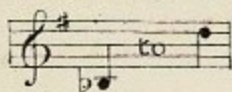
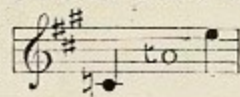


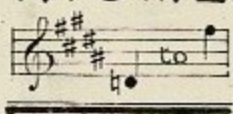
Nº 1 IN G



Nº 2 IN A



Nº 3 IN B



SUNG BY
MR. IVOR FOSTER.

THE PIPES OF PAN

Song

THE WORDS BY

ADRIAN ROSS

The Music by

EDWARD ELGAR.

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THE PIPES OF PAN.

WHEN the woods are gay in the time of June
With the chestnut flow'r and fan,
And the birds are still in the hush of noon, —
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
He plays on the reed that once was a maid
Who broke from his arms and ran,
And her soul goes out to the list'ning glade —
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
Though you hear, come not near,
Fearing the wood-god's ban;
Soft and sweet, in the dim retreat,
Hark to the pipes of Pan!

When the sun goes down and the stars are out,
He gathers his goat-foot clan,
And the Dryads dance with the Satyr rout;
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
For he pipes the dance of the happy Earth
Ere ever the gods began,
When the woods were merry and mad with mirth —
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
Come not nigh, pass them by;
Woe to the eyes that scan!
Wild and loud to the leaping crowd,
Hark to the pipes of Pan!

When the armies meet on the battle field,
And the fight is man to man,
With the gride of sword and the clash of shield —
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
Thro' the madden'd shriek of the flying rear,
Thro' the roar of the charging van,
There skirls the tune of the God of Fear —
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
Ours the fray — on and slay,
Let him escape that can!
Ringing out in the battle-shout,
Hark to the pipes of Pan.

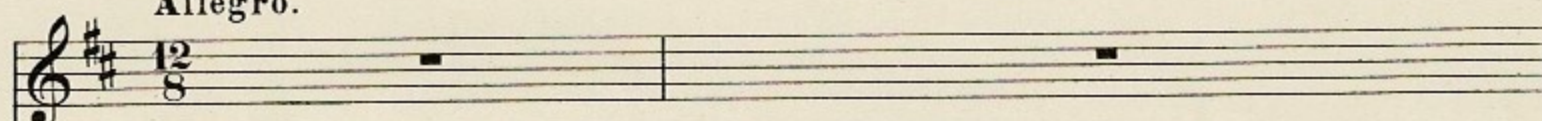
ADRIAN ROSS.

The Pipes of Pan.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
EDWARD ELGAR.

Allegro.

Voice. 

Piano. 

Spiritoso.

f

Red.

Red.

dim:

p

loure.

mf comodo.

p dolce.

When the woods are gay..... in the time..... of June With the

p

cresc:

chest - nut flow'r and fan, And the birds are still..... in the

p ma deciso.

hush..... of noon, Hark to the pipes..... of

p Cantabile.

Pan! He

plays on the reed..... that once was a maid..... Who

cresc:

broke from his arms..... and ran,..... And her

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

f rit *dim:* *pp a tempo.*

soul goes out to the list'n - ing glade— Hark to the pipes..... of

mf colla parte. *pp*

Red. * *Red.* *

p dolce.

Pan!..... Though you hear,

pp

loure

come..... not near, Fear - ing the wood - god's ban;.....

ad lib: *a tempo.*

Soft..... and sweet,..... soft..... and sweet,..... in the

colla parte. *a tempo.*

largamente.

dim..... retreat,..... Hark..... to the pipes..... of

cresc: e colla parte.

a tempo.

Pan!

cresc:

p a tempo. *f* *dim:*

And.

p

When the sun goes down.... and the stars.... are out, He

p

pp

gathers his goat-foot clan, And the Dryads dance with the Sa-tyr... rout—

p ma deciso.

Hark to the pipes..... of Pan! For he

Ad. *

dolce.

pipes..... the dance of the hap - - py Earth Ere ev - er the gods be -

Ad. * Ad. * Ad. * Ad. *

cresc: ed accelerando.

- gan, When the woods were mer-ry..... and mad..... with mirth—

cresc: ed accelerando.

f Hark to the pipes of Pan! *poco rit:* Come... not nigh,
p dolce.
f *poco rit:* *pp*
loure,

pass... them by, Woe... to the eyes... that scan!

f Wild... and loud to the leap - ing crowd, Hark... to the
mf *sf*
Red.

pipes... of Pan!
colla parte. *p cresc: molto.* *f* *sf*

risoluto. *ad lib.*

When the armies meet on the bat-tle field, And the fight is man to

f a tempo. *colla parte.*

man, With the gride of sword and the clash of shield —

sfa tempo.

Hark to the pipes of Pan! Thro' the madden'd shriek of the

cresc. *stringendo.*

p

fly - ing rear, Thro' the roar of the charg - ing van, There

f *largamente*

skirls the tune of the God of Fear — Hark to the pipes of

dim: e rit: *p*

f colla parte. *dim:* *p*

Maggiore. *p ma agitato.* *cresc.*

Pan! *a tempo.* Ours the fray on and slay,

Let him es-cape that can! Ring-ing

out in the bat-tle - shout, Hark

Hark *rit.* *a tempo.* to the pipes of Pan!

colla parte. *cresc. sf molto.*

stacc.

Red. * *Red.* *

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of staves. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo and mood markings include 'Maggiore.', 'p ma agitato.', 'cresc.', 'a tempo.', 'rit.', 'colla parte.', 'sf molto.', and 'stacc.'. The lyrics are: 'Pan! Ours the fray on and slay, Let him es-cape that can! Ring-ing out in the bat-tle - shout, Hark Hark to the pipes of Pan!'. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings like 'f', 'p', and 'ff'. There are also performance instructions like 'Red.' and asterisks at the bottom of the page.