414

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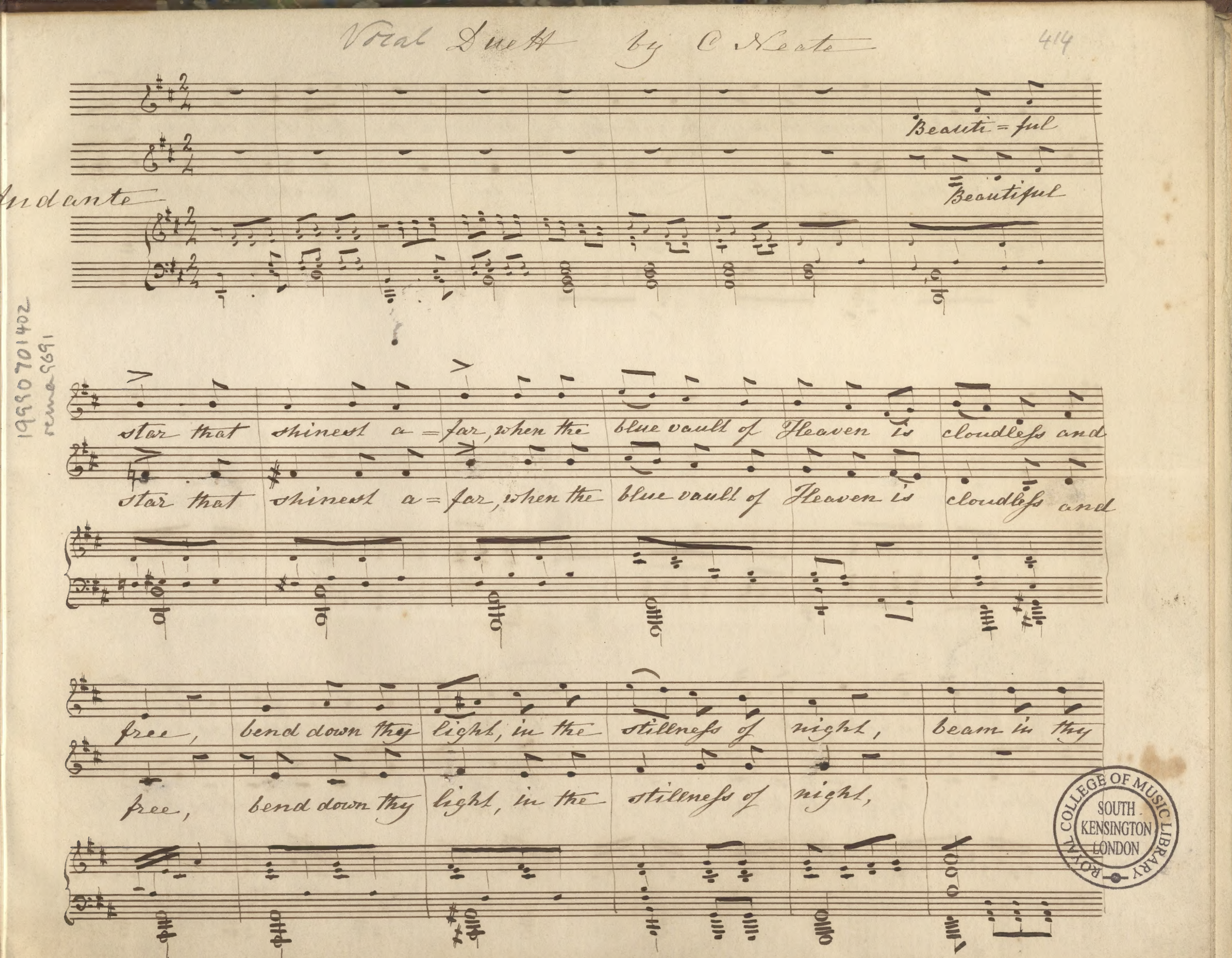
107/A/16

Vocal Duett by C. Keate

414



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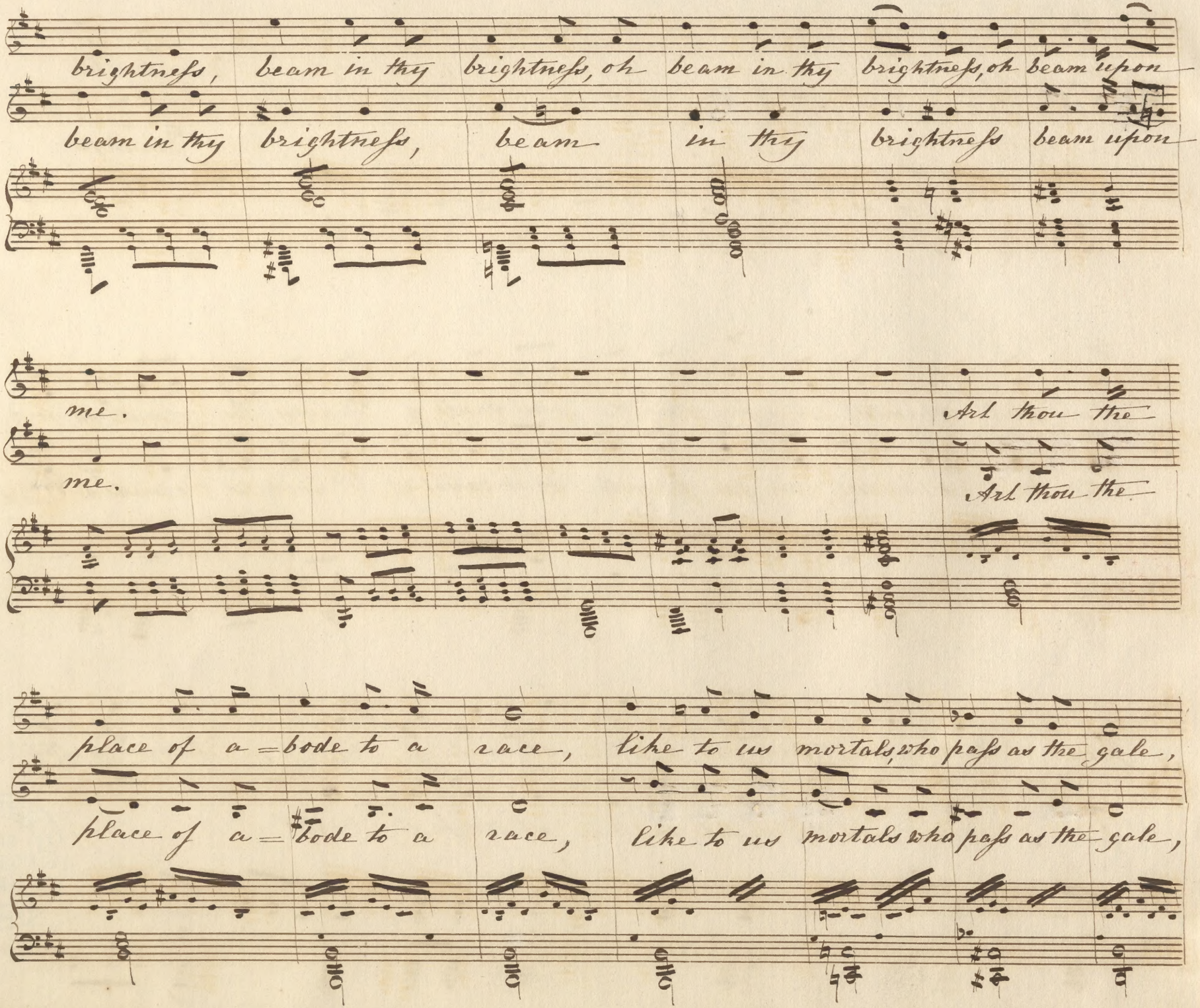
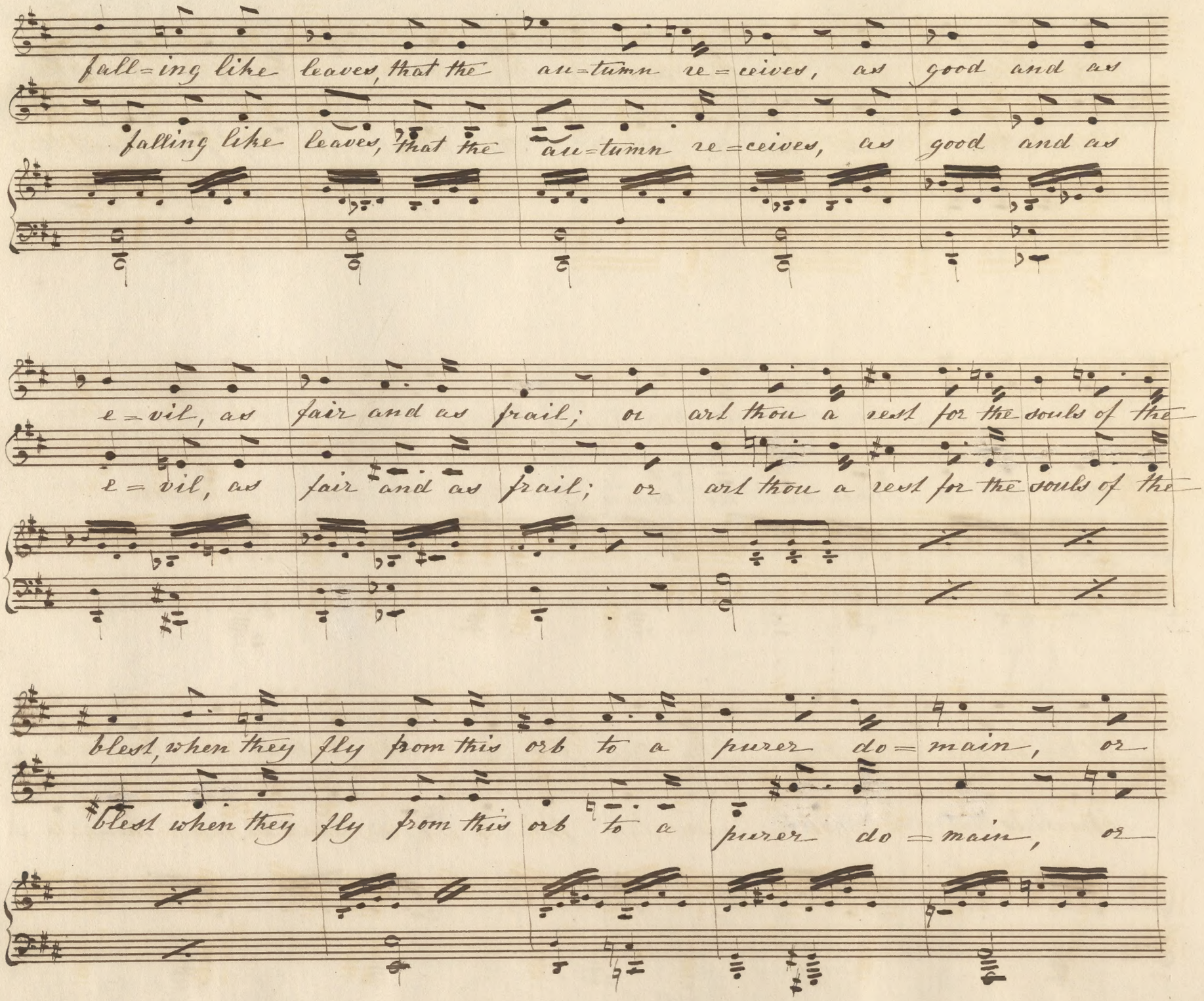
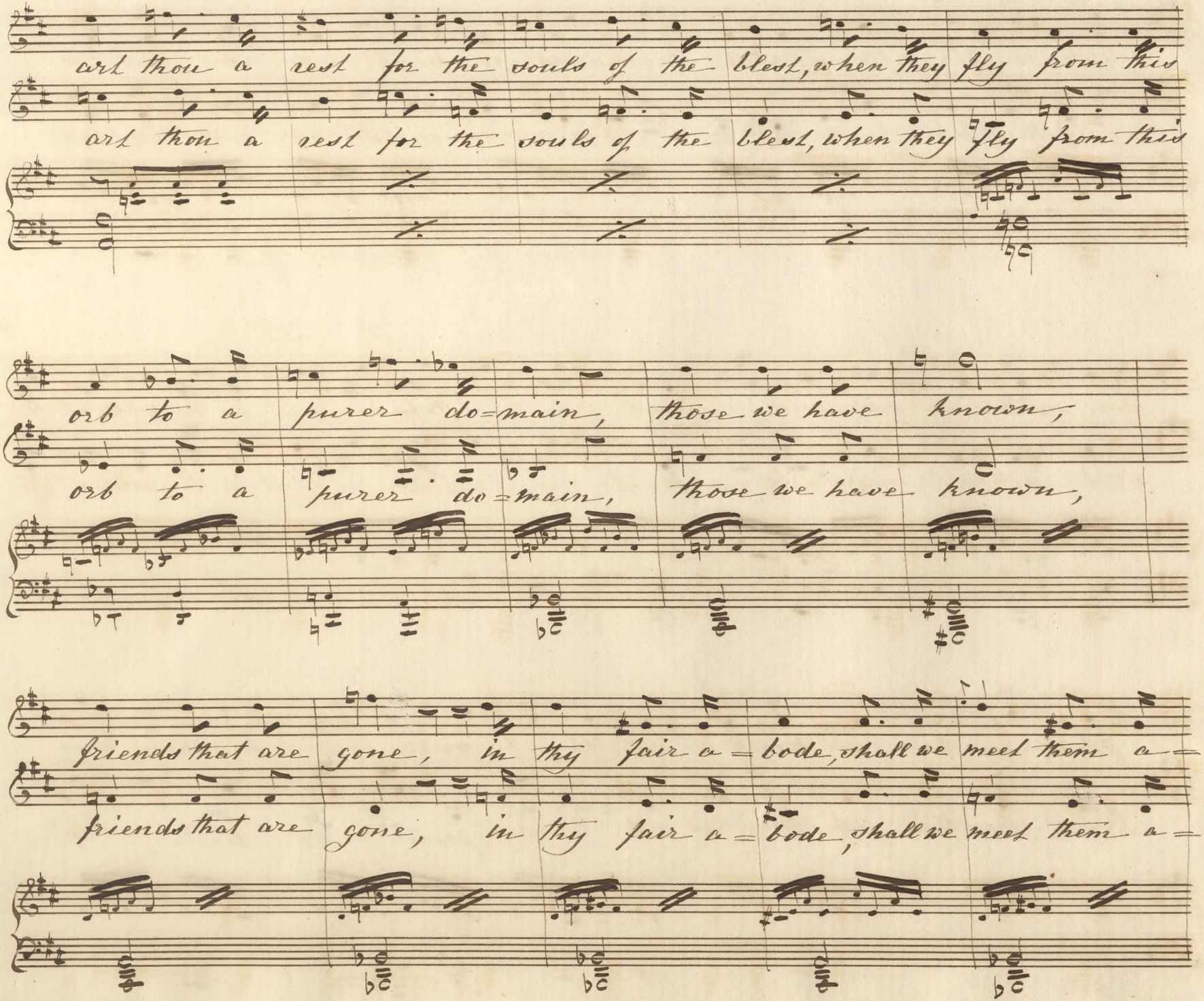
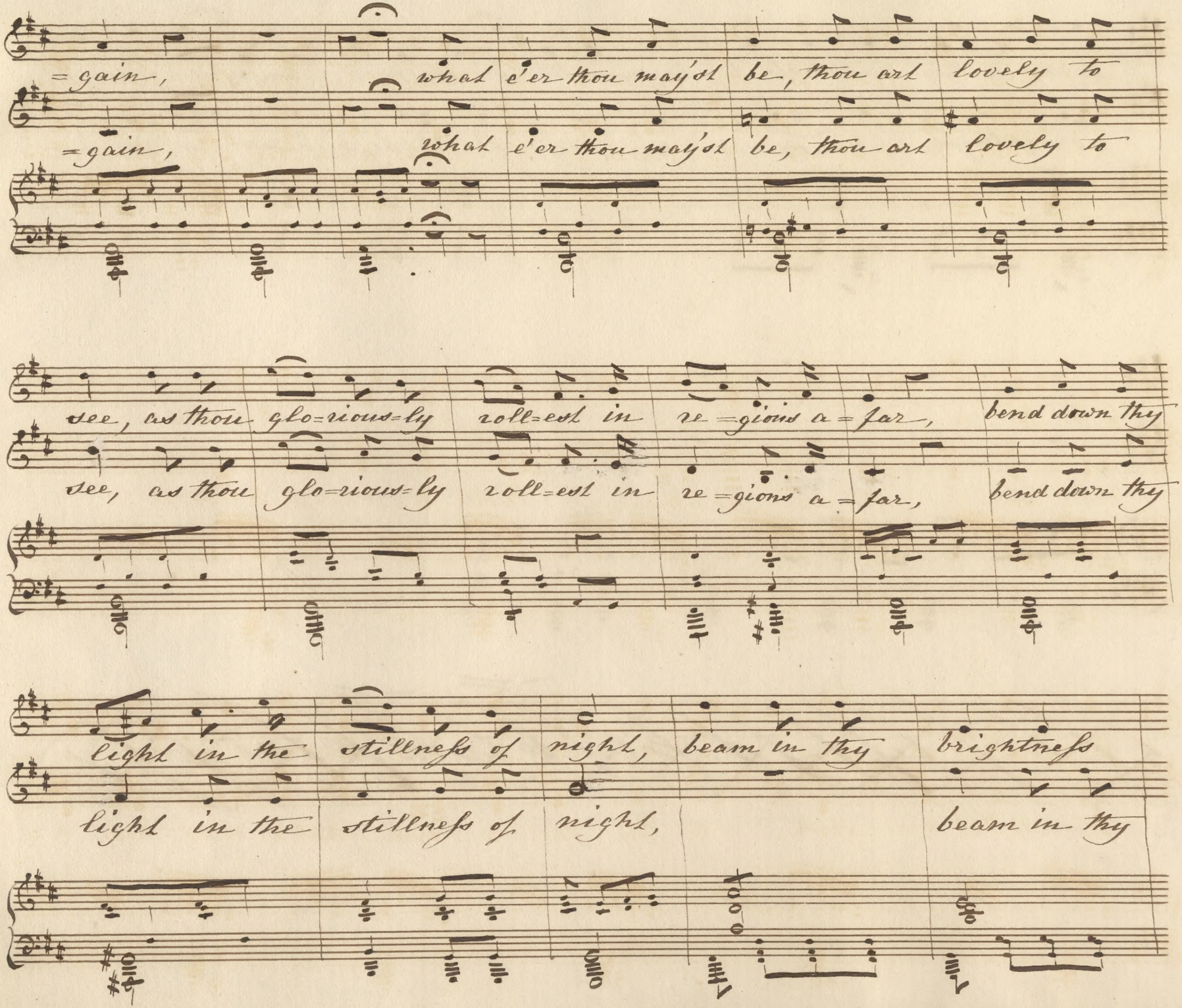
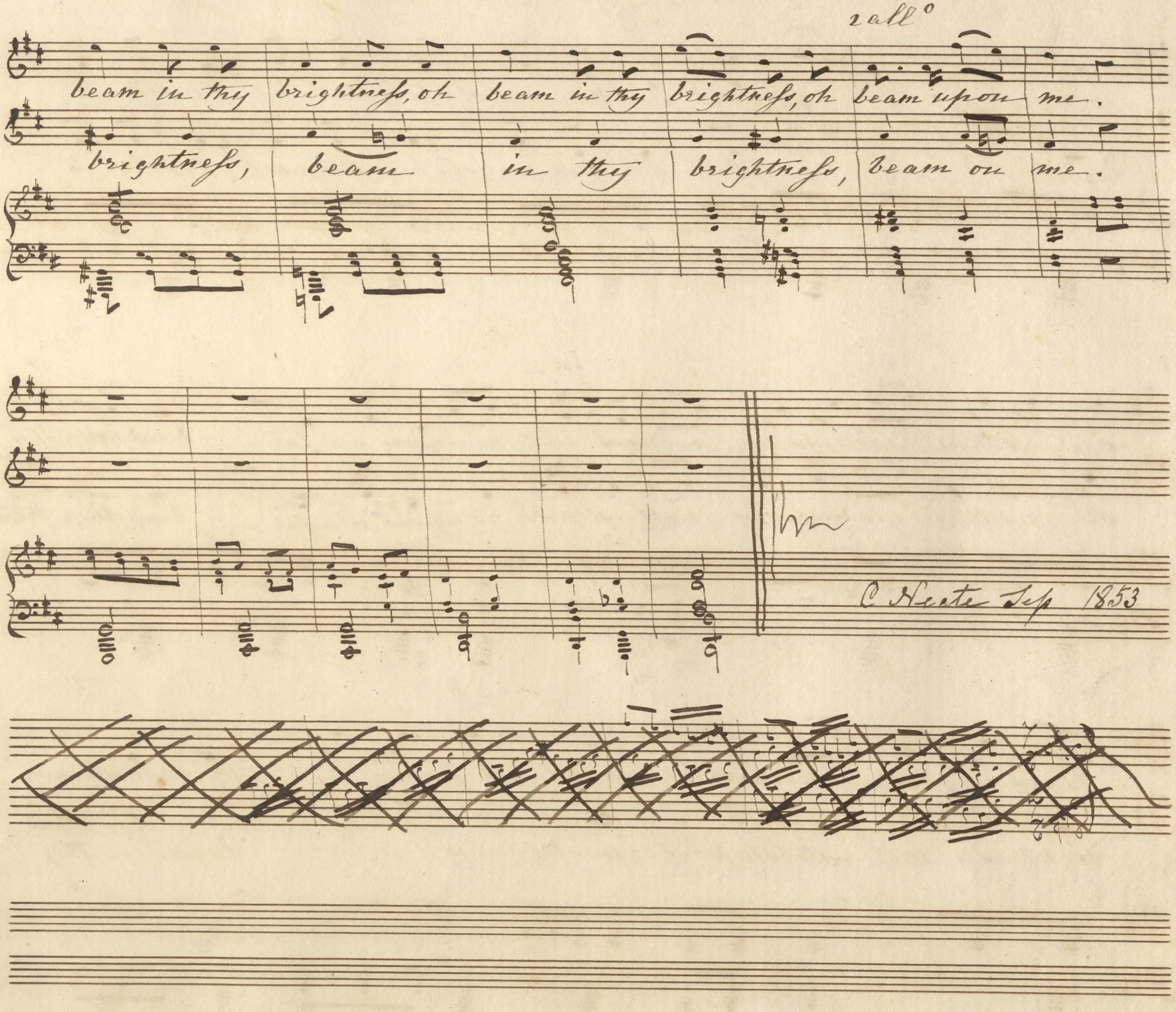

