

The Fay of the Falls

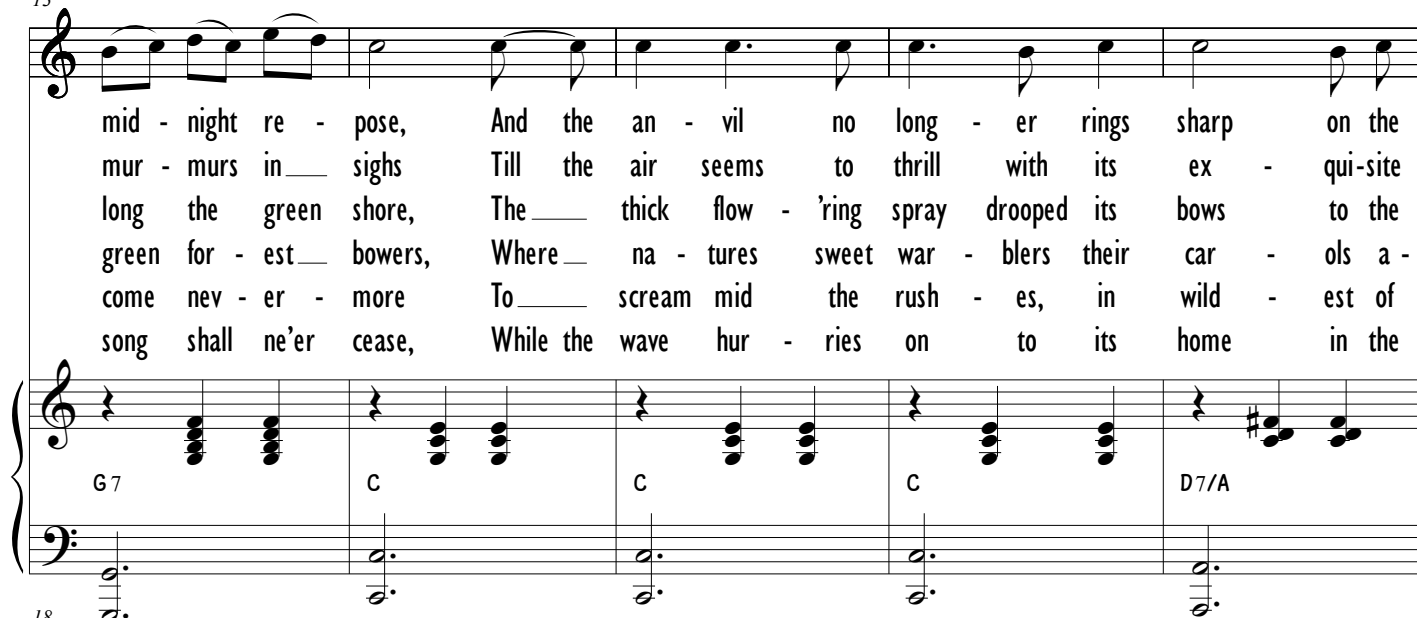
Words by
Sydney Dyer

Music by
Joseph P. Webster



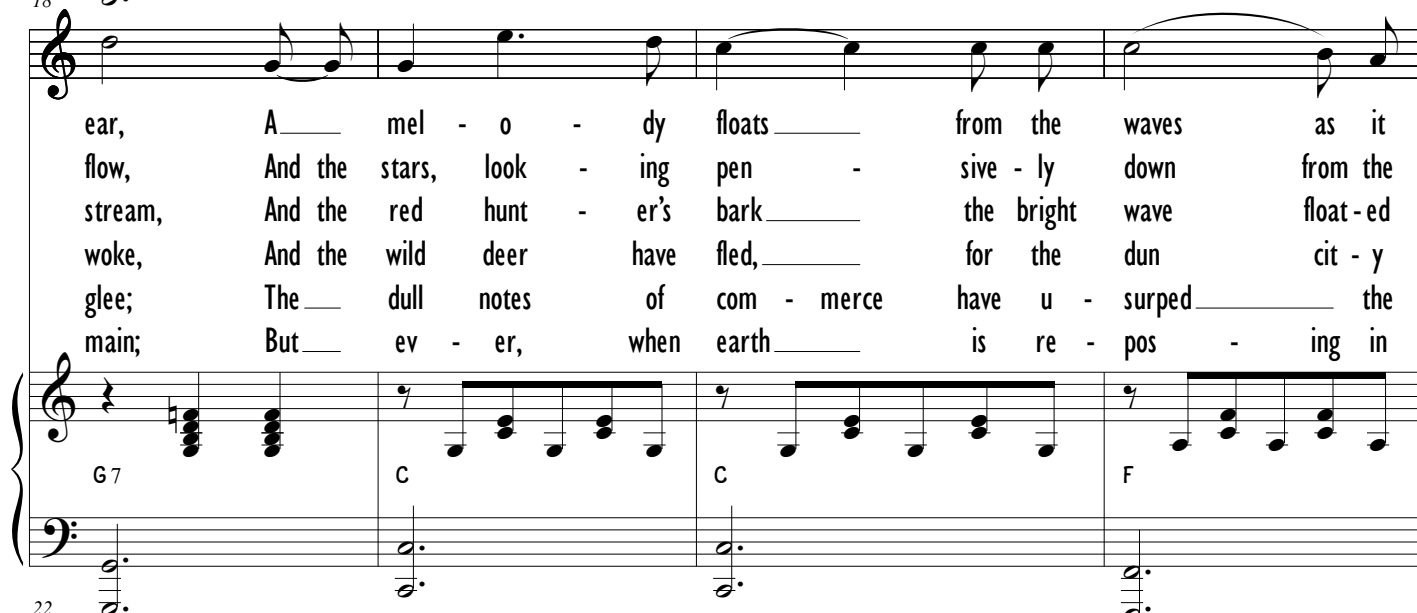
1. When na - ture lies ___ calm - ly in
2. How plain - tive its ___ ac - cents! It
3. It mourns for the ___ days when a
4. The shore is de - spoiled of its
5. The dark clouds of ___ wa - ter fowl
6. Sing on mourn - ful ___ spir - it! thy





