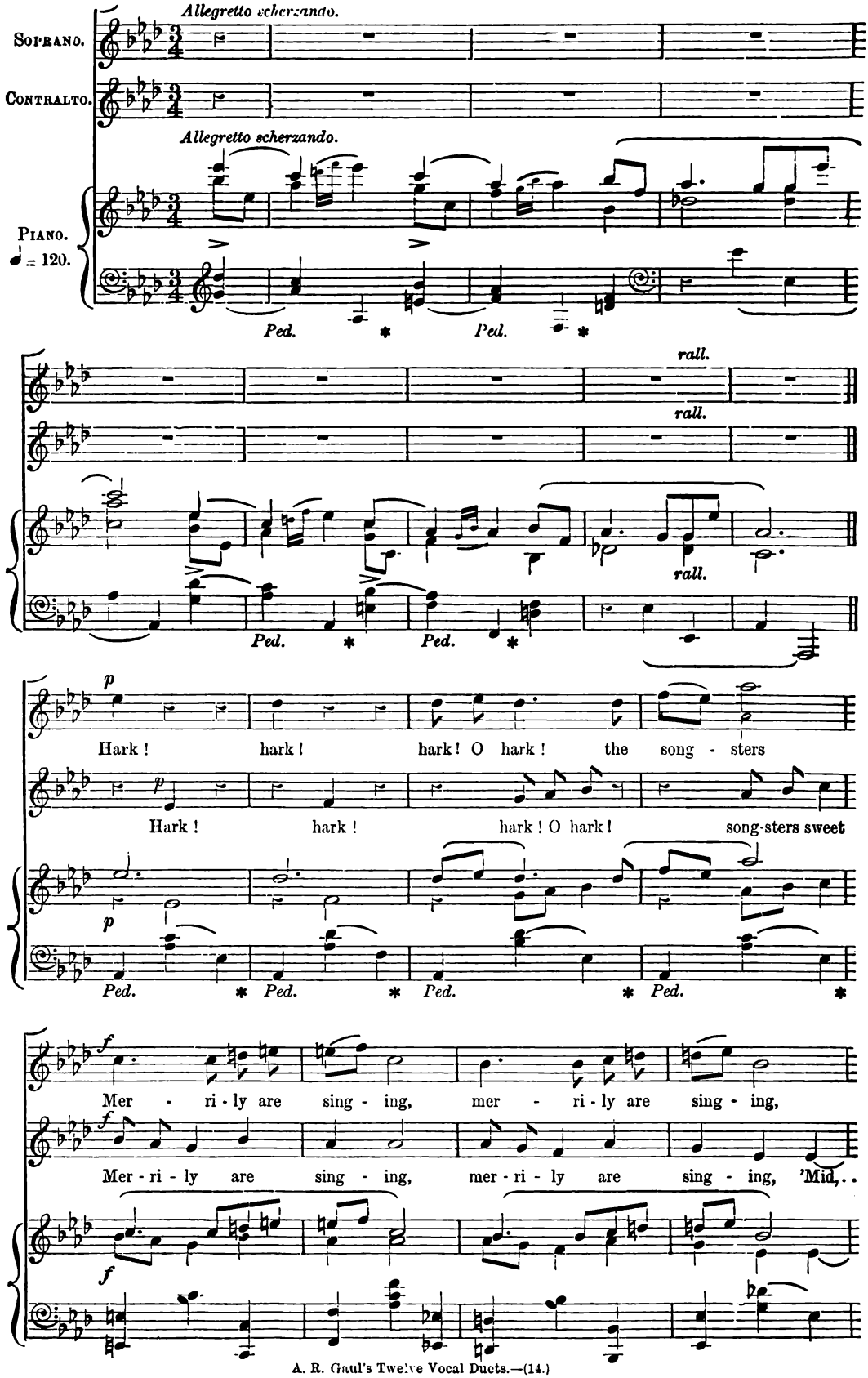

Allegretto.
Piano.
♩ = 120.
rall.
Soprano.
mf
Hand in hand to the spread - ing mea - dows, Hand in hand let us blithe - ly
Contralto.
mf
Hand in hand to the spread - ing mea - dows, Hand in hand let us blithe - ly
mf
f
go; No de - lay - ing, No, no, no! for the chill winds
go; Nev - er stay - ing, No, no, no! for the chill winds
f
f
blow, No, no, no! for the chill winds blow!
blow, . . No, no, no! for the chill winds blow!

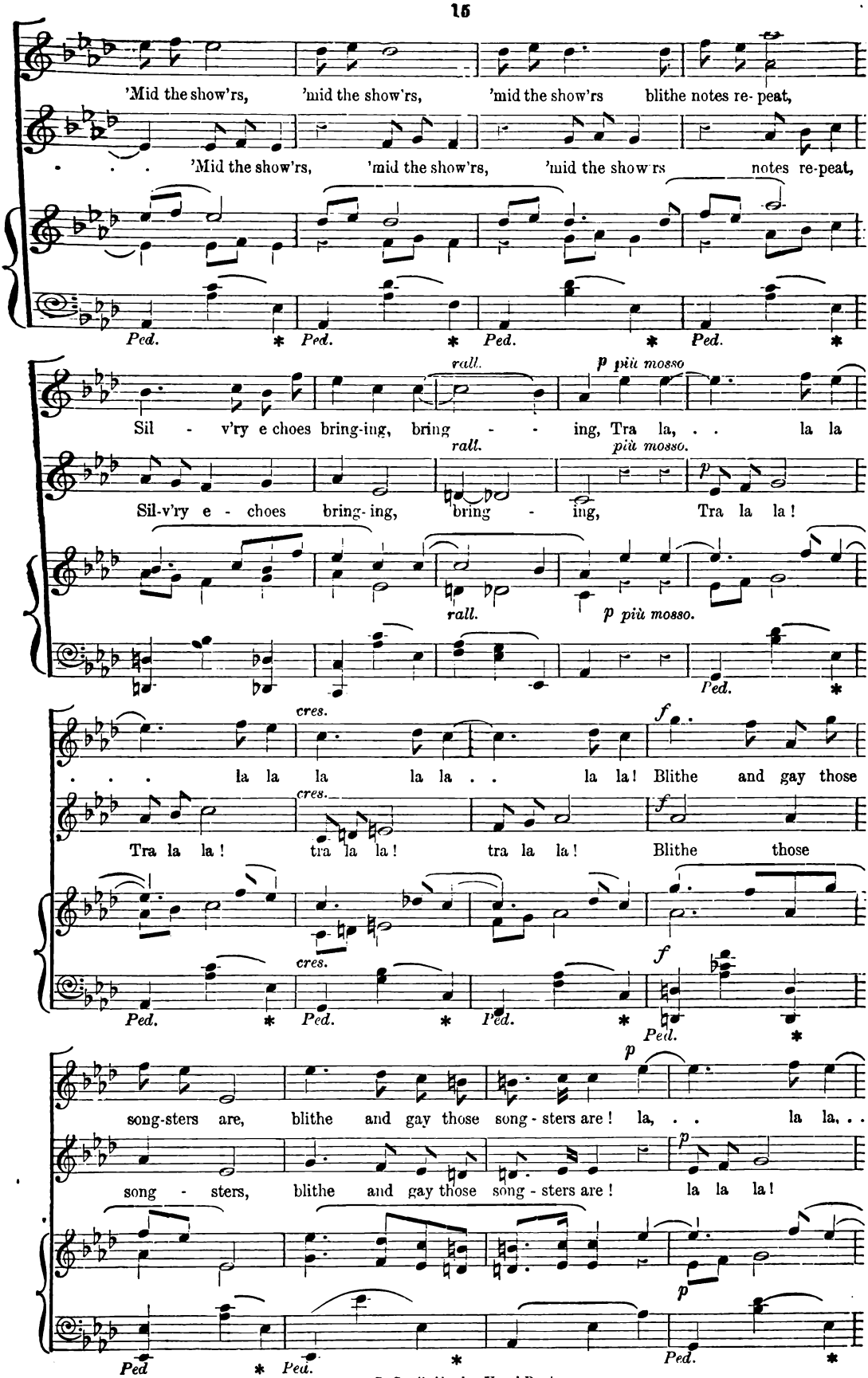

meno mosso.
p
No, no, no!
no, no, no!
There, where the wak - en'd
No, no, no!
no, no, no!
There, where the wak - en'd
meno mosso.
p
brook - let mur-murs, P'rhaps a flow'r of the Spring will show;
No de-lay-ing,
brook - let mur-murs, P'rhaps a flow'r of the Spring will show;
mf
f
No, no, no! for the chill winds blow!
No de-lay-ing,
mf
Nev - er stay - ing, No, no, no! for the chill winds blow!
f
mf
f
No, no, no! for the chill winds blow!
rall.
mf
Nev - er stay - ing, No, no, no! for the chill winds blow!
rall.
f
rall.

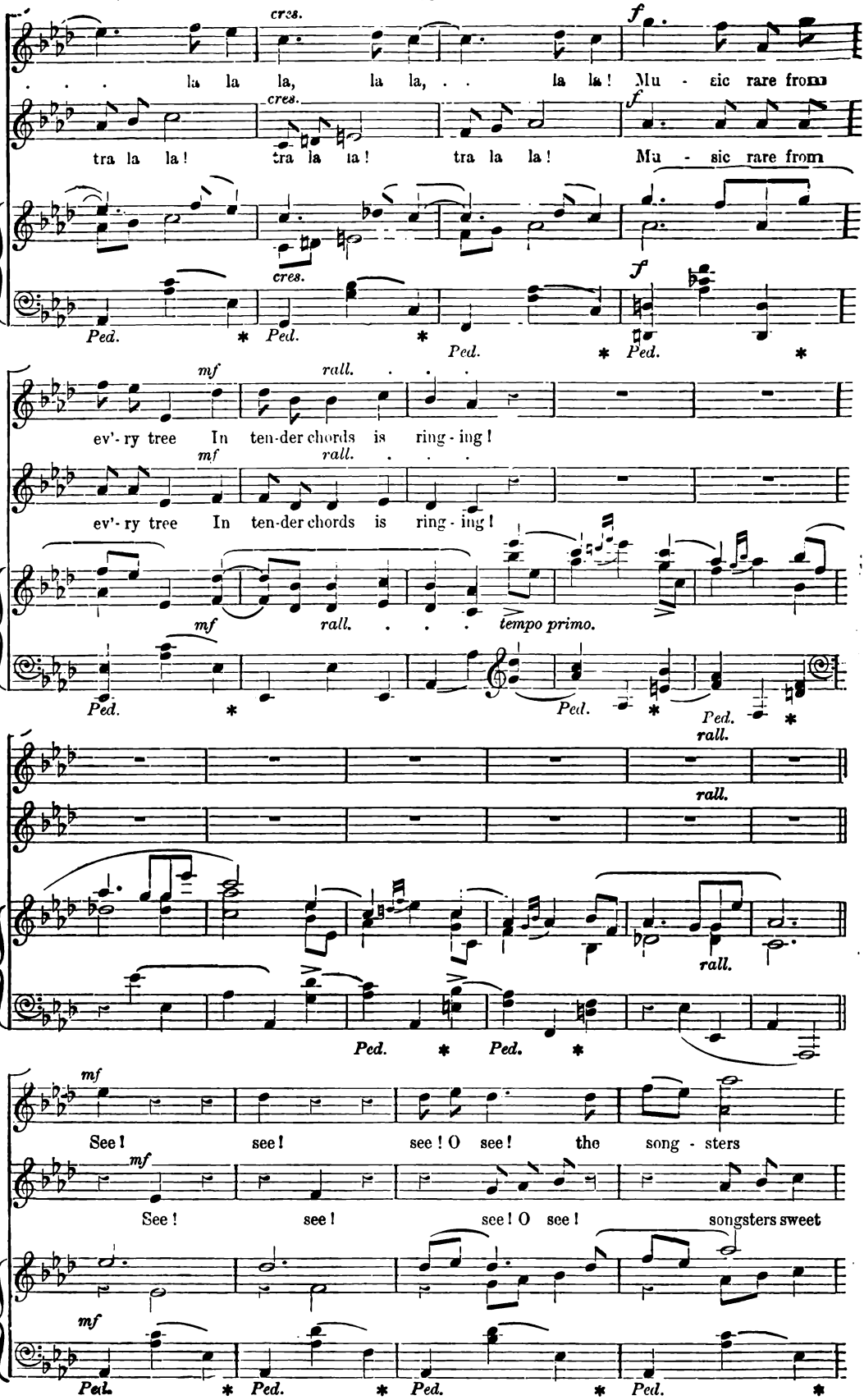

tempo primo.
rall.
mf
Close a - long by the ha - zel thick - et P'rhaps a thrush may a song be - stow; No de -
mf
Close a - long by the ha - zel thick - et P'rhaps a thrush may a song be - stow;
mf
- lay - ing, No, no, no! for the chill winds blow, No, no,
f
Nev - er stay - ing, No, no, no! for the chill winds blow, No, no,
f
no! for the chill winds blow!
No, no, no!
no! for the chill winds blow!
No, no, no!

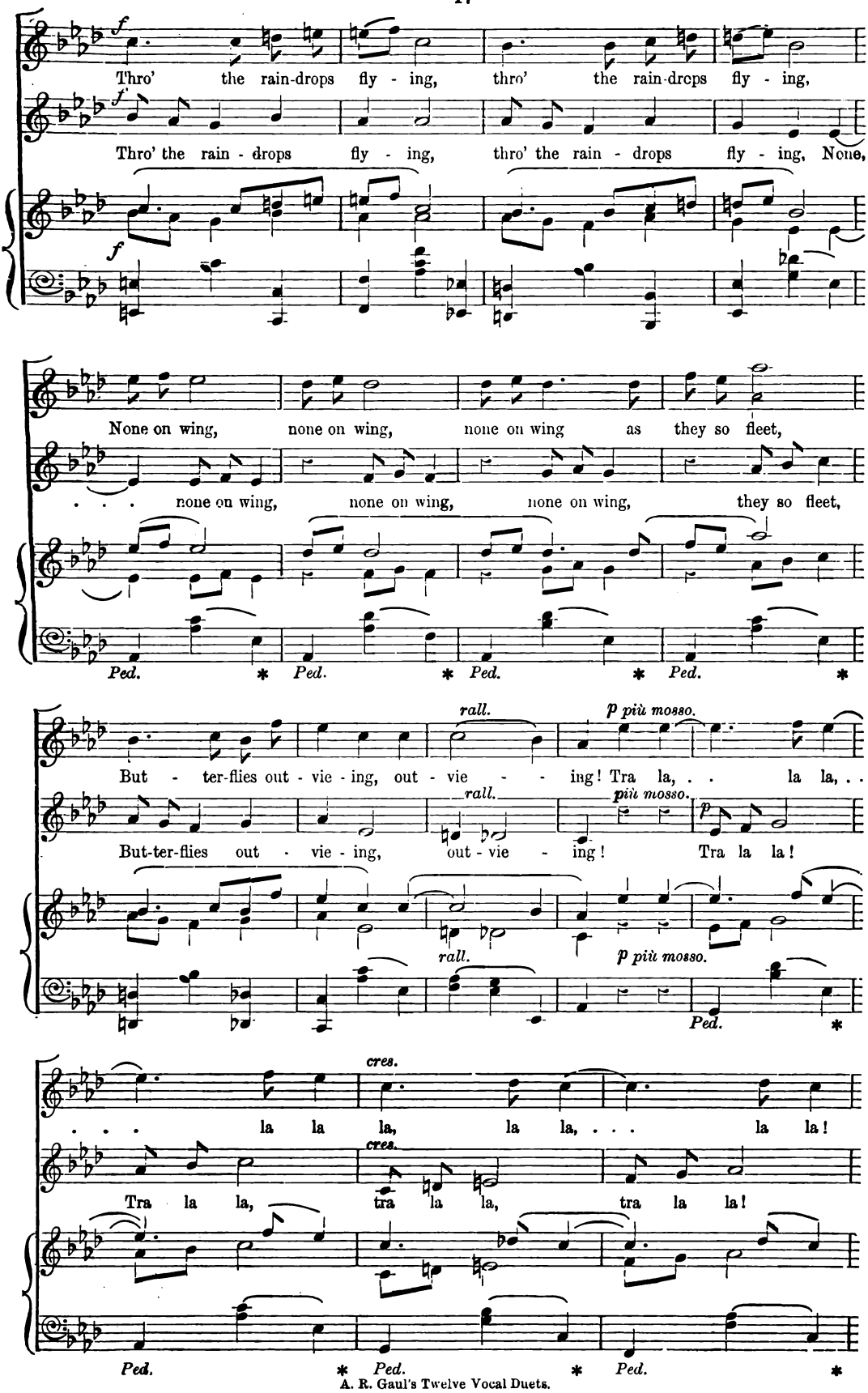

meno mosso.
No, no, no! Hand in hand to our co - sy home-steads Now once more let us
No, no, no! Hand in hand to our co - sy home-steads Now once more let us
meno mosso.
blithe-ly go; No de-lay-ing, No, no, no! for the
blithe-ly go; Nev - er stay-ing, No, no, no! for the
chill winds blow! No de-lay-ing, No, no, no! for the
chill winds blow! Nev - er stay-ing, No, no, no! for the
rall.
chill winds blow!
rall.
chill winds blow!
rall.
tempo primo.
rall.

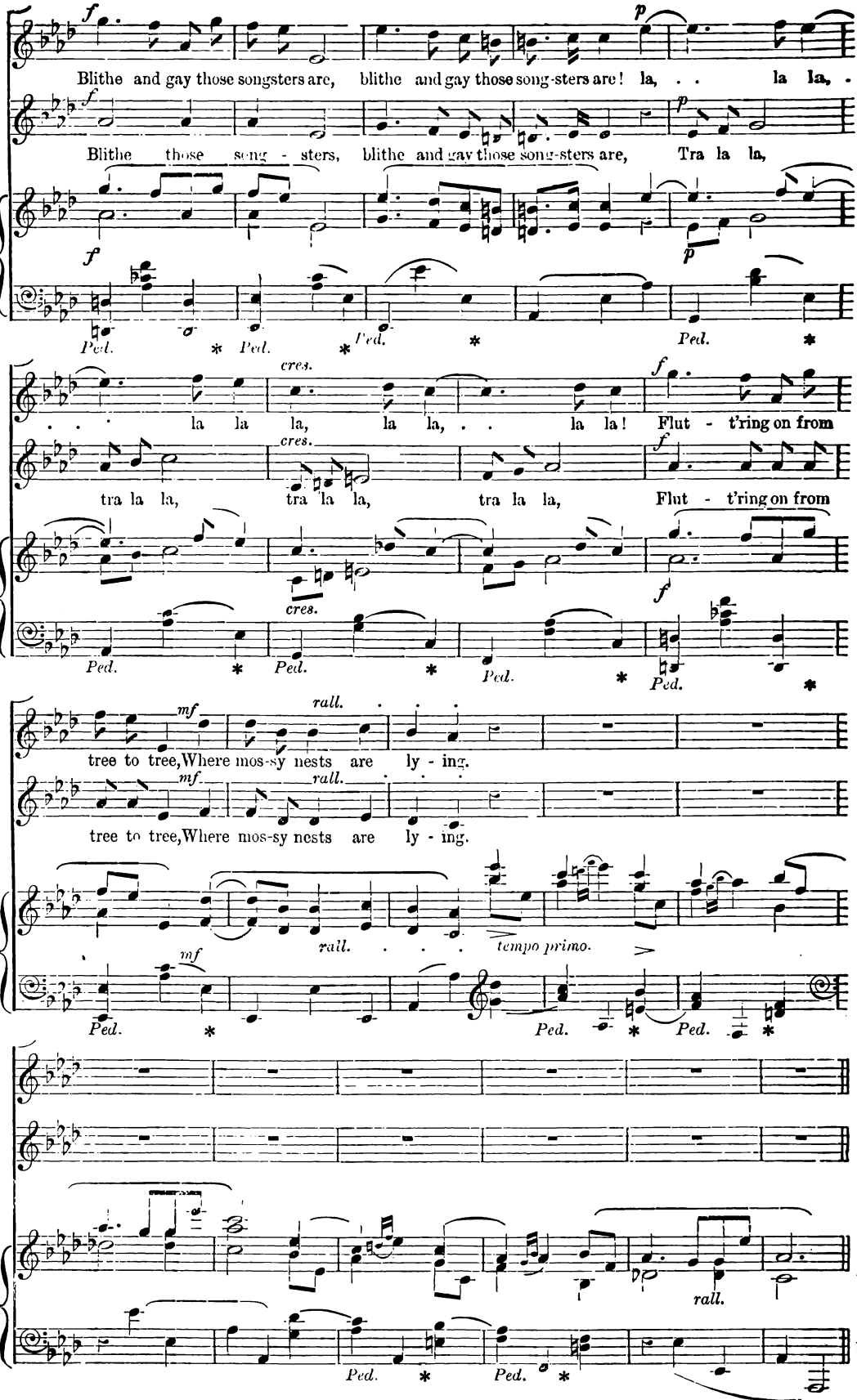
April.

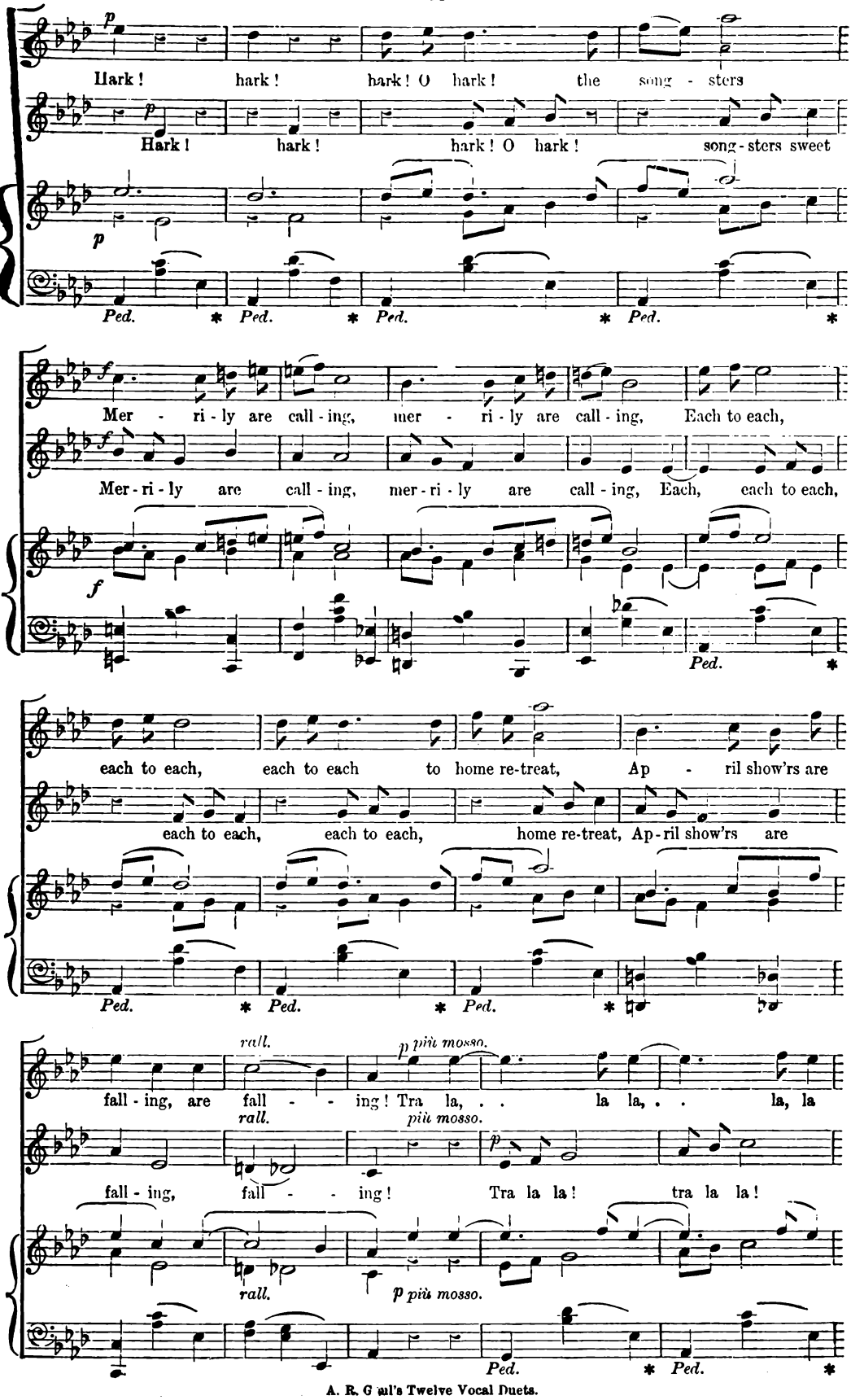

Allegretto scherzando.
Soprano.
Contralto.
Allegretto scherzando.
Piano.
♩ = 120.
Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
rall.
rall.
Ped. * Ped. *
p
Hark ! hark ! hark ! O hark ! the song - sters
p
Hark ! hark ! hark ! O hark ! song-sters sweet
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
Mer - ri - ly are sing - ing, mer - ri - ly are sing - ing,
f
Mer - ri - ly are sing - ing, mer - ri - ly are sing - ing, 'Mid, . .
f

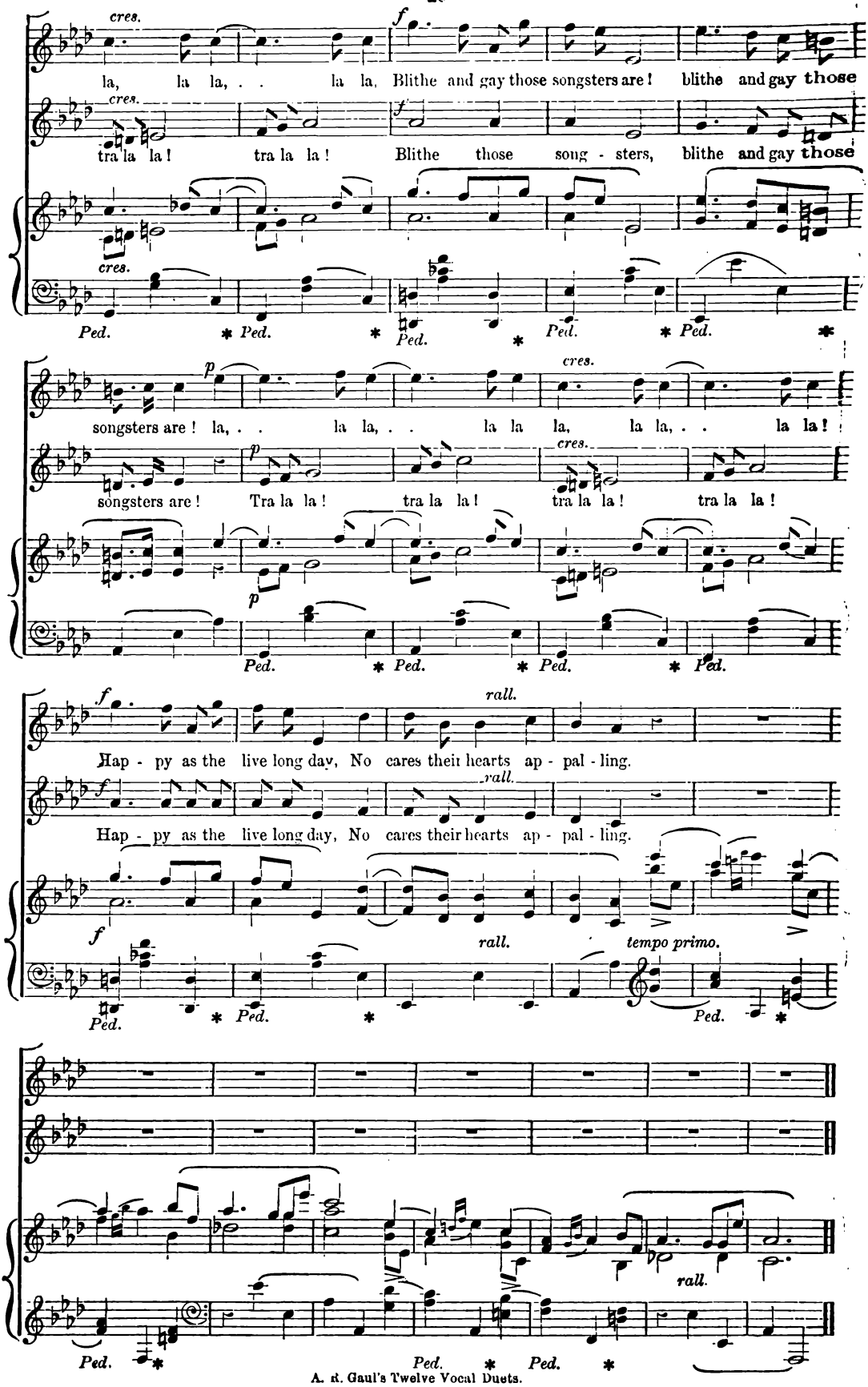

'Mid the show'rs, 'mid the show'rs, 'mid the show'rs blithe notes re- peat,
'Mid the show'rs, 'mid the show'rs, 'mid the show'rs notes re-peat,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
p più mosso
Sil - v'ry e choes bring-ing, bring - - ing, Tra la, . . la la
rall.
più mosso.
Sil-v'ry e - choes bring- ing, bring - ing, Tra la la !
rall.
p più mosso.
Ped. *
cres.
f
. . . la la la la la . . la la! Blithe and gay those
cres.
f
Tra la la ! tra la la ! tra la la ! Blithe those
cres.
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
song-sters are, blithe and gay those song - sters are ! la, . . la la, . .
p
song - sters, blithe and gay those song - sters are ! la la la !
p
Ped * Ped. * Ped. *


cres.
la la la, la la, la la! Mu - sic rare from
tra la la! tra la la! tra la la! Mu - sic rare from
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mf rall.
ev'- ry tree In ten-der chords is ring - ing!
tempo primo.
rall.
See! see! see! O see! the song - sters
See! see! see! O see! songsters sweet