brightneſs, beam in thy brightneſs, oh beam in thy brightneſs, oh beam upon
beam in thy brightneſs, beam in thy brightneſs beam upon
me.
Art thou the
me.
Art thou the
place of a=bode to a race, like to us mortals, who paſs as the gale,
place of a=bode to a race, like to us mortals who paſs as the gale,


fall=ing like leaves, that the au=tumn re=ceives, as good and as
falling like leaves, that the au=tumn re=ceives, as good and as
e=vil, as fair and as frail; or art thou a rest for the souls of the
e=vil, as fair and as frail; or art thou a rest for the souls of the
blest, when they fly from this orb to a purer do=main, or
blest when they fly from this orb to a purer do=main, or


art thou a rest for the souls of the blest, when they fly from this
art thou a rest for the souls of the blest, when they fly from this
orb to a purer do=main, those we have known,
orb to a purer do=main, those we have known,
friends that are gone, in thy fair a=bode, shall we meet them a=
friends that are gone, in thy fair a=bode, shall we meet them a=

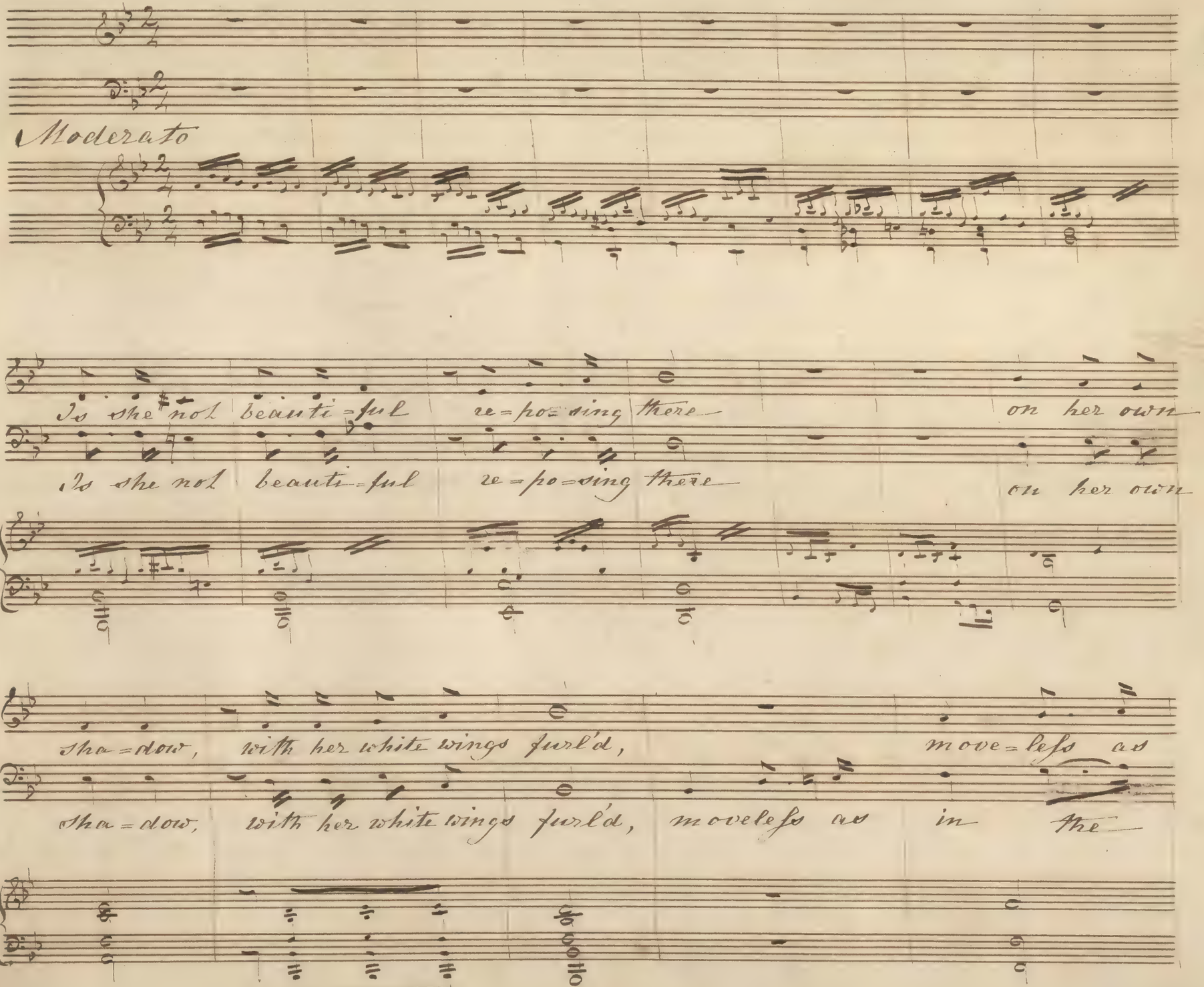

=gain, what e'er thou may'st be, thou art lovely to
=gain, what e'er thou may'st be, thou art lovely to
see, as thou glo=rious=ly roll=est in re=gions a=far, bend down thy
see, as thou glo=rious=ly roll=est in re=gions a=far, bend down thy
light in the stillness of night, beam in thy brightness
light in the stillness of night, beam in thy

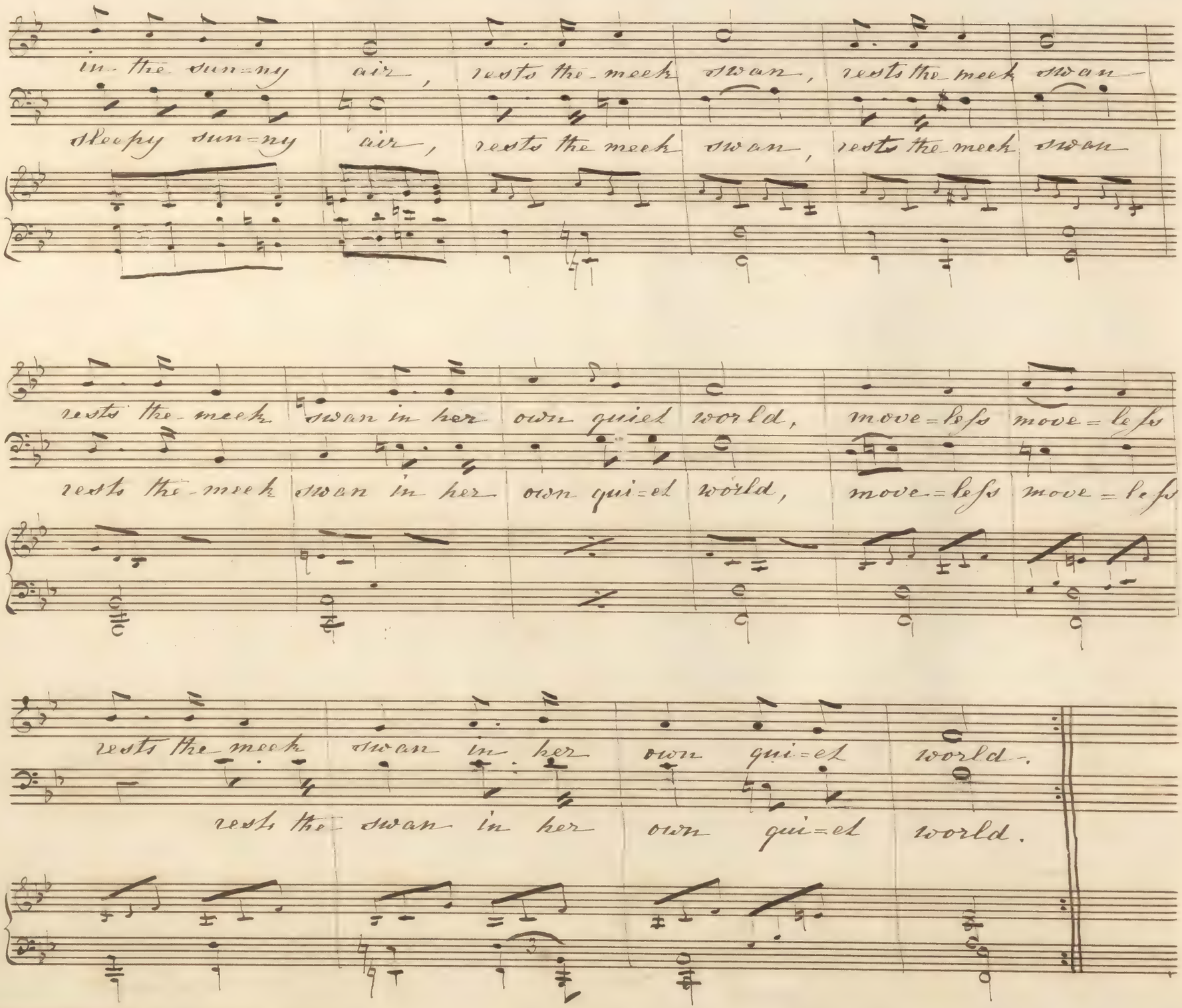

rall°
beam in thy brightneſs, oh beam in thy brightneſs, oh beam upon me.
brightneſs, beam in thy brightneſs, beam on me.
C Keeter Sep 1853

