



RECITATION
MUSIC

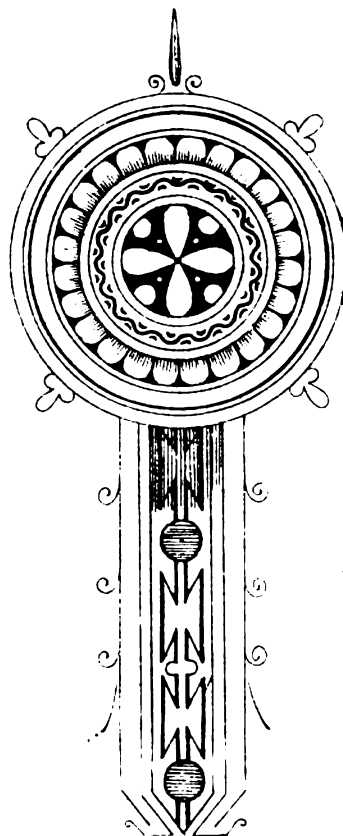
Stanley Hawley

FIRST AND SECOND SERIES.

BOSWORTH & CO. LTD.
8, Heddon St., Regent St., LONDON, W. 1.
BRUXELLES: 45, Rue de Ruysbroeck.
ZURICH: 6, Theaterstrasse. VIENNA: Wollzeile 39.
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Printed in England.

The plan adopted for engraving these Recitations, renders it very easy for the reciter to keep time with the music, and amateurs will find unusual facility in committing a Recitation to memory after one or two rehearsals with the musical accompaniment.



RECITATION- MUSIC SERIES

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M. E. MARSHALL.

1. Daybreak. Words by Longfellow.	Op 15.	2/- net
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Music Composed
by **STANLEY HAWLEY. ETC.**

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NOTES.

The pianoforte part to be considered as a setting of the poetical accent.
The bars always precede the accented syllable and in the event of a long phrase in one bar a second shorter bar precedes the less accented syllable.
If there should be any doubt as to the scansion of the lines as set, the relative value of each syllable will be shown by notes of such value as is required.
When the voice does not commence with the first note of the bar rests are used.
The silent bars (for reciter) must be carefully remembered.
In every case the pianoforte part to be treated as an accompaniment, never louder than the voice, and to take the varying tempi always from the reciter.
The marks of expression apply to both piano and voice.
N.B. It is only necessary for voice and accompaniment to be together on the first syllable after the bar line. The reciter is otherwise free.

THE BELLS.

Words by
EDGAR ALLAN POE.

Music by
STANLEY HAWLEY.

Allegro vivace. Hear the sledges

PIANO.

pp *poco - - cresc.* *pp*

Led. * *Led.* * *simile.*

with the bells — Silver bells! What a world of merriment their

pp *cresc.*

melody fore - tells! How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,

mf cantabile - e - poco - a - poco *dim. accel.*

In the icy air of night! While the

- er - an *dc* *dim.* *poco - a - poco sostenuto*

stars that over - sprinkle all the heavens seem to twinkle With a

pp a tempo

Red. *Red.* *simile*

crystalline de | light; Keeping

accelerando - e - cresc. molto loco

poco sost. e dim.

time, time, time, In a sort of Runic rhyme, To the tintinn - abu -

Tempo I. e pp

Red. *Red.* *simile* *cresc.*

-lation that so musically wells From the bells, bells, bells, bells,

sf pp cantabile e poco sostenuto

bells, bells, bells— From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells.

dim. molto piu mosso - e - poco - cresc.