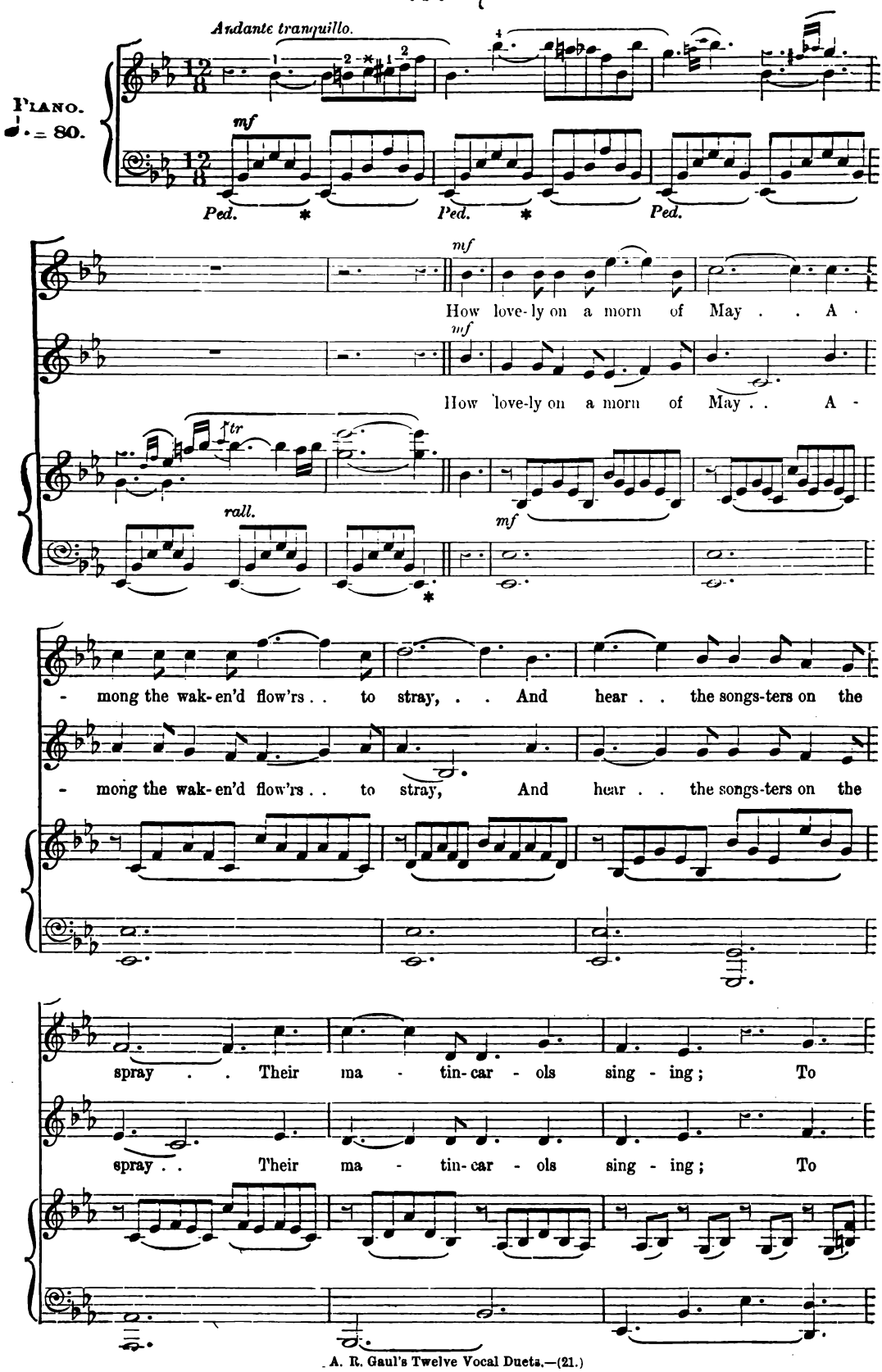

Thro' the rain-drops fly - ing, thro' the rain-drops fly - ing,
Thro' the rain - drops fly - ing, thro' the rain - drops fly - ing, None,
None on wing, none on wing, none on wing as they so fleet,
. . . none on wing, none on wing, none on wing, they so fleet,
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
But - ter-flies out - vie - ing, out - vie - - ing! Tra la, . . la la, . .
But-ter-flies out - vie - ing, out - vie - ing! Tra la la!
rall.
più mosso.
. . . la la la, la la, . . . la la!
Tra la la, tra la la, tra la la!
cres.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

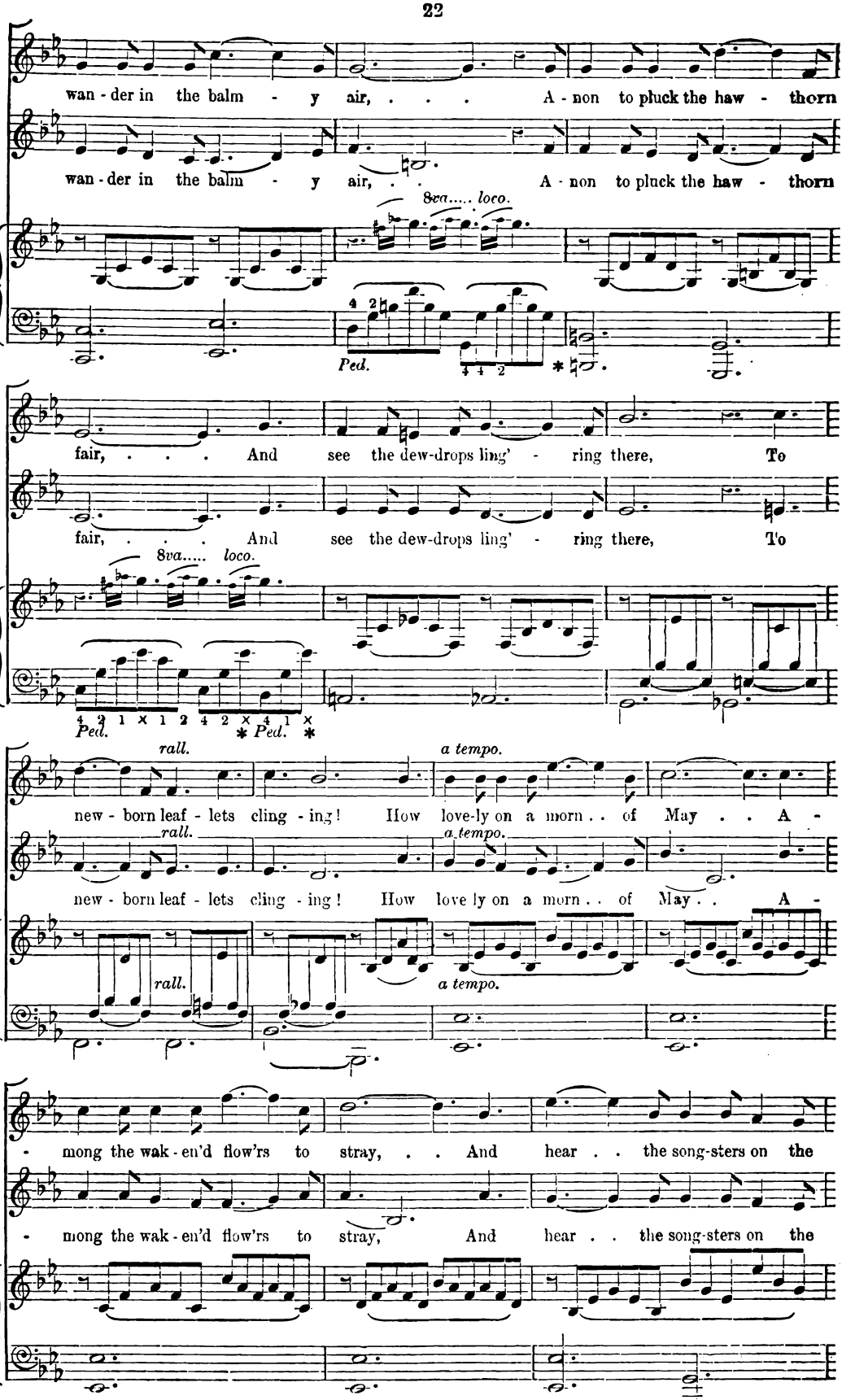

Blithe and gay those songsters are, blithe and gay those song-sters are! la, . . la la, .
Blithe those song - sters, blithe and gay those song-sters are, Tra la la,
. . . la la la, la la, . . la la! Flut - t'ring on from
tra la la, tra la la, tra la la, Flut - t'ring on from
tree to tree, Where mos-sy nests are ly - ing.
tree to tree, Where mos-sy nests are ly - ing.
rall.
tempo primo.
Ped.

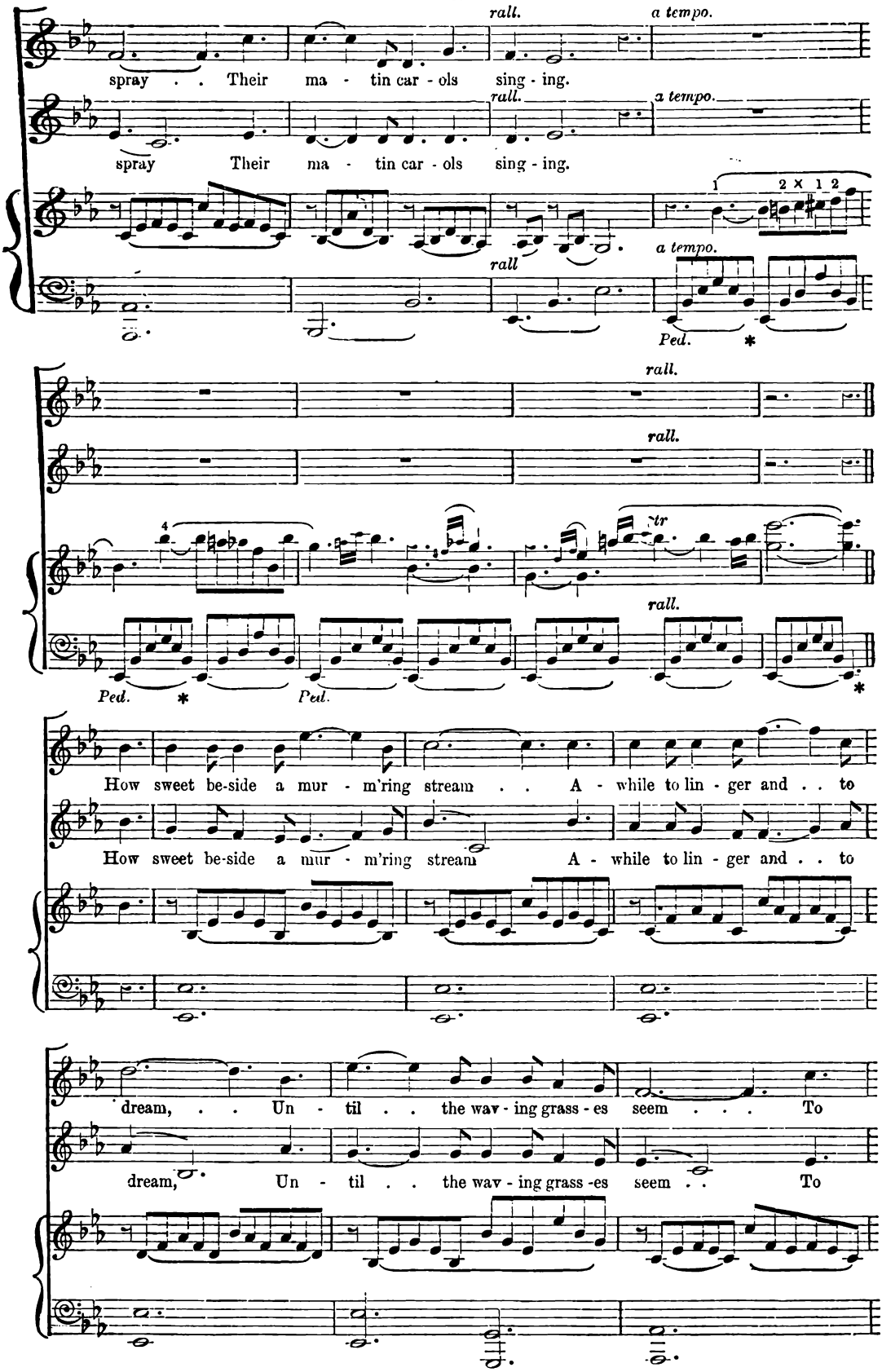

Hark! hark! hark! O hark! the song - sters
Hark! hark! hark! O hark! song - sters sweet
Mer - ri - ly are call - ing, mer - ri - ly are call - ing, Each to each,
Mer - ri - ly are call - ing, mer - ri - ly are call - ing, Each, each to each,
each to each, each to each to home re-treat, Ap - ril show'rs are
each to each, each to each, home re-treat, Ap - ril show'rs are
fall - ing, are fall - - ing! Tra la, . . la la, . . la, la
fall - ing, fall - - ing! Tra la la! tra la la!
rall.
più mosso.
Ped.

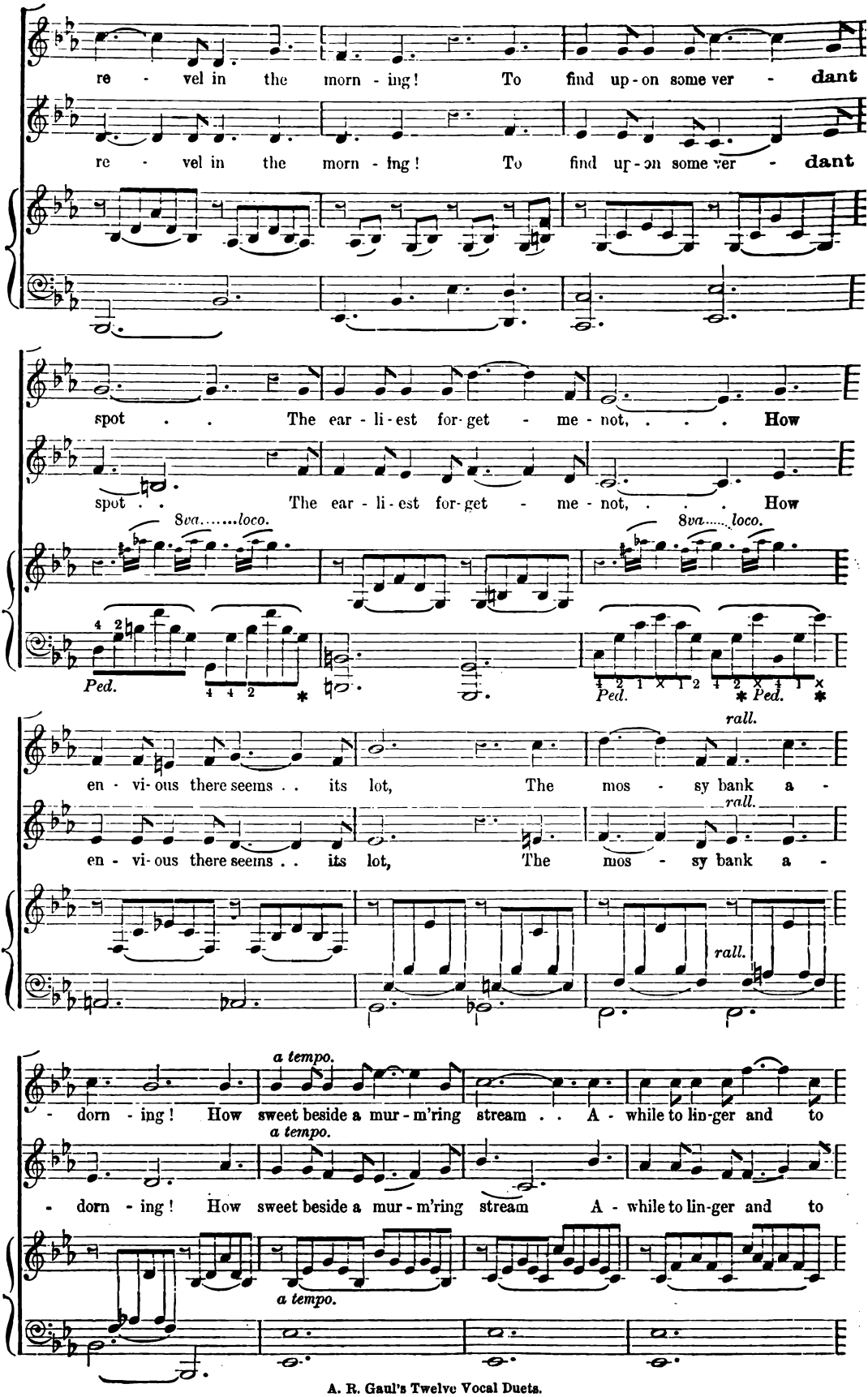

cres.
f
la, la la, . . la la, Blithe and gay those songsters are! blithe and gay those
tra la la! tra la la! Blithe those song - sters, blithe and gay those
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
p
cres.
songsters are! la, . . la la, . . la la la, la la, . . la la!
songsters are! Tra la la! tra la la! tra la la! tra la la!
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
f
rall.
Hap - py as the live long day, No cares their hearts ap - pal - ling.
Hap - py as the live long day, No cares their hearts ap - pal - ling.
rall.
tempo primo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
rall.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

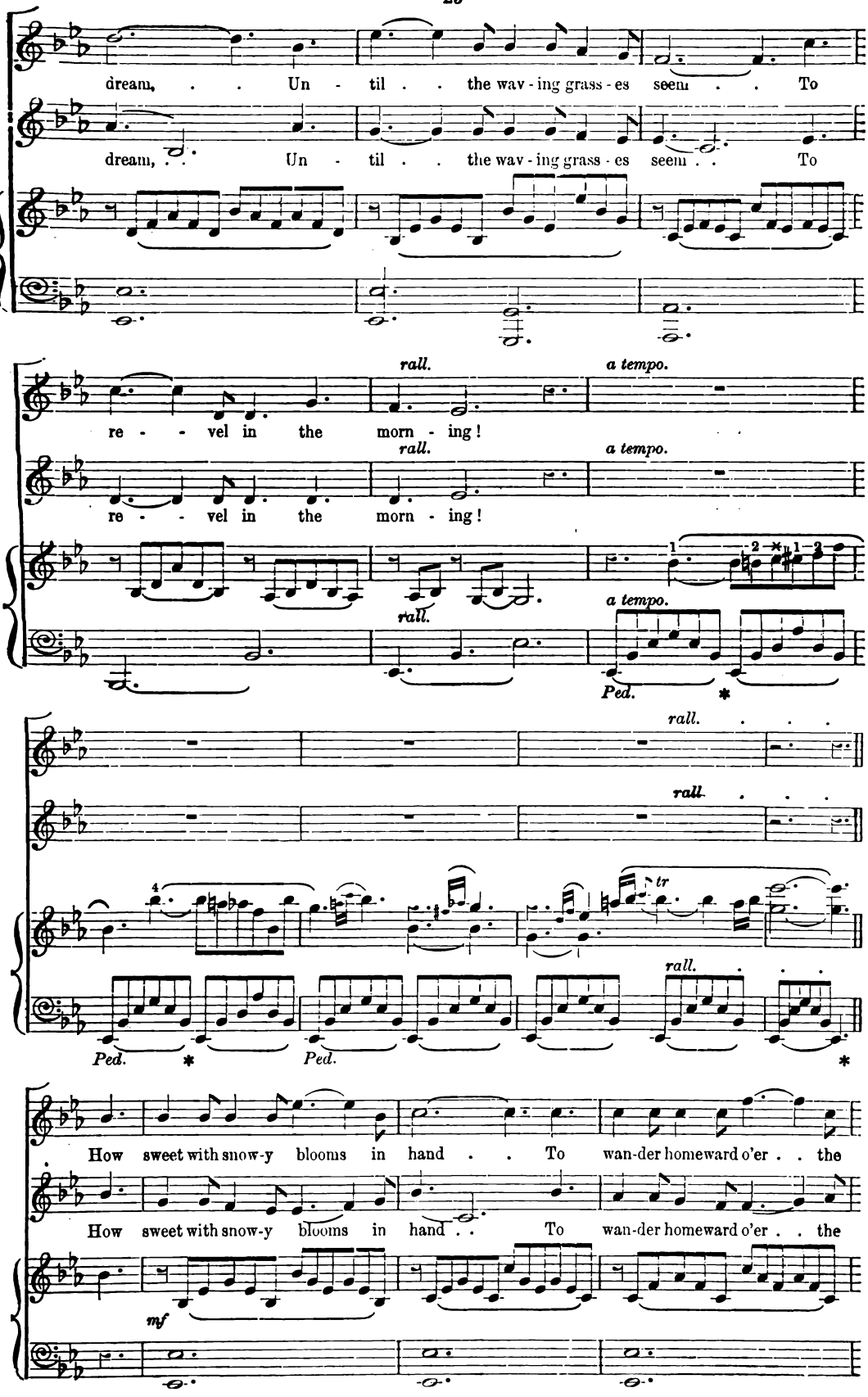
May.

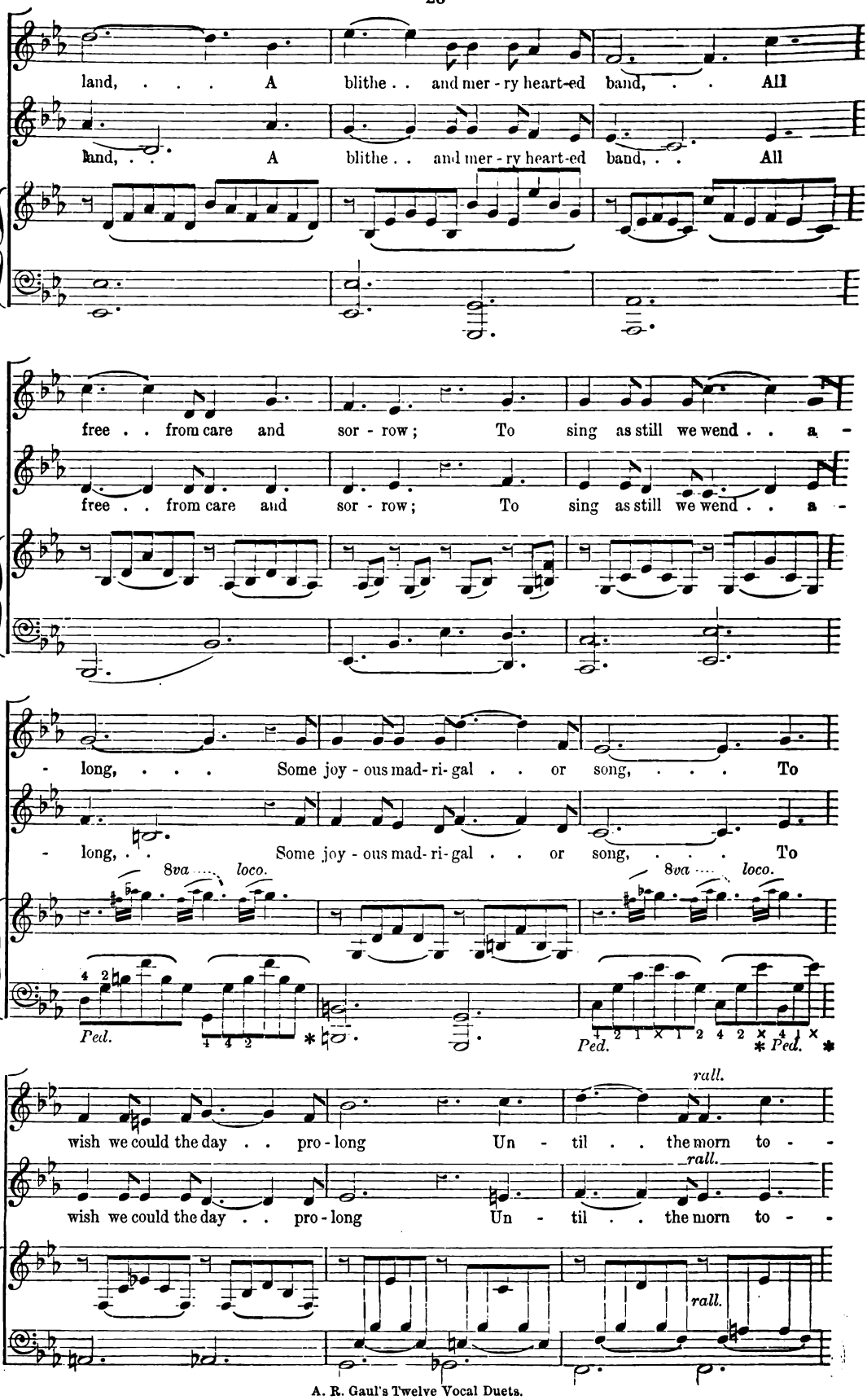

Andante tranquillo.
Piano.
♩. = 80.
mf
Ped.
How love-ly on a morn of May . . A -
mong the wak-en'd flow'rs . . to stray, . . And hear . . the songs-ters on the
spray . . Their ma - tin-car - ols sing - ing; To

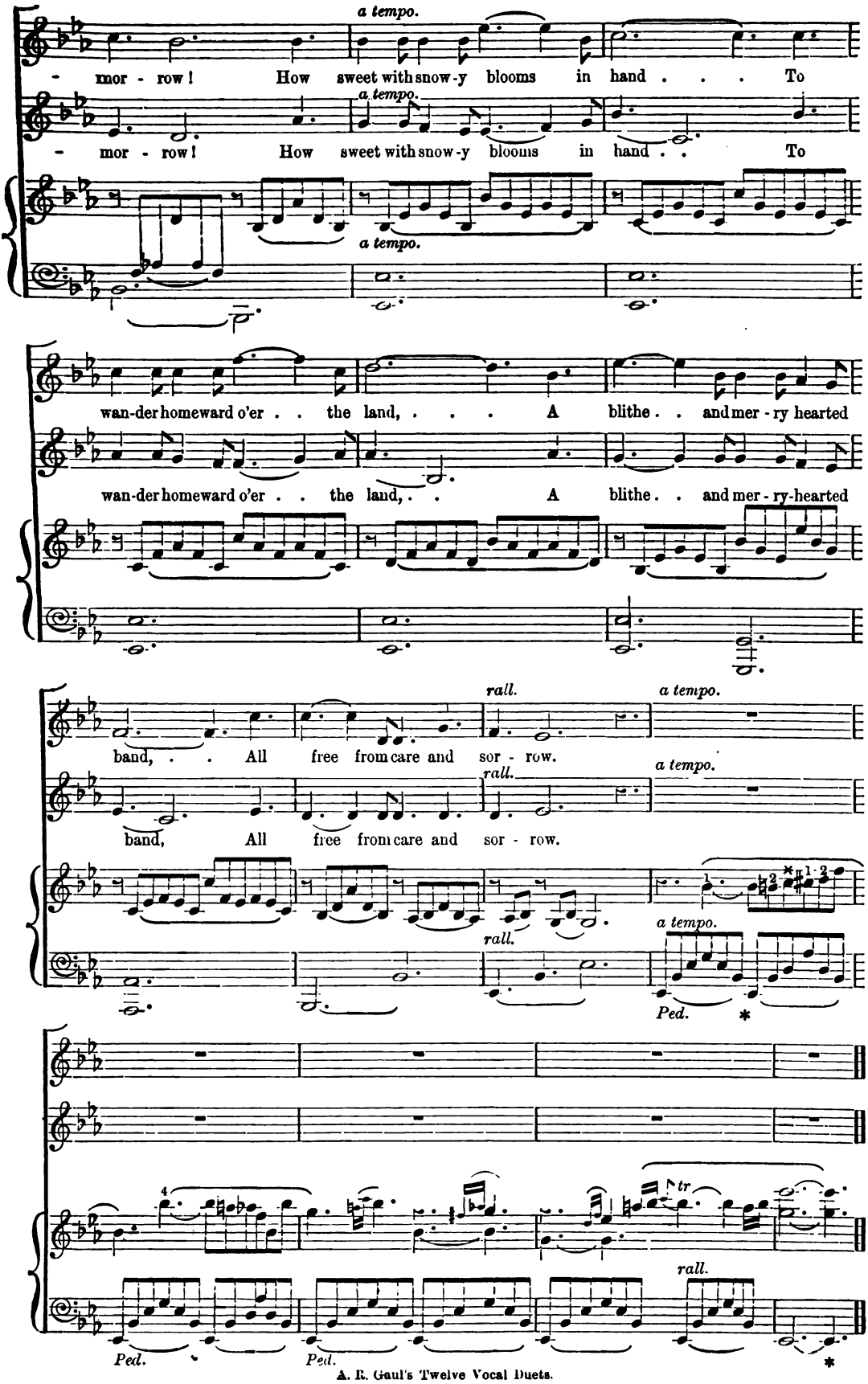

wan - der in the balm - y air, . . . A - non to pluck the haw - thorn
wan - der in the balm - y air, . . A - non to pluck the haw - thorn
8va..... loco.
Ped.
fair, . . . And see the dew-drops ling' - ring there, To
fair, . . . And see the dew-drops ling' - ring there, To
8va..... loco.
Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
a tempo.
new - born leaf - lets cling - ing! How love-ly on a morn . . of May . . A -
new - born leaf - lets cling - ing! How love ly on a morn . . of May . . A -
rall.
a tempo.
- mong the wak - en'd flow'rs to stray, . . And hear . . the song-sters on the
- mong the wak - en'd flow'rs to stray, And hear . . the song-sters on the


rall.
a tempo.
spray . . Their ma - tin car - ols sing - ing.
rall.
a tempo.
spray Their ma - tin car - ols sing - ing.
rall
a tempo.
Ped.
rall.
rall.
tr
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
How sweet be-side a mur - m'ring stream . . A - while to lin - ger and . . to
How sweet be-side a mur - m'ring stream A - while to lin - ger and . . to
dream, . . Un - til . . the wav - ing grass - es seem . . . To
dream, Un - til . . the wav - ing grass -es seem . . To