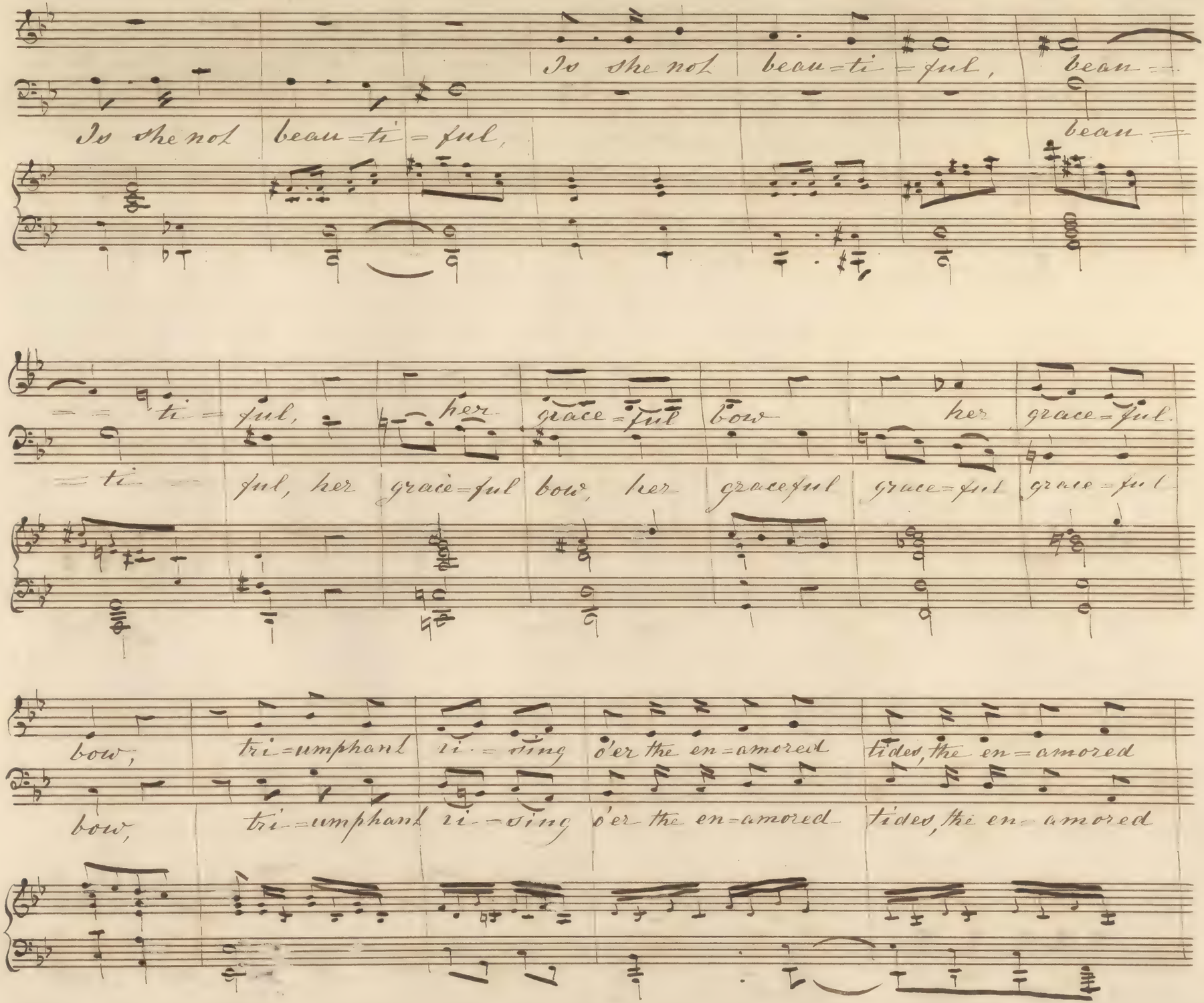
RWA 9693

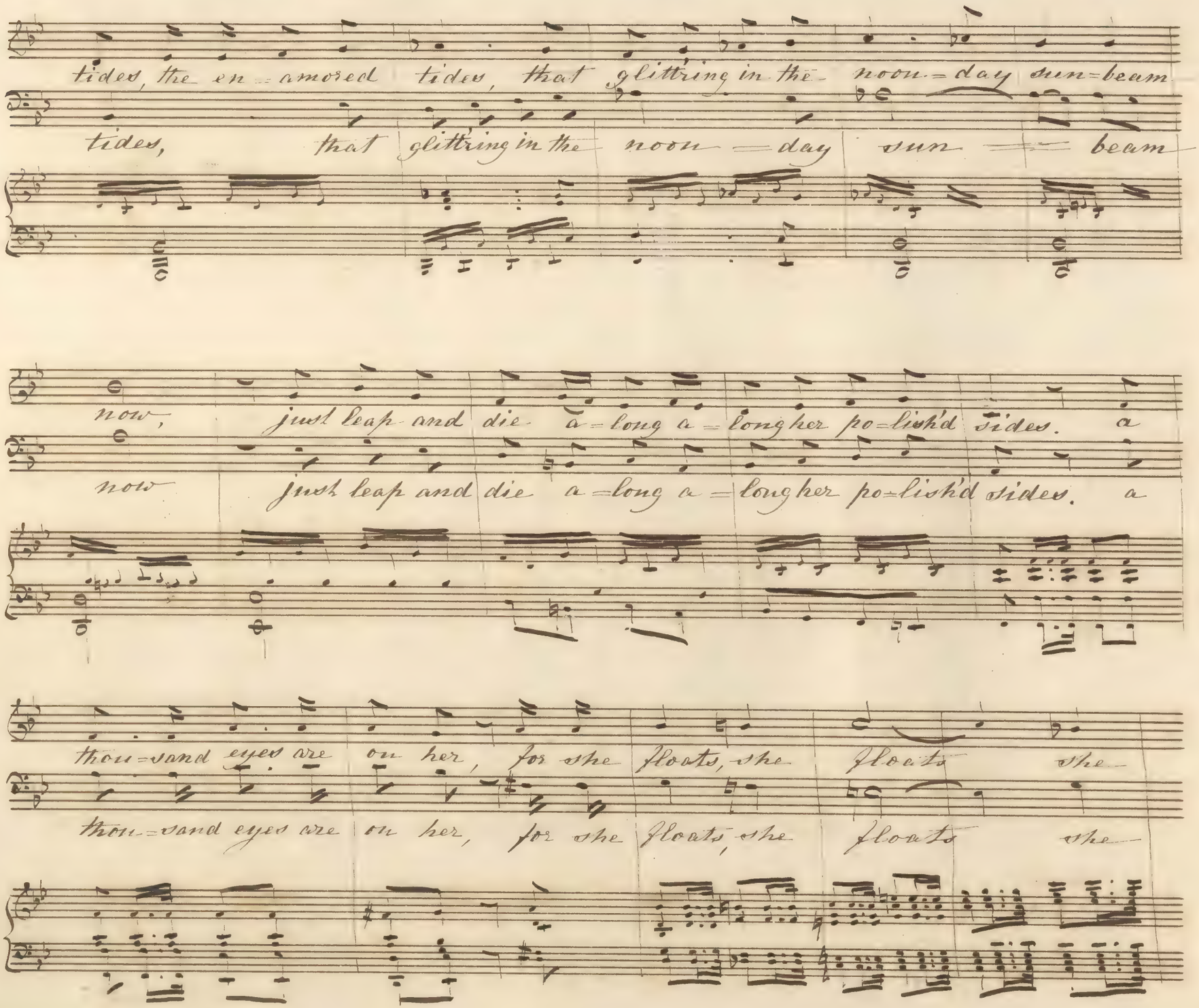
Vocal Duett by C. Neate

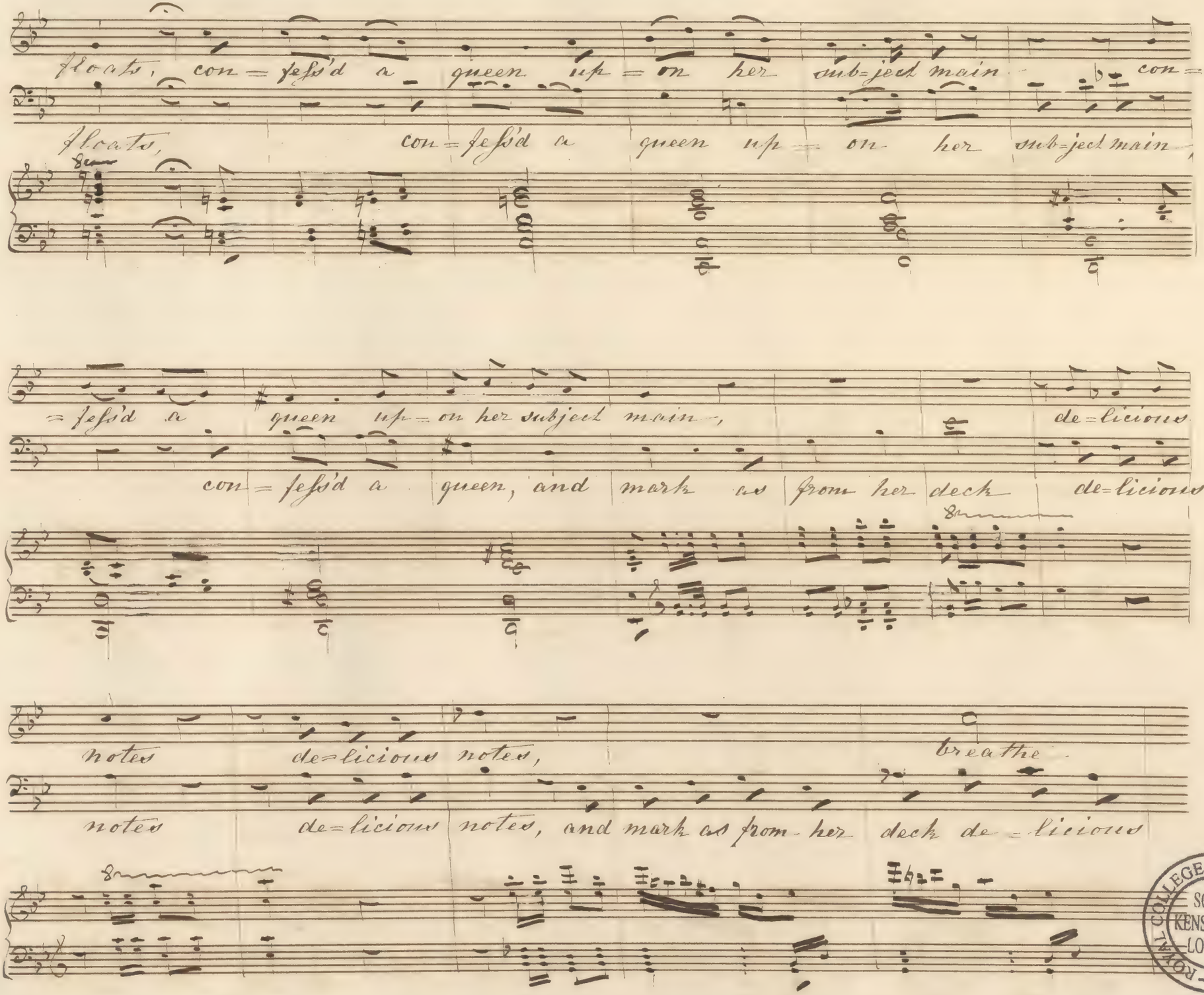
Also arranged as a Glee for 4 voices.




in the sun=ny air, rests the meek swan, rests the meek swan
sleepy sun=ny air, rests the meek swan, rests the meek swan
rests the meek swan in her own quiet world, move=less move=less
rests the meek swan in her own qui=et world, move=less move=less
rests the meek swan in her own qui=et world.
rests the swan in her own qui=et world.


Is she not beau=ti=ful, beau=
Is she not beau=ti=ful,
beau=
ti=ful, her grace=ful bow her grace=ful.
ti= ful, her grace=ful bow, her graceful grace=ful grace=ful
bow, tri=umphant ri=sing o'er the en=amored tides, the en=amored
bow, tri=umphant ri=sing o'er the en=amored tides, the en=amored


tides, the en=amored tides, that glittring in the noon=day sun=beam
tides, that glittring in the noon=day sun=beam
now, just leap and die a=long a=long her po=lish'd tides. a
now just leap and die a=long a=long her po=lish'd tides. a
thou=sand eyes are on her, for she floats, she floats she
thou=sand eyes are on her, for she floats, she floats she