mid - night re - pose, And the an - vil no long - er rings sharp on the
mur - murs in sighs Till the air seems to thrill with its ex - qui - site
long the green shore, The thick flow - 'ring spray drooped its bows to the
green for - est bowers, Where na - tures sweet war - blers their car - ols a -
come nev - er - more To scream mid the rush - es, in wild - est of
song shall ne'er cease, While the wave hur - ries on to its home in the

G7 C C C D7/A



ear, A mel - o - dy floats from the waves as it
flow, And the stars, look - ing pen - sive - ly down from the
stream, And the red hunt - er's bark the bright wave float - ed
woke, And the wild deer have fled, for the dun cit - y
glee; The dull notes of com - merce have u - surped the
main; But ev - er, when earth is re - pos - ing in

G7 C C F



flows, In mur - murs of sweet - ness en - chant - ing to hear.
skies In sym - pa - thy throb with a trem - u - lous glow.
o'er, Ere the hills had re - ech - oed the clan - gor of steam.
towers By the marge of the stream, with its din and its smoke.
shore, While it bur - dens each wave go - ing down to the sea.
peace In - to night's list - 'ning ear pour thy soul melt - ing strains.

C C G7 G7 C

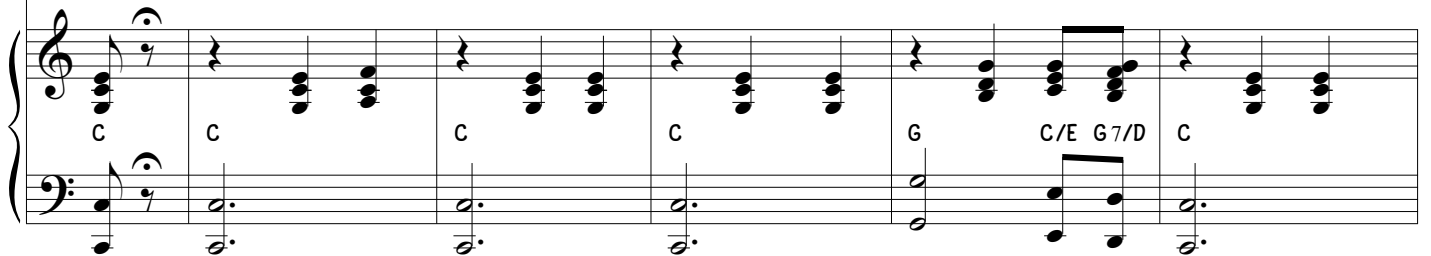
27 Chorus



1. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, that sil - v'ry voice calls, 'Tis the soft melt-ing
 2. List! dis - tant and dy-ing, that voice ev - er calls, And___ sweet is the
 3. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, a voice sad - ly calls, 'Tis the trem - u - lous
 4. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, that pen - sive voice calls, In the soft melt-ing
 5. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, that pen - sive voice calls, In the soft melt-ing
 6. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, we list in thy calls, Our___ hearts shall re -



8. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, that sil - v'ry voice calls, 'Tis the soft melt-ing
 2. List! dis - tant and dy-ing, that voice ev - er calls, And___ sweet is the
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 6. Hark! dis - tant and dy-ing, we list in thy calls, Our___ hearts shall re -



33

lay of the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, that
 song of the Fay of the falls. List! dis - tant and dy - ing, that
 tones of the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, a
 strains of the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, that
 strains of the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, that
 spond to the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, we

lay of the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, that
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 spond to the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis - tant and dy - ing, we

F G7 C C F/C C

38



sil - v'ry voice calls, 'Tis the soft melt-ing lay of the Fay of the falls.
 voice ev - er calls, And — sweet is the song of the Fay of the falls.
 voice sad - ly calls, 'Tis the trem - u - lous tones of the Fay of the falls.
 pen - sive voice calls, In the soft melt-ing strains of the Fay of the falls.
 pen - sive voice calls, In the soft melt-ing strains of the Fay of the falls.
 list in thy calls, Our — hearts shall re - spond to the Fay of the falls.



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 voice ev - er calls, And — sweet is the song of the Fay of the falls.
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