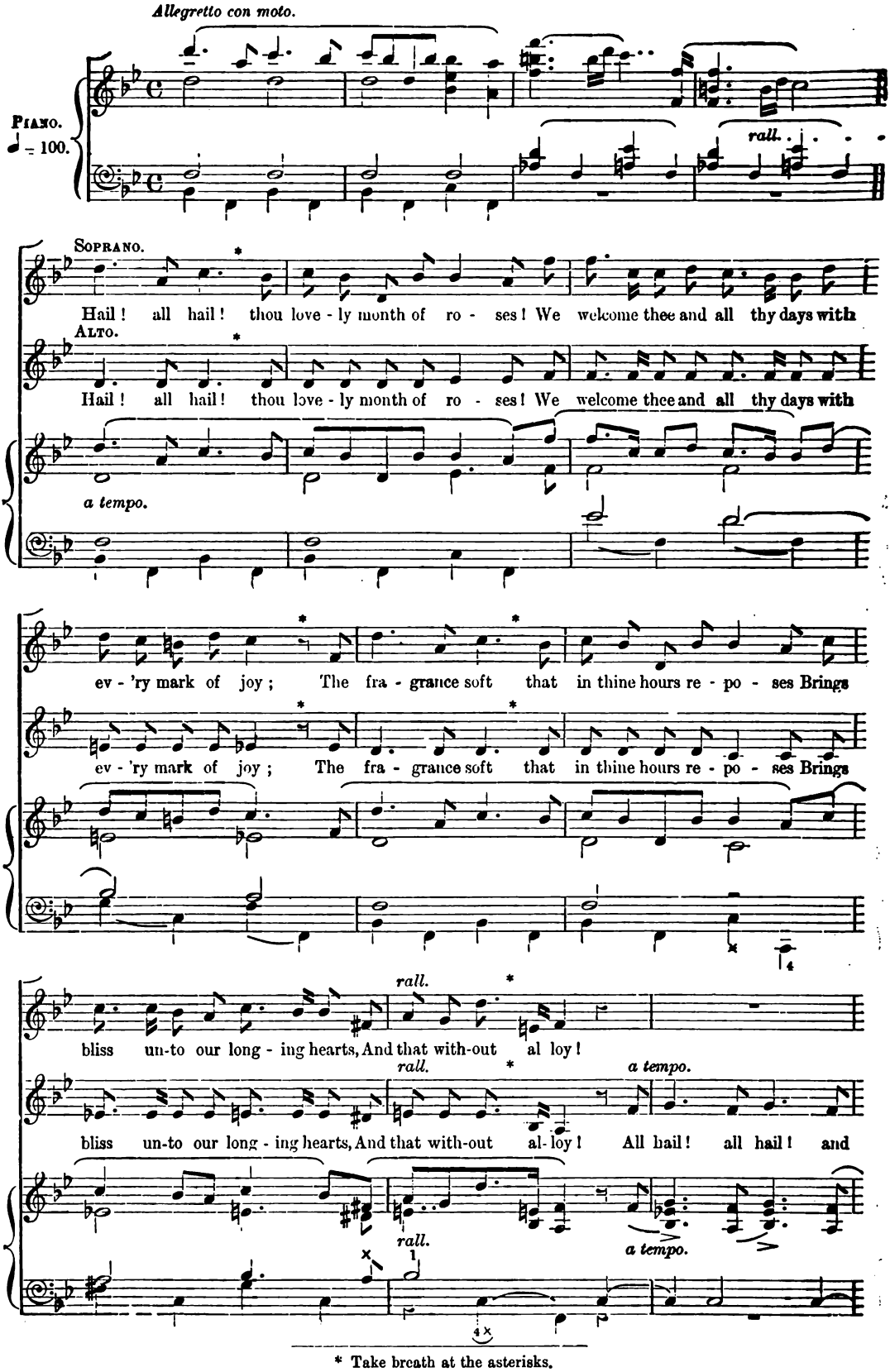

re - vel in the morn - ing! To find up-on some ver - dant
re - vel in the morn - ing! To find up-on some ver - dant
spot . . The ear - li - est for-get - me - not, . . . How
spot . . The ear - li - est for-get - me - not, . . . How
8va.....loco.
8va.....loco.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
en - vi - ous there seems . . its lot, The mos - sy bank a -
en - vi - ous there seems . . its lot, The mos - sy bank a -
rall.
rall.
rall.
a tempo.
a tempo.
a tempo.
- dorn - ing! How sweet beside a mur - m'ring stream . . A - while to lin-ger and to
- dorn - ing! How sweet beside a mur - m'ring stream A - while to lin-ger and to


dream, . . Un - til . . the wav - ing grass - es seem . . To
dream, . . Un - til . . the wav - ing grass - es seem . . To
rall.
a tempo.
re - - vel in the morn - ing!
rall.
a tempo.
re - - vel in the morn - ing!
rall.
a tempo.
Ped.
rall.
rall.
tr
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
How sweet with snow-y blooms in hand . . To wan-der homeward o'er . . the
How sweet with snow-y blooms in hand . . To wan-der homeward o'er . . the
mf

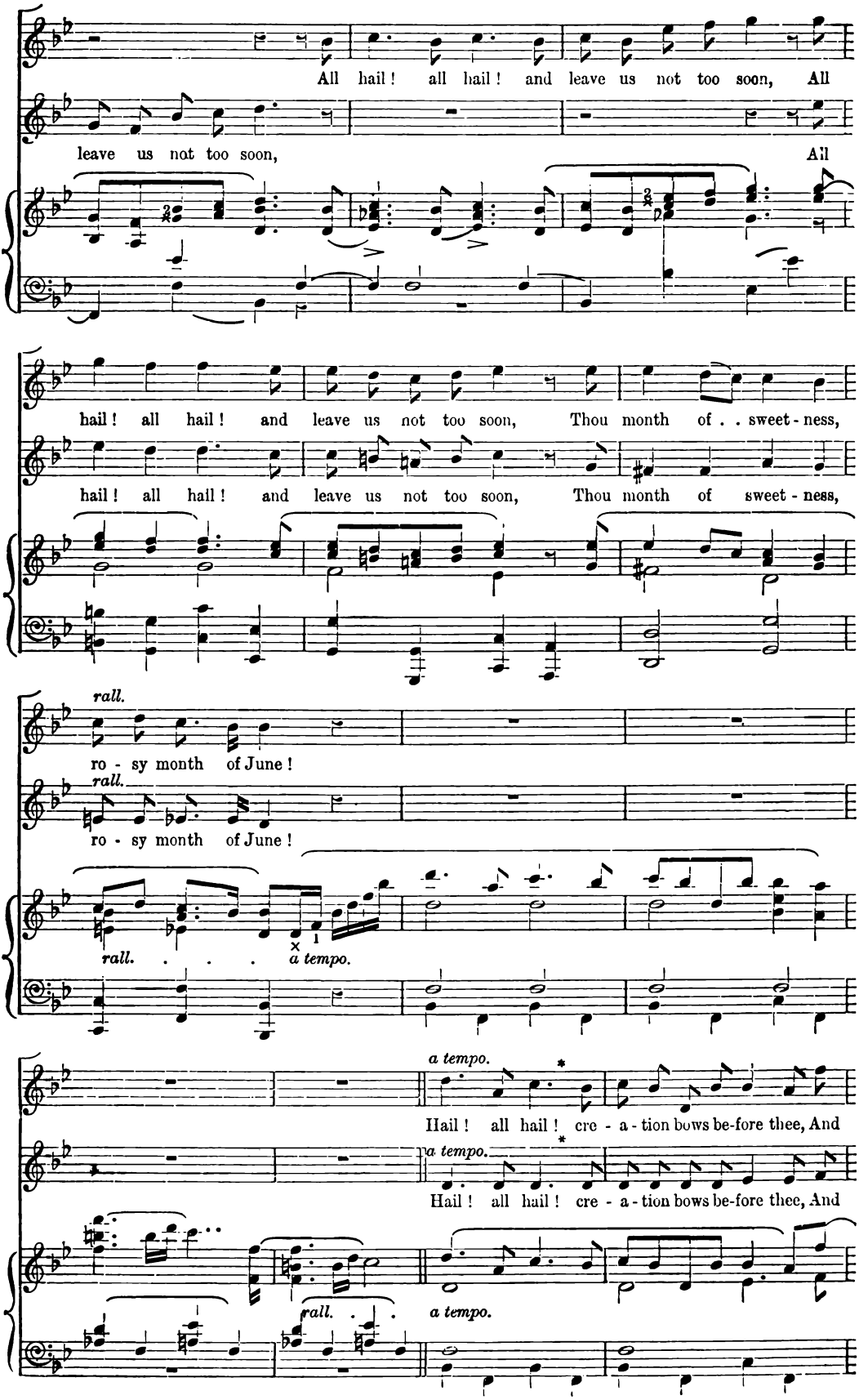

land, . . . A blithe . . and mer - ry heart-ed band, . . All
land, . . A blithe . . and mer - ry heart-ed band, . . All
free . . from care and sor - row; To sing as still we wend . . a -
free . . from care and sor - row; To sing as still we wend . . a -
- long, . . . Some joy - ous mad- ri- gal . . or song, . . . To
- long, . . Some joy - ous mad- ri- gal . . or song, . . . To
8va loco.
8va loco.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
wish we could the day . . pro - long Un - til . . the morn to -
wish we could the day . . pro - long Un - til . . the morn to -
rall.
rall.
rall.

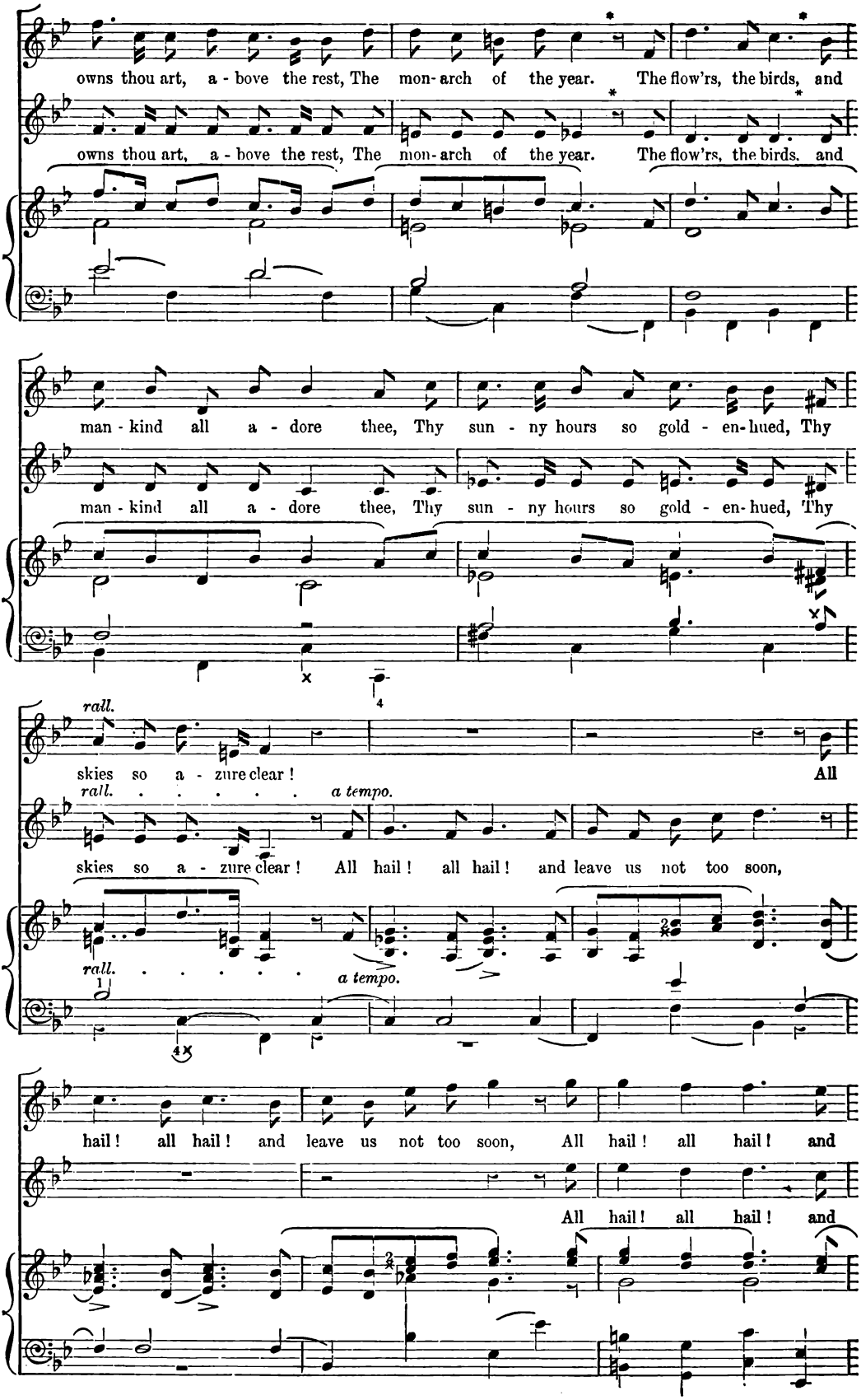

a tempo.
- mor - row! How sweet with snow-y blooms in hand . . . To
a tempo.
- mor - row! How sweet with snow-y blooms in hand . . To
a tempo.
wan-der homeward o'er . . the land, . . . A blithe . . and mer - ry hearted
wan-der homeward o'er . . the land, . . A blithe . . and mer - ry-hearted
rall.
a tempo.
band, . . All free from care and sor - row.
rall.
a tempo.
band, All free from care and sor - row.
rall.
a tempo.
Ped. *
tr
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
*

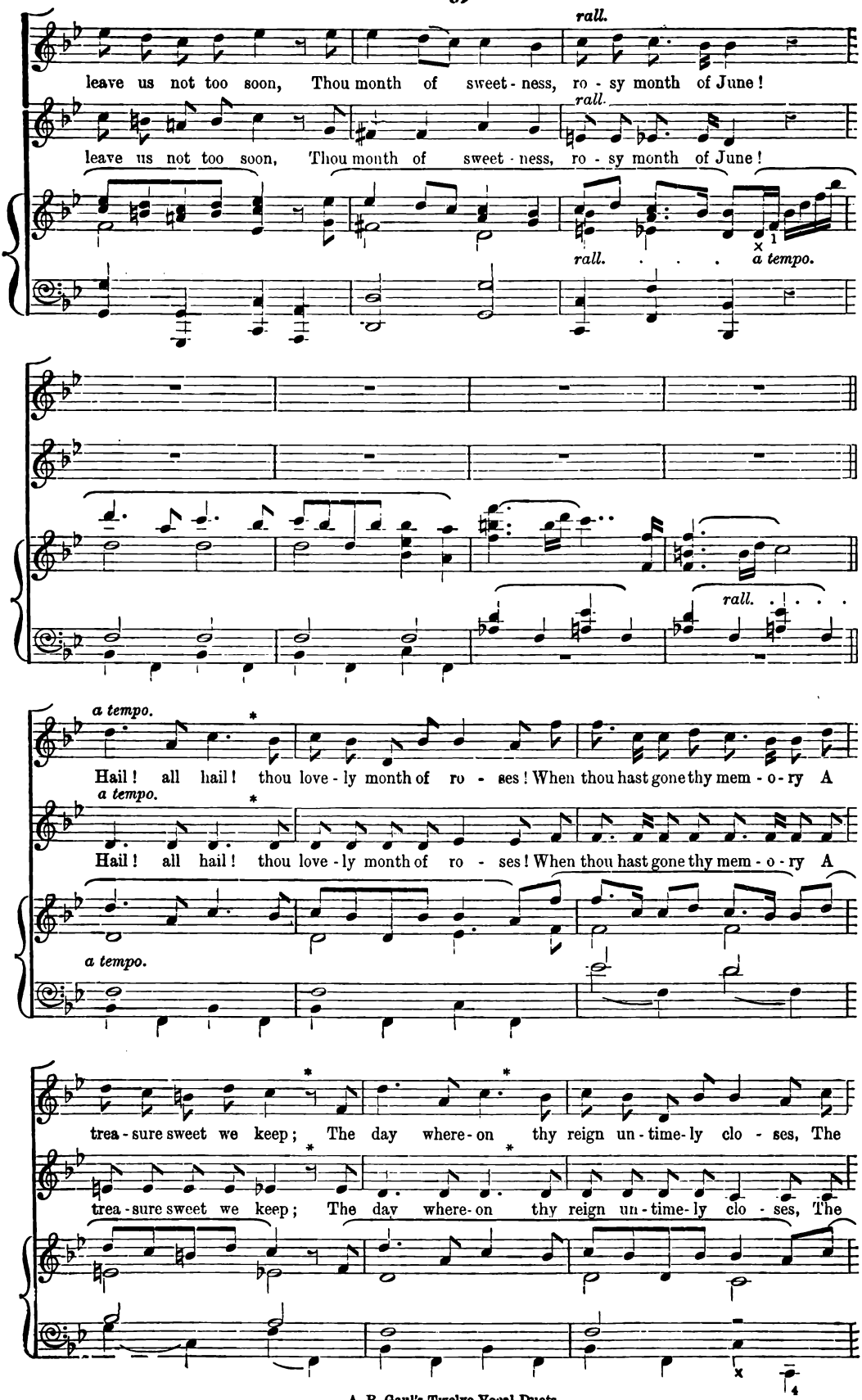
June.

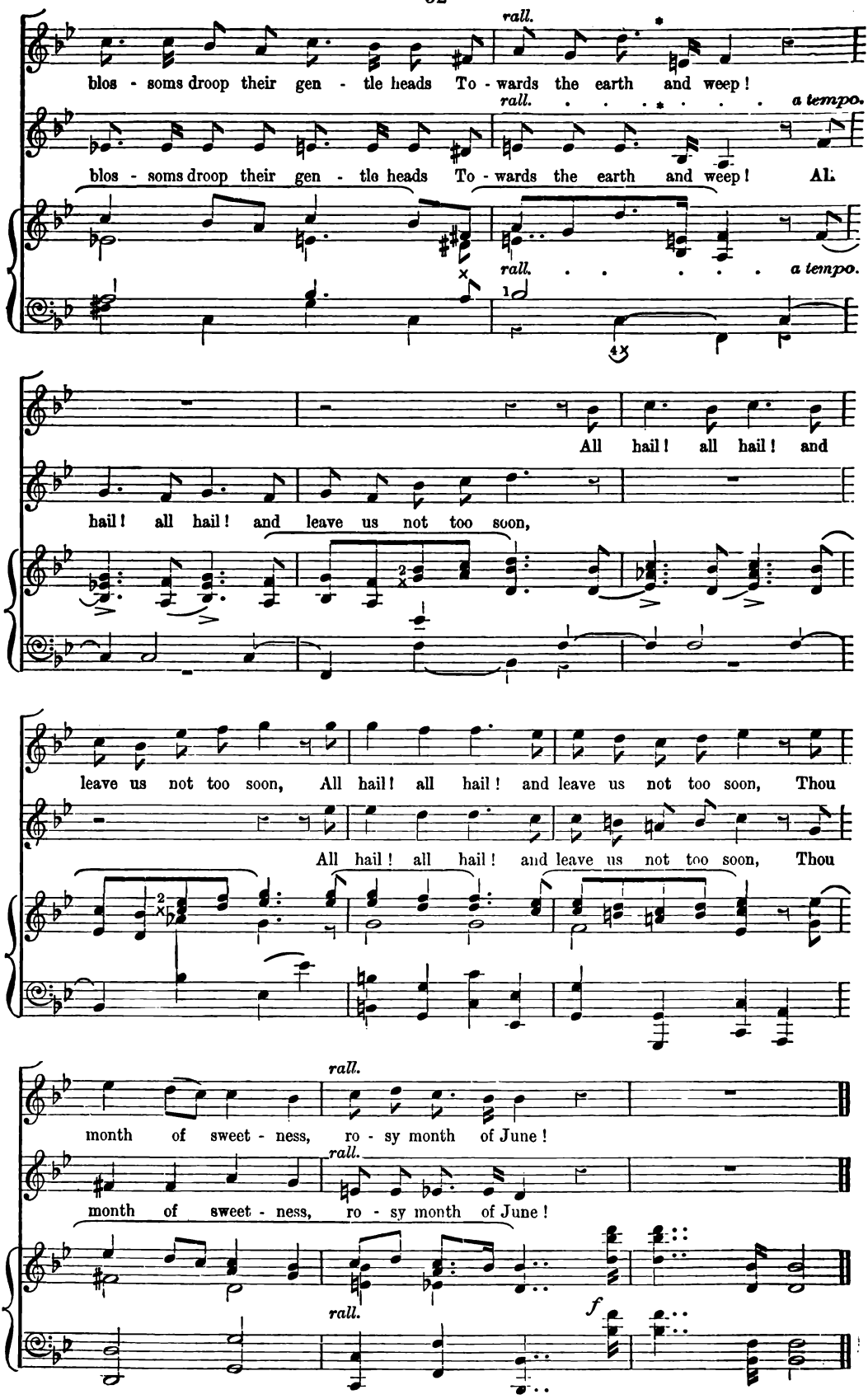


* Take breath at the asterisks.

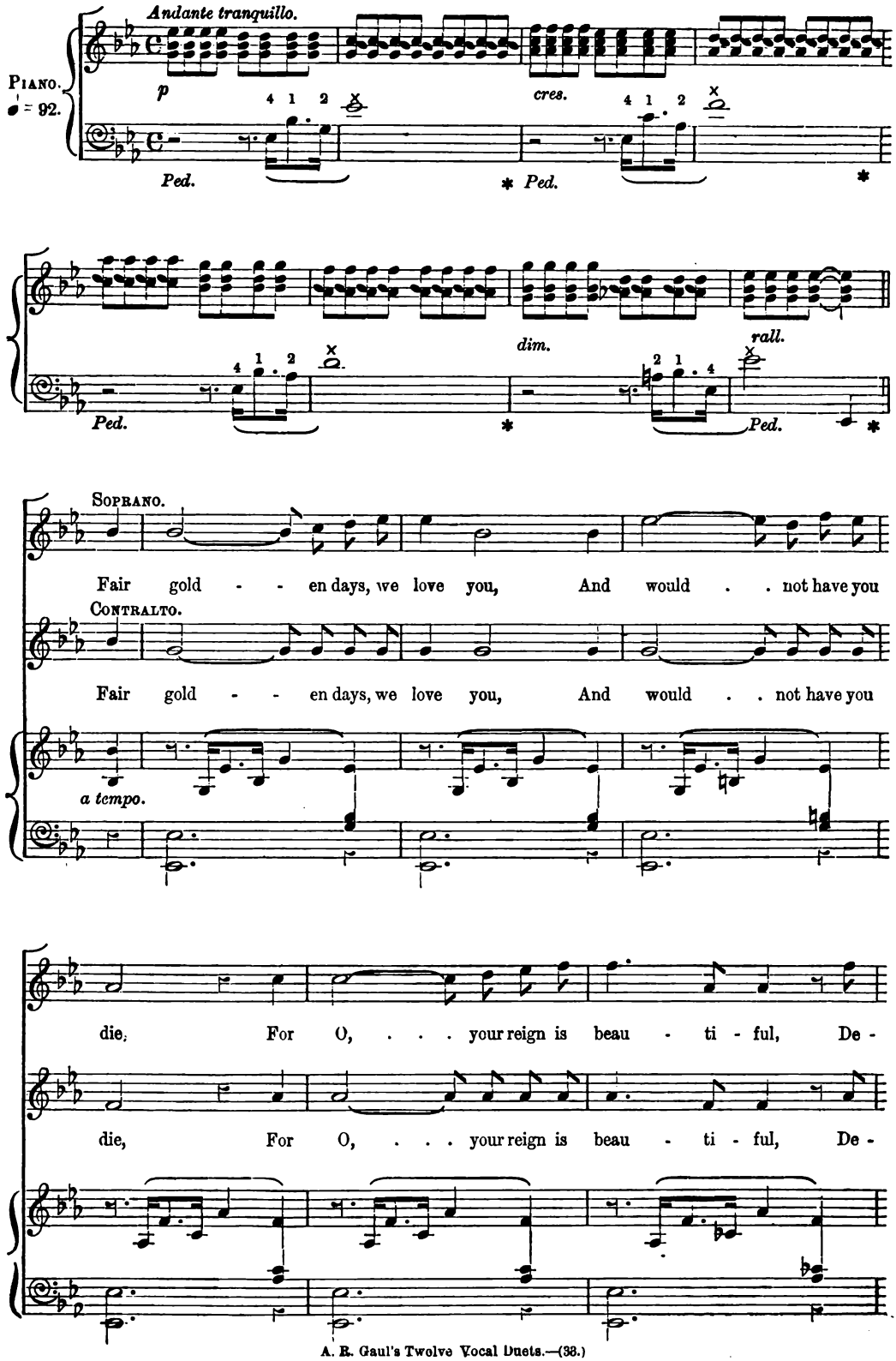

All hail! all hail! and leave us not too soon, All
leave us not too soon, All
hail! all hail! and leave us not too soon, Thou month of . . sweet-ness,
hail! all hail! and leave us not too soon, Thou month of sweet-ness,
rall.
ro - sy month of June!
rall.
ro - sy month of June!
rall. . . . a tempo.
a tempo.
Hail! all hail! cre - a - tion bows be-fore thee, And
a tempo.
Hail! all hail! cre - a - tion bows be-fore thee, And
rall. . .
a tempo.