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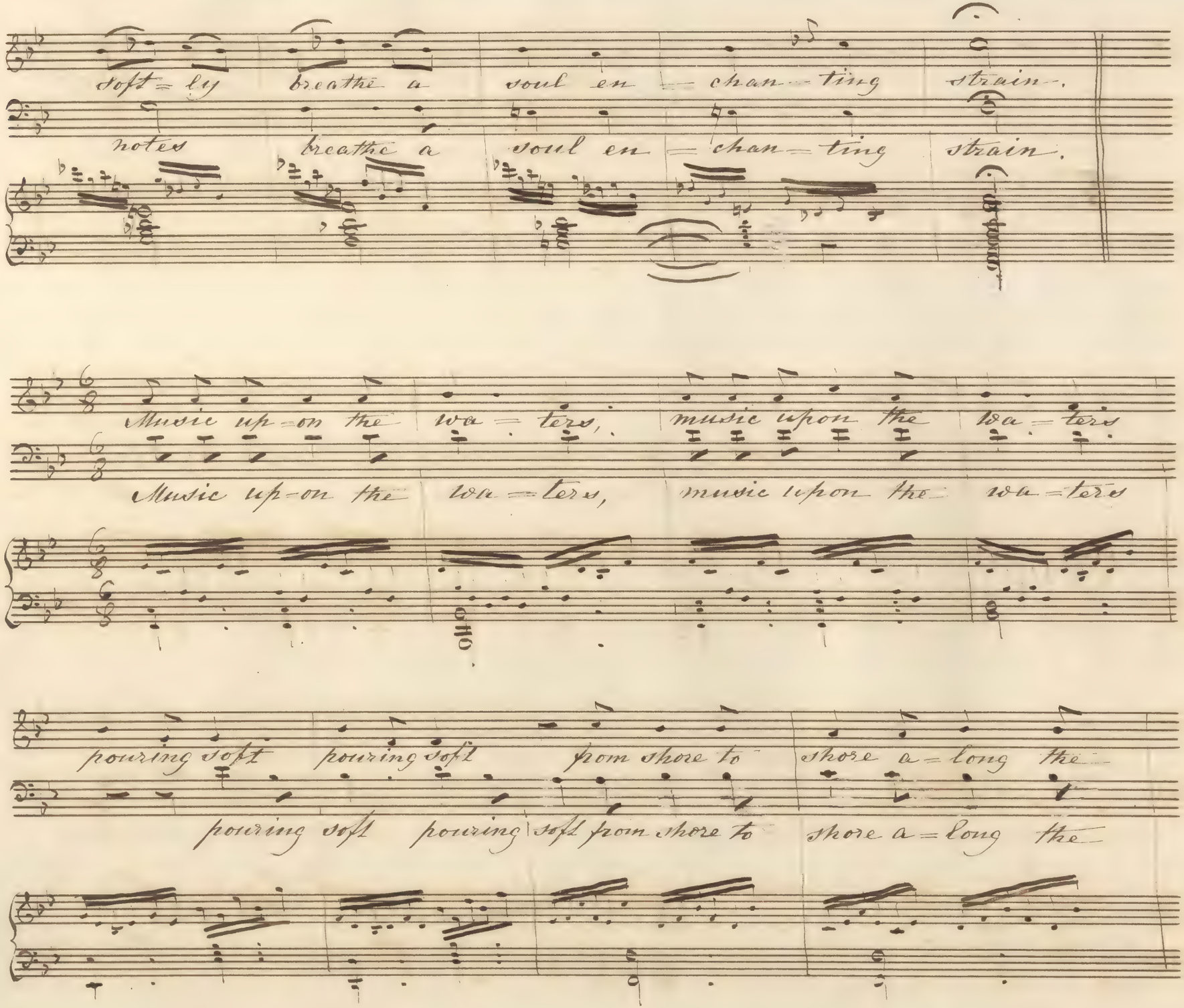
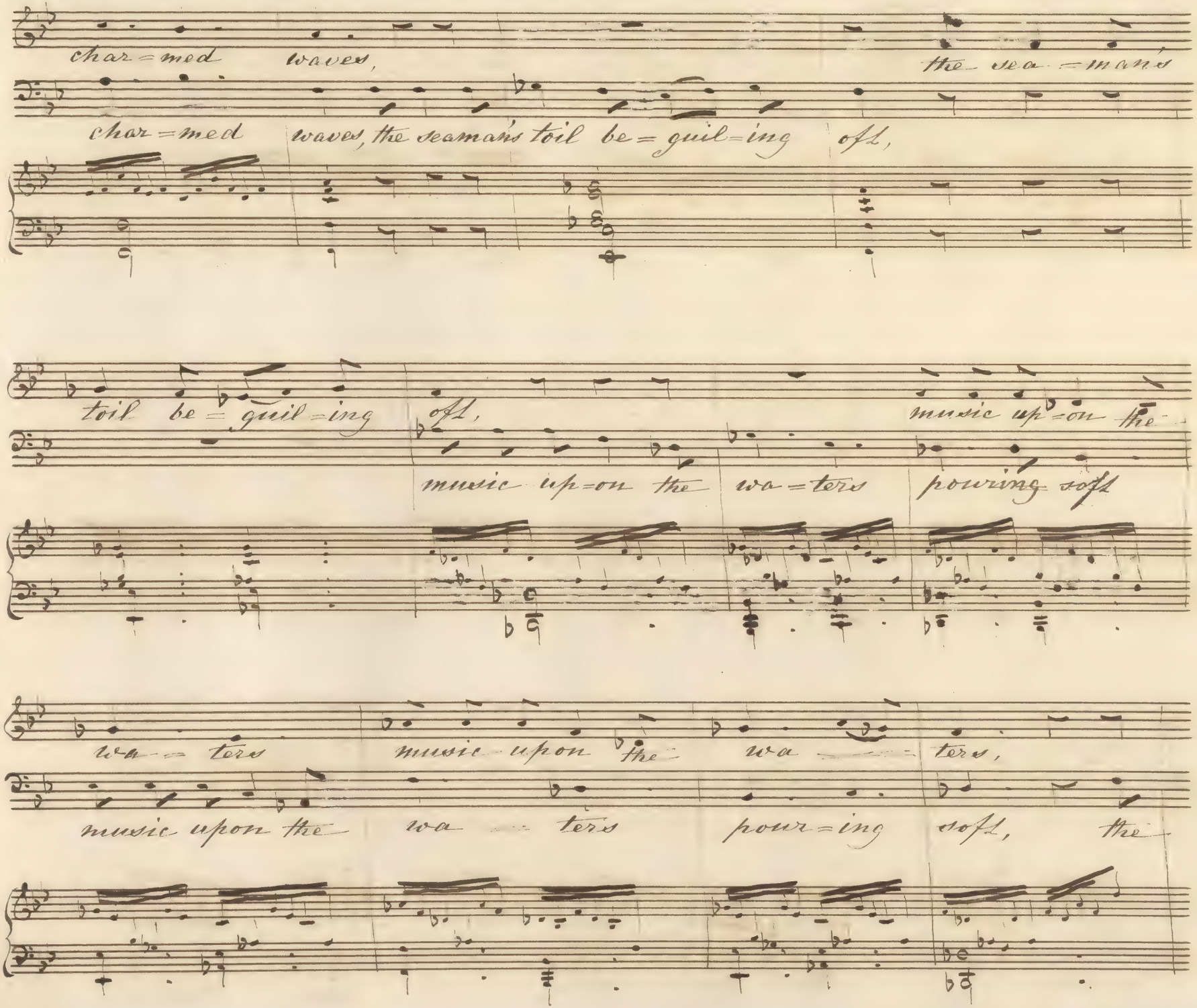
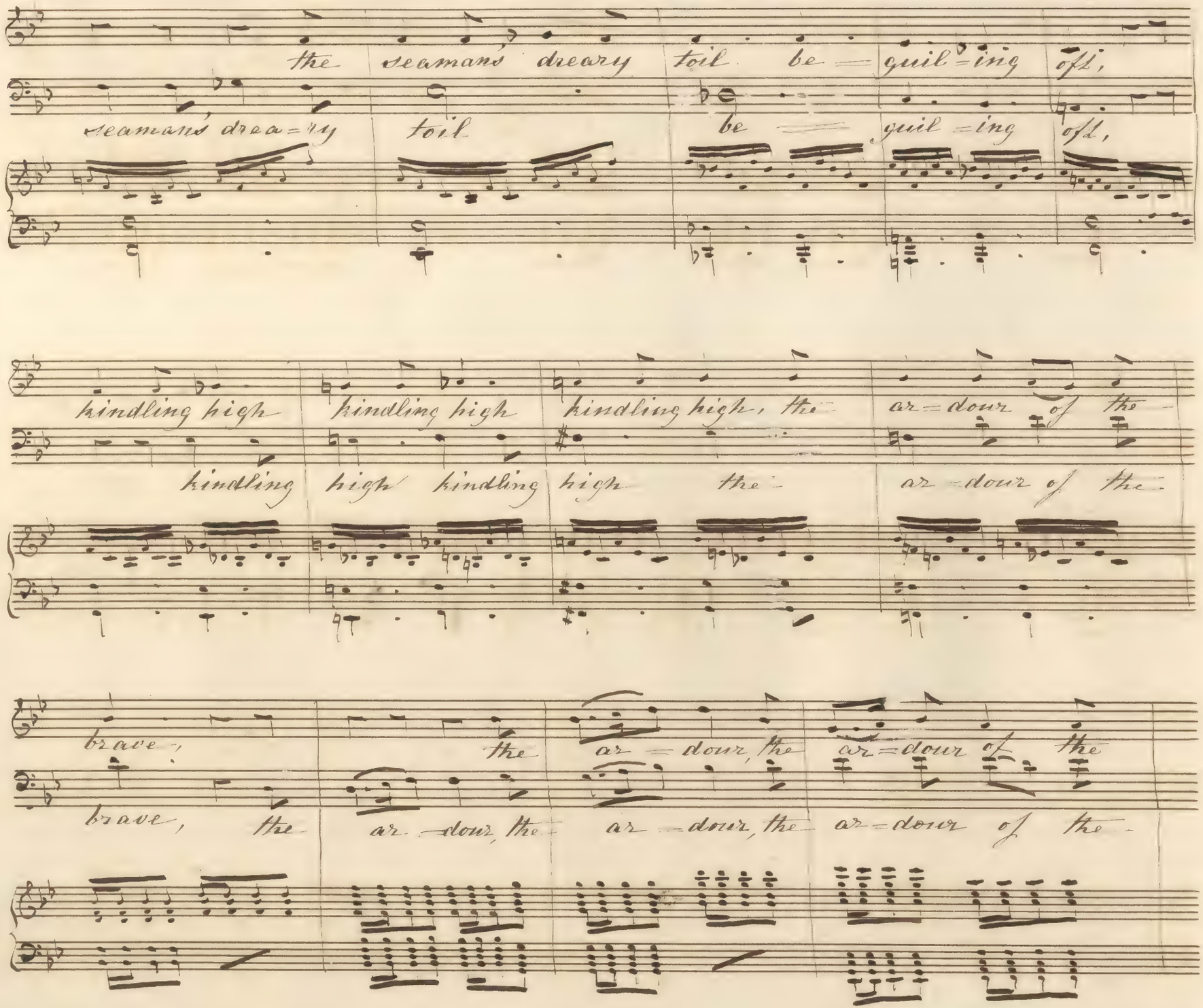
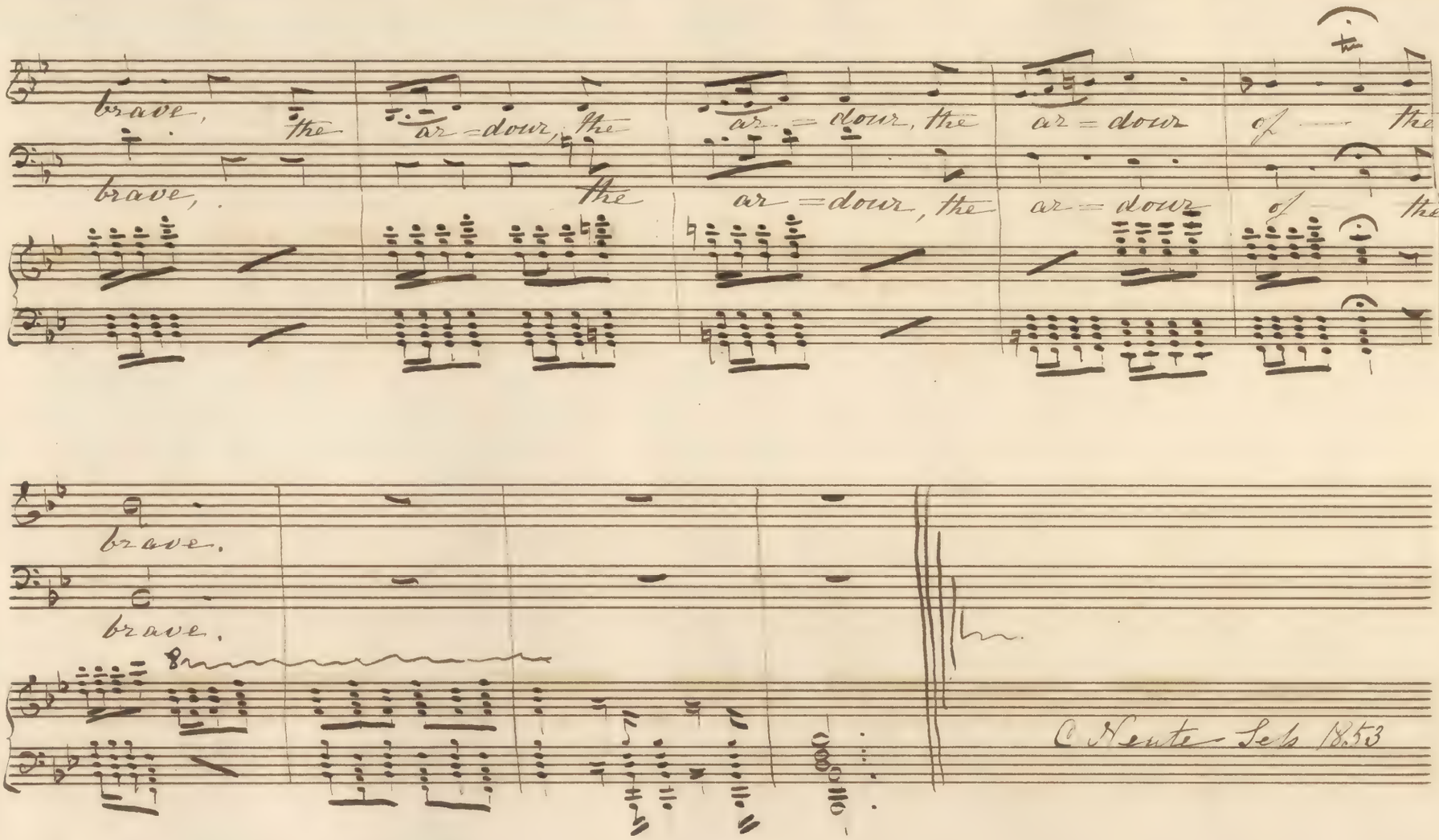

soft-ly breathe a soul en-chan-ting strain.
notes breathe a soul en-chan-ting strain.
Music up-on the wa-ters, music upon the wa-ters
Music up-on the wa-ters, music upon the wa-ters
pouring soft pouring soft from shore to shore a-long the
pouring soft pouring soft from shore to shore a-long the


char=med waves,
the sea=man's
char=med waves, the seaman's toil be=guil=ing oft,
toil be=guil=ing oft,
music up=on the
music up=on the wa=ters pouring soft
wa=ters music upon the wa=ters,
music upon the wa=ters pour=ing soft, the


the seamans dreary toil be = guil = ing off,
seamans drea = ry toil be = guil = ing off,
kindling high kindling high kindling high, the ar = dour of the
kindling high kindling high the ar = dour of the
brave, the ar = dour, the ar = dour of the
brave, the ar = dour, the ar = dour, the ar = dour of the


brave, the ar = dour, the ar = dour, the ar = dour of the
brave, the ar = dour, the ar = dour of the
brave.
brave.
C Kenter Sets 1853

