

THE VILLAGE CHOIR

FOUR-PART SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDWARD CUTLER.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED; AND NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., NEW YORK.

Andante. *p* *mf*

SOPRANO. In the win-try twi-light air, A

ALTO. In the win-try twi-light air, A

TENOR. Be-fore a vil-lage case-ment, in the win-try twi-light air, A

BASS. Be-fore a vil-lage case-ment, in the win-try twi-light air, A doubting,

PIANO. (*ad lib.*) *p* *mf*

doubt-ing lov-er wait-ing stood'twixt hope and dull des-pair, And it's

doubt-ing lov-er wait-ing stood'twixt hope and dull des-pair, And it's "What . . .

doubt-ing lov-er wait-ing stood'twixt hope and dull des-pair, And it's

doubt-ing lov-er wait-ing stood'twixt hope and dull des-pair, And it's

p

THE VILLAGE CHOIR.

sf "What would be her an - swer?" and he heav'd a deep, deep drawn sigh— . . "Shall I
p
sf . . would be her an - swer?" and he heav'd a deep drawn sigh— "Shall I
p
sf "What would be her an - swer?" and he heav'd a deep drawn sigh— . . "Shall I
p
sf "What would be her an - swer?" and he heav'd a deep drawn sigh— "Shall I
p

sf tempt my fate with pe - tal'd flow - er, or the haz - ard of a die?" *rall.* *a tempo.*
sf tempt my fate with pe - tal'd flow - er, or the haz - ard of a die?" *rall.* *a tempo.*
sf tempt my fate with pe - tal'd flow - er, or the haz - ard of . . a . . die?" *rall.* *a tempo.*
sf tempt my fate with pe - tal'd flow - er, or the haz - ard of a die?" *rall.* *a tempo.* The
p tempt my fate with pe - tal'd flow - er, or the haz - ard of a die?" *rall.* *a tempo.* The

dolente. *p* went on his wea - ry way, *mf* For
dolente. *p* went on his wea - ry way, *mf* For
dolente. *p* tim - id suit - or sad - ly, went sad - ly, went on his way, For
dolente. *p* tim - id suit - or sad - ly, went sad - ly on his way, For
dolente. *mf*

THE VILLAGE CHOIR.

to his ears was waft - ed on the win - try wind this lay— Fond

to his ears was waft - ed on the win - try wind this lay— Fond love

to his ears was waft - ed on the win - try wind this lay— Fond

to his ears were waft - ed on the win - try wind this lay— Fond

love is like the moon - beam, that shim - mers to be - tray, And

is like the moon - beam, that shim - mers to be - tray, And

love is like the moon - beam, that shim - mers to be - tray, And

love is like the moon - beam, that shim - mers to be - tray, . . And

lends its light. And

lends its light to treach - 'rous mist to . . lead men from their way. And

lends its light to treach - 'rous mist to lead men from their way. And

lends its light to . . treach - 'rous mist to lead man from their way. And

THE VILLAGE CHOIR.

when they seek the bea - con a cloud ob - scures its beam, So when

when they seek the bea - con a cloud ob - scures its beam, So when

when they seek the bea - con a cloud ob - scures its beam, So when

when they seek the bea - con a cloud ob - scures its beam, So when

wo - man's eyes shine bright - est, 'tis but a treach - 'rous gleam.

wo - man's eyes shine bright - est, 'tis but a treach - 'rous gleam.

wo - man's eyes shine bright - est, 'tis but a treach - 'rous gleam.

wo - man's eyes shine bright - est, 'tis but a treach - 'rous gleam.

wo - man's eyes shine bright - est, 'tis but a treach - 'rous gleam.

Tempo lmo. in the balm - y sum - mer night, A

Tempo lmo. in the balm - y sum - mer night, A

Be - fore that vil - lage win - dow, in the balm - y sum - mer night, A

Be - fore that vil - lage win - dow, in the balm - y sum - mer night, A

Tempo lmo.

THE VILLAGE CHOIR.

sun-burnt man is watch-ing ea-ger-ly a . . flit-ting light.

sun-burnt man is watch-ing ea-ger-ly a flit-ting light. There are

sun-burnt man is watch-ing ea-ger-ly a flit-ting light. There are

sun-burnt man is watch-ing ea-ger-ly a flit-ting light. There are med-als

Hope is writ-ten on his face, "I bring the news of end-ed war, that's

med-als on his breast, Hope is writ-ten on his face, "I bring the news of end-ed war, that's

med-als on his breast, Hope is writ-ten on his face, "I bring the news of end-ed war, that's

on his breast, on his breast, "I bring the news of end-ed war, that's

worth a warm em-brace:" The win-dow o-pened gen-tly, The em-

worth a warm em-brace:" The win-dow o-pened gen-tly, The em-

worth a warm em-brace:" The win-dow o-pened gen-tly, The em-

worth a warm em-brace:" The win-dow o-pened, The em-

THE VILLAGE CHOIR.

cres. *f* *rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

-brace was warm and long—The vil-lage choir with al-tered note was troll-ing out this song: "Fond

cres. *f* *rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

-brace was warm and long—The vil-lage choir with al-tered note was troll-ing out this song: "Fond

cres. *f* *rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

-brace was warm and long—The vil-lage choir with al-tered note was troll-ing out this song: "Fond

cres. *f* *rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

-brace was warm and long—The vil-lage choir was troll-ing out this song: "Fond

cres. *rall.* *pp* *a tempo.*

cres.

love is like the sun - beam, a shaft from Hea - ven's gate, Which

cres.

love is like the sun - beam, a shaft from Hea - ven's gate, Which

cres.

love is like the sun - beam, a shaft from Hea - ven's gate, Which

cres.

love is like the sun - beam, a shaft from Hea - ven's gate, . . Which

cres.

p

cheers des - pair ; As

p

cheers des - pair and teach - es men to .. la - bour and to wait ; As

p

cheers des - pair and teach - es men to la - bour and to wait ; As

p

cheers des - pair and teach - es men to la - bour and to wait ; As

p

THE VILLAGE CHOIR.

melts the deep - est sor - row when lov - ing bo - soms glow, So . .

melts the deep - est sor - row when lov - ing bo - soms glow, So

melts the deep - est sor - row when lov - ing bo - soms glow, So

melts the deep - est sor - row when lov - ing bo - soms glow, So . .

clouds which seem the dark - est a sil - ver li - ning show.

clouds which seem the dark - est a sil - ver li - ning show.

clouds which seem the dark - est a sil - ver li - ning show.

clouds which seem the dark - est a sil - ver li - ning show.