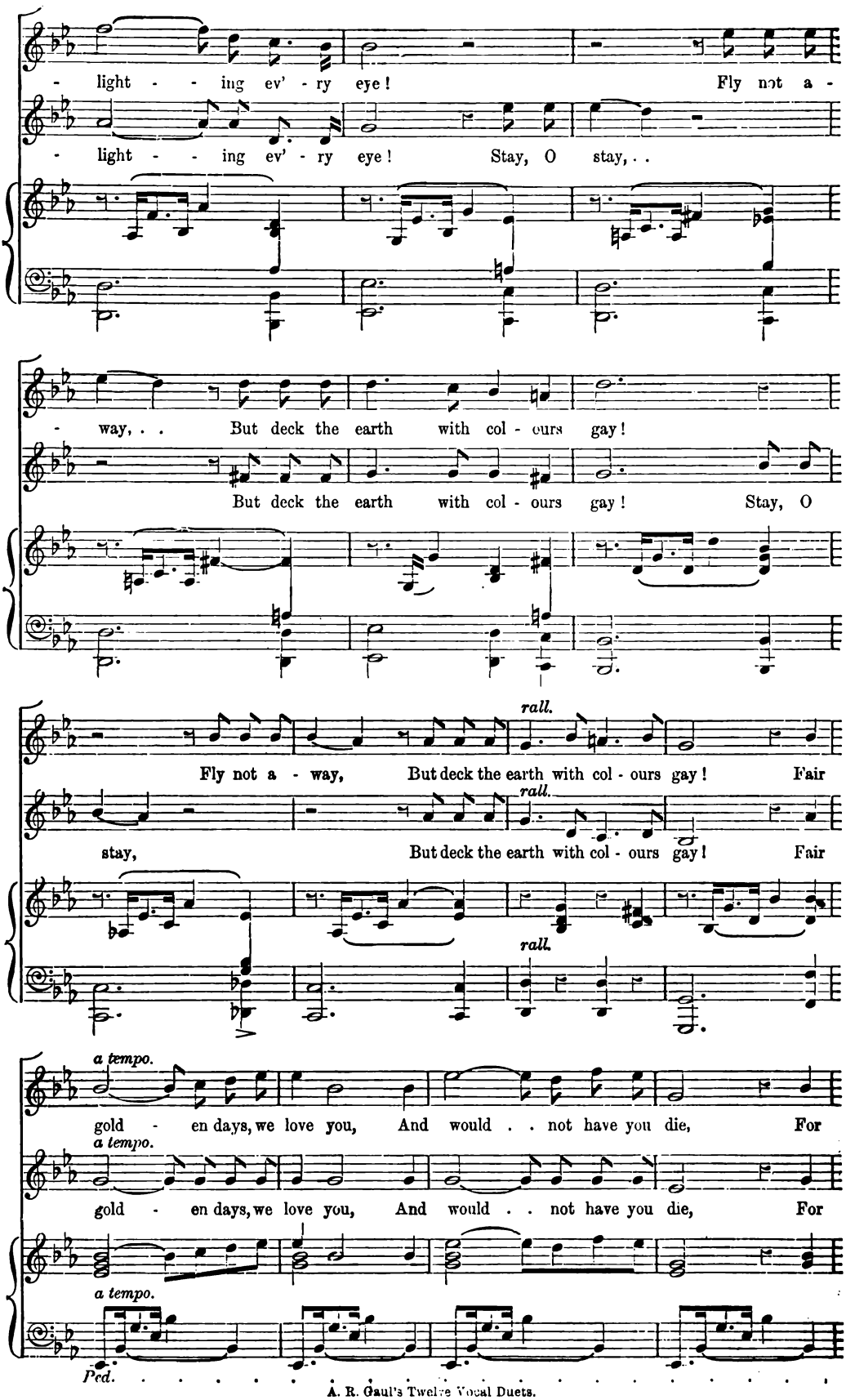

owns thou art, a - bove the rest, The mon-arch of the year. The flow'rs, the birds, and
owns thou art, a - bove the rest, The mon-arch of the year. The flow'rs, the birds, and
man - kind all a - dore thee, Thy sun - ny hours so gold - en-hued, Thy
man - kind all a - dore thee, Thy sun - ny hours so gold - en-hued, Thy
rall.
skies so a - zure clear ! All
rall. a tempo.
skies so a - zure clear ! All hail ! all hail ! and leave us not too soon,
rall. a tempo.
hail ! all hail ! and leave us not too soon, All hail ! all hail ! and
All hail ! all hail ! and

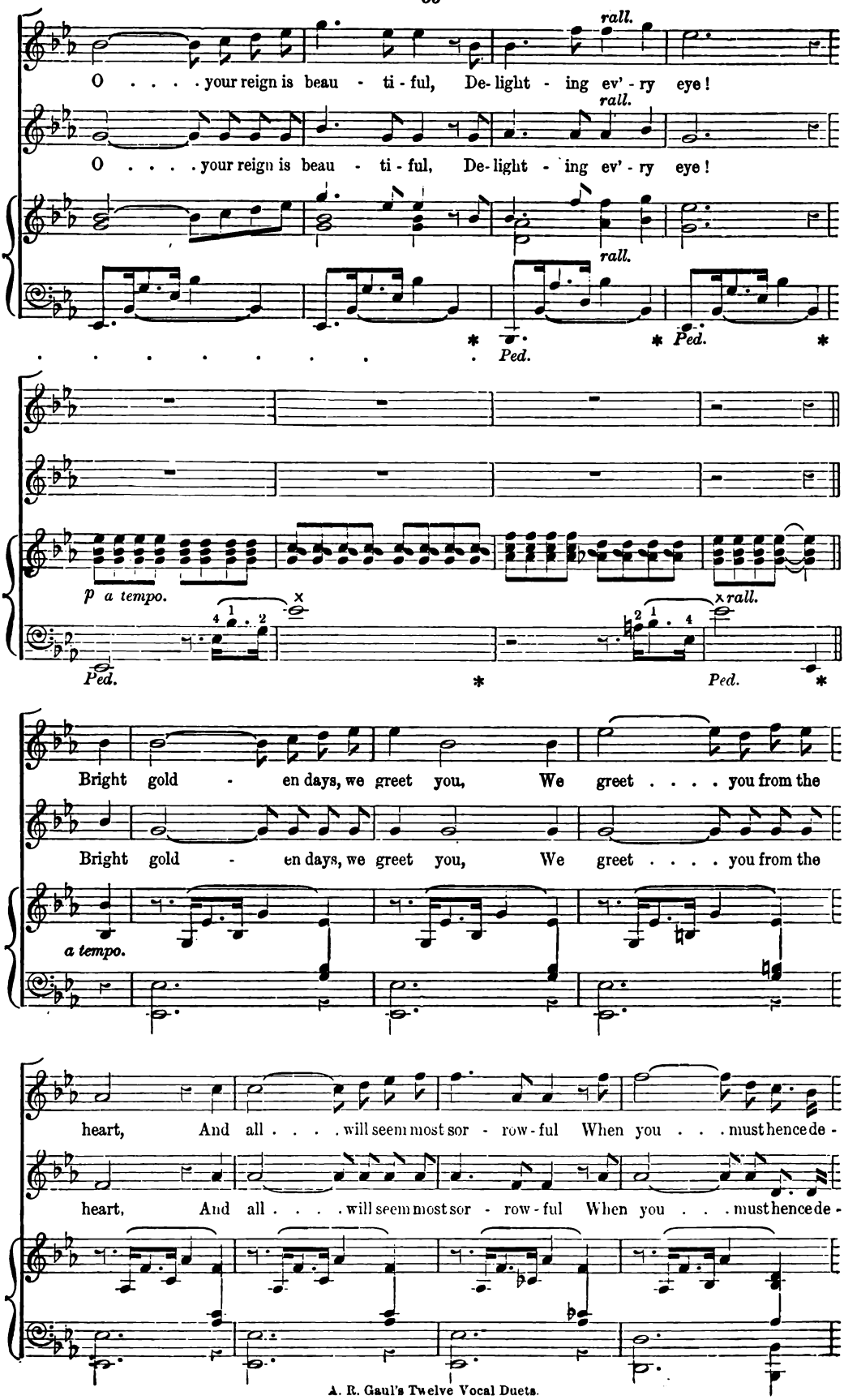

rall.
leave us not too soon, Thou month of sweet - ness, ro - sy month of June!
rall.
leave us not too soon, Thou month of sweet - ness, ro - sy month of June!
rall. . . . a tempo.
rall. . . . .
a tempo.
Hail! all hail! thou love - ly month of ro - ses! When thou hast gone thy mem - o - ry A
a tempo.
Hail! all hail! thou love - ly month of ro - ses! When thou hast gone thy mem - o - ry A
a tempo.
trea - sure sweet we keep; The day where - on thy reign un - time - ly clo - ses, The
trea - sure sweet we keep; The day where - on thy reign un - time - ly clo - ses, The

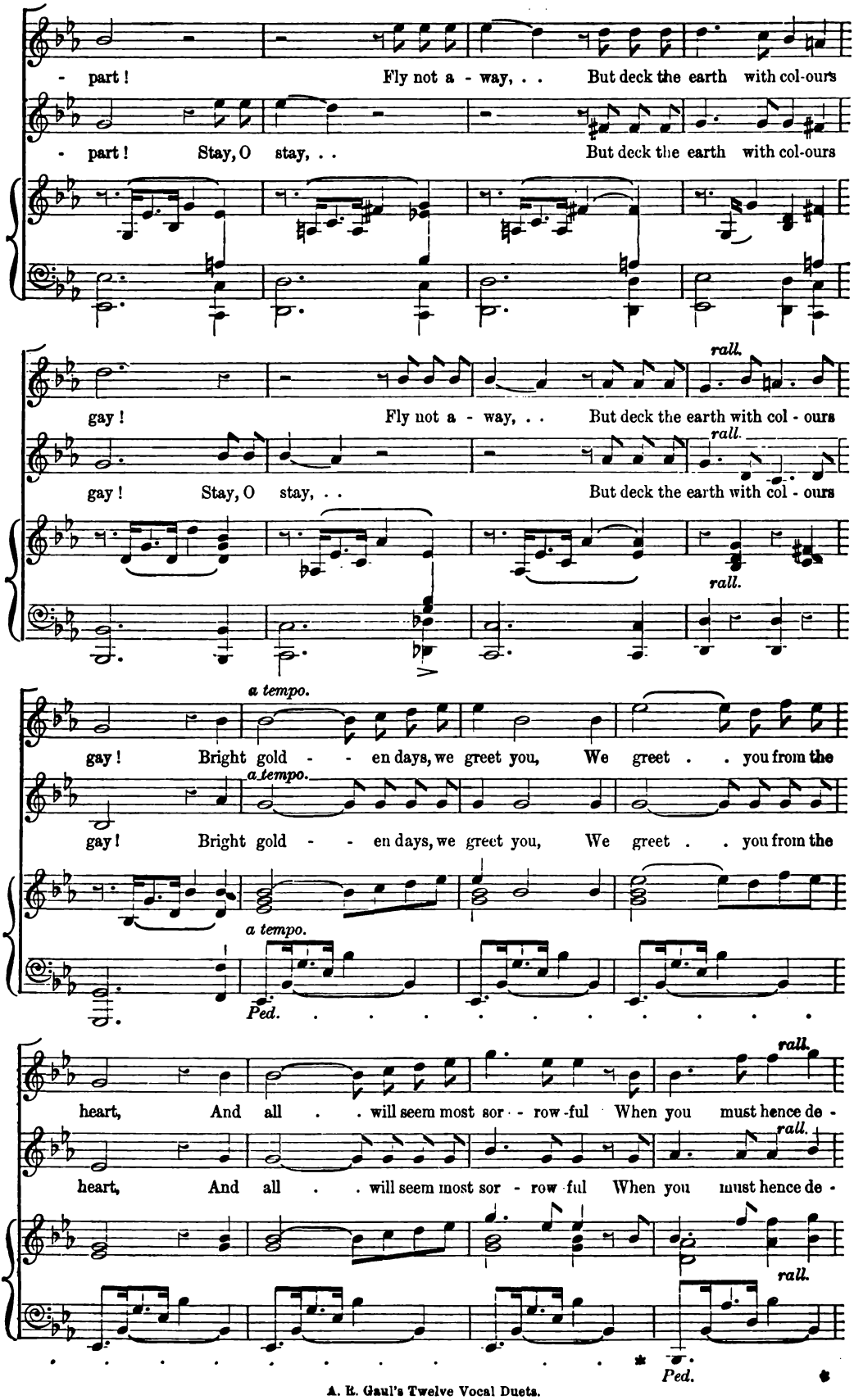

rall.
blos - soms droop their gen - tle heads To - wards the earth and weep!
rall.
a tempo.
blos - soms droop their gen - tle heads To - wards the earth and weep! All
rall.
a tempo.
All hail! all hail! and
hail! all hail! and leave us not too soon,
leave us not too soon, All hail! all hail! and leave us not too soon, Thou
All hail! all hail! and leave us not too soon, Thou
rall.
month of sweet - ness, ro - sy month of June!
rall.
month of sweet - ness, ro - sy month of June!
rall.
f

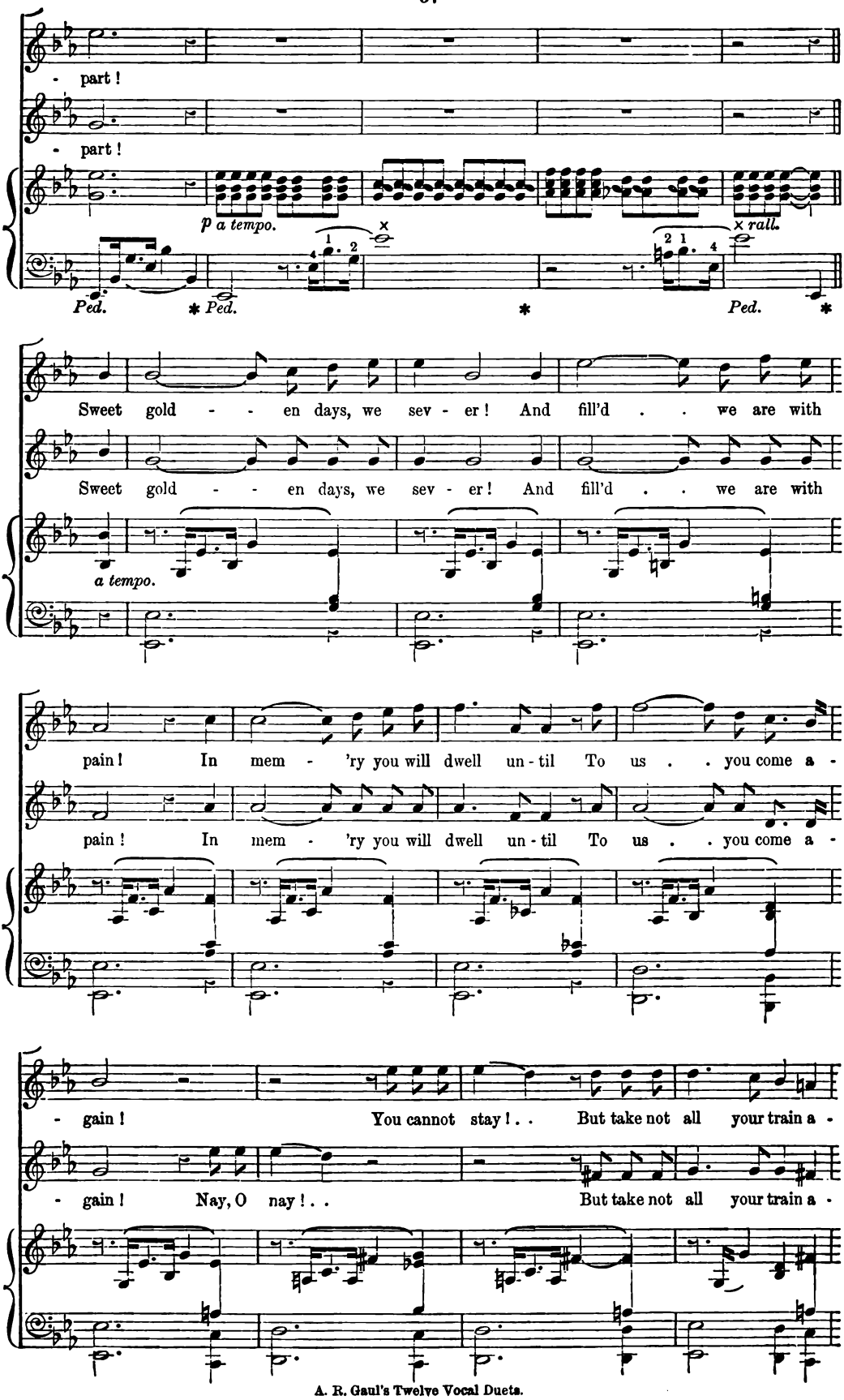
July.

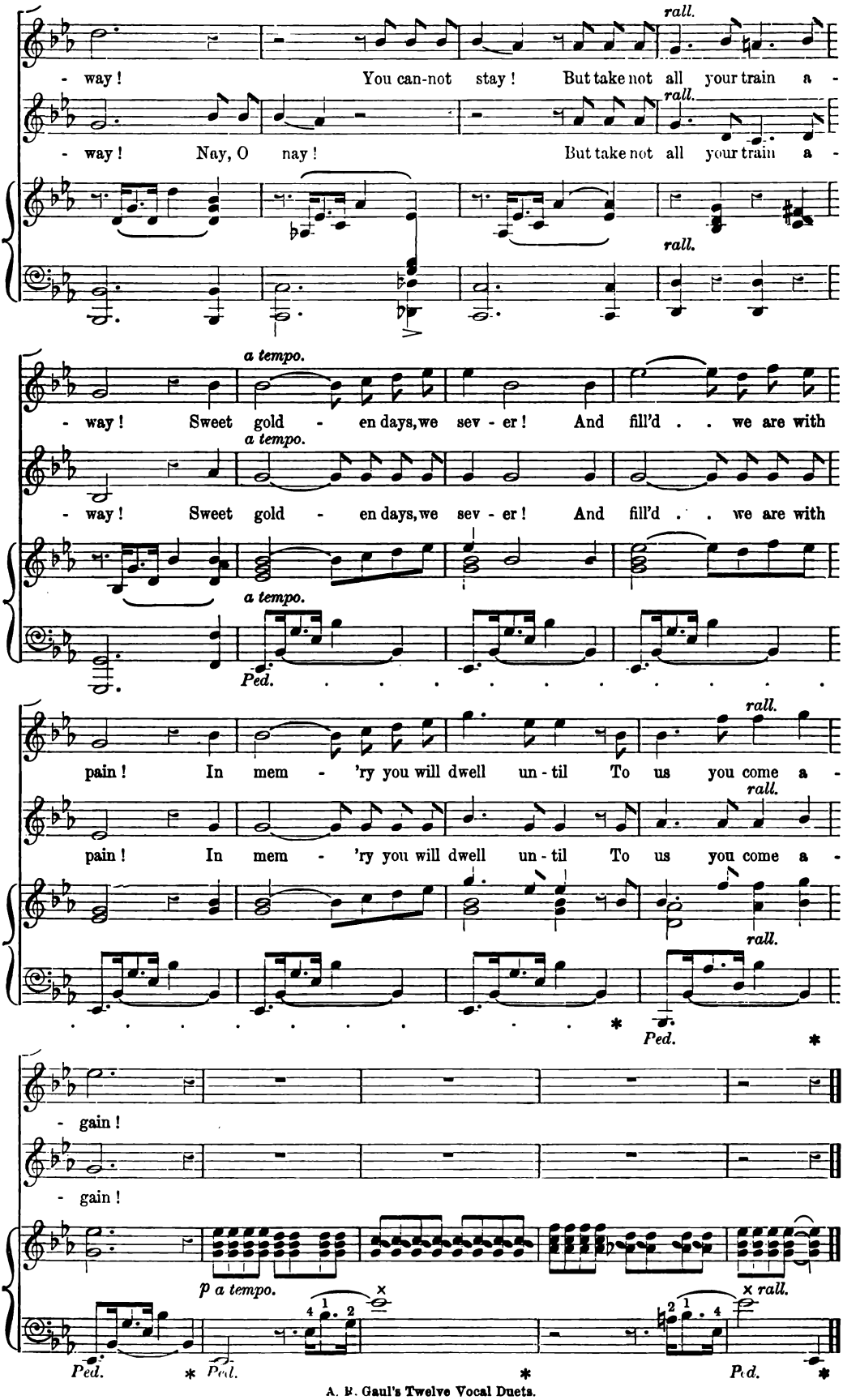

Andante tranquillo.
Piano.
♩ = 92.
p
cres.
Ped.
* Ped.
*
dim.
rall.
Ped.
*
Soprano.
Fair gold - - en days, we love you, And would . . not have you
Contralto.
Fair gold - - en days, we love you, And would . . not have you
a tempo.
die, For O, . . . your reign is beau - ti - ful, De -
die, For O, . . . your reign is beau - ti - ful, De -


- light - - ing ev' - ry eye! Fly not a -
- light - - ing ev' - ry eye! Stay, O stay, . .
- way, . . But deck the earth with col - ours gay!
But deck the earth with col - ours gay! Stay, O
rall.
Fly not a - way, But deck the earth with col - ours gay! Fair
rall.
stay, But deck the earth with col - ours gay! Fair
rall.
a tempo.
gold - en days, we love you, And would . . not have you die, For
a tempo.
gold - en days, we love you, And would . . not have you die, For
a tempo.
Ped.

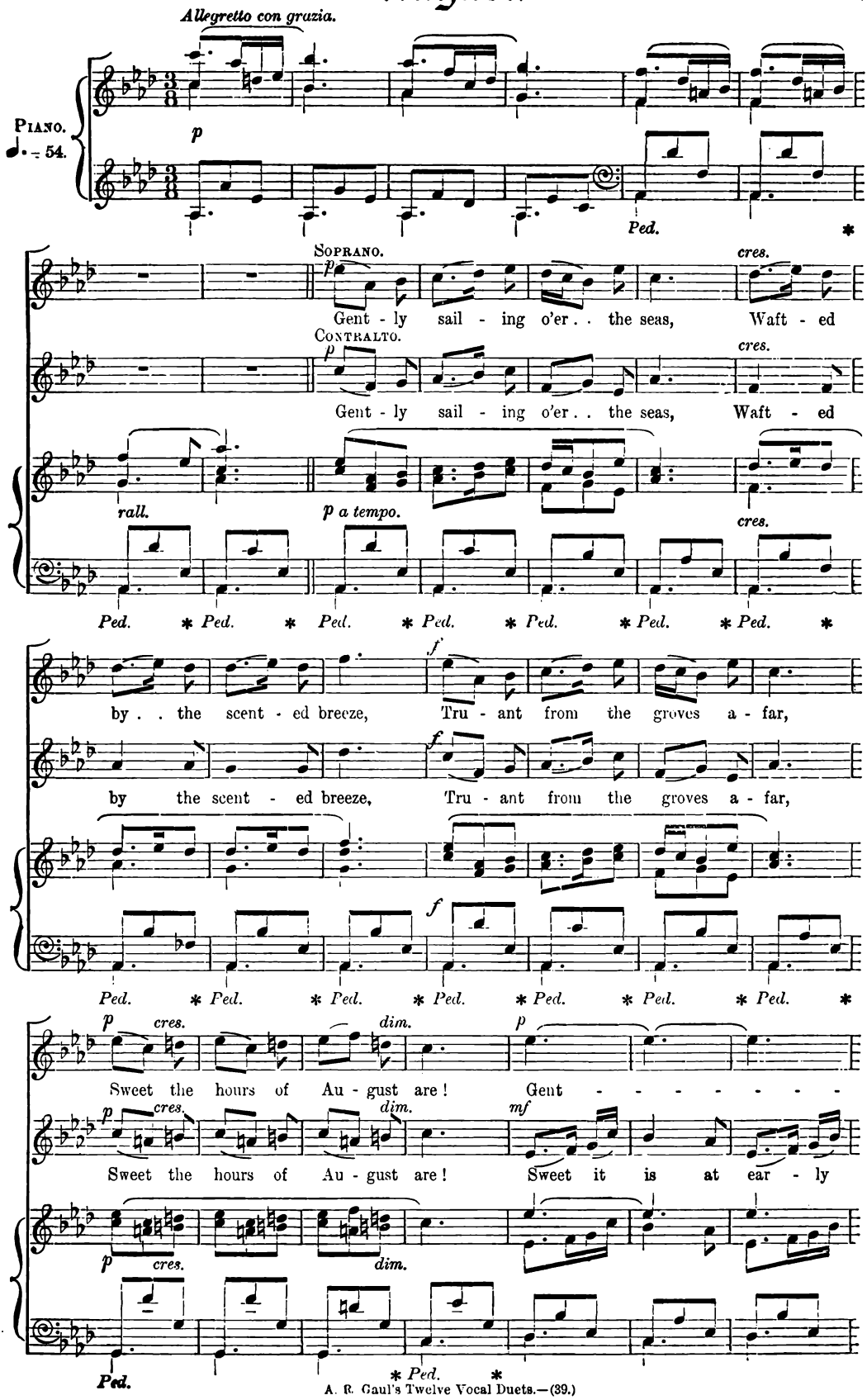

O . . . . your reign is beau - ti - ful, De-light - ing ev'-ry eye!
rall.
O . . . . your reign is beau - ti - ful, De-light - ing ev'-ry eye!
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
p a tempo.
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Bright gold - en days, we greet you, We greet . . . . you from the
Bright gold - en days, we greet you, We greet . . . . you from the
a tempo.
heart, And all . . . . will seem most sor - row-ful When you . . . must hence de -
heart, And all . . . . will seem most sor - row-ful When you . . . must hence de -

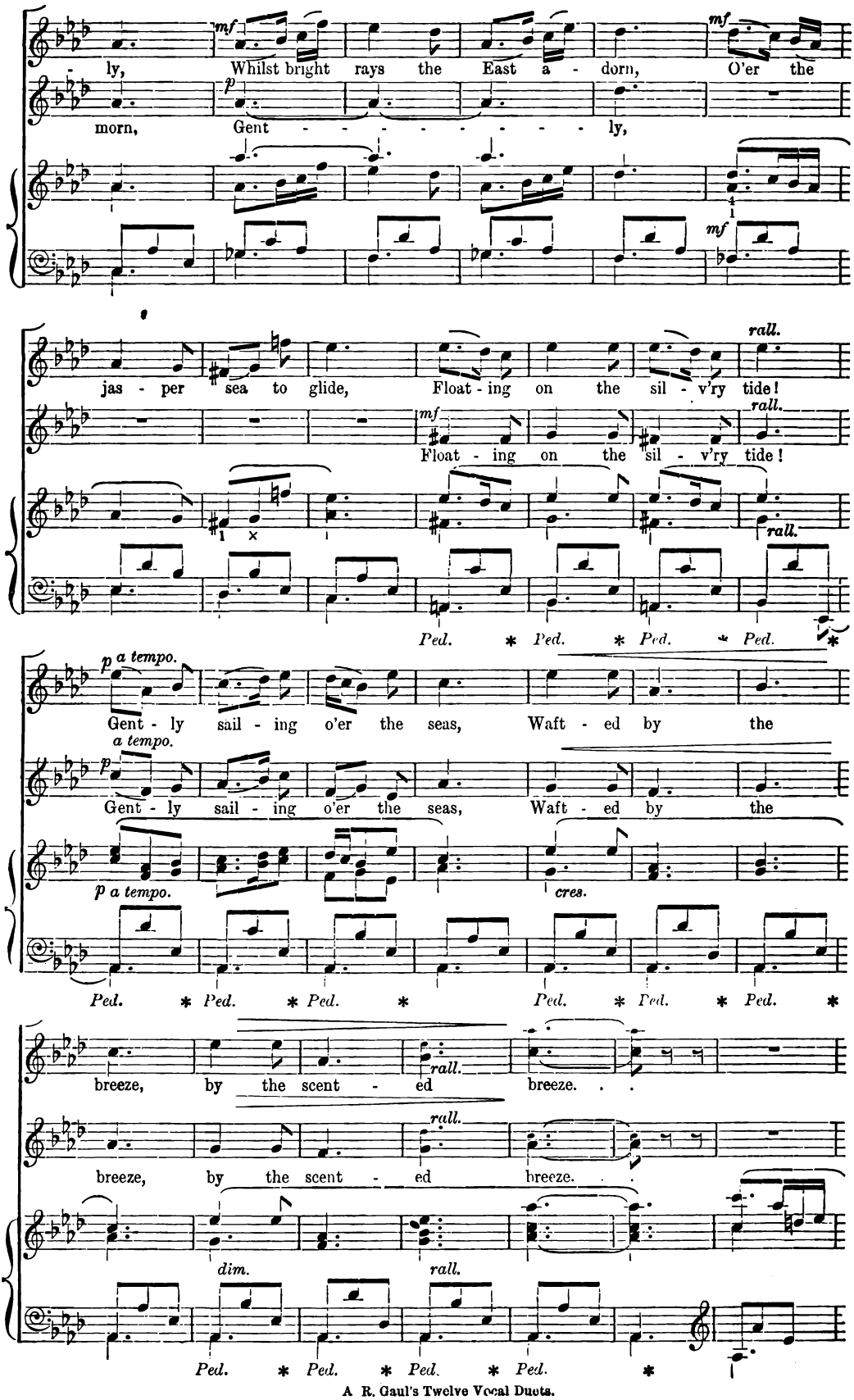

- part ! Fly not a - way, . . But deck the earth with col-ours
- part ! Stay, O stay, . . But deck the earth with col-ours
rall.
gay ! Fly not a - way, . . But deck the earth with col - ours
rall.
gay ! Stay, O stay, . . But deck the earth with col - ours
rall.
a tempo.
gay ! Bright gold - - en days, we greet you, We greet . . you from the
a tempo.
gay ! Bright gold - - en days, we greet you, We greet . . you from the
a tempo.
Ped.
rall.
heart, And all . . will seem most sor - row-ful When you must hence de -
rall.
heart, And all . . will seem most sor - row-ful When you must hence de -
rall.
Ped.