Duplicate

RMG 9694

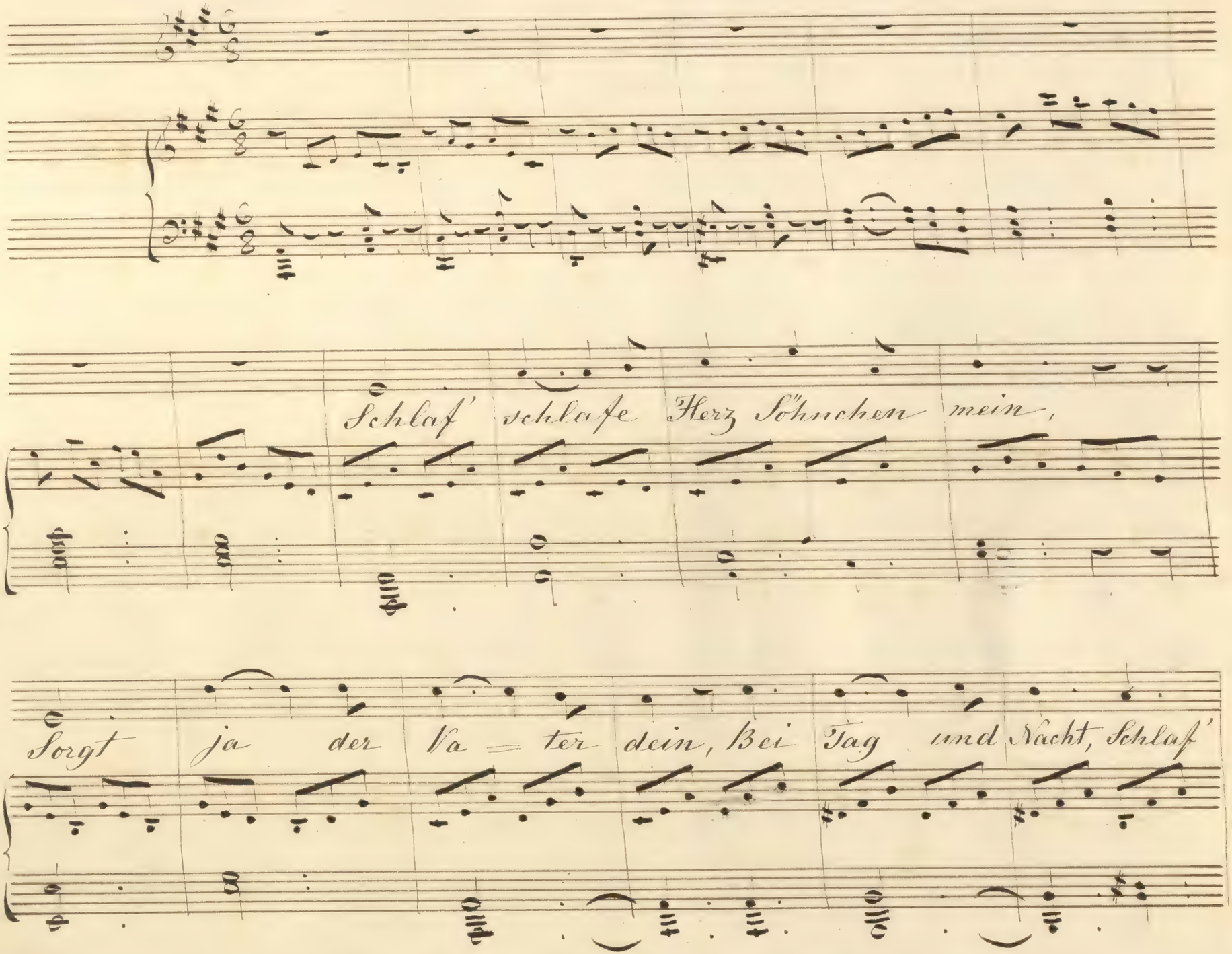
Wiegenlied

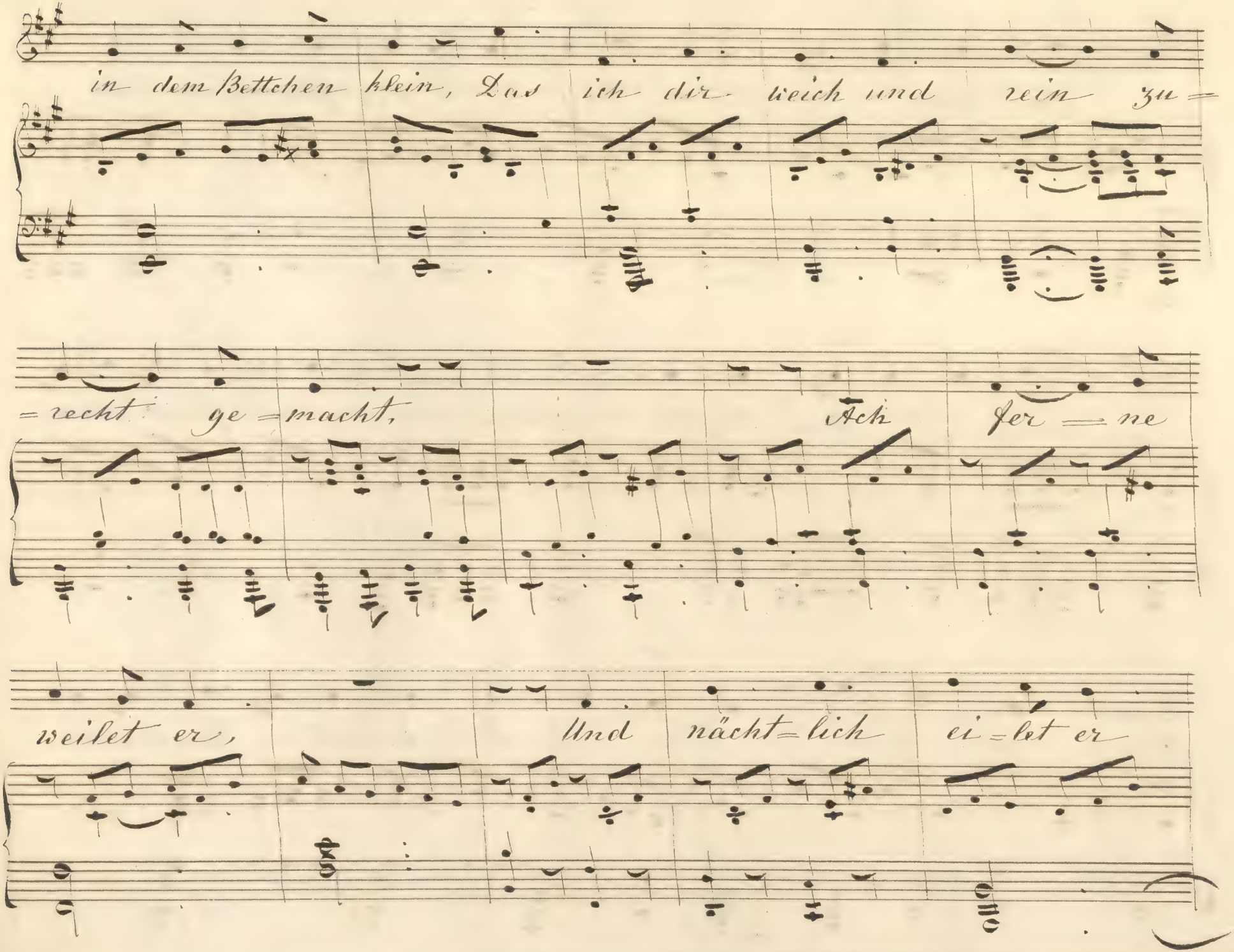
Canzonetta

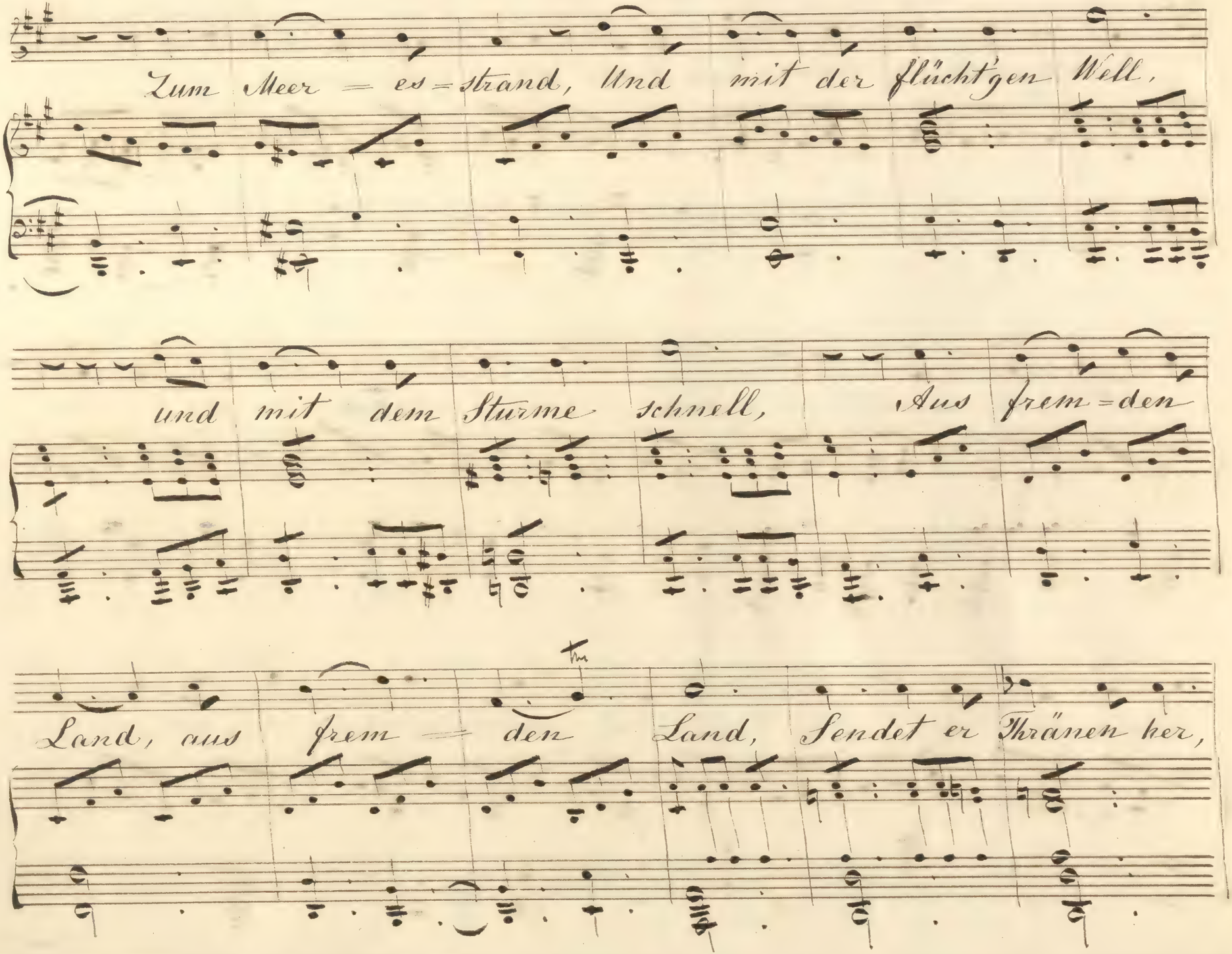
Composed by C. Neate

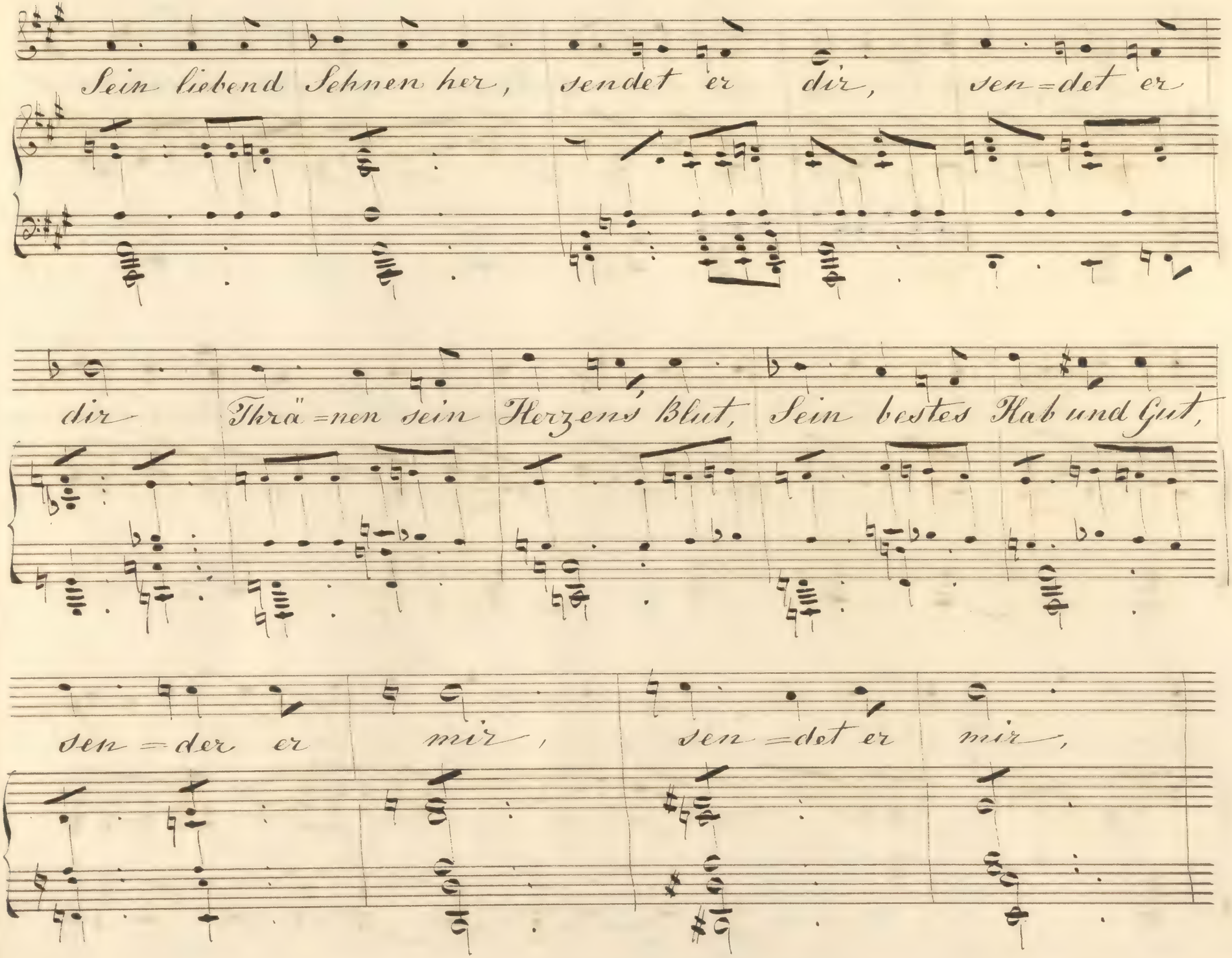
The Words by Herr von Alsdorf

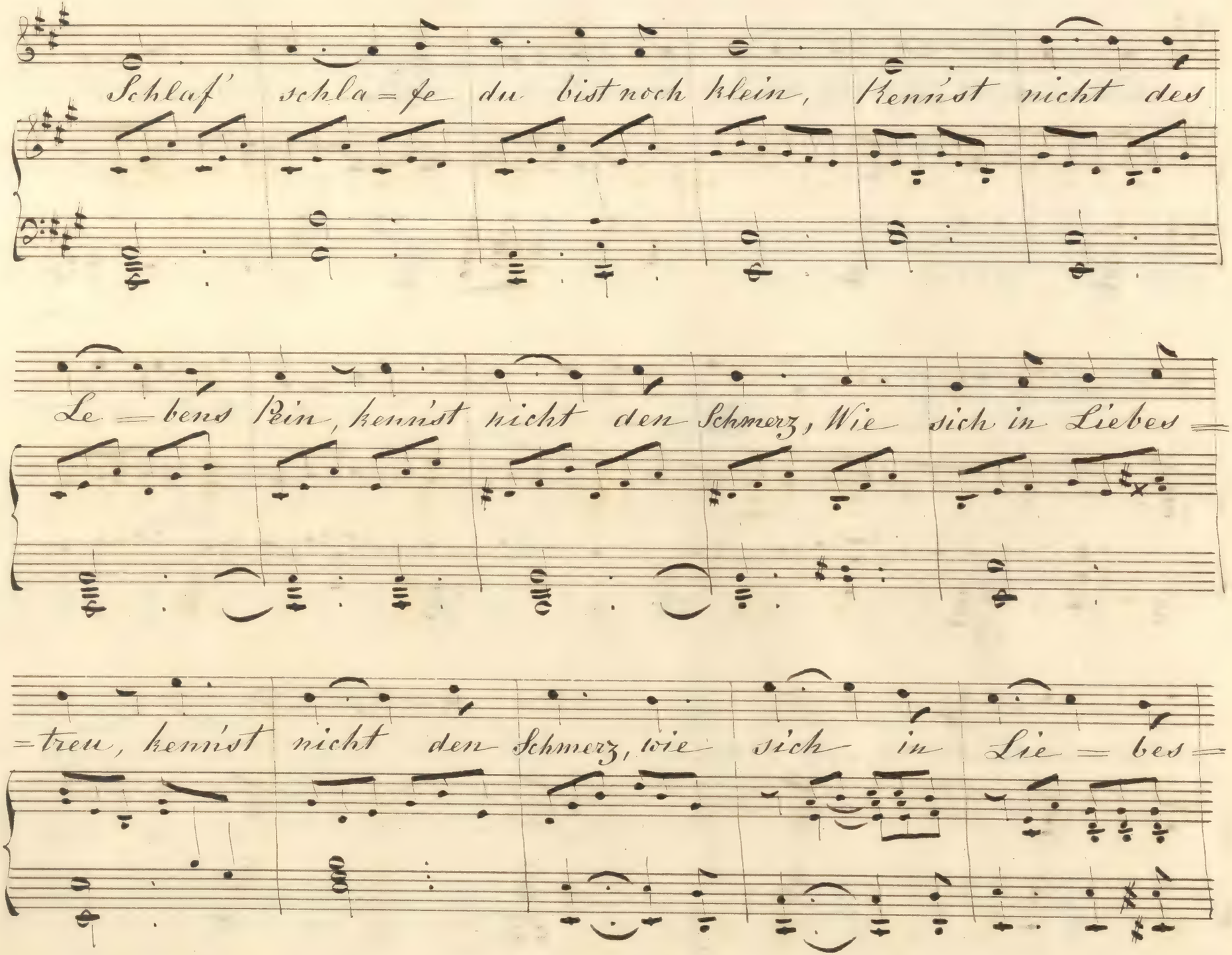
Jany 1844

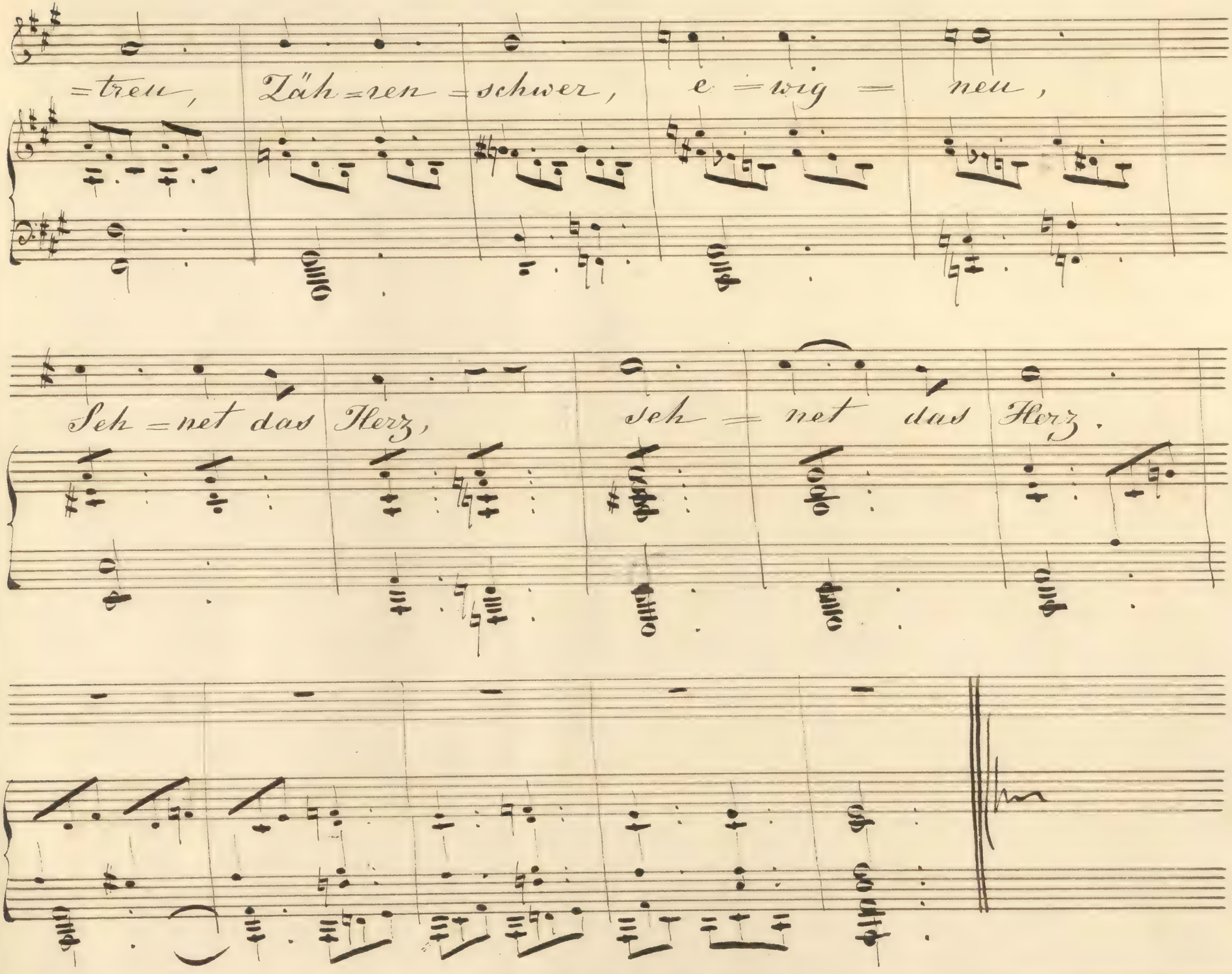

Schlaf' schlafe Herz Söhnchen mein,
Sorgt ja der Va = ter dein, Bei Tag und Nacht, Schlaf'


in dem Bettchen klein, Das ich dir weich und rein zu =
= recht ge = macht, Ach Jer = ne
weilet er, Und nächt = lich ei = let er


Zum Meer = es = strand, Und mit der flüchtgen Well,
und mit dem Sturme schnell, Aus frem = den
Land, aus frem = den Land, Sendet er Thränen her,


Sein liebend Sehnen her, sendet er dir, sen=det er
dir Thrä=nen sein Herzens Blut, Sein bestes Hab und Gut,
sen=der er mir, sen=det er mir,


Schlaf' schla=fe du bist noch klein, kennst nicht des
Le=bens Pein, kennst nicht den Schmerz, Wie sich in Liebes=
=treu, kennst nicht den Schmerz, wie sich in Lie=bes=


=treu, Zäh=ren=schwer, e=wig=neu,
Seh=net das Herz, seh=net das Herz.

