

tice of, or in listening to, the witching voice of music.—*Ed. B. M.*]

HANDEL AND GREENE.—When Handel arrived in London, Greene (afterwards Dr. Greene), then a young man, was anxious to become personally known to him, and succeeded in his wish. As the acquaintance improved, so did their mutual familiarities; till, at length, Handel contracted the habit of frequently taking his juvenile friend with him to St. Paul's, to

officiate for him as his blower while he amused himself at the organ. On these occasions, after shutting the church doors, they both took off their coats, and setting to, each in his province, they would often remain at the instrument till eight or nine at night. To the repeated opportunities these occasions gave the young musician of hearing the performance, and watching the manner, of so great a master, he, in a great measure, was indebted for the distinguished figure he afterwards made, both as an organist and a composer.

YOUTH OF THE GLOOMY BROW.

GLEE FOR THREE VOICES.

Dr. Callcott.

[illegible]

The image shows a musical score for the song "The Gloom" by Thomas Moore. It consists of three staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff has the lyrics "brow of the gloomy brow," and "No more shalt thou feast in my". The second staff has the lyrics "brow of the gloomy brow," and "No more shalt thou feast in my". The third staff has the lyrics "Youth of the gloomy brow, No more shalt thou feast in my halls,". The music is written in a style typical of 19th-century sheet music, with various note values and rests.

brow of the gloomy brow, No more shalt thou feast in my

brow of the gloomy brow, No more shalt thou feast in my

Youth of the gloomy brow, No more shalt thou feast in my halls,

halls, No more shalt thou feast in my halls, No more shalt thou

halls, No more shalt thou feast in my halls, No more shalt thou

No more shalt thou feast in my halls,

feast in my halls, Thou shalt not pur-sue my chace, My foes shall not fall by thy

feast in my halls, Thou shalt not pur-sue my chace, My foes shall not fall by thy

Thou shalt not pur-sue my chace, My

largo.

sword, shall not fall by thy sword, by thy sword, My foes shall not fall by thy sword. Raise the

sword, shall not fall - - My foes shall not fall by thy sword. Raise the

foes shall not fall by thy sword, by thy sword,

praise of the daughter of Sar-no, Raise the praise of the daughter of Sar-no, Raise the

praise of the daughter of Sar-no, Raise the praise of the daughter of Sar-no, Raise the

praise of the daughter of Sar-no.

praise of the daughter of Sar-no.

Give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her

Give her name to the winds of heav'n Give her

Give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her name give her name, her name, Give her

name - - - - - give give her name - - - to the winds, Give her

dolce

name to the winds of heav'n, to the winds of heav'n, to the winds of heav'n. Raise the praise of the

name to the winds of heav'n, to the winds of heav'n, to the winds of heav'n.

name her name to the winds of heav'n,

daugh - ter of Sar - no, Raise the praise of the daugh - ter of Sar - no,

Raise the praise of the daugh - ter of Sar - no,

Give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her

Raise the praise of the daughter of Sar - no, Give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her

name to the winds of heav'n, Give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her name - - - give her

name to the winds of heav'n, Give her name to the winds her name - - - her name - -

of heav'n, Give her name to the winds of heav'n, her

name - - - Give her name give her name give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her

- - - give give - - - her name give her name to the winds of heav'n, Give her

name to the winds of heav'n, her name her name her name,

name to the winds of heav'n. See, See,

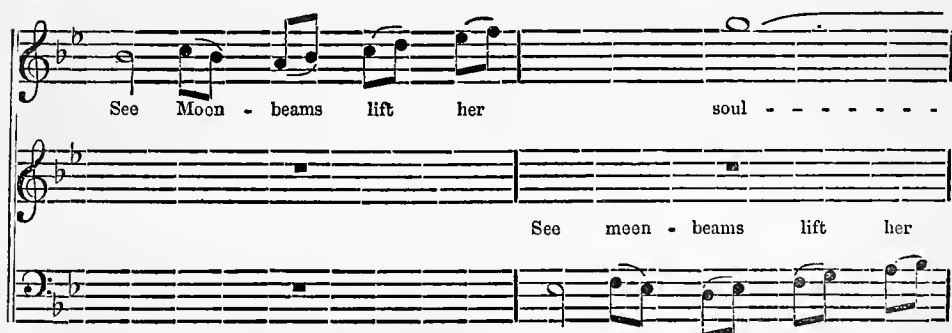
name to the winds of heav'n. See, See, Me-tears gleam a - round the

Me - tears gleam a - round the maid,

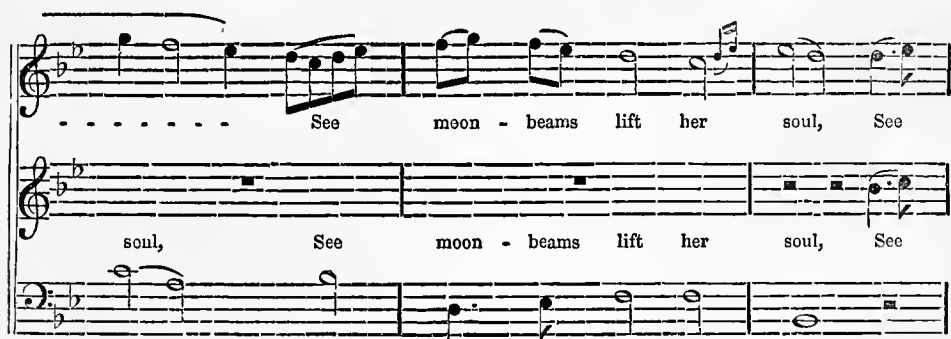
maid, Me - tears gleam a - round the



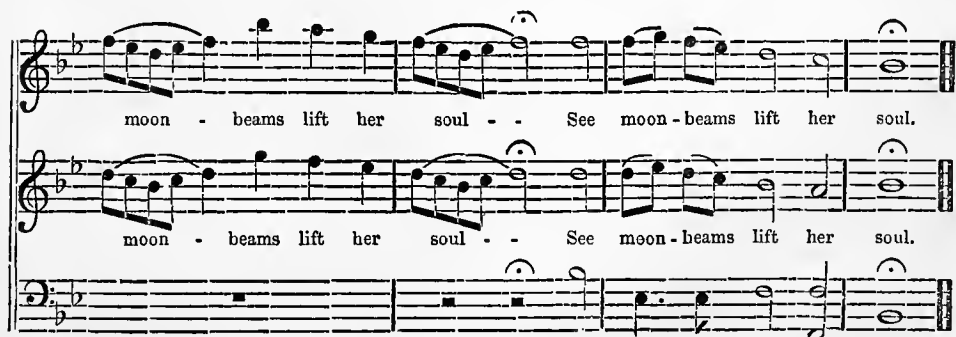
Me - teers gleam a - round the maid, See, See, moon-beams lift her soul,
maid, See, See, moon-beams lift her soul.



See Moon - beams lift her soul - - - -
See meen - beams lift her



See meon - beams lift her soul, See
soul, See moon - beams lift her soul, See



moon - beams lift her soul - - See moon - beams lift her soul.
moon - beams lift her soul - - See moon - beams lift her soul.