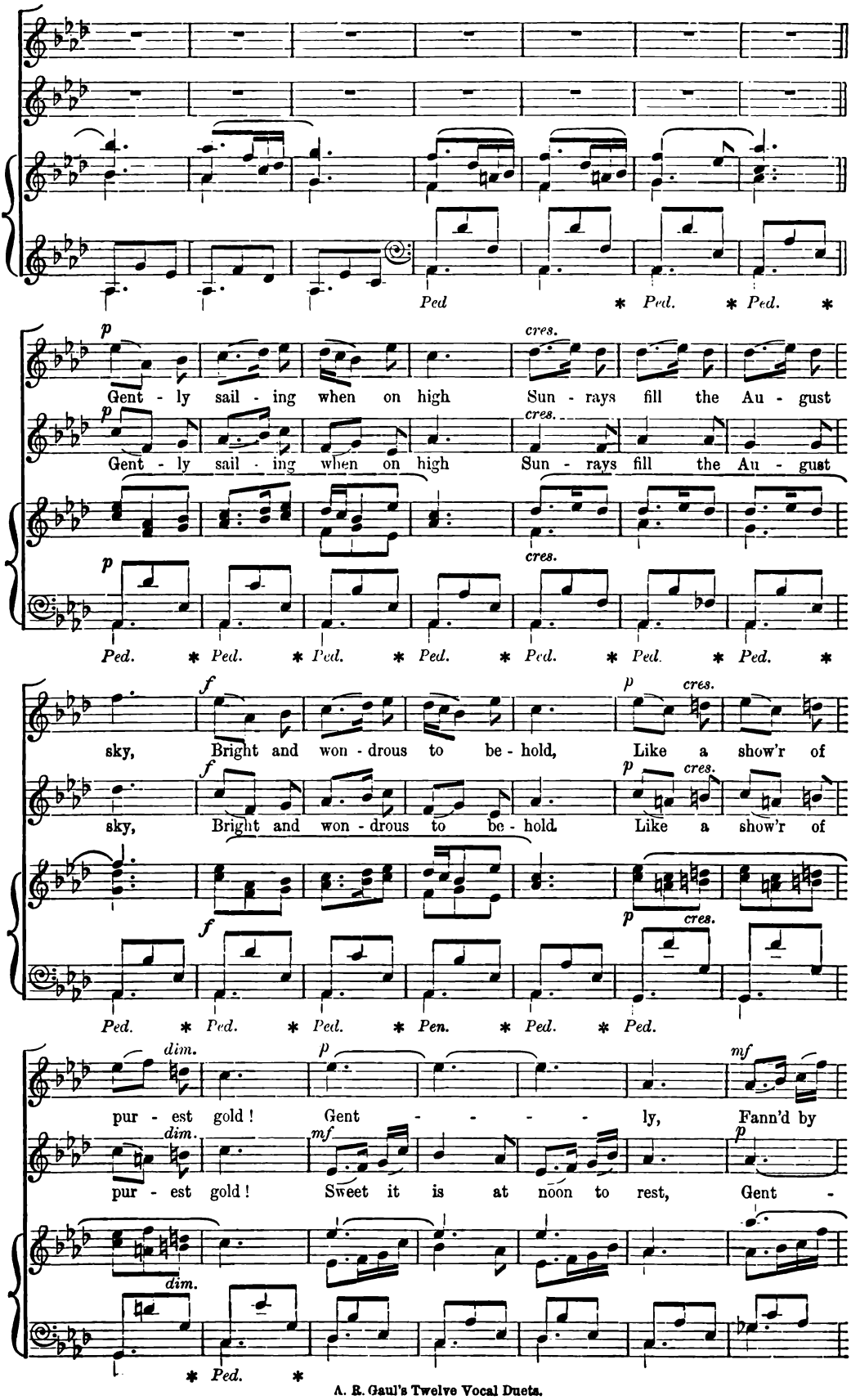

part !
part !
p a tempo.
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Sweet gold - - en days, we sev - er ! And fill'd . . we are with
Sweet gold - - en days, we sev - er ! And fill'd . . we are with
a tempo.
pain ! In mem - 'ry you will dwell un - til To us . . you come a -
pain ! In mem - 'ry you will dwell un - til To us . . you come a -
- gain ! You cannot stay ! . . But take not all your train a -
- gain ! Nay, O nay ! . . But take not all your train a -

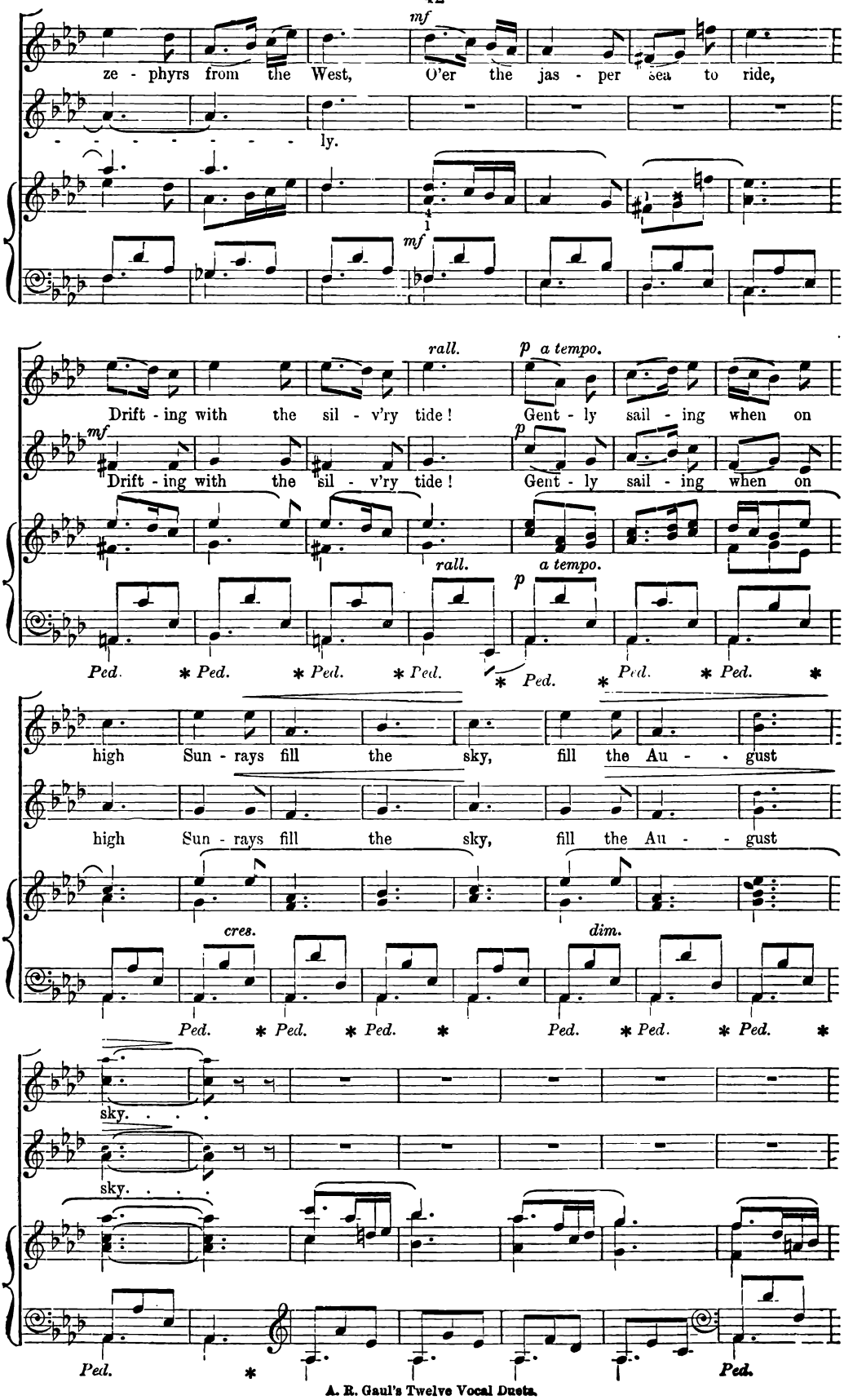

rall.
- way ! You can-not stay ! But take not all your train a -
- way ! Nay, O nay ! But take not all your train a -
rall.
a tempo.
- way ! Sweet gold - en days, we sev - er ! And fill'd . . we are with
- way ! Sweet gold - en days, we sev - er ! And fill'd . . we are with
a tempo.
Ped.
pain ! In mem - 'ry you will dwell un - til To us you come a -
pain ! In mem - 'ry you will dwell un - til To us you come a -
rall.
rall.
Ped.
- gain !
- gain !
p a tempo.
rall.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

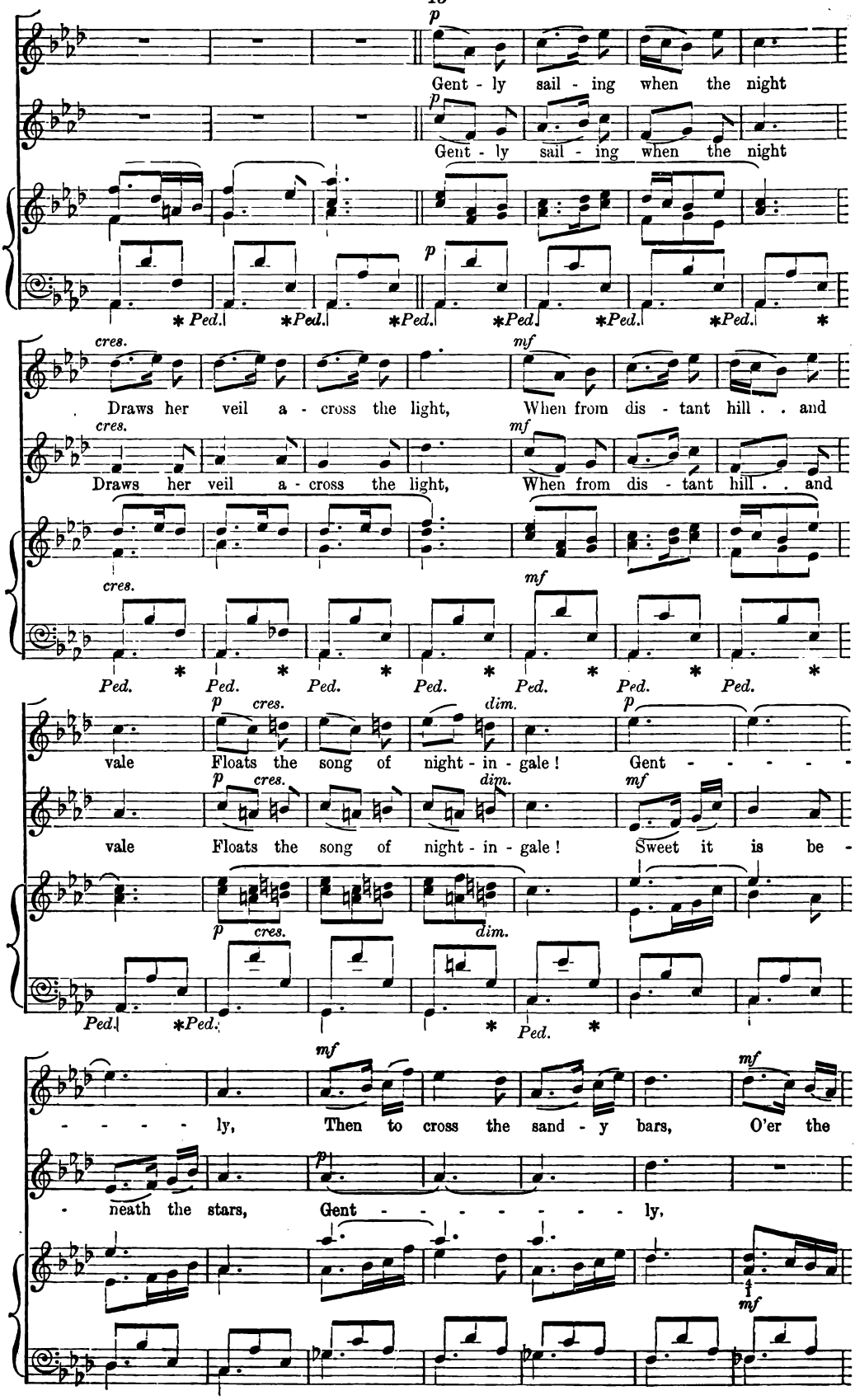
August.

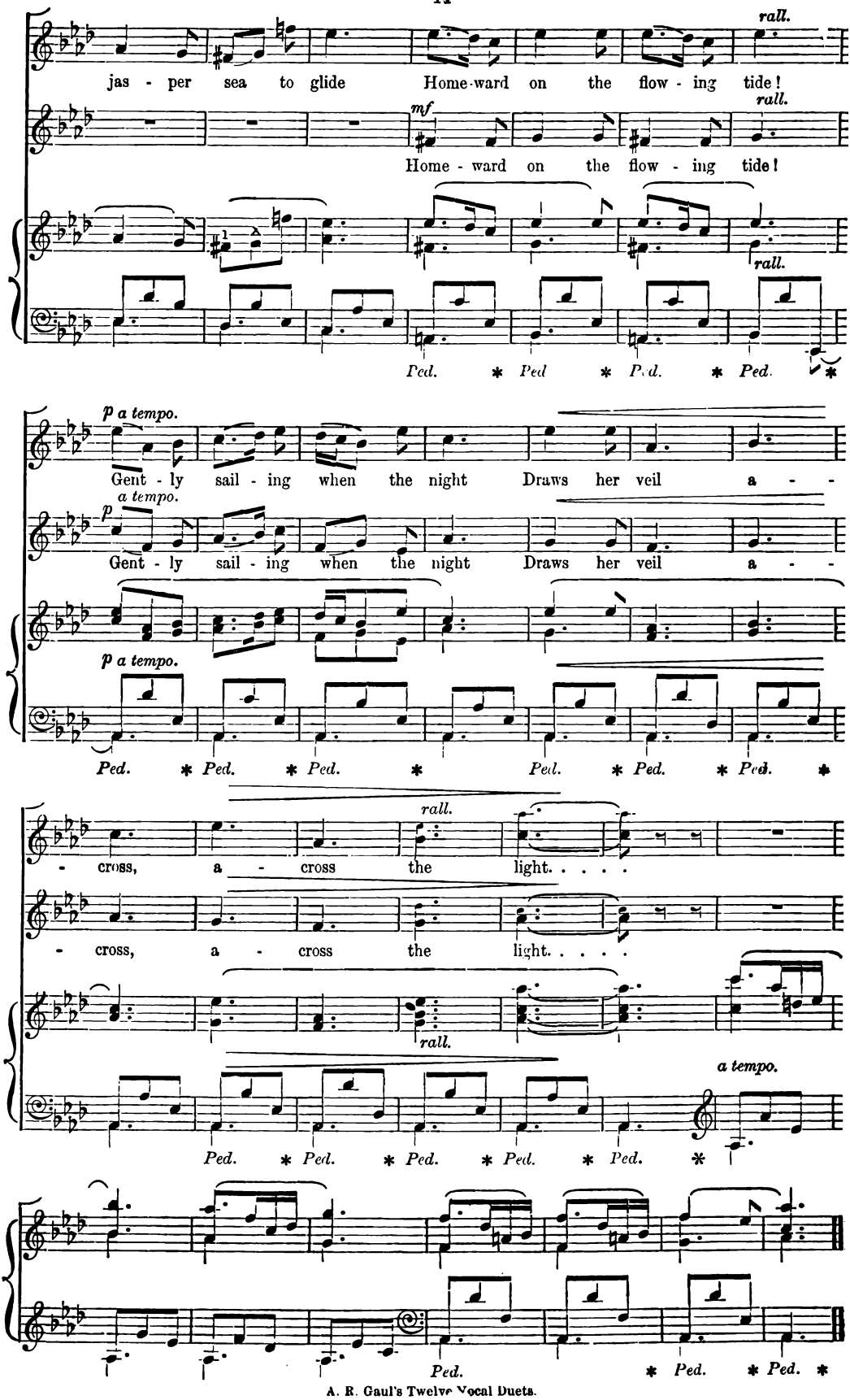

Allegretto con grazia.
Piano.
♩. = 54.
p
Ped.
Soprano.
Gent - ly sail - ing o'er . . the seas, Waft - ed
Contralto.
Gent - ly sail - ing o'er . . the seas, Waft - ed
cres.
rall.
p a tempo.
by . . the scent - ed breeze, Tru - ant from the groves a - far,
by the scent - ed breeze, Tru - ant from the groves a - far,
f
dim.
mf
Sweet the hours of Au - gust are ! Gent - - - - - - -
Sweet the hours of Au - gust are ! Sweet it is at ear - ly


ly, Whilst bright rays the East a - dorn, O'er the
morn, Gent - - - - - - - - ly,
jas - per sea to glide, Float - ing on the sil - v'ry tide!
Float - ing on the sil - v'ry tide!
rall.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
a tempo.
Gent - ly sail - ing o'er the seas, Waft - ed by the
Gent - ly sail - ing o'er the seas, Waft - ed by the
cres.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
breeze, by the scent - ed breeze. . .
breeze, by the scent - ed breeze. . .
dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

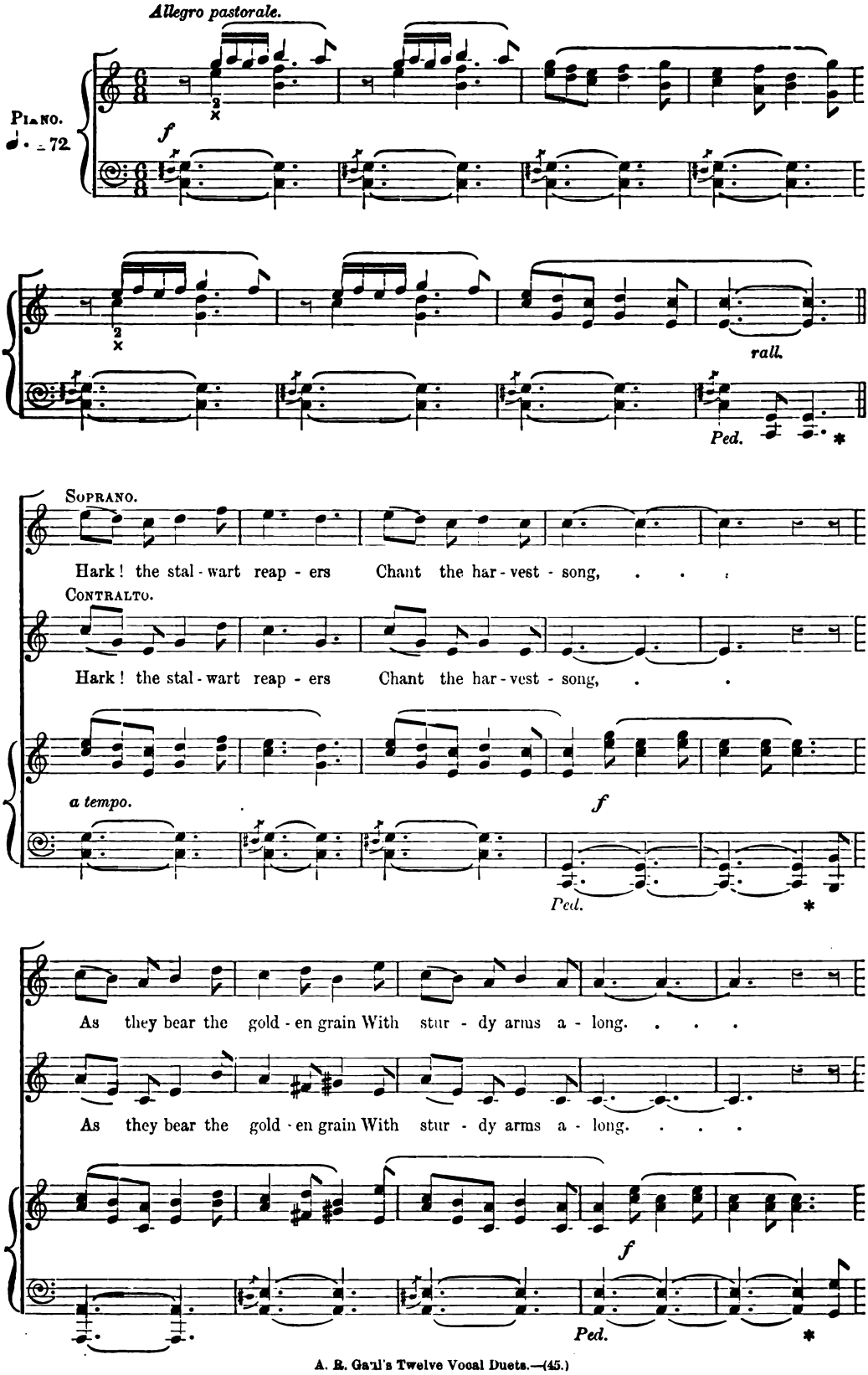

Ped * Ped. * Ped. *
p cres.
Gent - ly sail - ing when on high Sun - rays fill the Au - gust
Gent - ly sail - ing when on high Sun - rays fill the Au - gust
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f p cres.
sky, Bright and won - drous to be - hold, Like a show'r of
sky, Bright and won - drous to be - hold. Like a show'r of
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Pen. * Ped. * Ped.
dim. p mf
pur - est gold ! Gent - - - - ly, Fann'd by
pur - est gold ! Sweet it is at noon to rest, Gent -
dim.
* Ped. *

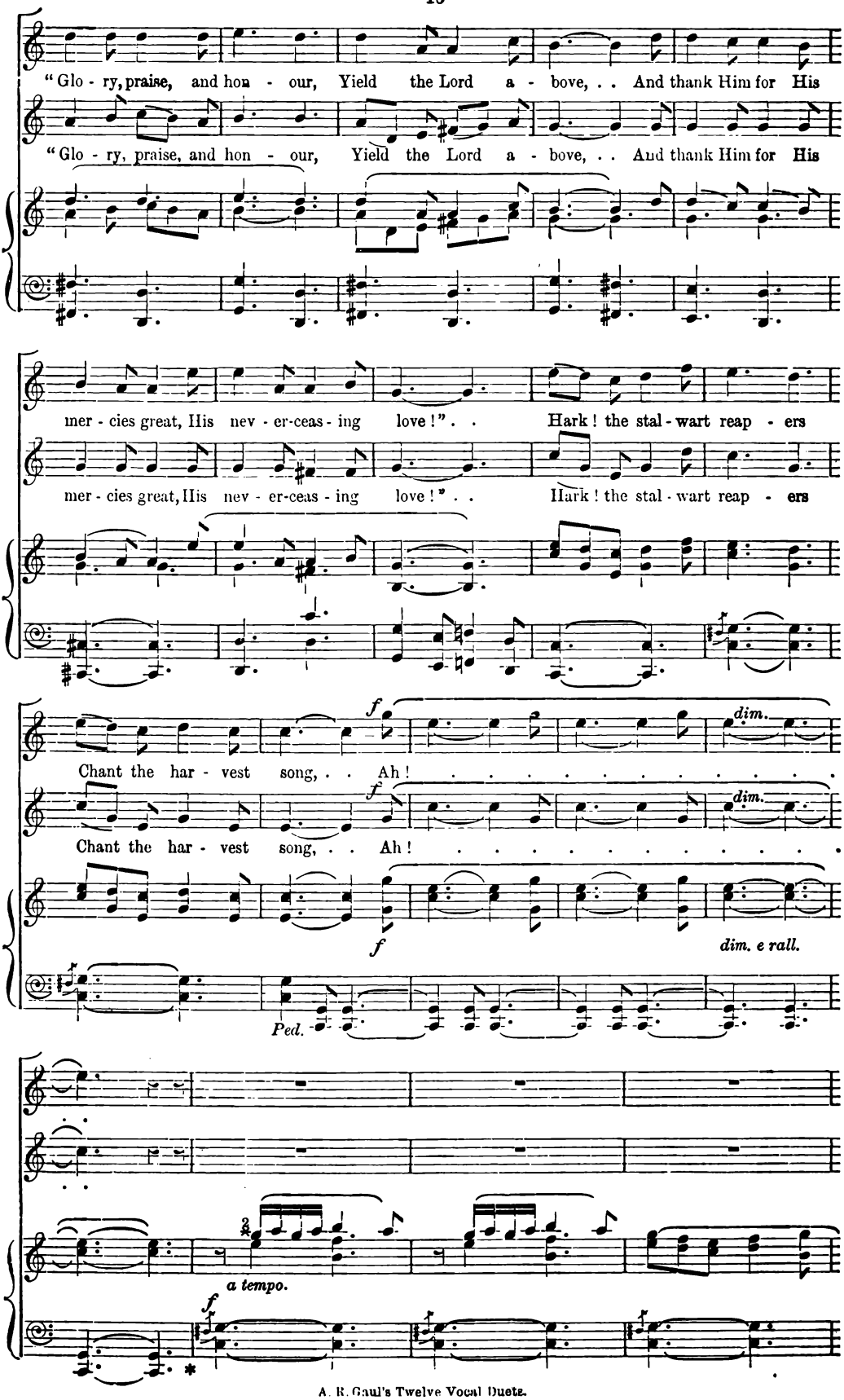

mf
ze - phyrs from the West, O'er the jas - per sea to ride,
ly.
mf
rall.
p a tempo.
Drift - ing with the sil - v'ry tide! Gent - ly sail - ing when on
mf
Drift - ing with the sil - v'ry tide! Gent - ly sail - ing when on
rall.
a tempo.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
high Sun - rays fill the sky, fill the Au - - gust
high Sun - rays fill the sky, fill the Au - - gust
cres.
dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
sky. . . .
sky. . . .
Ped. * Ped.

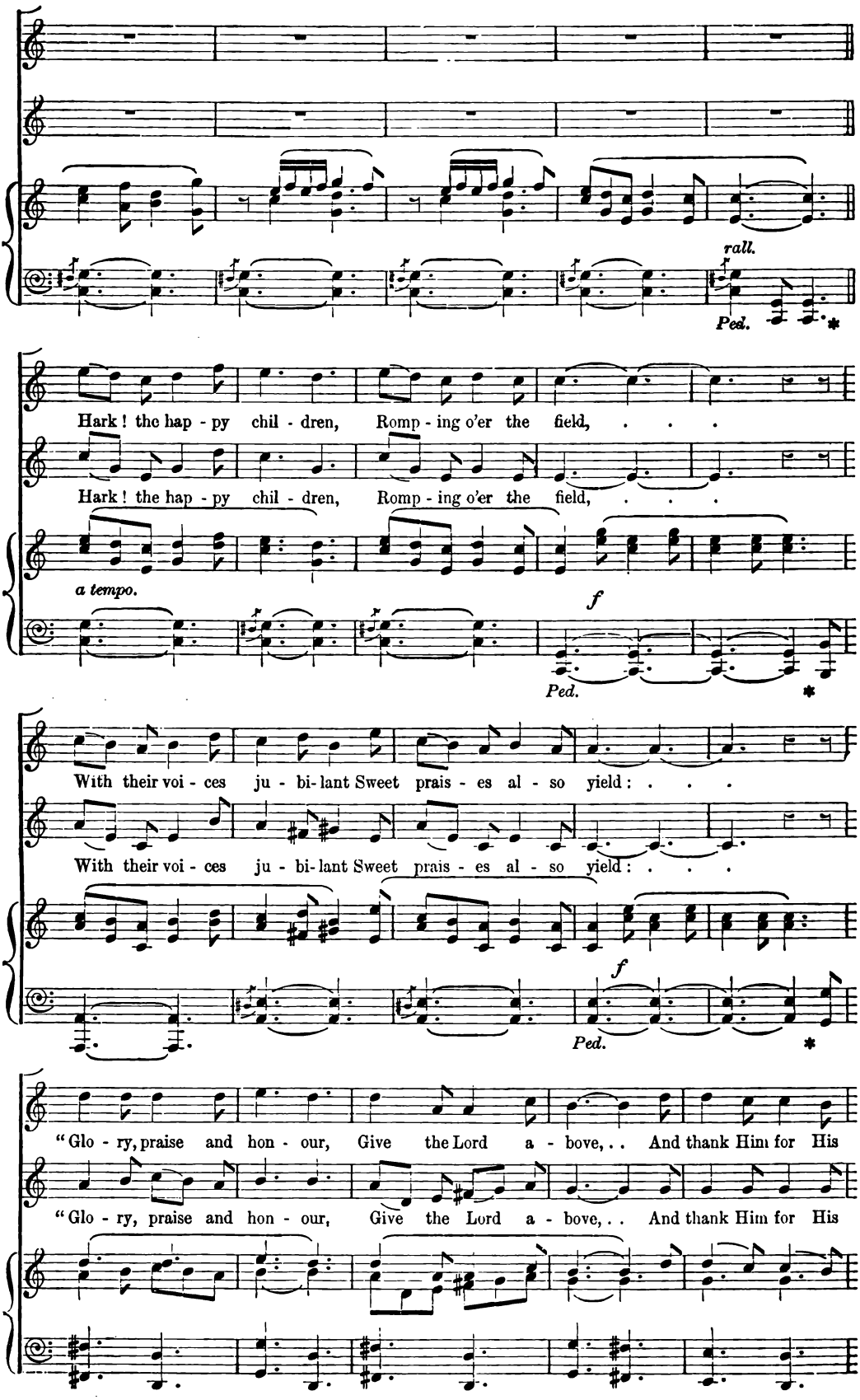

p
Gent - ly sail - ing when the night
p
Gent - ly sail - ing when the night
p
* Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
cres.
mf
Draws her veil a - cross the light, When from dis - tant hill . . and
cres.
mf
Draws her veil a - cross the light, When from dis - tant hill . . and
cres.
mf
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. *
p cres. dim.
p
vale Floats the song of night - in - gale ! Gent - - - - -
p cres. dim.
mf
vale Floats the song of night - in - gale ! Sweet it is be -
p cres. dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
mf
- - - - ly, Then to cross the sand - y bars, O'er the
mf
- neath the stars, Gent - - - - - - - - ly,
mf