Mus 9695

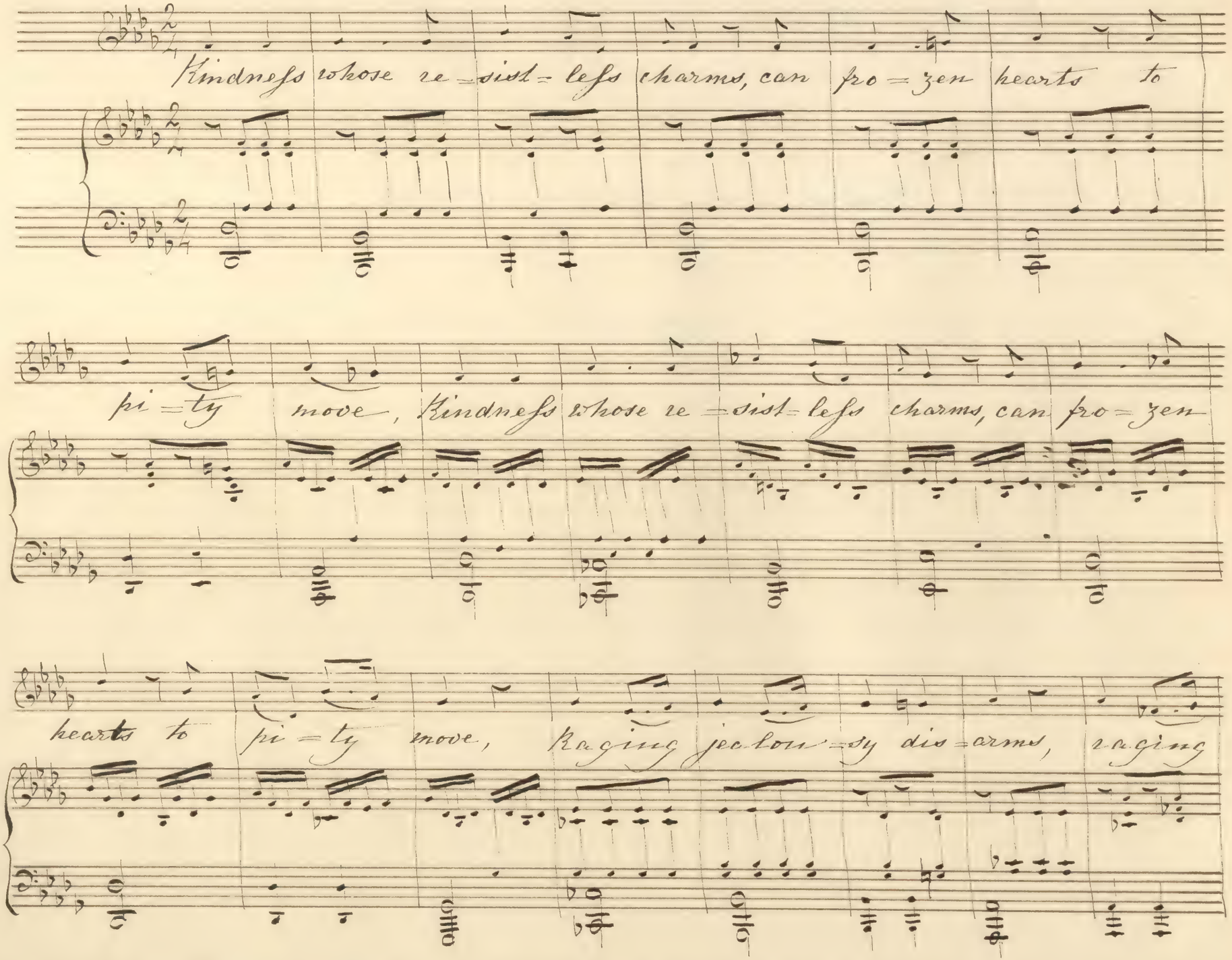
Song

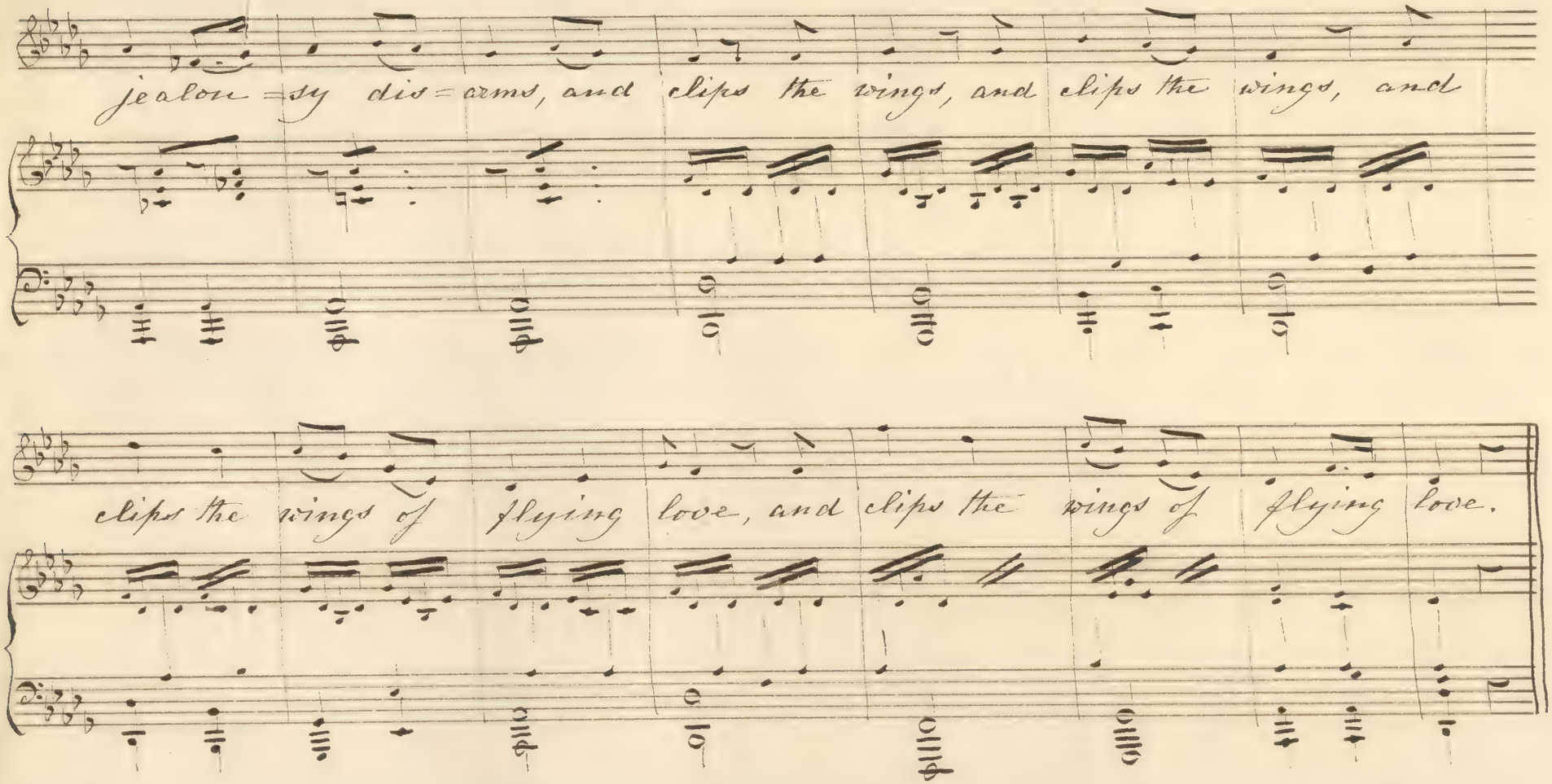
"Kindness whose resistless charms"

by

C Neate

no date -


Kindneſs whose re=ſiſt=leſs charms, can fro=zen hearts to
pi=ty move, Kindneſs whose re=ſiſt=leſs charms, can fro=zen
hearts to pi=ty move, Raging jeaſou=sy diſ=arms, raging


jealou=sy dis=arms, and clips the wings, and clips the wings, and
clips the wings of flying love, and clips the wings of flying love.

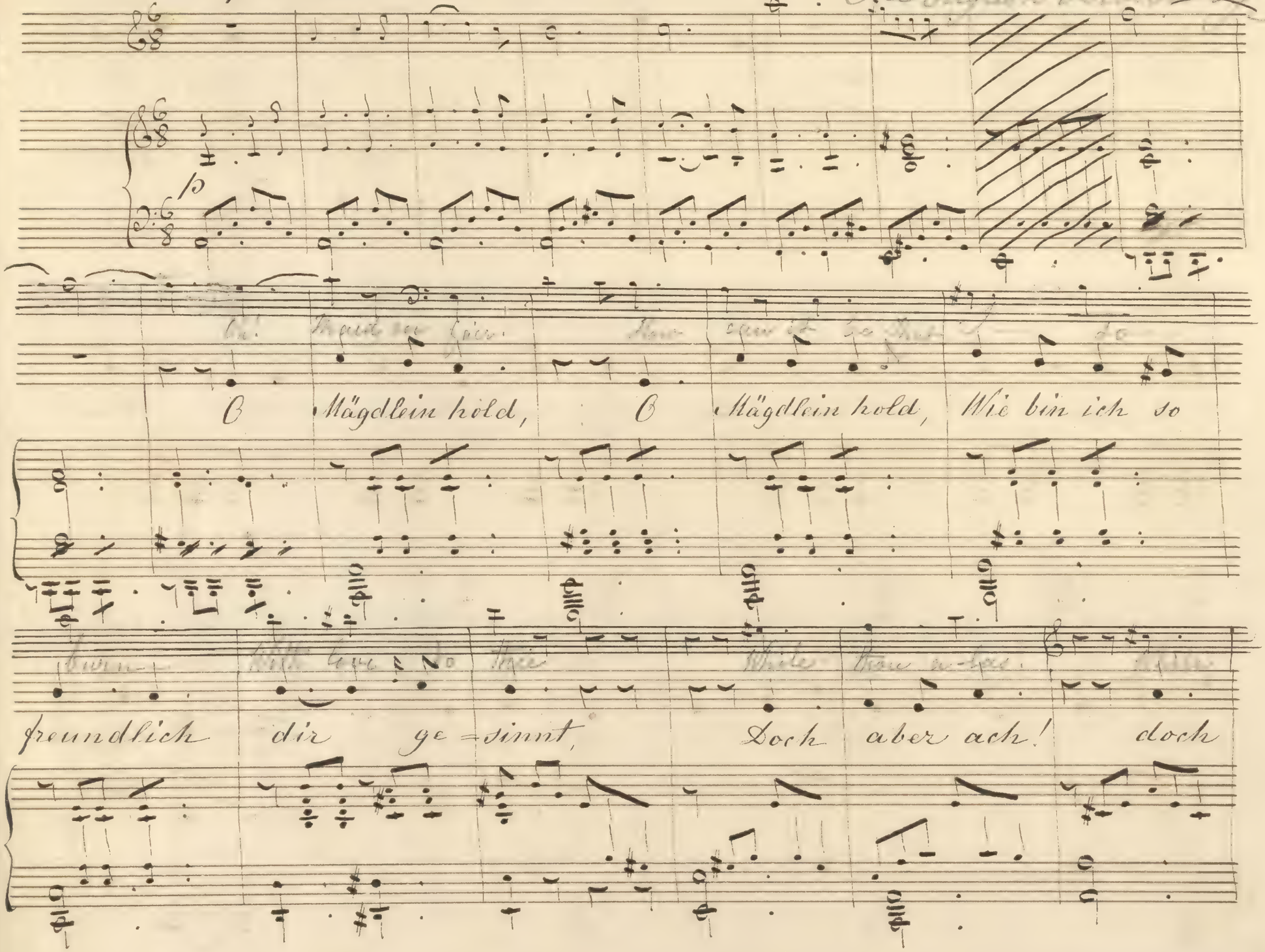
The Beginning.