Hear the mellow wedding bells— Golden Bells!

cresc. molto *f* *p* *pp*

What a world of happiness their harmony foretells; Thro' the balmy air of night

mf *p*

How they ring out their delight! From the molten golden notes, And all in tune, What a

p *mf sostenuto* *simile*

liquid ditty floats To the turtle-dove that listens, while she gloats On the moon!

p *pp e meno mosso*

Oh! from out the sounding cells, What a gush of euphony vol - uminously wells!

p *cresc.* *poco accel.*

How it swells! | How it dwells on the | Future! how it tells Of the

p *a tempo* *pp* *mf* *acc.*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

rapture that impels | To the | swinging and the ringing | Of the

dim. *sost.* *mf accel.*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

bells, bells, bells, Of the | bells, bells, bells, bells, | bells, bells, bells- To the

dim. *sost.* *meno mosso*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

rhyiming and the chiming of the | bells! | **Tempo piu moderato.**
molto marcato

p *ff*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

Hear the loud alarum bells — | Brazen bells! | What a tale of terror now their

mf *pp* *mf*

Red. Red. Red.

turbulency tells! In the startled ear of night How they

p *p molto agitato*

scream out their affright Too much horrified to speak, They can only shriek, shriek, Out of

cres *cen* *do*

tune, In a clamorous ap - pealing to the mercy of the fire, In a mad exostu -

mf *cres* *cen*

-lation with the deaf and frantic fire, Leaping higher, higher, higher, With a

do *poco sost.* *ff a tempo*

desperate desire, And a resolute endeavour, Now— now to sit or never By the

side of the pale-faced moon. Oh the bells, bells, bells, What a

loco

p sost.

meno mosso

Red. *Red.* *Red.*

tale their terror tells Of des- pair! How they clang, and clash, and roar!

p

f agitato

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

What a horror they outpour On the bosom of the palpitating air!

ff

pp tempo primo

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

Yet the ear it fully knows, By the twanging, And the clanging, How the

p

mf

sf

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

dan- ger ebbs and flows; Yet the ear distinctly tells, In the

psf

pp

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

jangling, And the wrangling, How the danger sinks and swells, By the

cresc. *mf* *gva loco*

sinking or the swelling in the anger of the bells; Of the bells - Of the

pp *mf* *gva loco* *Red.* *Red.*

bells, bells, bells, bells, Bells, bells, bells, In the

simile *Red.*

clamour and the clangour of the bells.

dim. *Red.* *gva loco gva loco gva Red.*

Hear the tolling of the bells - Iron bells!

mf *p* *pp* *loco gva loco Red.*

What a world of solemn thought their monody compels In the

p
Red.

silence of the night; How we shiver with affright At the melancholy menace of their

mf *p*
Red.

tone! For every sound that floats From the rust within their throats Is a

Red.

groan.

And the people— ah, the people— They that

dolce *molto sost.*
Red.

dwell up in the steeple, All alone, And who, tolling, tolling, tolling, In that

dim. *p*
Red.

muffled monotone, Feel a glory in so rolling On the

mf

Red.

human heart a stone- They are neither man nor woman- They are

pp *mf*

Red.

neither brute nor human- They are Ghouls; And their

cresc. *molto* *sf*

Red.

King it is who tolls; And he rolls, rolls, rolls, Rolls a

f

Red.

paean from the bells! And his merry bosom swells With the

cresc. e accel. *sf*

sva bassa *Red.*

pæan of the bells! And he dances, and he yells; Keeping

cresc. agitato *ff*
sva bassa sva

time, time, time, In a sort of Runic rhyme, To the

Vivace. *pp*
simile

pæan of the bells - Of the bells: Keeping

p *cresc.* *sf* *p*

time, time, time, In a sort of Runic rhyme, To the

mf cantabile

throbbing of the bells - bells, bells, bells, To the

poco sost. *loco*

sobbing of the bells; Keeping time, time, time, As he

sf *sostenuto* *p* *p* *a tempo*

Red. Red. Red.

knells, knells, knells, In a happy Runic rhyme, To the rolling of the bells - Of the

mf *mf* *mf*

Red. Red. Red.

bells, bells, bells, To the tolling of the bells - Of the

mf *dim.* *p*

Red. Red. Red. Red.

bells, bells, bells, bells, Bells, bells,

mf *mp* *p*

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red.

bells - To the moaning and the groaning of the bells.

molto rit.

pp *mf* *f* *pp*

Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. Red. *vivo*

ALL SOULS DAY.