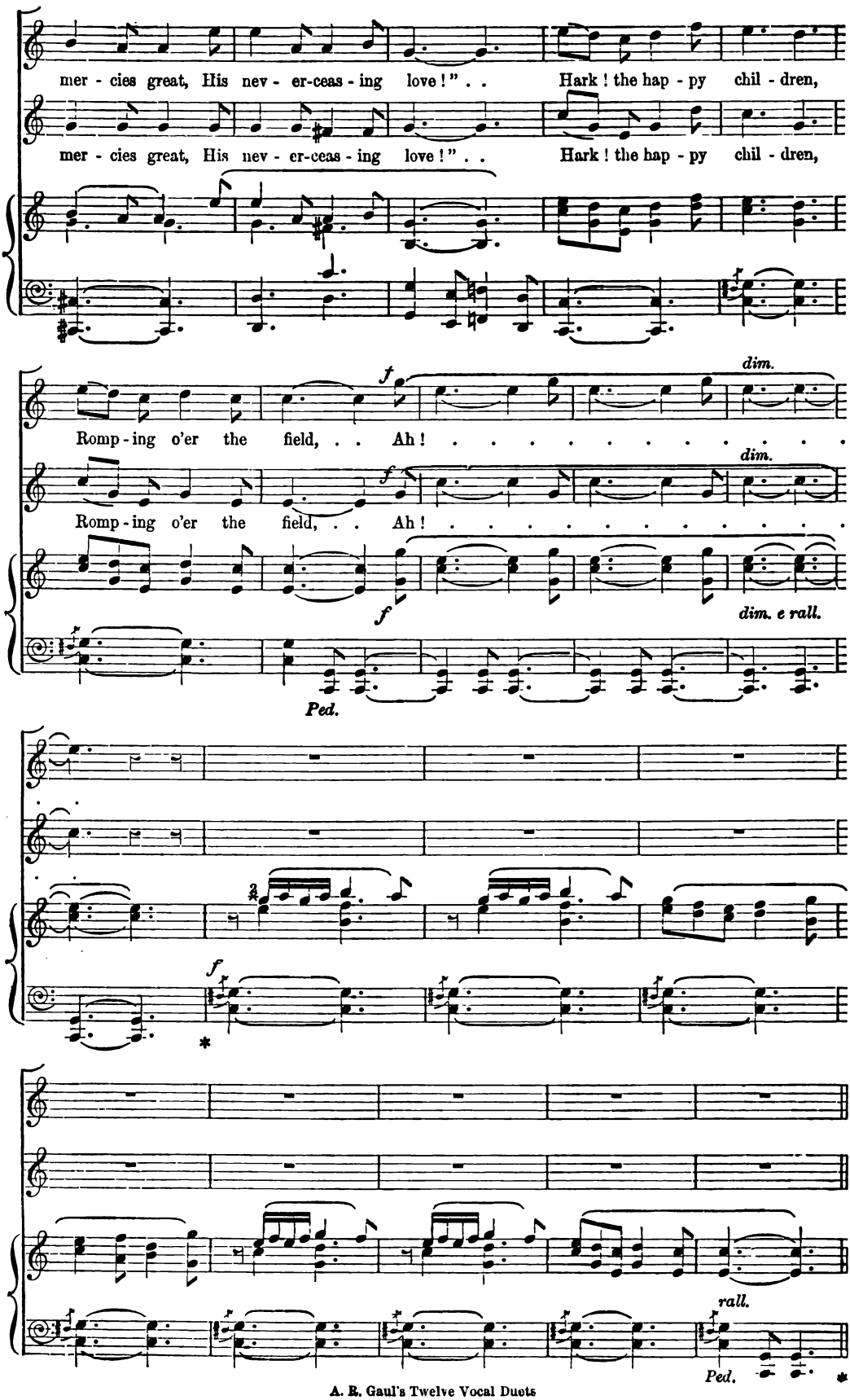

rall.
jas - per sea to glide Home-ward on the flow - ing tide!
mf
rall.
Home - ward on the flow - ing tide!
rall.
Ped. * Ped * Ped. * Ped.
p a tempo.
Gent - ly sail - ing when the night Draws her veil a - -
a tempo.
p
Gent - ly sail - ing when the night Draws her veil a - -
p a tempo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
- cross, a - cross the light. . . . .
- cross, a - cross the light. . . . .
rall.
a tempo.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

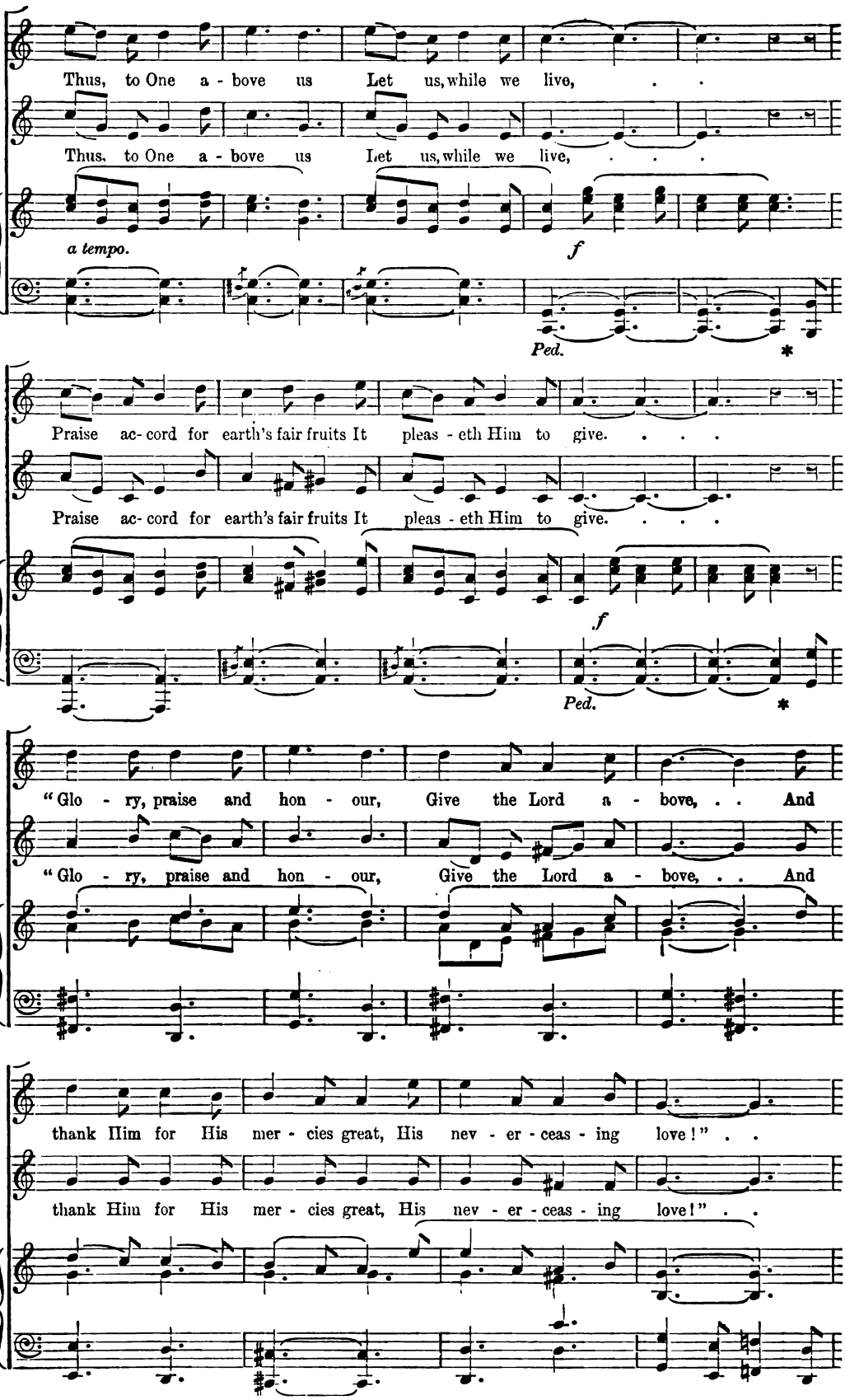
September.

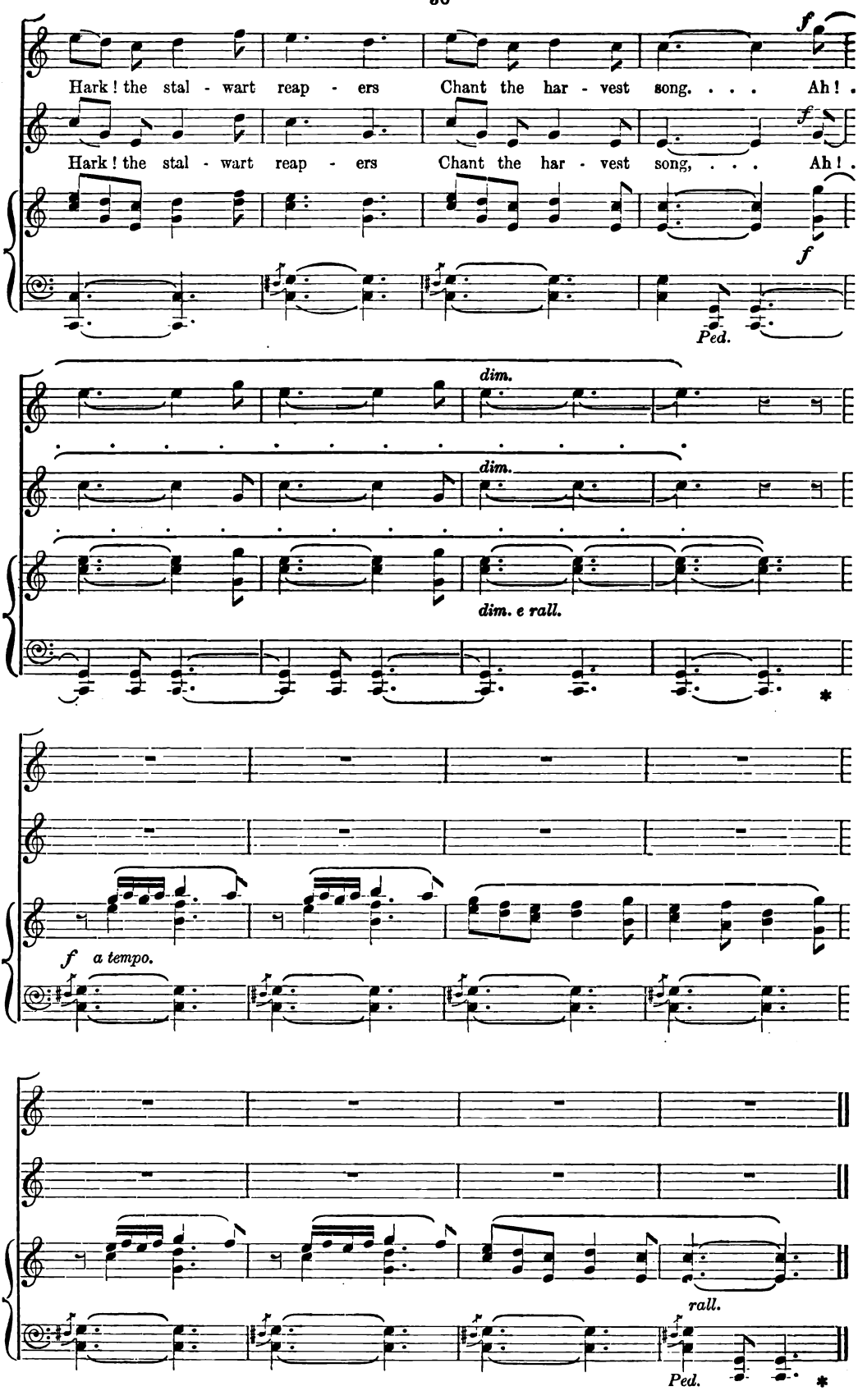

Allegro pastorale.
Piano.
♩. = 72
f
rall.
Ped.
Soprano.
Hark! the stal-wart reap-ers Chant the har-vest-song, . . .
Contralto.
Hark! the stal-wart reap-ers Chant the har-vest-song, . .
a tempo.
f
Ped.
As they bear the gold-en grain With stur-dy arms a-long. . . .
As they bear the gold-en grain With stur-dy arms a-long. . . .
f
Ped.


"Glo - ry, praise, and hon - our, Yield the Lord a - bove, . . And thank Him for His
"Glo - ry, praise, and hon - our, Yield the Lord a - bove, . . And thank Him for His
mer - cies great, His nev - er-ceas - ing love!" . . Hark! the stal - wart reap - ers
mer - cies great, His nev - er-ceas - ing love!" . . Hark! the stal - wart reap - ers
Chant the har - vest song, . . Ah! . . . . . .
Chant the har - vest song, . . Ah! . . . . . .
dim.
dim.
dim. e rall.
Ped.
a tempo.

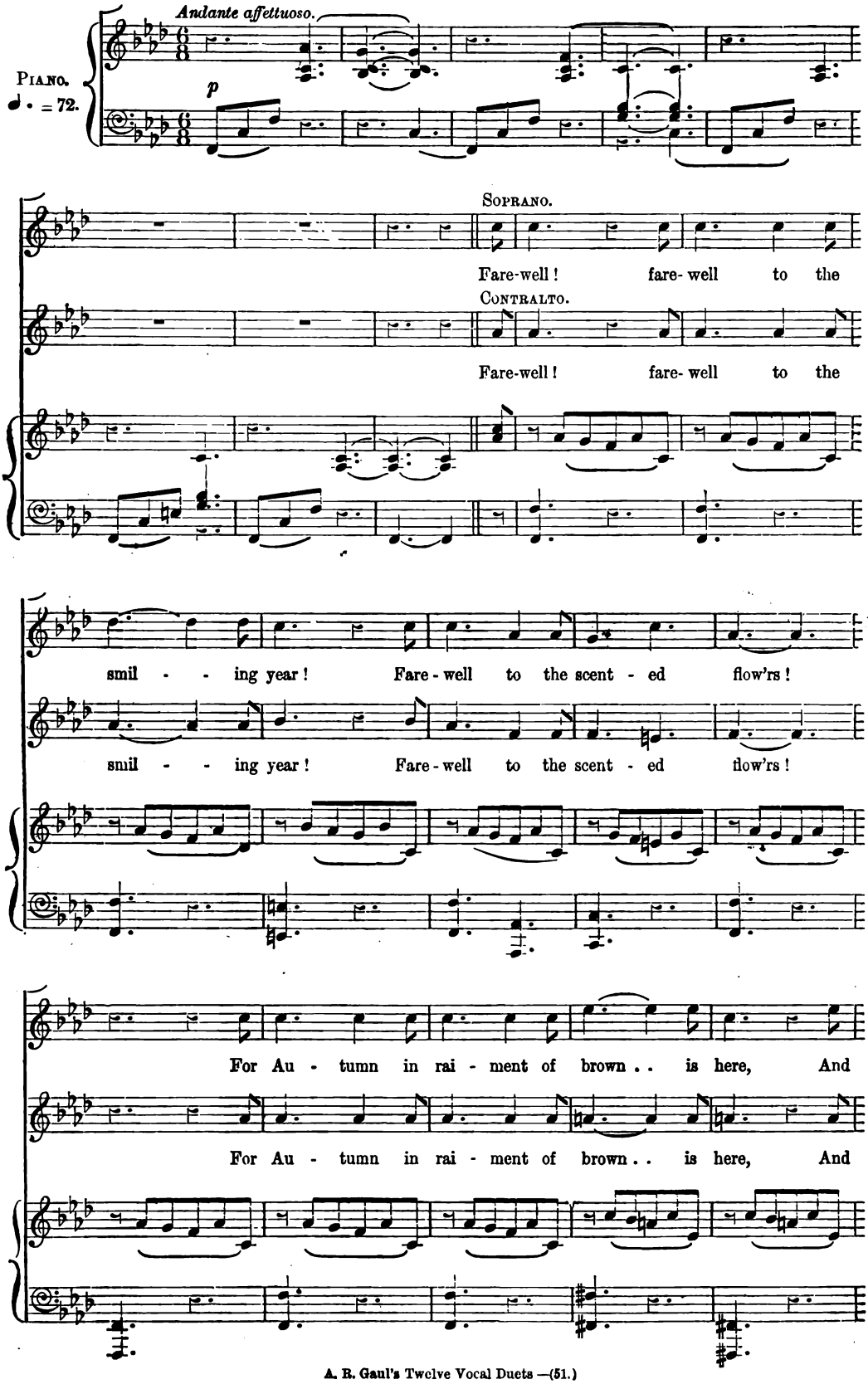

rall.
Ped.
Hark! the hap - py chil - dren, Romp - ing o'er the field, . . .
Hark! the hap - py chil - dren, Romp - ing o'er the field, . . .
a tempo.
f
Ped.
With their voi - ces ju - bi - lant Sweet prais - es al - so yield: . . .
With their voi - ces ju - bi - lant Sweet prais - es al - so yield: . . .
f
Ped.
"Glo - ry, praise and hon - our, Give the Lord a - bove, . . And thank Him for His
"Glo - ry, praise and hon - our, Give the Lord a - bove, . . And thank Him for His

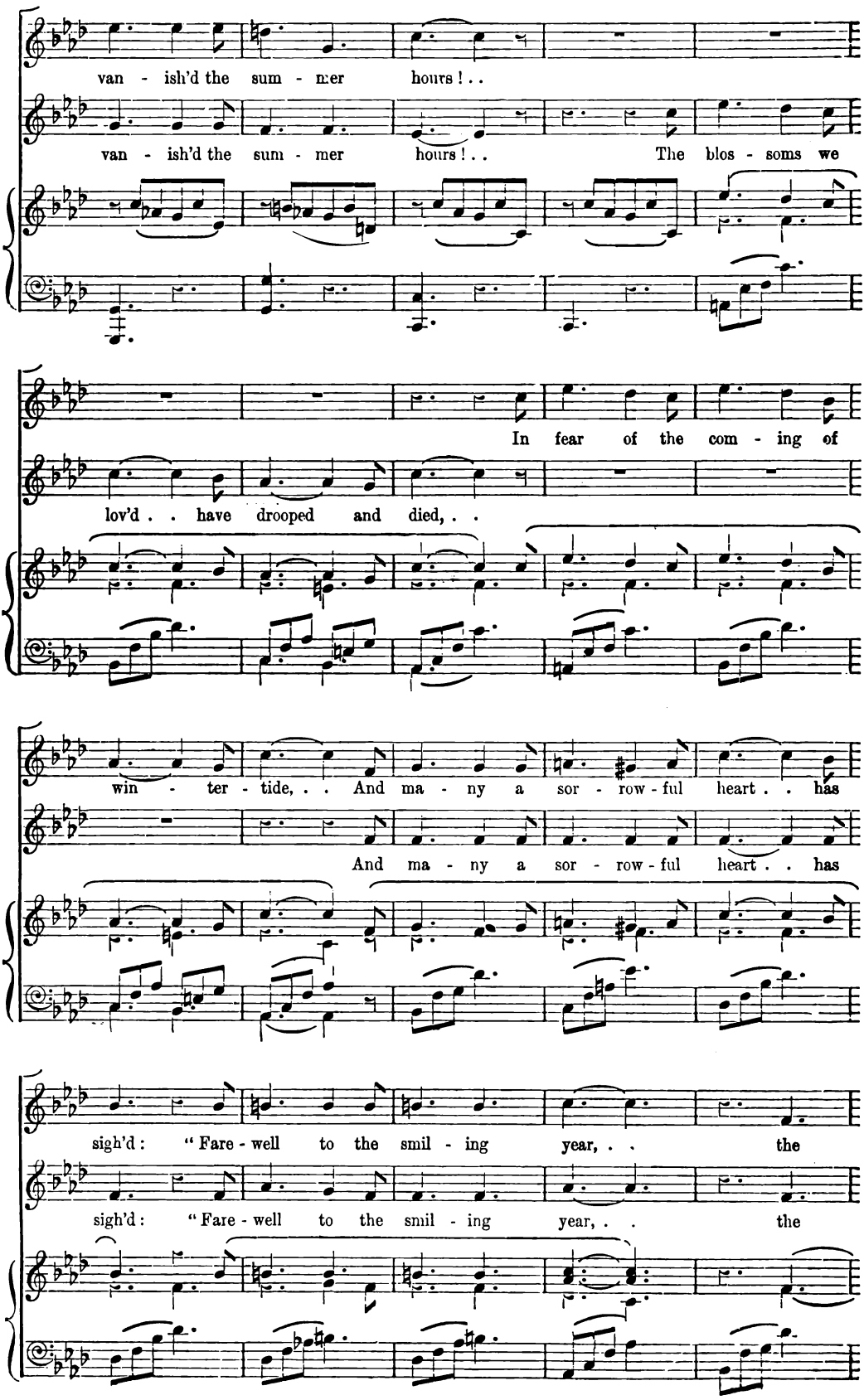

mer - cies great, His nev - er-ceas - ing love!" . . Hark! the hap - py chil - dren,
mer - cies great, His nev - er-ceas - ing love!" . . Hark! the hap - py chil - dren,
Romp - ing o'er the field, . . Ah! . . . . . .
Romp - ing o'er the field, . . Ah! . . . . . .
f
dim.
dim. e rall.
Ped.
rall.
Ped.

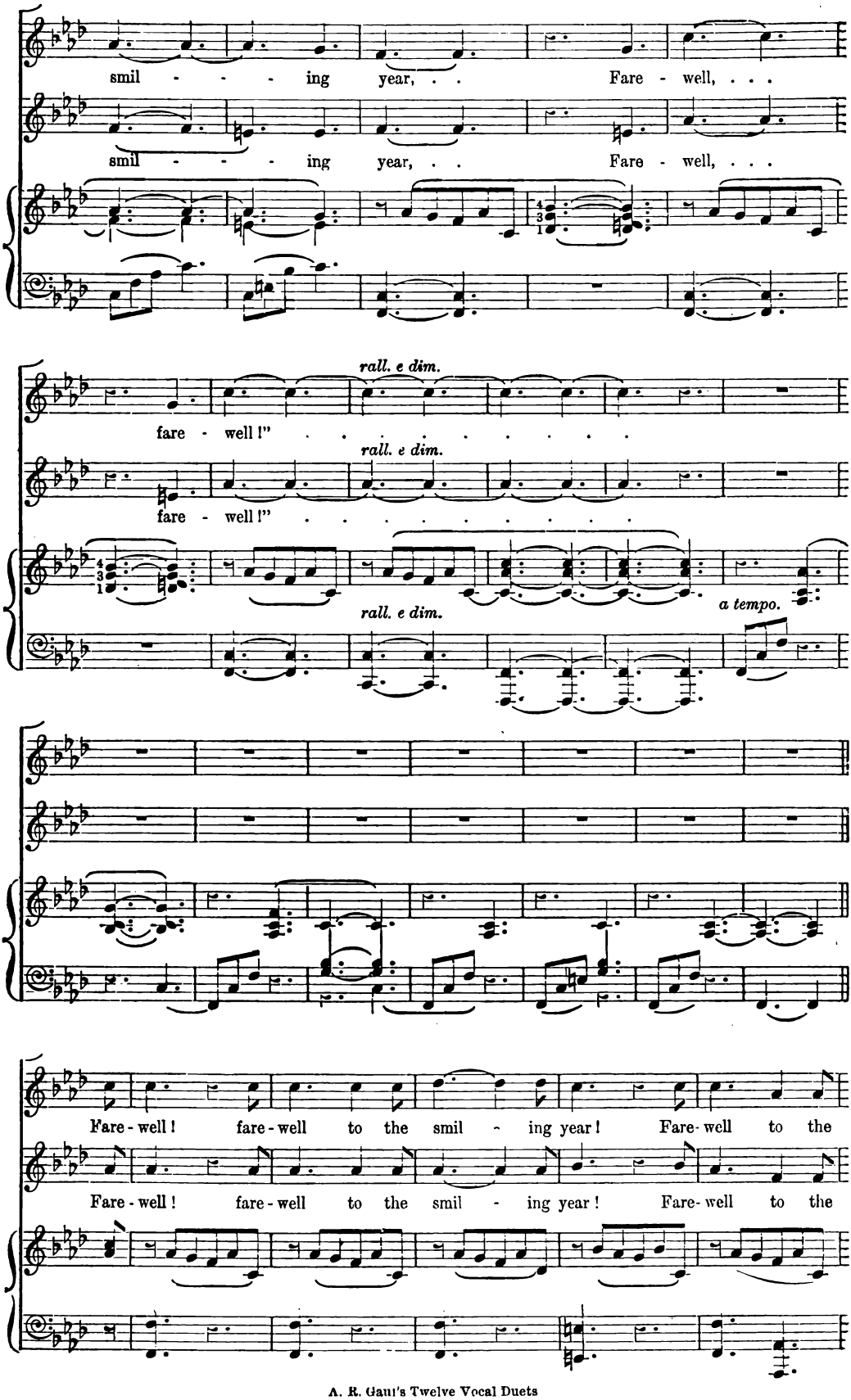

Thus, to One a - bove us Let us, while we live,
Thus, to One a - bove us Let us, while we live,
a tempo.
f
Ped.
*
Praise ac- cord for earth's fair fruits It pleas - eth Him to give.
Praise ac- cord for earth's fair fruits It pleas - eth Him to give.
f
Ped.
*
"Glo - ry, praise and hon - our, Give the Lord a - bove, And
"Glo - ry, praise and hon - our, Give the Lord a - bove, And
thank Him for His mer - cies great, His nev - er - ceas - ing love!"
thank Him for His mer - cies great, His nev - er - ceas - ing love!"

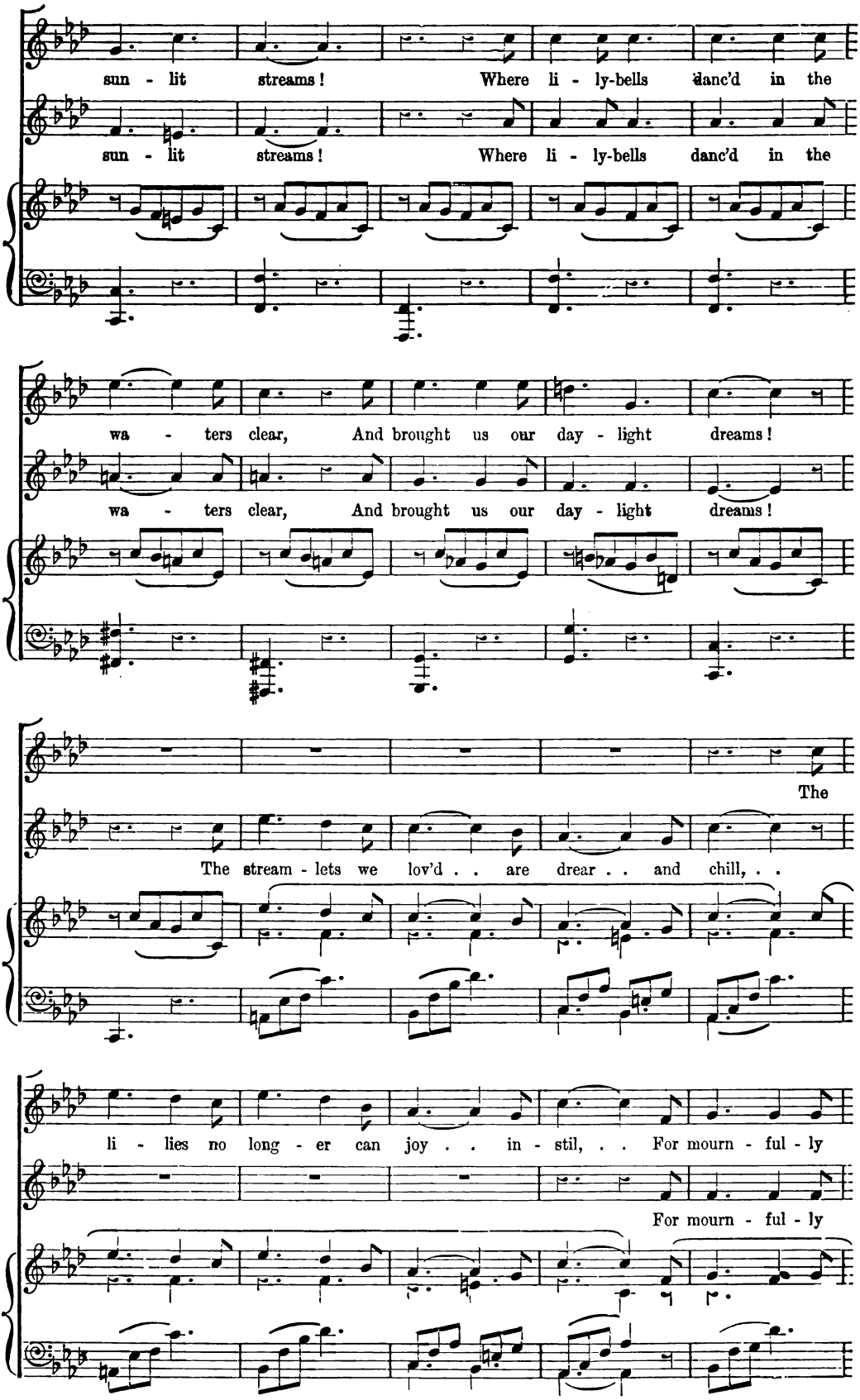

Hark! the stal - wart reap - ers Chant the har - vest song. . . . Ah!
Hark! the stal - wart reap - ers Chant the har - vest song, . . . Ah!
f
f
Ped.
dim.
dim.
dim. e rall.
f a tempo.
rall.
Ped.