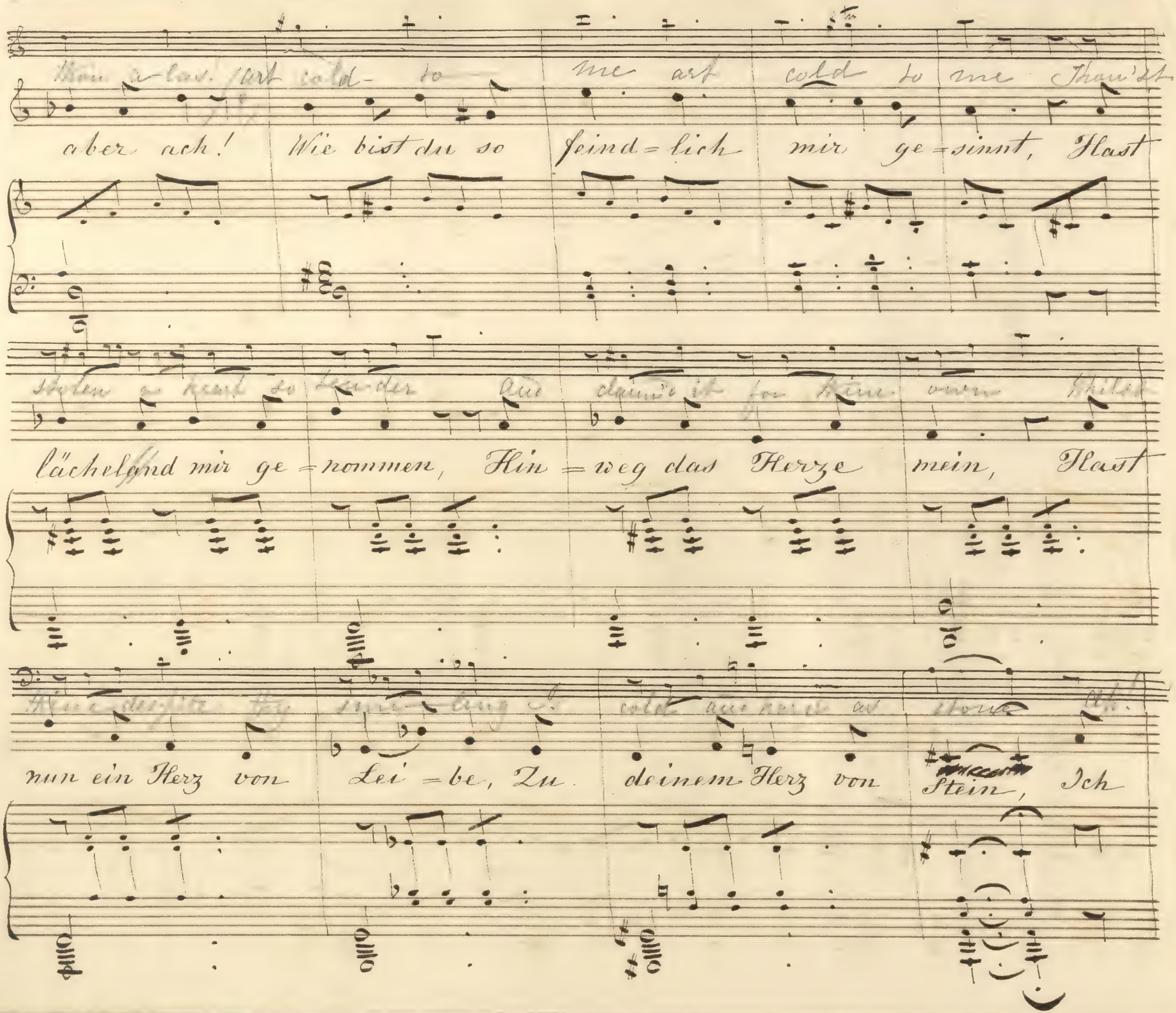
Der Anfang

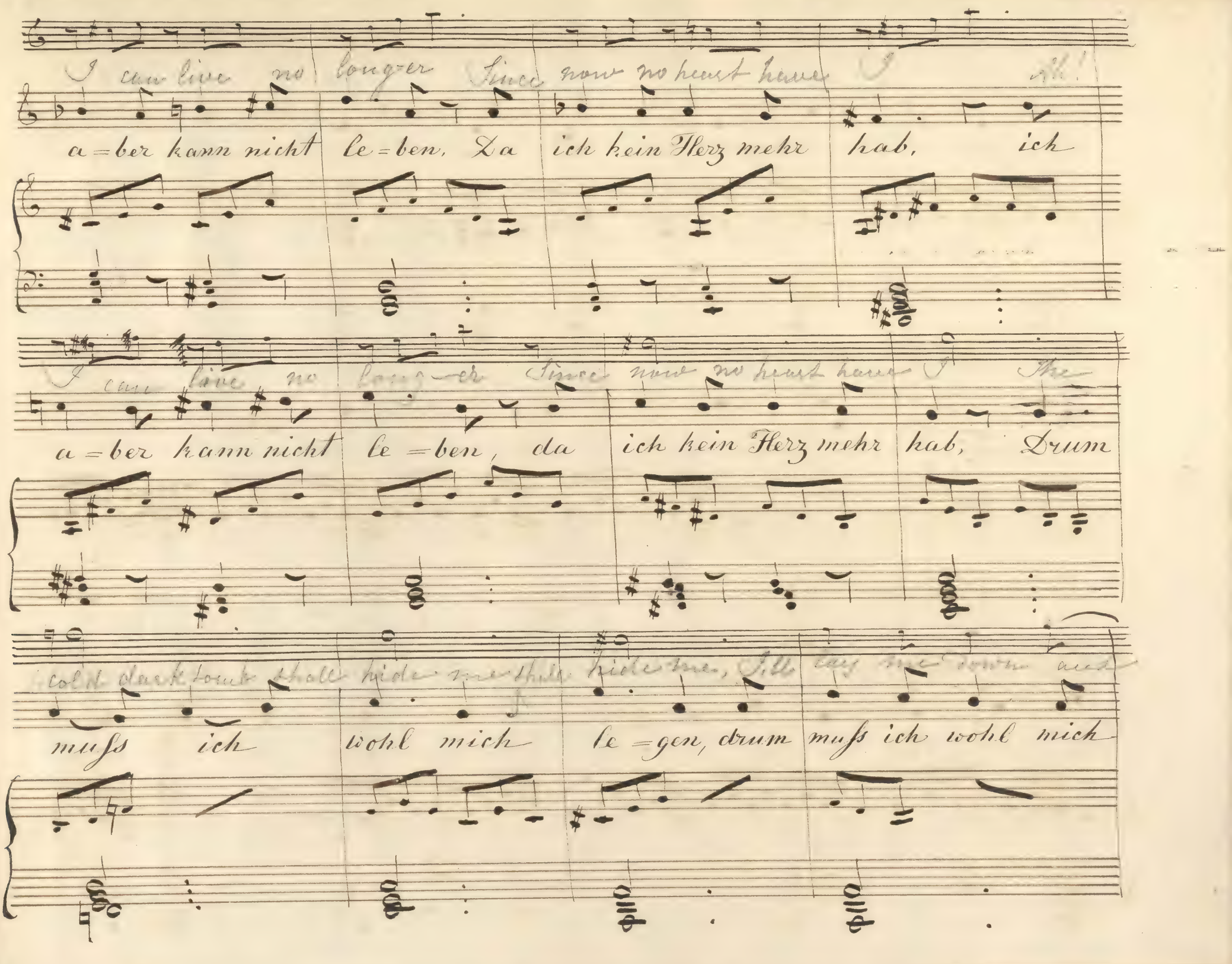
Andante affettuoso

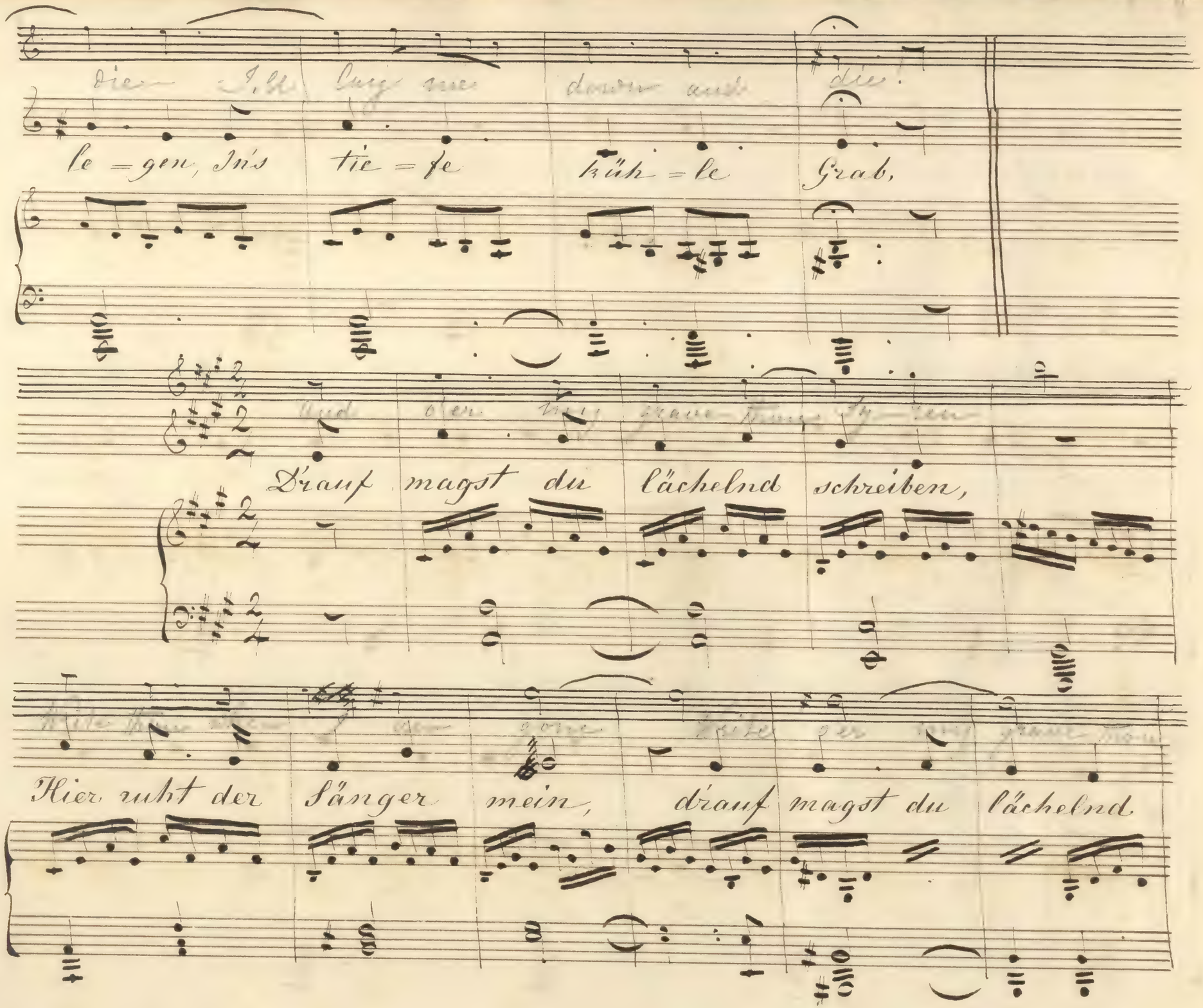
Canzonet by C. Neate

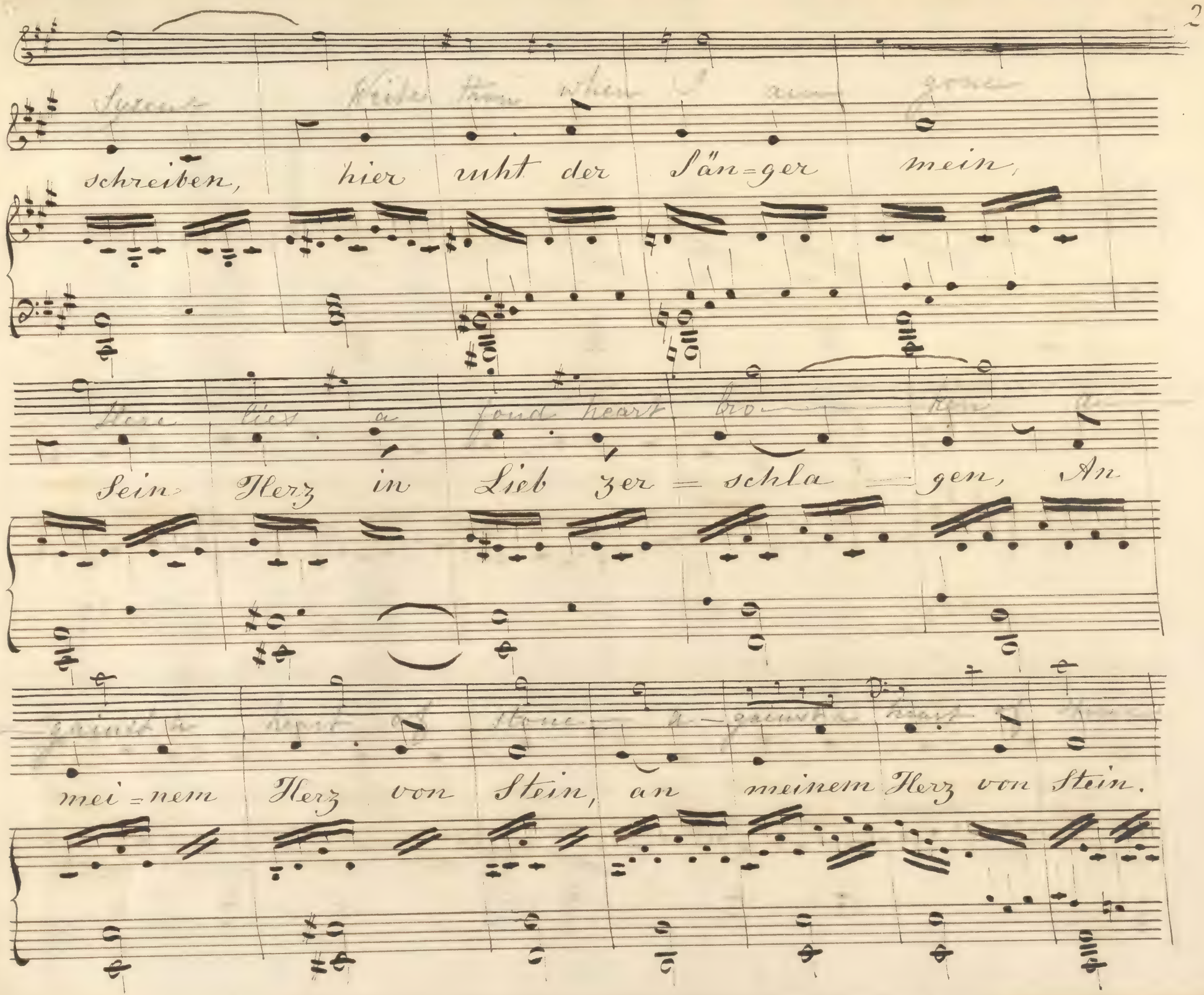
Words by Herr von Absdorf

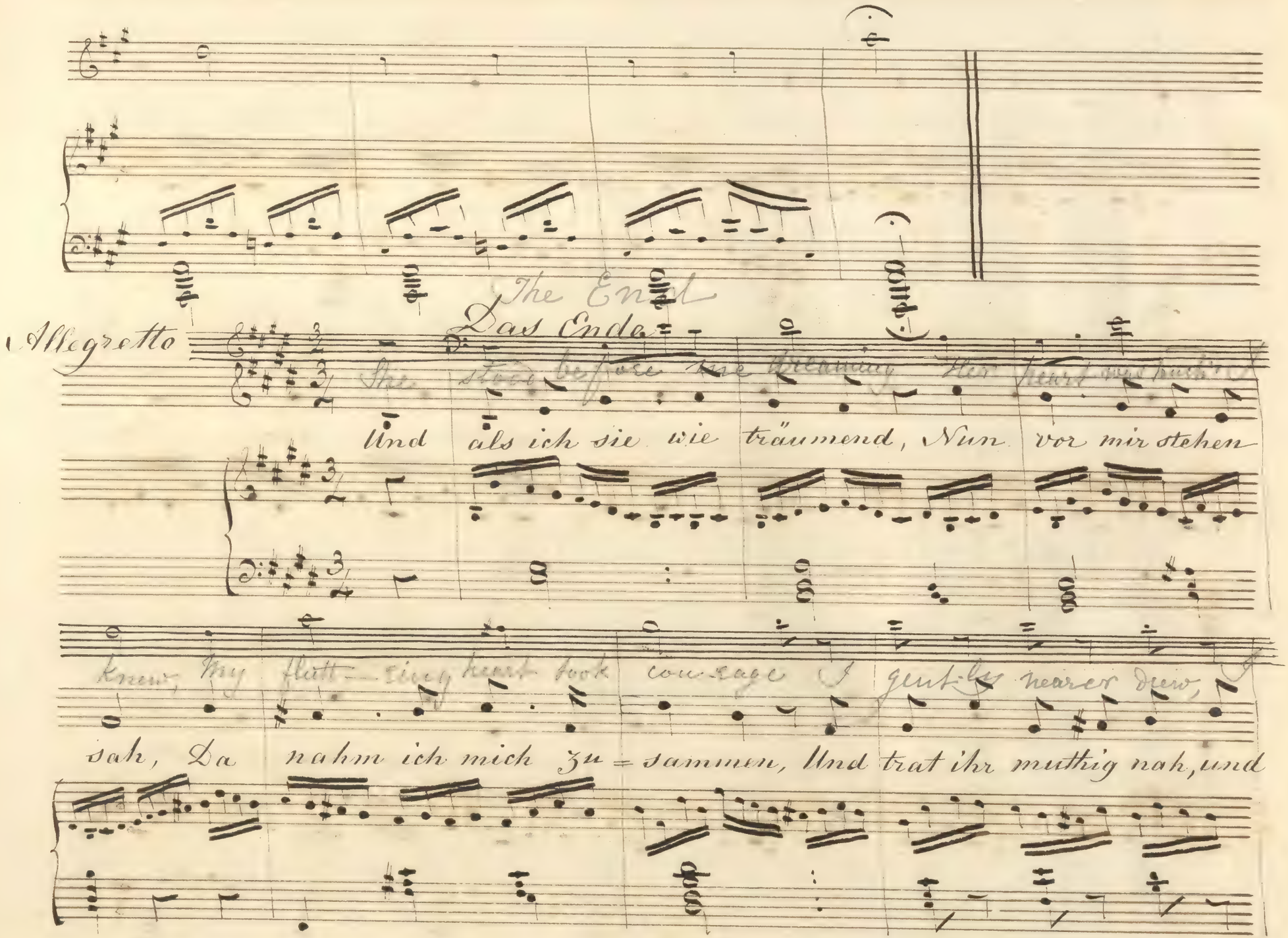


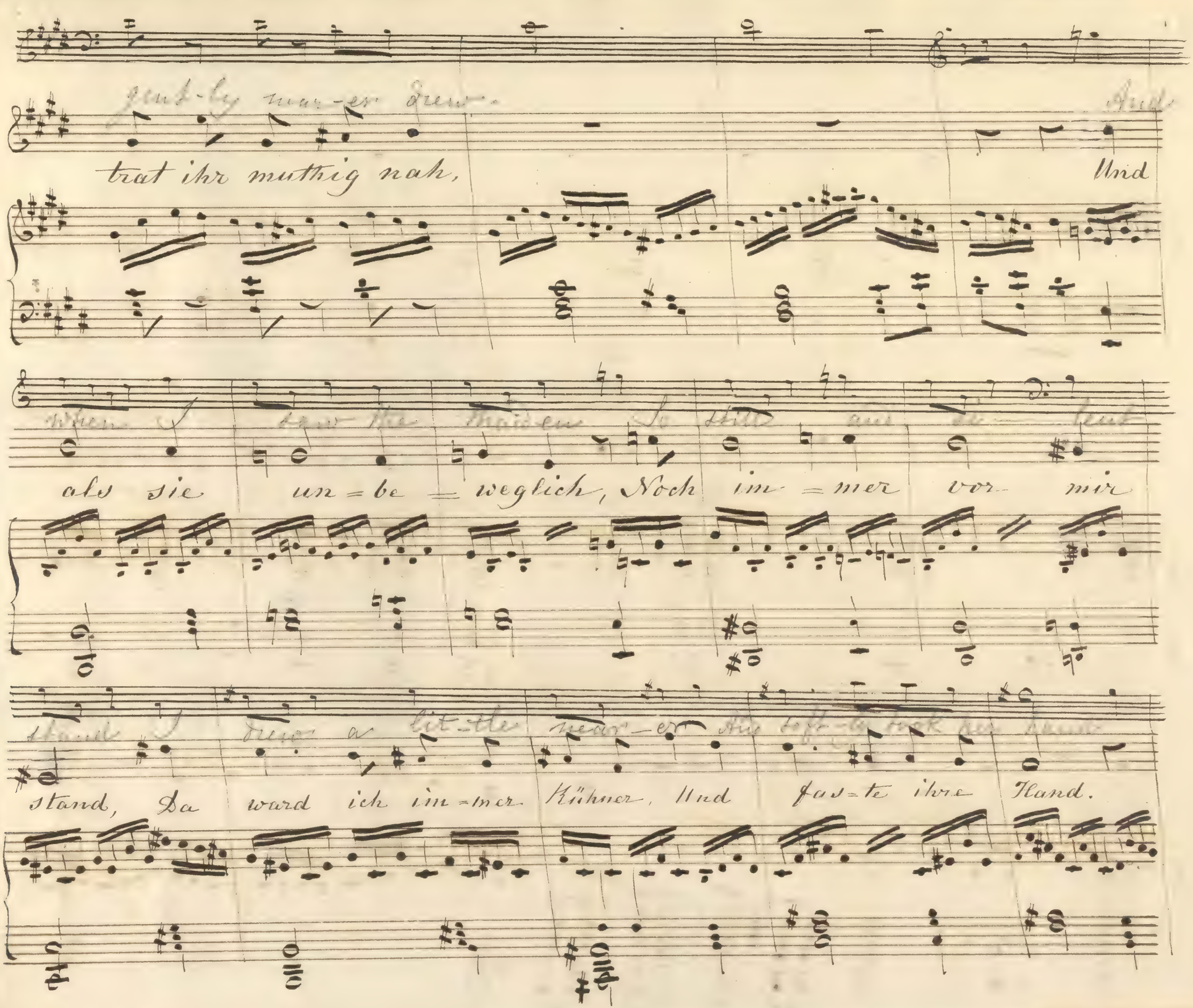

aber ach! Wie bist du so feind=lich mir ge=sinnt, Hast
lächelnd mir ge=nommen, Hin=weg das Herze mein, Hast
nun ein Herz von Lei=be, Zu deinem Herz von Stein, Ich