ED. LASSEN, Op. 85. N^o 3.

English adaptation
by
Mrs. MALCOLM LAWSON.

Very slow, full of feeling.

VOICE. Lay by my side your bunch of pur - ple

PIANO. *p*

he - ther. The last red as - ters of an au - tumn day, And let us

più f

sit and talk of love to - geth - er As once in May.

p *marcato*

BOSWORTH & C^o, Ltd.
8. HEDDON ST REGENT ST LONDON. W.

To Miss Ella Vane.

CALL ME AT DAWN.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
MINNIE G. CRISPIN.

No. 1. C. No. 2. D. No. 3. Eb.

Andante con espress. *mp*

VOICE. The dawn is

PIANO. *mf*

here, The stars for - sake the sky, ——— The stars of yes - ter - year ———

Refrain. dolce

Call me at dawn, — How - ev - er far the way may be, ———

mf u tempo

— How - ev - er wide the world That sun - ders thee and me.



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TILL DEATH.

(I love you)

Italian words by Pietro Mazzoni.
English version by Clifton Bingham.

LONTANANZA.

Music by
ANGELO MASCHERONI.

Andante mesto.

Piano. *p sentito e legato* *dim.*

Voice. *p*

No dark the world, love, to me when I met you, That as a star o'er my lone way I
Nell' a - tra not - te in sel - va os - cu - ra Sen - za u - na bres - sa, e sen - za u - na

set you; That hour I learnt I could nev - er for - get you, As through a sad world I wan - der'd a - lone!
stel - la re - jet - to mi - se - ro nel - la suen - tu - ra Se - guo le - ran - te mio tris - te cam - min

cresc. *dimin.*

So dark the world, love, to me when I met you,
 That as a star o'er my lone way I set you;
 That hour I learnt I could never forget you,
 As through a sad world I wander'd alone!
 But since your dear eyes have looked in mine,
 I feel the sunlight upon me shine,
 This lonely earth, This lonely earth has grown divine,
 Since I have called your heart mine own!
 I love you, ah, stay beside me,
 I need you always with me to guide me;
 Without you, whate'er betide me,
 No bliss can ever my joy restore!
 I love you, do not forsake me,
 From happy dreaming do not awake me
 For I should pray Death to come and take me
 Were you to leave me, and love me no more!

*Nell' atra notte in sellua oscura
 Senza una brezza, e senza una stella
 Rejetto misero nella sventura
 Seguo lerante mio triste cammin
 Un di ciamamo! Condolci tempre
 Ci sorridea bella la vita
 Ma ne disgiunse e forse, ahime! per sempre
 Inellutabil crudel destin
 Vederti anco una volta
 E con te viver un' ora sola;
 Oh! sogno che l'alma invola
 In sulle sfere d'un puro ciel
 Un bacio, un bacio ancora,
 Del dolce labbro si destato,
 Eppoi si compia l'estremo fato
 E mi ricopra di morte il gel.*

When I recall what my life was without you,
 And feel what anguish and pain 'tis to doubt you,
 I fain would lay love's bright fetters about you,
 And keep you near me, whate'er might befall!
 The world goes past me, I cannot heed,
 'Tis you alone, love, are all I need,
 Ah bid me follow, follow you where'er fate lead,
 The world is naught - you are my all!
 I love you - etc.

*Forse lontano udrai un lamento
 Qual d'uom che langue per aspra ferita
 Sa rui'l mio lagnu portato dal vento
 E forse l'ultimo sospir del mio cor.
 Ah! se tu fossi ancor felice,
 Se d'altro amore t'ardesse il seno,
 Ti risouvennga allor ahime d'un infelice
 Che da te lunge sospira e muor.
 Vederti etc.*