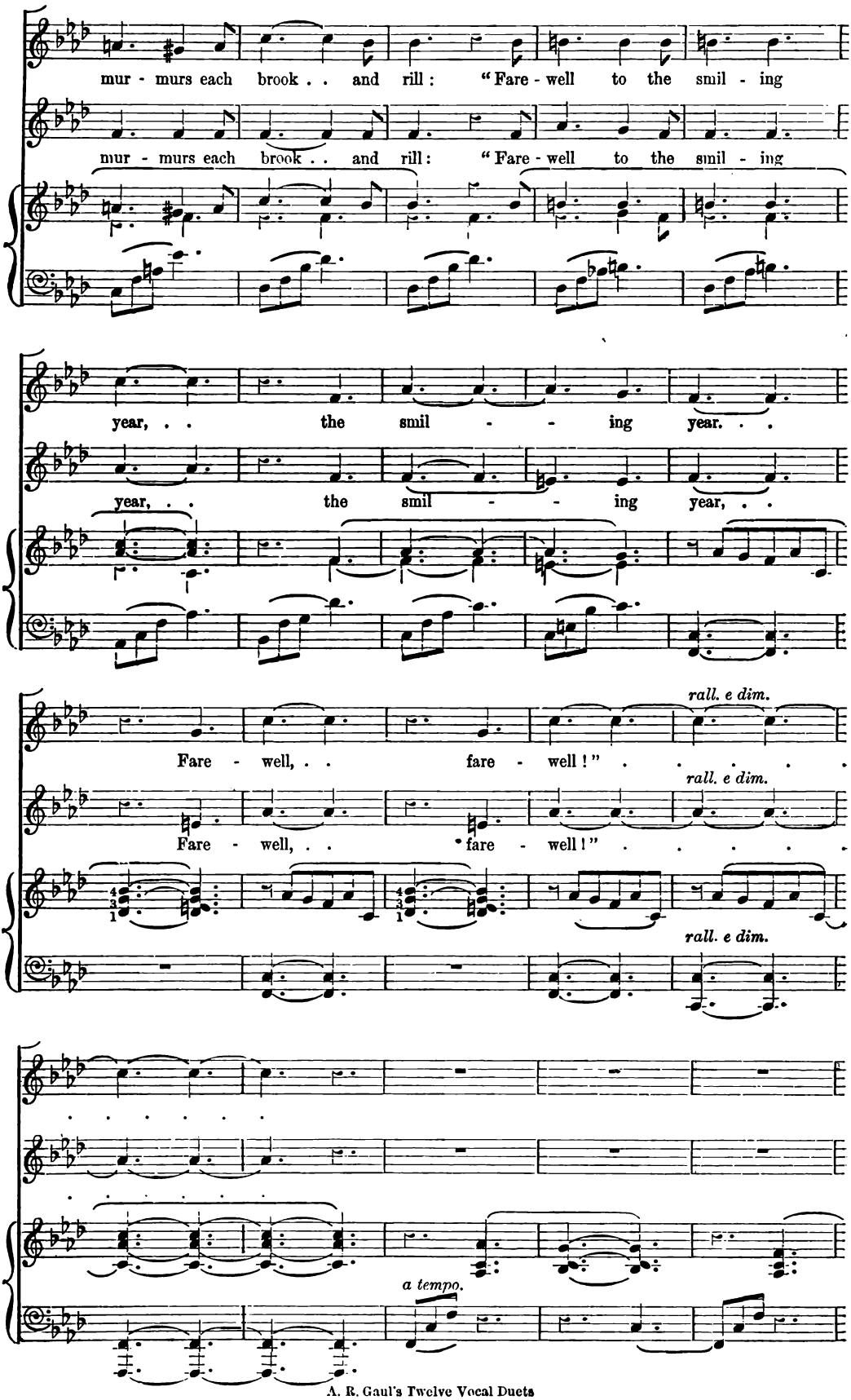
October.

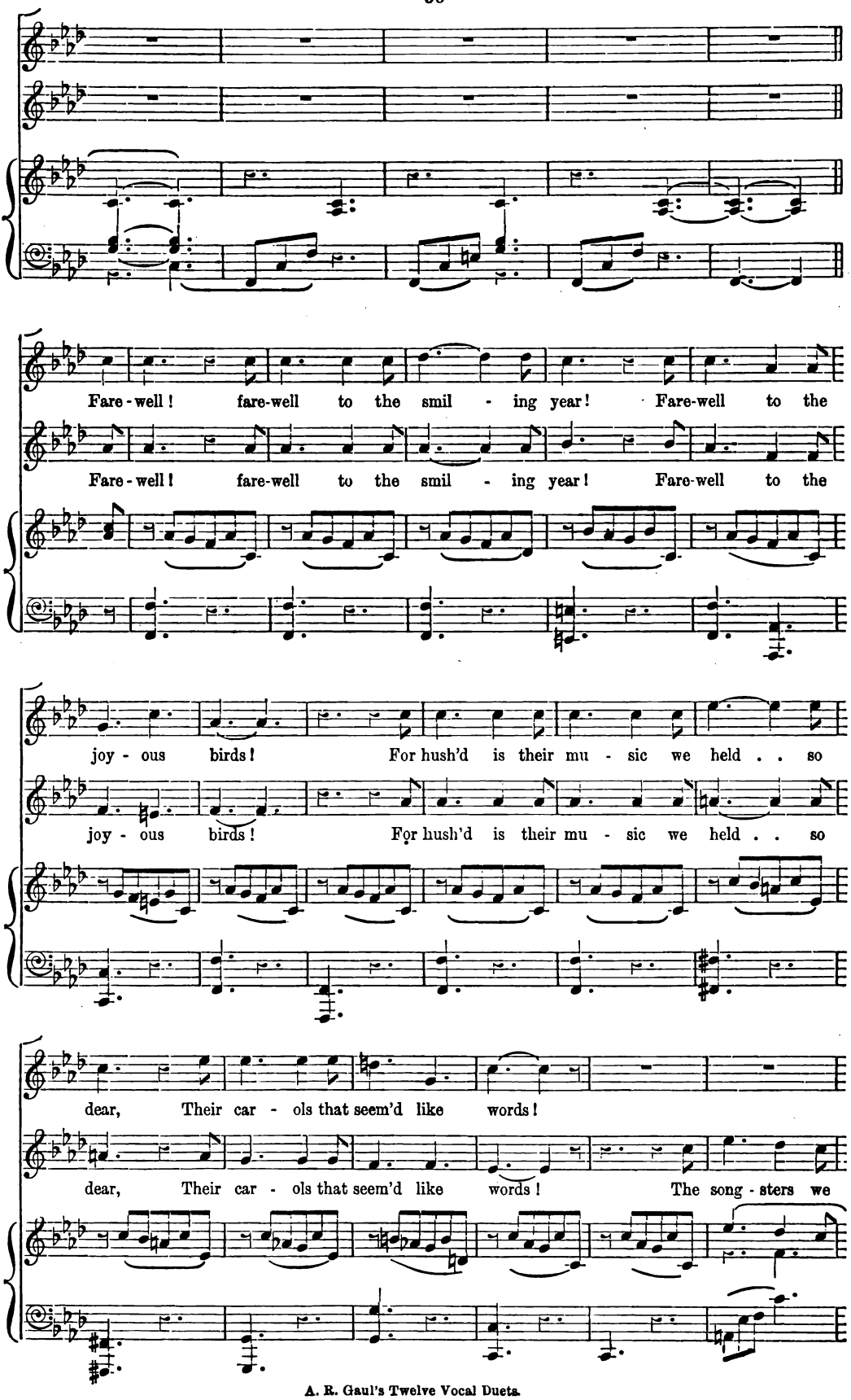

Andante affettuoso.
Piano.
♩. = 72.
p
Soprano.
Fare-well! fare- well to the
Contralto.
Fare-well! fare- well to the
smil - - ing year! Fare - well to the scent - ed flow'rs!
smil - - ing year! Fare - well to the scent - ed flow'rs!
For Au - tumn in rai - ment of brown . . is here, And
For Au - tumn in rai - ment of brown . . is here, And

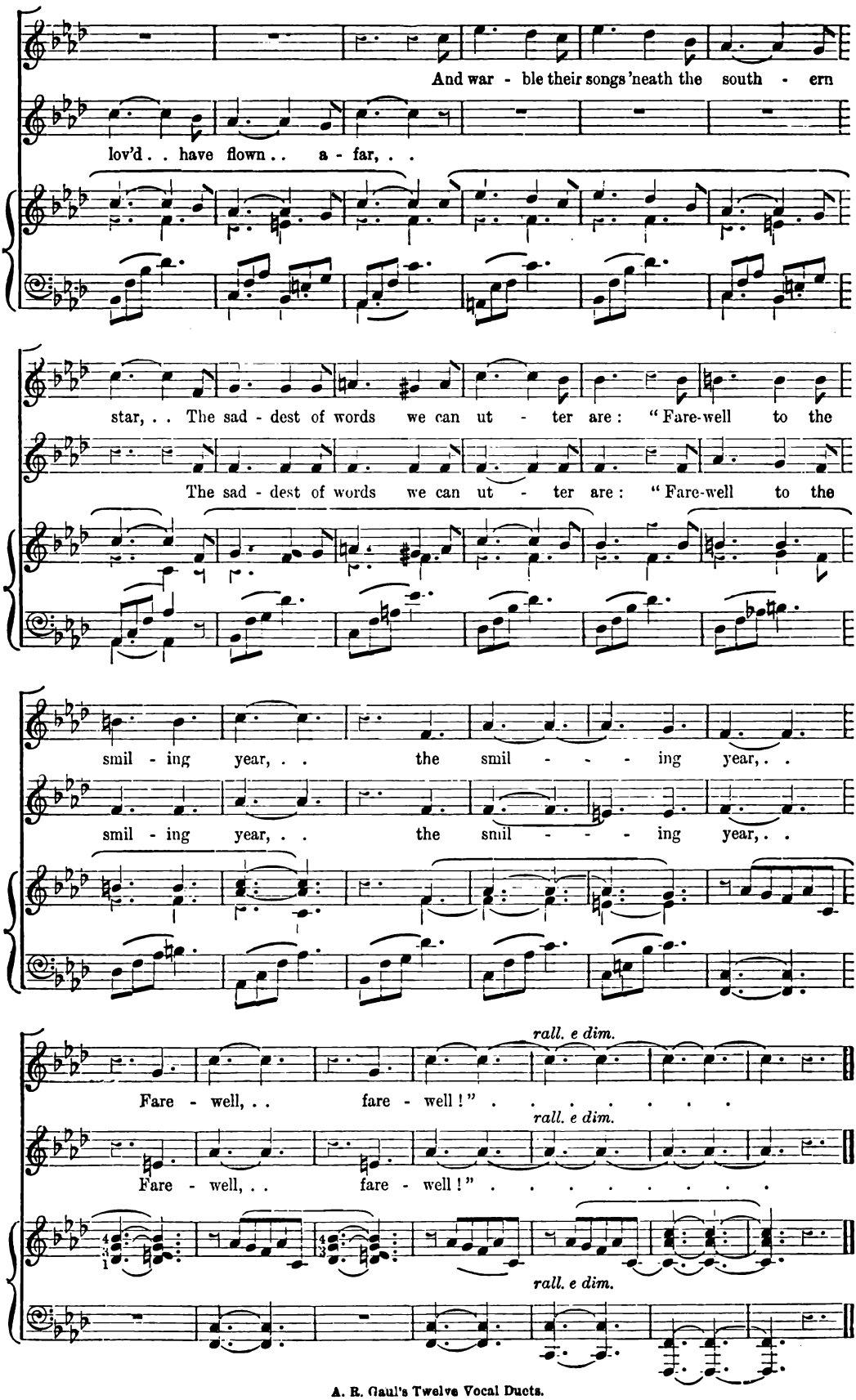

van - ish'd the sum - mer hours! . .
van - ish'd the sum - mer hours! . . The blos - soms we
In fear of the com - ing of
lov'd . . have drooped and died, . .
win - ter - tide, . . And ma - ny a sor - row - ful heart . . has
And ma - ny a sor - row - ful heart . . has
sigh'd: "Fare - well to the smil - ing year, . . the
sigh'd: "Fare - well to the smil - ing year, . . the


smil - - - ing year, . . Fare - well, . . .
smil - - - ing year, . . Fare - well, . . .
rall. e dim.
fare - well!" . . . . . .
rall. e dim.
fare - well!" . . . . . .
rall. e dim.
a tempo.
Fare - well! fare - well to the smil - ing year! Fare - well to the
Fare - well! fare - well to the smil - ing year! Fare - well to the

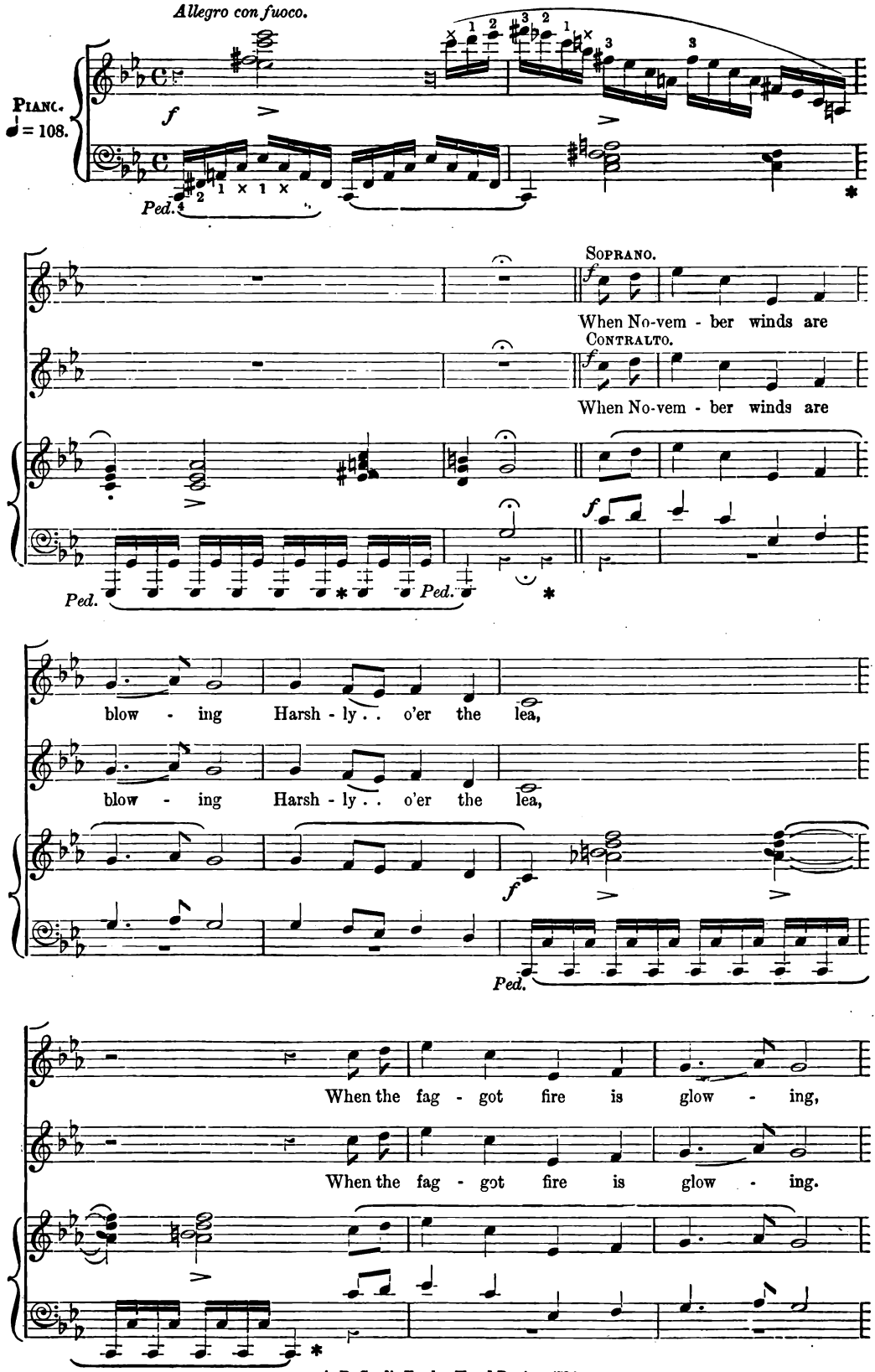

sun - lit streams! Where li - ly-bells danc'd in the
sun - lit streams! Where li - ly-bells danc'd in the
wa - ters clear, And brought us our day - light dreams!
wa - ters clear, And brought us our day - light dreams!
The
The stream - lets we lov'd . . are drear . . and chill, . .
li - lies no long - er can joy . . in - stil, . . For mourn - ful - ly
For mourn - ful - ly

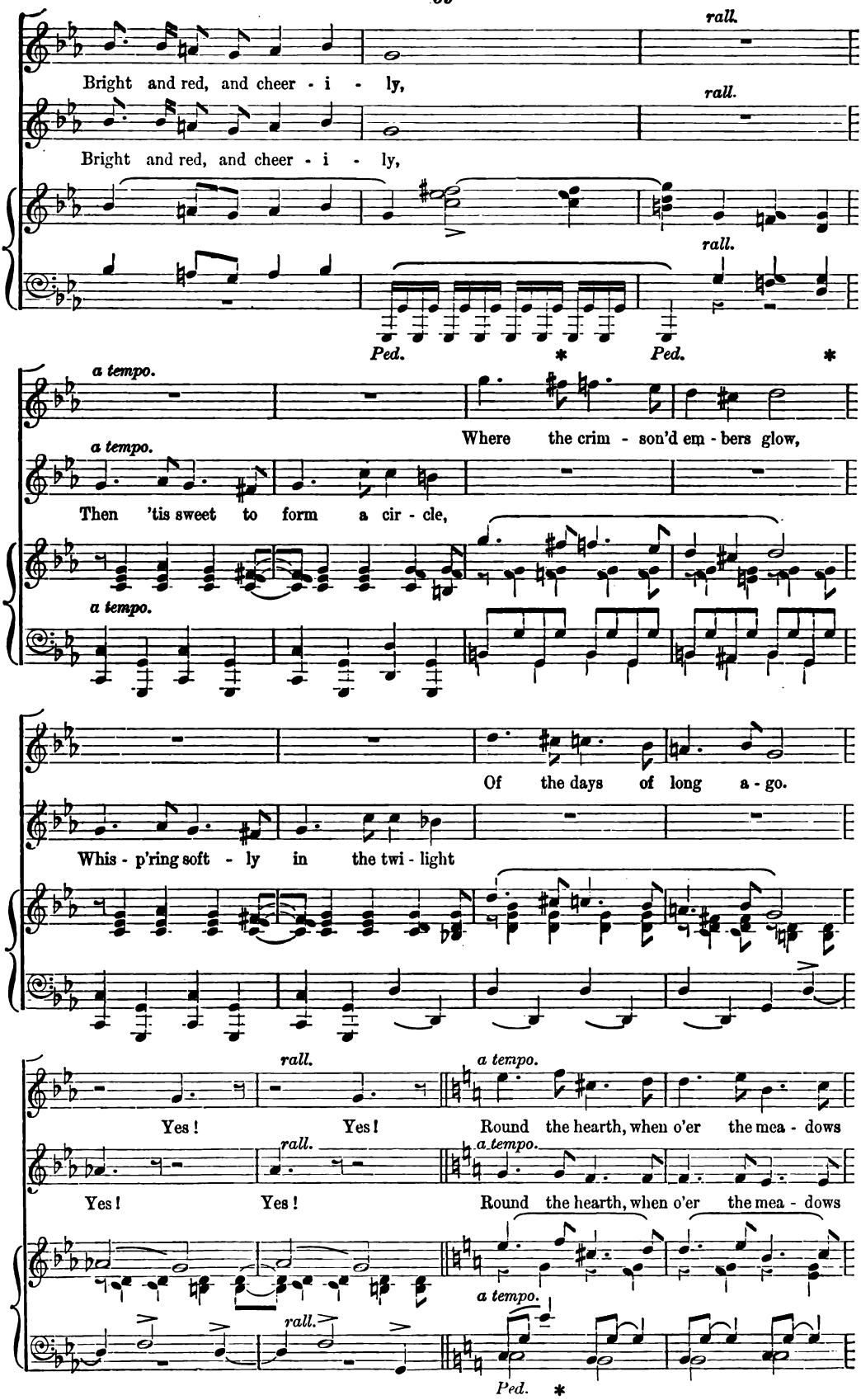

mur - murs each brook . . and rill : "Fare - well to the smil - ing
mur - murs each brook . . and rill : "Fare - well to the smil - ing
year, . . the smil - - ing year. . .
year, . . the smil - - ing year, . .
rall. e dim.
Fare - well, . . fare - well !" . . . . .
rall. e dim.
Fare - well, . . fare - well !" . . . . .
rall. e dim.
a tempo.

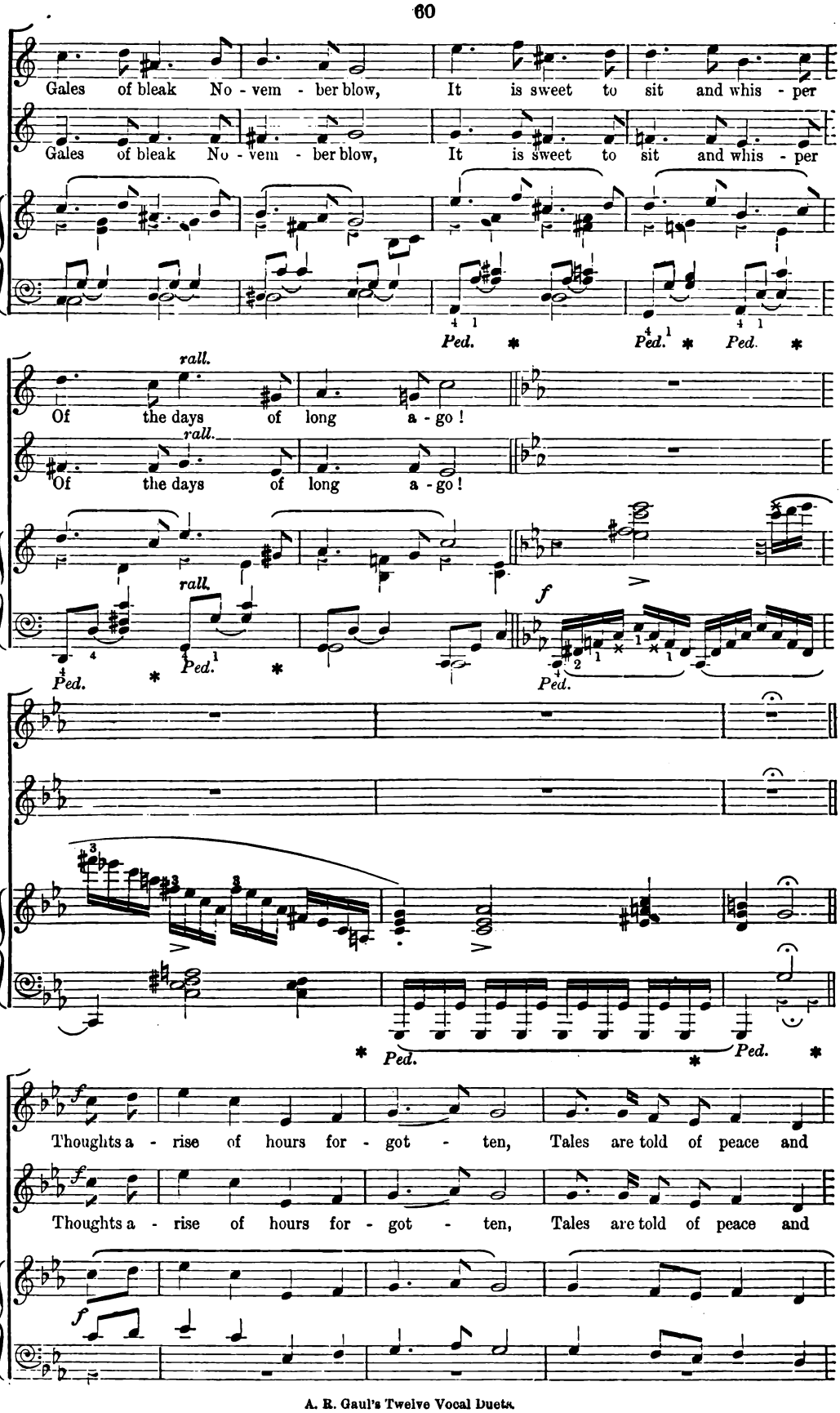

Fare - well! fare-well to the smil - ing year! Fare-well to the
Fare - well! fare-well to the smil - ing year! Fare-well to the
joy - ous birds! For hush'd is their mu - sic we held . . so
joy - ous birds! For hush'd is their mu - sic we held . . so
dear, Their car - ols that seem'd like words!
dear, Their car - ols that seem'd like words! The song - sters we

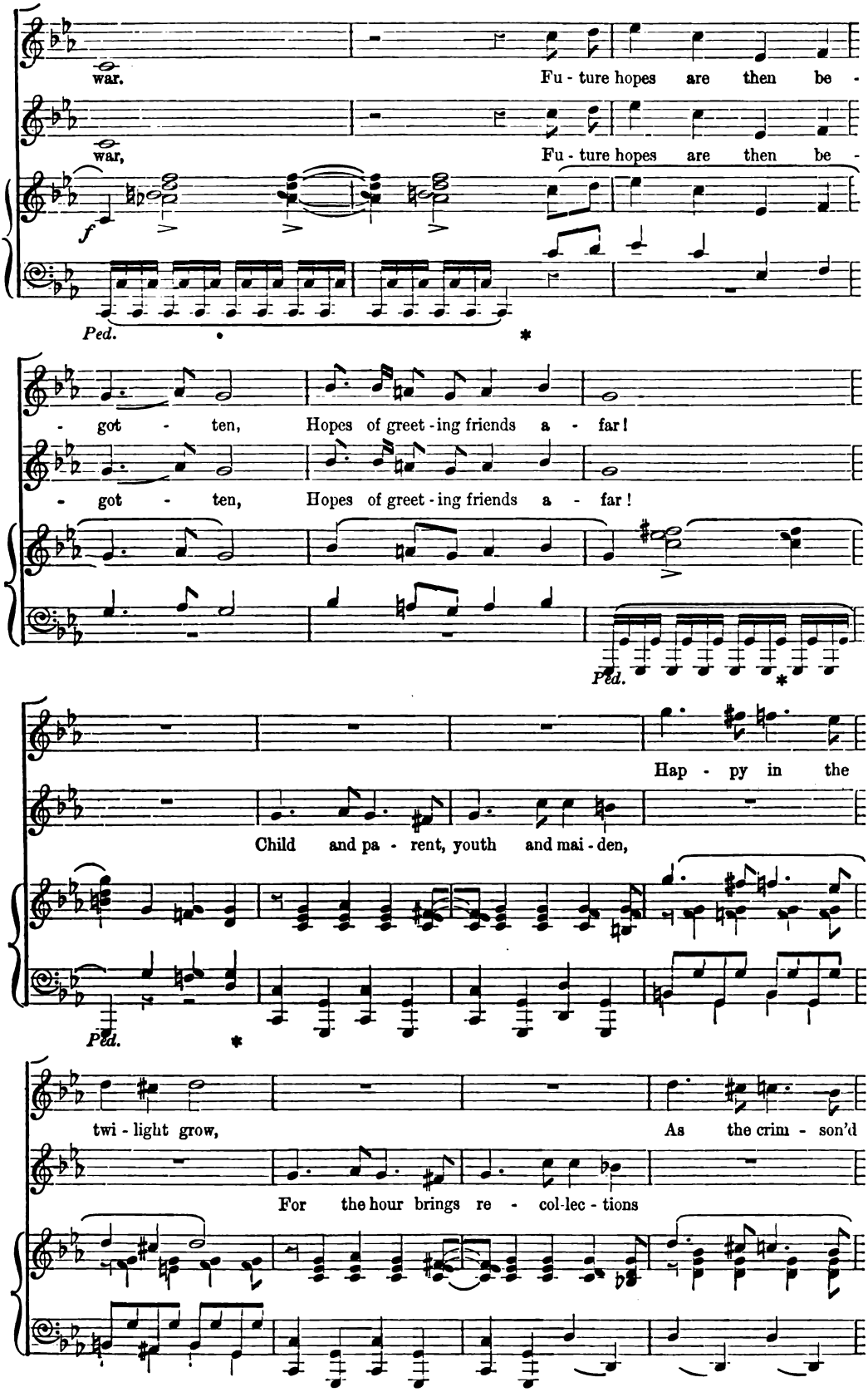

And war - ble their songs 'neath the south - ern
lov'd . . have flown . . a - far, . .
star, . . The sad - dest of words we can ut - ter are: "Fare-well to the
The sad - dest of words we can ut - ter are: "Fare-well to the
smil - ing year, . . the smil - - - ing year, . .
smil - ing year, . . the smil - - - ing year, . .
rall. e dim.
Fare - well, . . fare - well!" . . . . . .
rall. e dim.
Fare - well, . . fare - well!" . . . . . .
rall. e dim.

