

The Chieftain's Daughter

Words by
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Music by
Henry Russell

Quasi Andante Ma Con Molto Espressione

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. Measures 1-4. The right hand features a melody with dotted rhythms and eighth-note patterns. The left hand provides a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The tempo is marked *Quasi Andante Ma Con Molto Espressione* and the dynamics are *p*.

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 4/4 time. Measures 5-8. The right hand continues the melody with trills and slurs. The left hand maintains the eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include *p* and *f*. A dashed line indicates an octave up (*8va-*) for the right hand in measure 6.

Vocal entry in B-flat major, 4/4 time. Measures 9-12. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "I. Up - on the bar - ren sand, A sin - gle cap - tive". The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand. Chord symbols *Bb*, *F7*, *Bb*, and *F7* are indicated above the vocal line. Dynamics include *p* and *f*. An octave up marking (*8va-*) is present for the right hand in measure 9.

14 $B\flat$ $B\flat$ $F7$ $B\flat$ $B^{\circ}7$

stood, A - round him came with bow and brand, The

17 F/C $C7$ F $F7$ $B\flat$

red - men of the wood. Like him of old, his doom he hears, Rock-

21 $B\flat$ $D7$ Gm D $N.C.$ $F7$ $B\flat$ $F7/C$

bound on o - cean's rim: The chief - tain's daugh - ter knelt in

24 $B\flat/D$ $E\flat$ $B\flat/F$ $F7$ $B\flat$

tears, And breathed a prayer for him.

24 *8va* *tr*

29 *Animato quasi*

29 *(8va)* *tr* 2. A - bove his head in —

34 air, The sav - age war club swung; The fran - tic girl, in wild de -

34 *8*

38

spair, Her arms a - bout him flung. Then shook the war-riors of the

42

shade, Like leaves on as - pen limb, Sub - dued by that he-ro-ic

46

maid Who breathed a prayer for him. *8va* -----

Allegro

51

(8^{va})

51

3. "Un - bind him!" gasped the

56

a tempo

chief, "It is your king's de - cree!" He kissed a - way her tears of

56

60

Andante

grief, And set the cap - tive free. 'Tis ev - er thus, when, in life's

60

64

storm, Hope's star to man grows dim, An

67

an - gel kneels in wom-an's form, And breathes a prayer for him.

71

8^{va}-