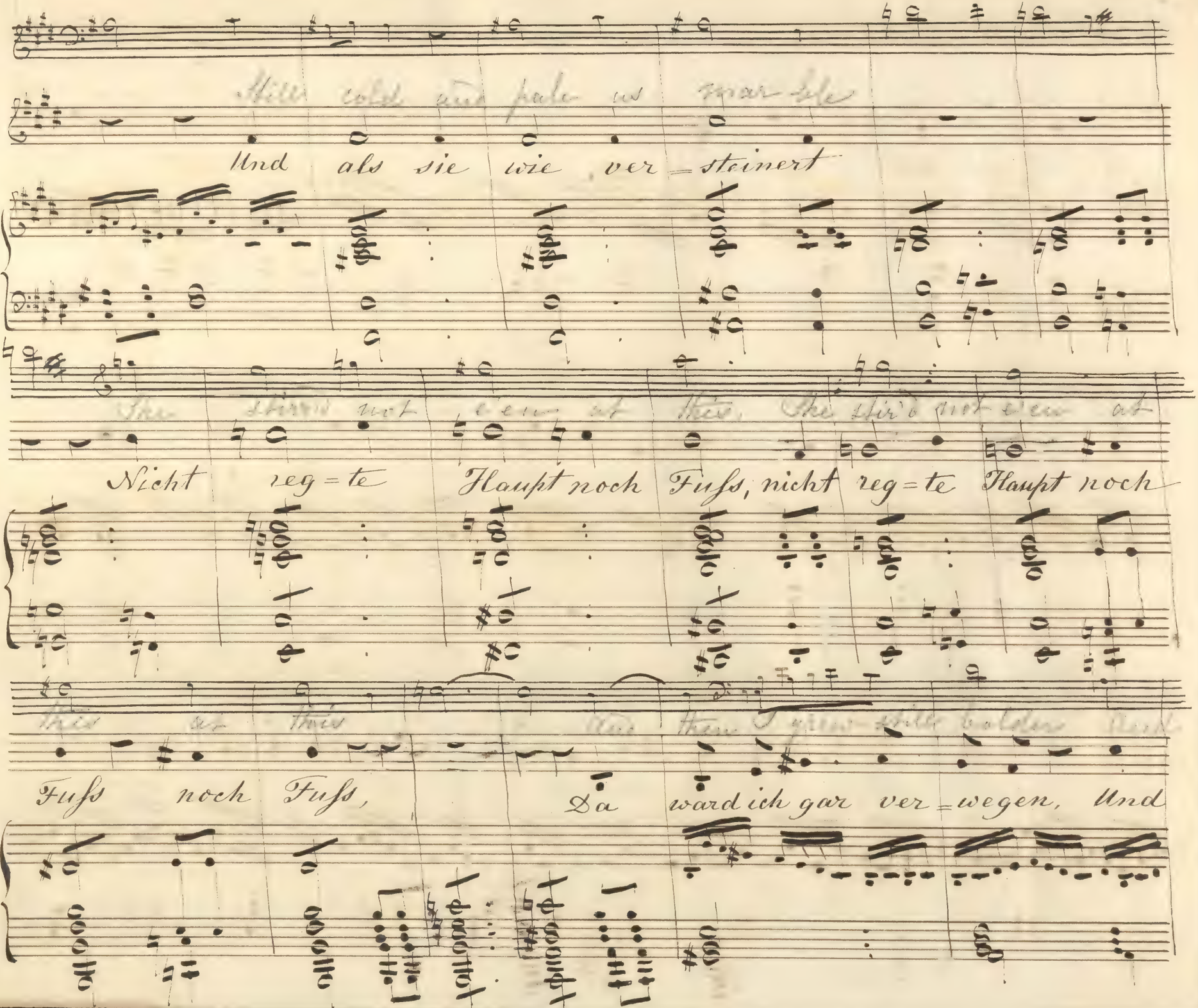

I can live no longer Since now no heart have I
a=ber kann nicht le=ben, Da ich kein Herz mehr hab, ich
I can live no longer Since now no heart have I The
a=ber kann nicht le=ben, da ich kein Herz mehr hab, Drum
cold dark tomb shall hide me still hide me, Ille
muss ich wohl mich le=gen, drum muss ich wohl mich


die Ilse lege mir dann unter die
le=gen, Ins tie=fe kühle Grab,
Und über mir grüne Tannen wehen
Drauf magst du lächelnd schreiben,
Hier ruht der Sänger mein, drauf magst du lächelnd


schreiben, hier ruht der Sän=ger mein,
Sein Herz in Lieb zer = schla = gen, An
mei=nem Herz von Stein, an meinem Herz von Stein.


The End
Das Ende
Allegretto
She stood before me dreaming
Und als ich sie wie träumend, Nun vor mir stehen
knew, My flutt-ering heart took courage I gent-ly nearer drew,
sah, Da nahm ich mich zu-sammen, Und trat ihr muthig nah, und


Just by mur-er drew.
trat ihr muthig nah,
Und
Wenn
sah
die Maidens
so stille
an
die
Leut
als sie
un=be=weglich,
Noch
im=mer
vor
mir
stand,
Da
ward
ich
im=mer
Kühner,
Und
fass=te
ihre
Hand.

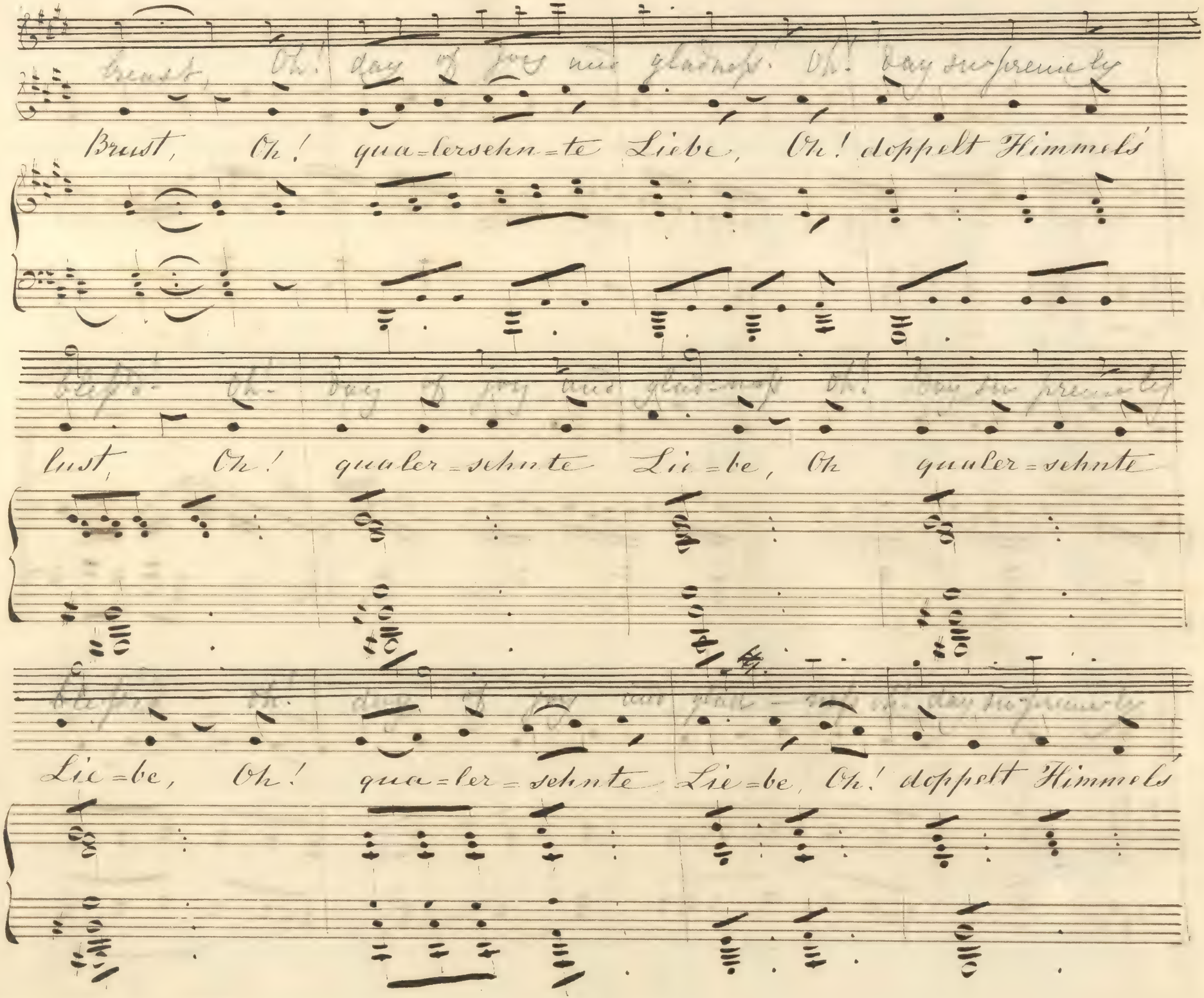

Und als sie wie ver=steinert
Nicht reg=te Haupt noch Fuss, nicht reg=te Haupt noch
Fuss noch Fuss, Da ward ich gar ver=wegen, und

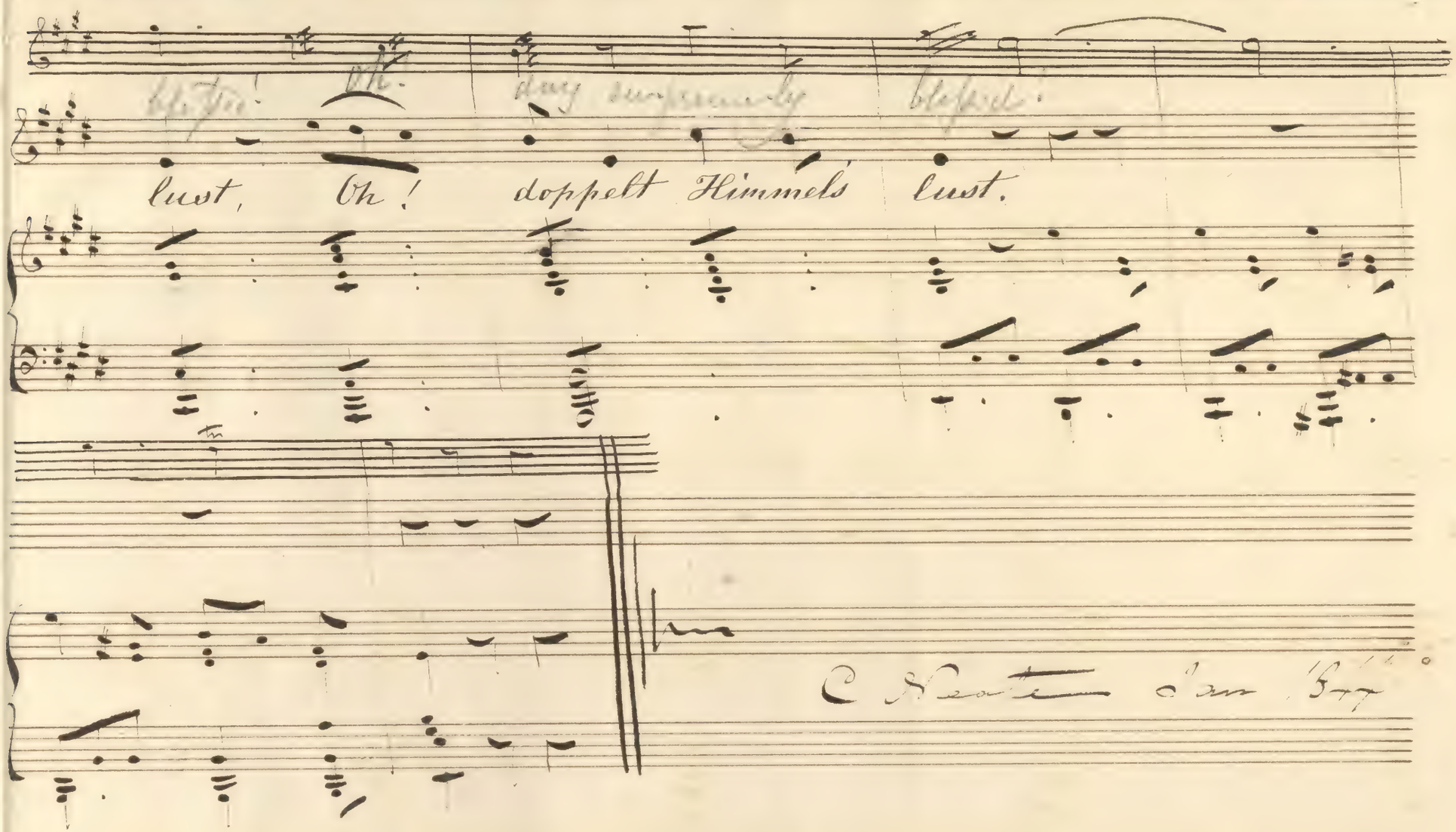
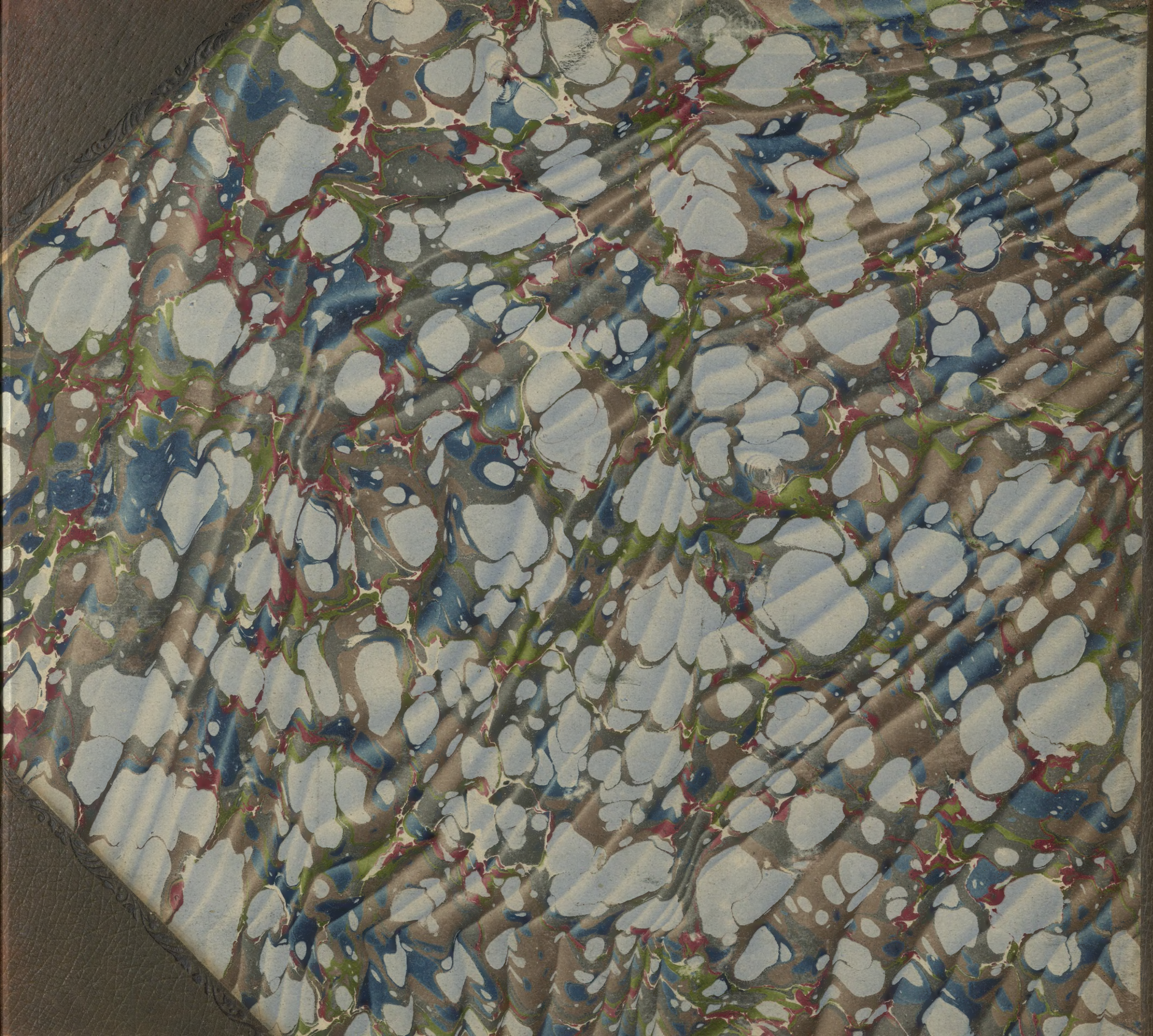
gab ihr einen Kuss, da ward ich gar ver=wegen, und

gab ihr einen Kuss, und gab ihr einen Kuss.

Allegro Vivace

Sie a=ber hold=er=rötend, Sank schnell an meiner


Brust, Oh! qua=lersehn=te Liebe, Oh! doppelt Himmels
Lust, Oh! qualer=sehnte Lie=be, Oh qualer=sehnte
Lie=be, Oh! qua=ler=sehnte Lie=be, Oh! doppelt Himmels


Lust, Oh! doppelt Himmels Lust.