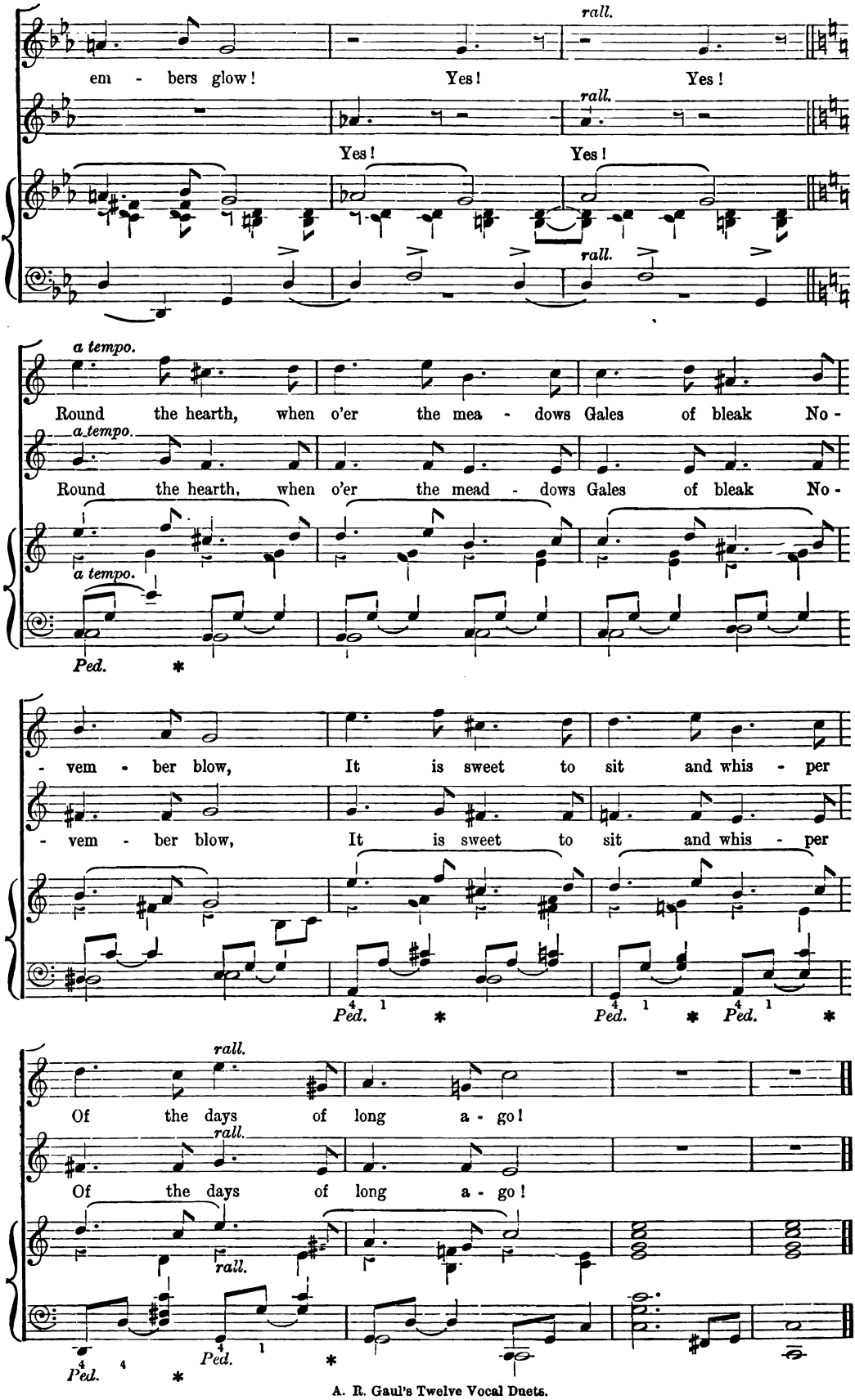
November.


Allegro con fuoco.
Pianc.
♩ = 108.
Ped.
Soprano.
When No-vem - ber winds are
Contralto.
When No-vem - ber winds are
blow - ing Harsh - ly . . o'er the lea,
blow - ing Harsh - ly . . o'er the lea,
When the fag - got fire is glow - ing,
When the fag - got fire is glow - ing.

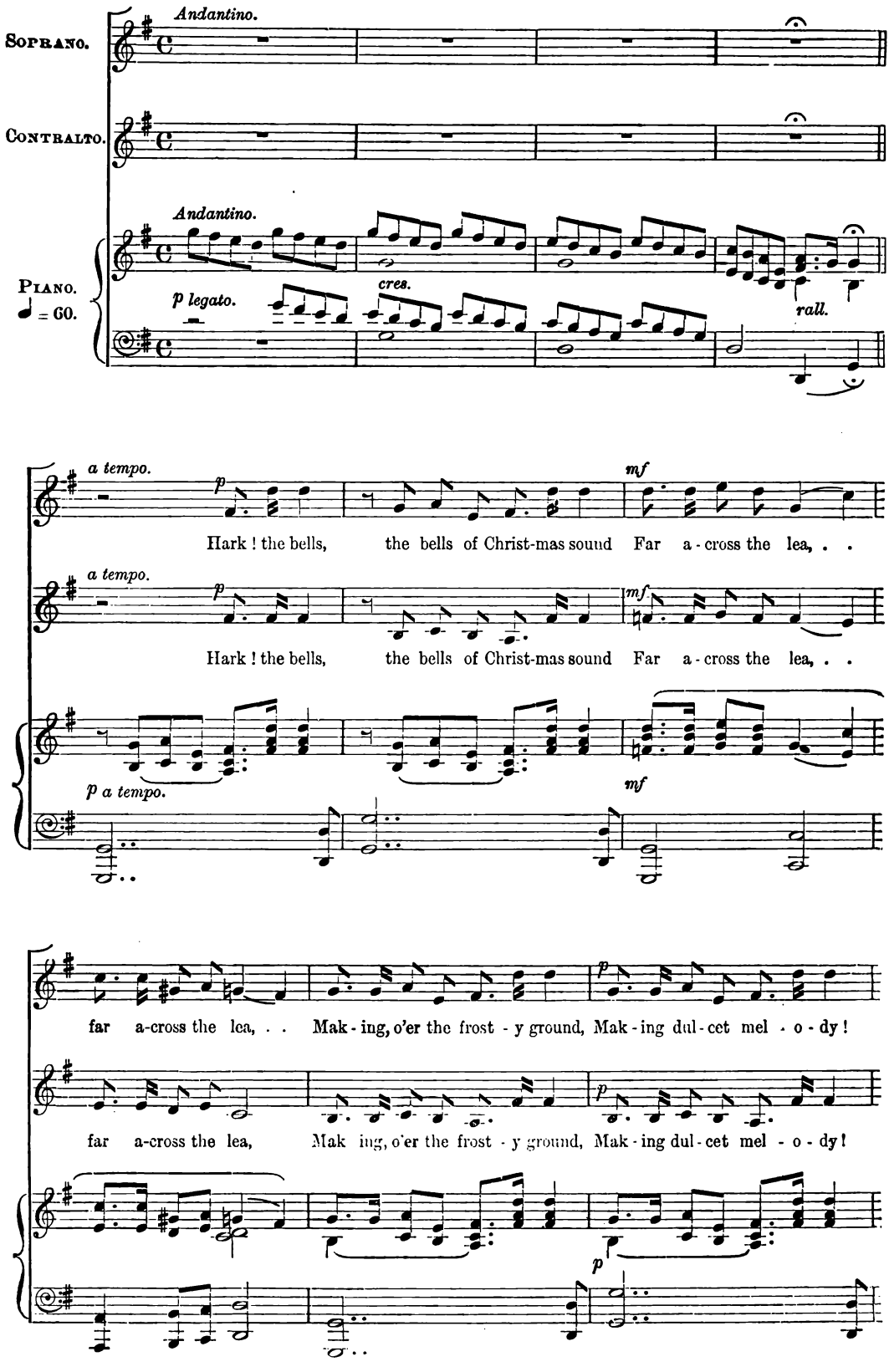

rall.
Bright and red, and cheer - i - ly,
rall.
Bright and red, and cheer - i - ly,
rall.
Ped. * Ped. *
a tempo.
Where the crim - son'd em - bers glow,
a tempo.
Then 'tis sweet to form a cir - cle,
a tempo.
Of the days of long a - go.
Whis - p'ring soft - ly in the twi - light
rall.
a tempo.
Yes! Yes! Round the hearth, when o'er the mea - dows
rall.
a tempo.
Yes! Yes! Round the hearth, when o'er the mea - dows
a tempo.
rall.
Ped. *

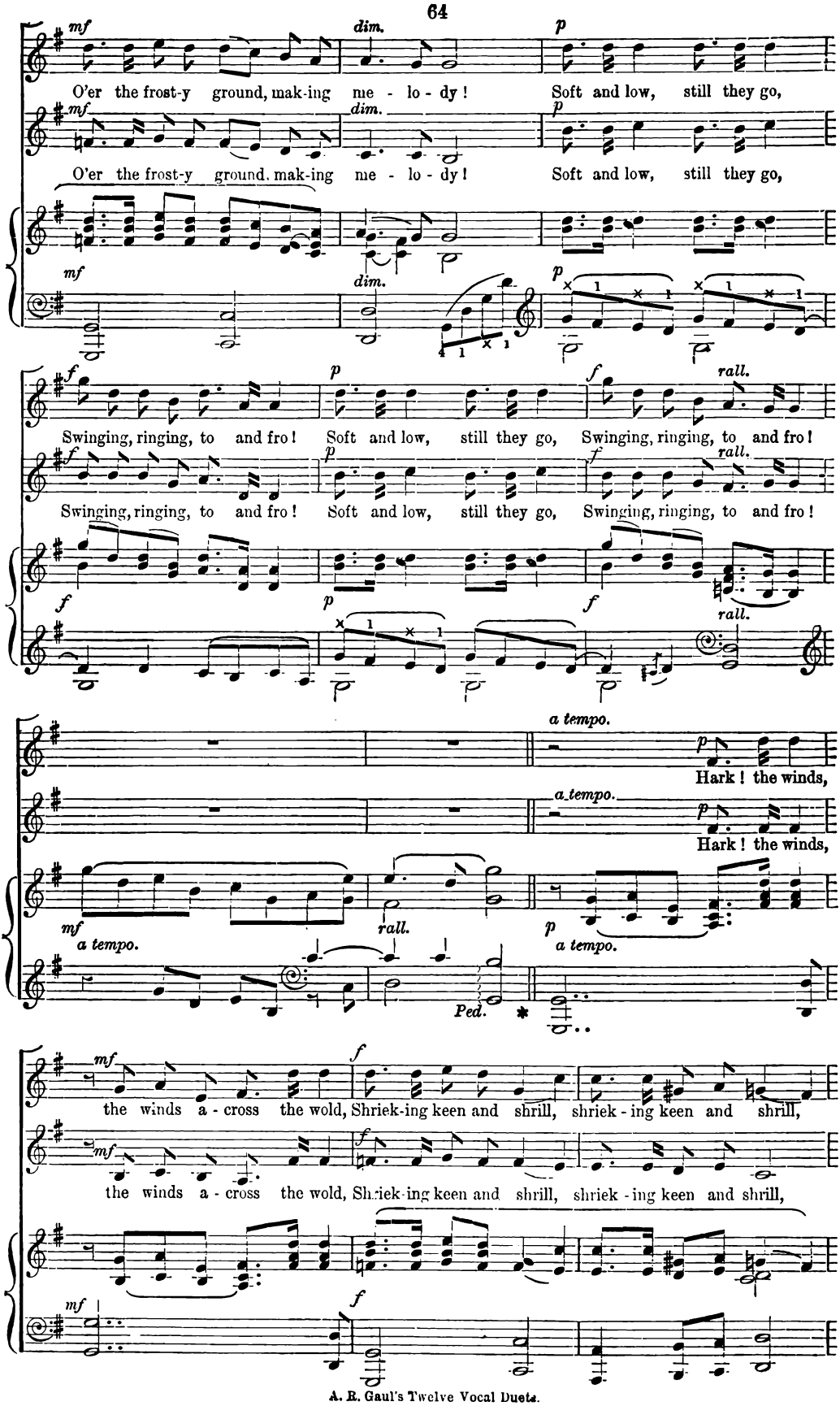

Gales of bleak No - vem - ber blow, It is sweet to sit and whis - per
Gales of bleak No - vem - ber blow, It is sweet to sit and whis - per
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rall.
Of the days of long a - go !
rall.
Of the days of long a - go !
rall.
Ped. * Ped. *
f
Ped.
* Ped. * Ped. *
f
Thoughts a - rise of hours for - got - ten, Tales are told of peace and
f
Thoughts a - rise of hours for - got - ten, Tales are told of peace and
f

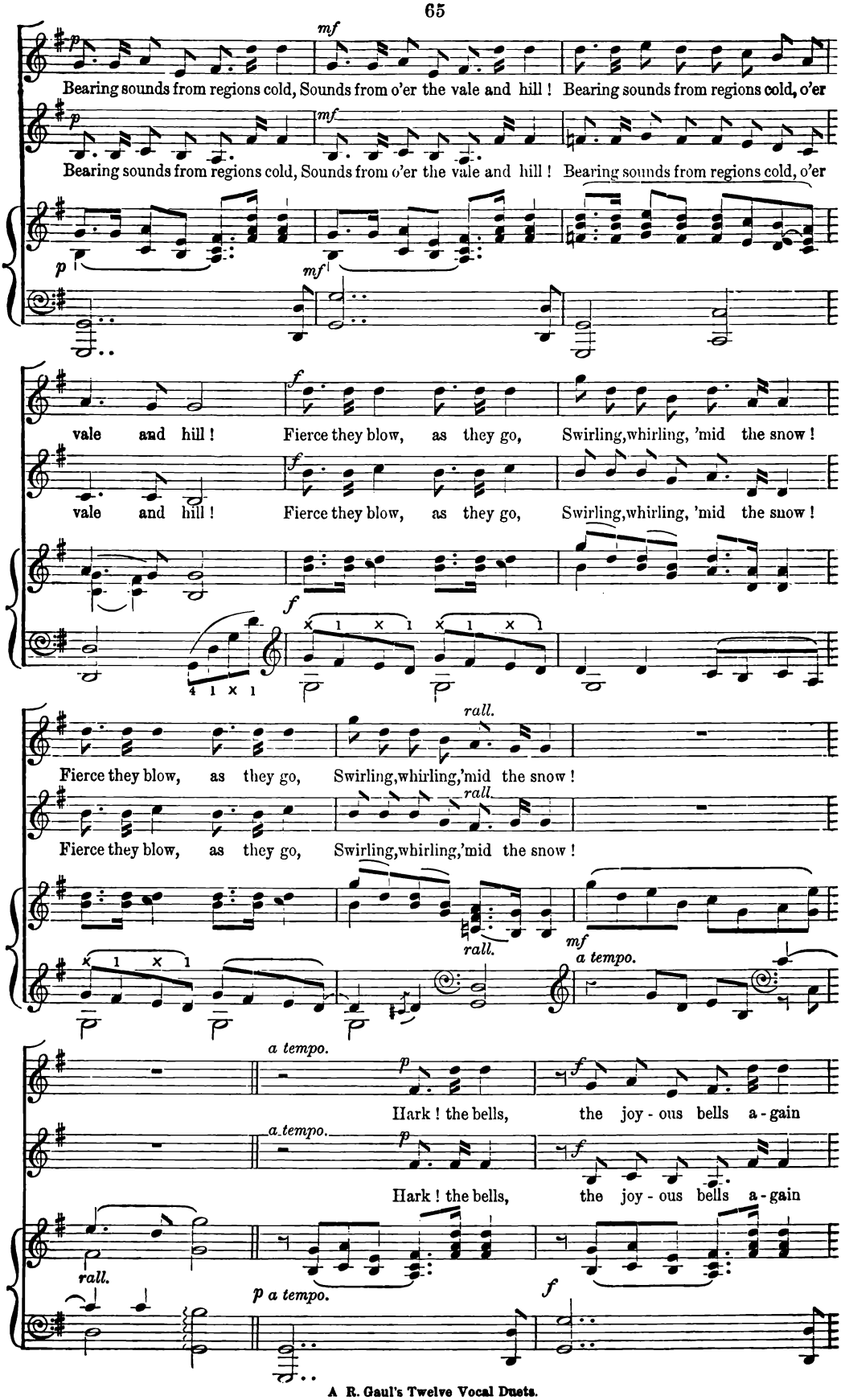

war.
Fu - ture hopes are then be -
war,
Fu - ture hopes are then be -
f
Ped.
- got - ten, Hopes of greet - ing friends a - far!
- got - ten, Hopes of greet - ing friends a - far!
Ped.
Hap - py in the
Child and pa - rent, youth and mai - den,
Ped.
twi - light grow,
As the crim - son'd
For the hour brings re - col-lec - tions

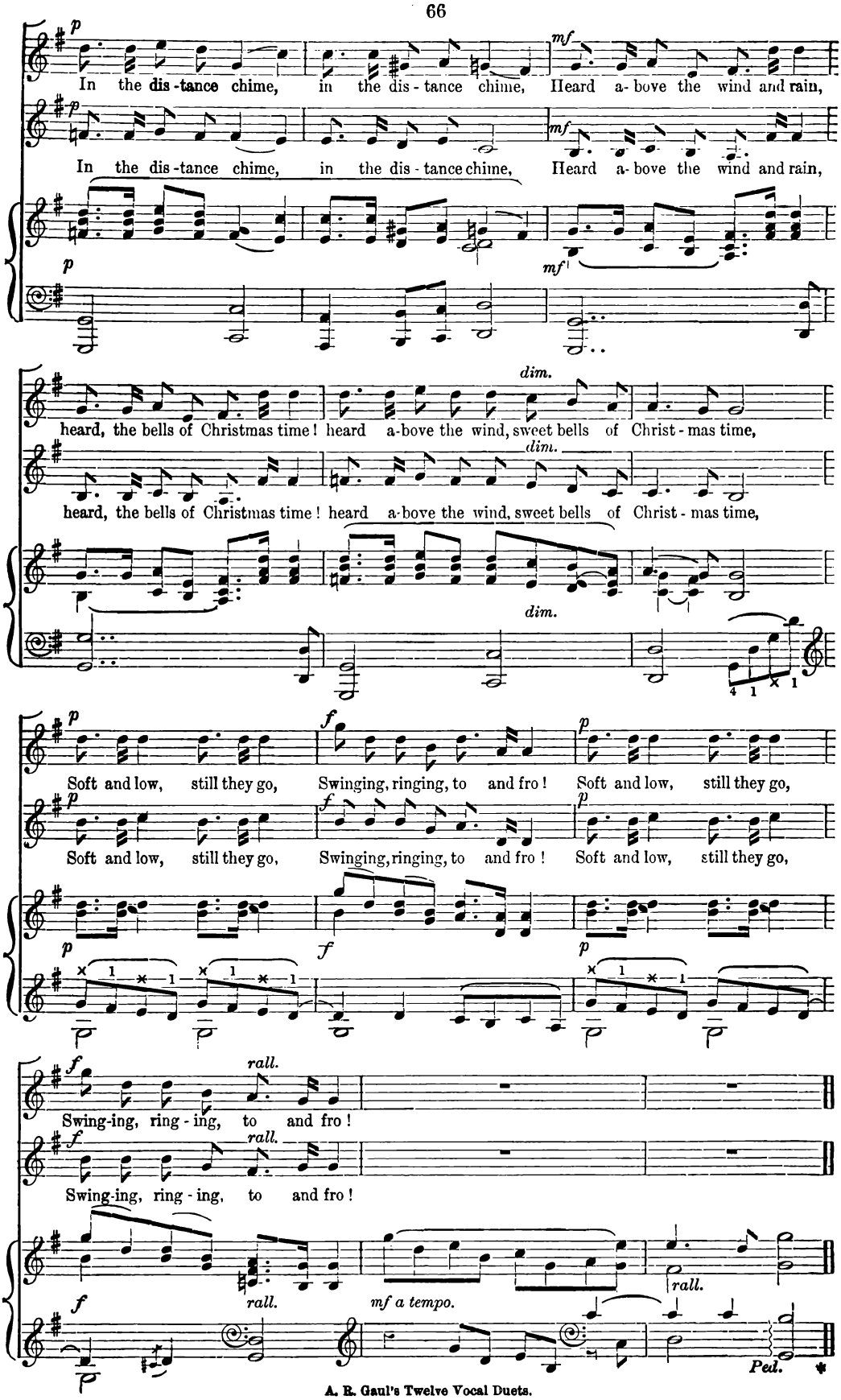

rall.
em - bers glow!
Yes!
Yes!
rall.
Yes!
Yes!
rall.
a tempo.
Round the hearth, when o'er the mea - dows Gales of bleak No -
a tempo.
Round the hearth, when o'er the mead - dows Gales of bleak No -
a tempo.
Ped.
- vem - ber blow, It is sweet to sit and whis - per
- vem - ber blow, It is sweet to sit and whis - per
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
rall.
Of the days of long a - go!
rall.
Of the days of long a - go!
rall.
Ped.
Ped.

December.


Soprano.
Andantino.
Contralto.
Andantino.
Piano.
♩ = 60.
p legato.
cres.
rall.
a tempo.
p
mf
Hark ! the bells, the bells of Christ-mas sound Far a - cross the lea, . .
a tempo.
p
mf
Hark ! the bells, the bells of Christ-mas sound Far a - cross the lea, . .
p a tempo.
mf
far a-cross the lea, . . Mak - ing, o'er the frost - y ground, Mak - ing dul - cet mel - o - dy !
p
far a-cross the lea, Mak ing, o'er the frost - y ground, Mak - ing dul - cet mel - o - dy !
p


mf
dim.
p
O'er the frost-y ground, mak-ing me - lo - dy!
Soft and low, still they go,
O'er the frost-y ground, mak-ing me - lo - dy!
Soft and low, still they go,
f
rall.
Swinging, ringing, to and fro!
Soft and low, still they go,
Swinging, ringing, to and fro!
a tempo.
Hark! the winds,
Ped.
the winds a - cross the wold, Shriek-ing keen and shrill, shriek - ing keen and shrill,


Bearing sounds from regions cold, Sounds from o'er the vale and hill ! Bearing sounds from regions cold, o'er
Bearing sounds from regions cold, Sounds from o'er the vale and hill ! Bearing sounds from regions cold, o'er
vale and hill ! Fierce they blow, as they go, Swirling,whirling, 'mid the snow !
vale and hill ! Fierce they blow, as they go, Swirling,whirling, 'mid the snow !
Fierce they blow, as they go, Swirling,whirling,'mid the snow !
Fierce they blow, as they go, Swirling,whirling,'mid the snow !
Hark ! the bells, the joy - ous bells a - gain
Hark ! the bells, the joy - ous bells a - gain


In the dis-tance chime, in the dis-tance chime, Heard a-bove the wind and rain,
In the dis-tance chime, in the dis-tance chime, Heard a-bove the wind and rain,
heard, the bells of Christmas time! heard a-bove the wind, sweet bells of Christ-mas time,
heard, the bells of Christmas time! heard a-bove the wind, sweet bells of Christ-mas time,
Soft and low, still they go, Swinging, ringing, to and fro! Soft and low, still they go,
Soft and low, still they go, Swinging, ringing, to and fro! Soft and low, still they go,
Swing-ing, ring-ing, to and fro!
Swing-ing, ring-ing, to and fro!
rall.
mf a tempo.
Ped.

OTHELLO

Compositions by Alfred R. Gaul.

Songs.

	NET. s.	d.
CONSIDER THE LILIES (SACRED)	2	0
ENTREAT ME NOT TO LEAVE THEE (SACRED)	1	6
THE FERRY-MAIDEN. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY	2	0
THE SEA'S LOVE. Words by F. E. WEATHERLY	2	0
FAITHFUL YET. Words by EDWARD OXENFORD	2	0
THE CORNER-STONE (MASONIC SONG). Words by EDWARD OXENFORD	2	0
THE FIRST GRIEF. Words by Mrs. HEMANS	1	6
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THE BETTER LAND	0	4
THE DAY IS DONE	0	4
FOOTSTEPS OF ANGELS	0	4
SONG AND MELODY, AWAKE!	0	4
THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS	0	4
THE FERRY-MAIDEN	0	1½
THE SHIPWRECK	0	4
THE POTTER	0	3
THE CHILDREN	0	3
JACK FROST	0	3
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HOSANNA TO THE SON OF DAVID	0	4
THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD	0	4
BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD OF ISRAEL	0	4
O PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLINESS (FESTIVAL ANTHEM)	0	6
TWENTY OFFERTORY SENTENCES	1	6
YULE-TIDE CAROL	0	3
CHRISTMAS BELLS CAROL	0	3

LONDON & NEW YORK: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO.

GAUL'S PASTORAL CANTATA

RUTH.

BIRMINGHAM DAILY GAZETTE.

"That the idyllic story of Ruth is one admirably adapted for artistic illustration is unquestionable, and poets, painters, and musicians have over and over again made it a subject for the exercise of their talents, and we have no hesitation in saying that in its poetical and musical treatment by Mr. Oxenford and our townsman it has been invested with increased interest. A notice of the work of the musician will make sufficiently plain to our readers the manner in which the subject has been dealt with by the librettist; but we must not neglect to notice that Mr. Oxenford's verses are smooth and free from expressions unsuitable for union with music. The score contains fourteen numbers, some of them so sub-divided as to make the actual number of movements twenty-five. The time occupied in performance of the entire cantata is about one hour. The principal characters are Naomi (contralto), Ruth (soprano), Orpah (soprano), and Boaz (bass); and there are choruses of elders, handmaidens, reapers, and others. The cantata opens with a short instrumental introduction, in a pastoral style, in E flat major. A narrative chorus, 'A grievous famine smote the land,' somewhat similar in manner follows, and then a recitative and air for Naomi, in A flat, the air, 'O gracious Lord,' being distinguished by simple sweetness and harmonic purity. The narrative is then continued by a short chorus in C minor, 'They lifted up their voice,' to which succeeds a canonical trio for Naomi, Ruth, and Orpah, a really beautiful movement, which without reference to its position in Mr. Gaul's work, may be commended to the notice of families in which part-music for female voices is sought. The next number of the score is an air, 'Entreat me not to leave thee,' which, our readers may remember, was published in a separate form about three years ago, and then favourably noticed by us. To this follows a dialogue chorus, with a solo passage for Naomi, characteristically varied in expression, the concluding passages to the words 'Weep no more' forming a pleasing and effective ending to the first part of the work. We ought to have already mentioned that the first part of Mr. Gaul's 'Ruth' is entitled 'Sorrow.' With the beginning of the second part, entitled 'Joy,' the composer has adopted a more light and cheerful style. The scene changes to the harvest fields of Boaz, and in a chorus of reapers, in G major, we meet with some writing which cannot fail in pleasing. The female and male departments of the choir are sometimes employed separately, the sopranos, tenors, and basses being at times sub-divided, and at times combined in four-part harmony, while the accompaniments enhance the pastoral effect by the frequent repetition of a charming melodic figure. The three following numbers are devoted to a short chorus, and to airs and recitatives for Ruth, Naomi, and Boaz, in which the interest is well maintained, one especially, 'Let me hie unto the field,' being remarkably taking in its themes. Succeeding movements worthy of special notice are a duet in G, 'With joyous heart' (not unlike Spohr in manner), a choral, 'Look down, O Lord,' a wedding chorus, and a final chorus, 'Rejoice! for blessings round us fall,' containing fugal passages and strains in full harmony. In reading the score of Mr. Gaul's new cantata, we are compelled to acknowledge that there is a gratifying exhibition of individuality as regards style. We occasionally meet with passages that might have been written by Gounod or by Spohr, but our townsman has ideas that are his own solely, and the ideas in his new 'Ruth' cantata are always well treated. The music is varied and characteristic of the subject it illustrates. Pieces such as our townsman's Opus 34 are much wanted, and we believe that when the 'Ruth' cantata is heard in our Town Hall it will be at once accepted as a valuable addition to our stock of music suitable for performance by fairly advanced and advancing societies."

EASTERN DAILY PRESS.

"The music is melodious and winning, and descriptive of the subjects under treatment. The librettist (Mr. Edward Oxenford) has been careful to give the utmost opportunity for variety in musical treatment, the sorrowful character of the first part being relieved by the joyful nature of the second. The latter opens with a chorus of reapers (very pleasingly treated), and later on is introduced a prayer at nightfall, in the shape of a very effective choral, 'Look down, O Lord, from realms above,' leading to an instrumental intermezzo, descriptive of daybreak, followed by a spirited wedding chorus, 'Hark! the cymbals clash,' all favourable occasions for the display of the composer's powers of imagination and dramatic colouring. The cantata, which deserves to be well known, is to be performed in Birmingham Town Hall, on five consecutive nights, in October next."

BIRMINGHAM DAILY MAIL.

"The music is, generally speaking, easy, and there is no attempt, except in the last number, to approach difficult contrapuntal writing. In this Mr. Gaul has, no doubt, exercised a sound discretion, and if he has exercised repression in this respect and planned and executed a work of such dimensions as will immediately commend itself to societies of moderate capabilities, he has the satisfaction of feeling that he is legislating for a felt want. This self-abnegation is all the more praiseworthy when one inspects the clever treatment of the fugue in the final chorus, 'Your voices raise in songs of praise.'"

BIRMINGHAM WEEKLY DART.

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ON

A. R. GAUL'S CANTATA

"JOAN OF ARC"

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