



Accessions

160.119

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Thomas Bennett Barton.

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Received, May, 1873.

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(63)

Ode on the Spirits of

Shakespeare

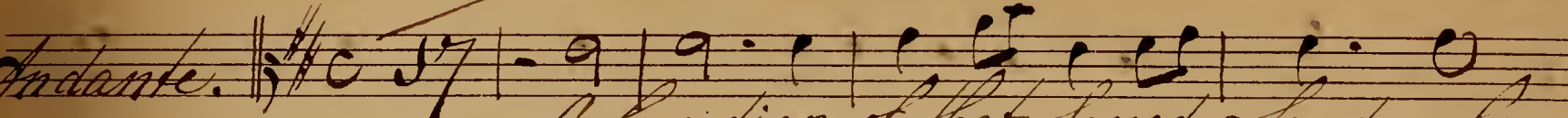

Composed by Thomas Linley, Junior.


Alto.



Ode on the Spirits of
Shakespeare,

Alto.
Composed by Thomas Linley, Junior.
Overture

Andante.  O Guardian of that Sacred Land, where
Avon's Wood crown'd Waters stray, O Guardian of that
Sacred Land where Avon's Wood crown'd Waters stray, show
whose all powerful Magic Wand, the strong'd Ideal
train obey, thou whose all powerful Magic Wand,
the strong'd Ide-al train obey =  A

All.
 A ~~Alto~~ Who dartest on swift - Eagle Wings, swift
Eagle Wings, who dartest on swift - Eagle
Wings, swift Eagle Wings, swift Eagle Wings, who

Handwritten musical score on ten staves. The lyrics are written in cursive below the notes. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "dartest on Swift Eagle Wings, on swift Eagle Wings, beyond the flaming bounds of things, beyond the flaming bounds of things. O Fancy hear, O Fancy hear, who dartest on swift Eagle Wings, who dartest on swift Eagle Wings, on swift Eagle Wings, who dartest on who dartest on swift Eagle Wings, beyond the flaming bounds of things, beyond the flaming bounds of things, O Fancy hear, O Fancy hear, who dartest on swift Eagle Wings, swift Eagle Wings, on swift Eagle Wings, beyond the flaming bounds of".

things, beyond the flaming bounds of things, O Fancy
 hear, O Fancy hear, who darrest on swift
 Eagle Wings, beyond the flaming bounds the flaming
 bounds of things, beyond the flaming bounds of things,
 O Fancy hear, O Fancy hear, Ado: O =
 = hear

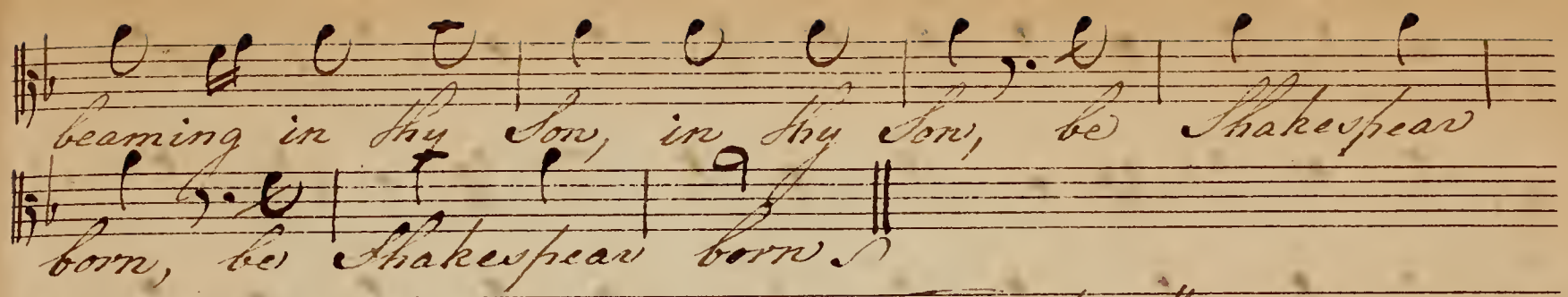
No. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. Tacet //

Adagio. Be Shakespear born, be Shakespear
 born, be Shakespear born

Volti

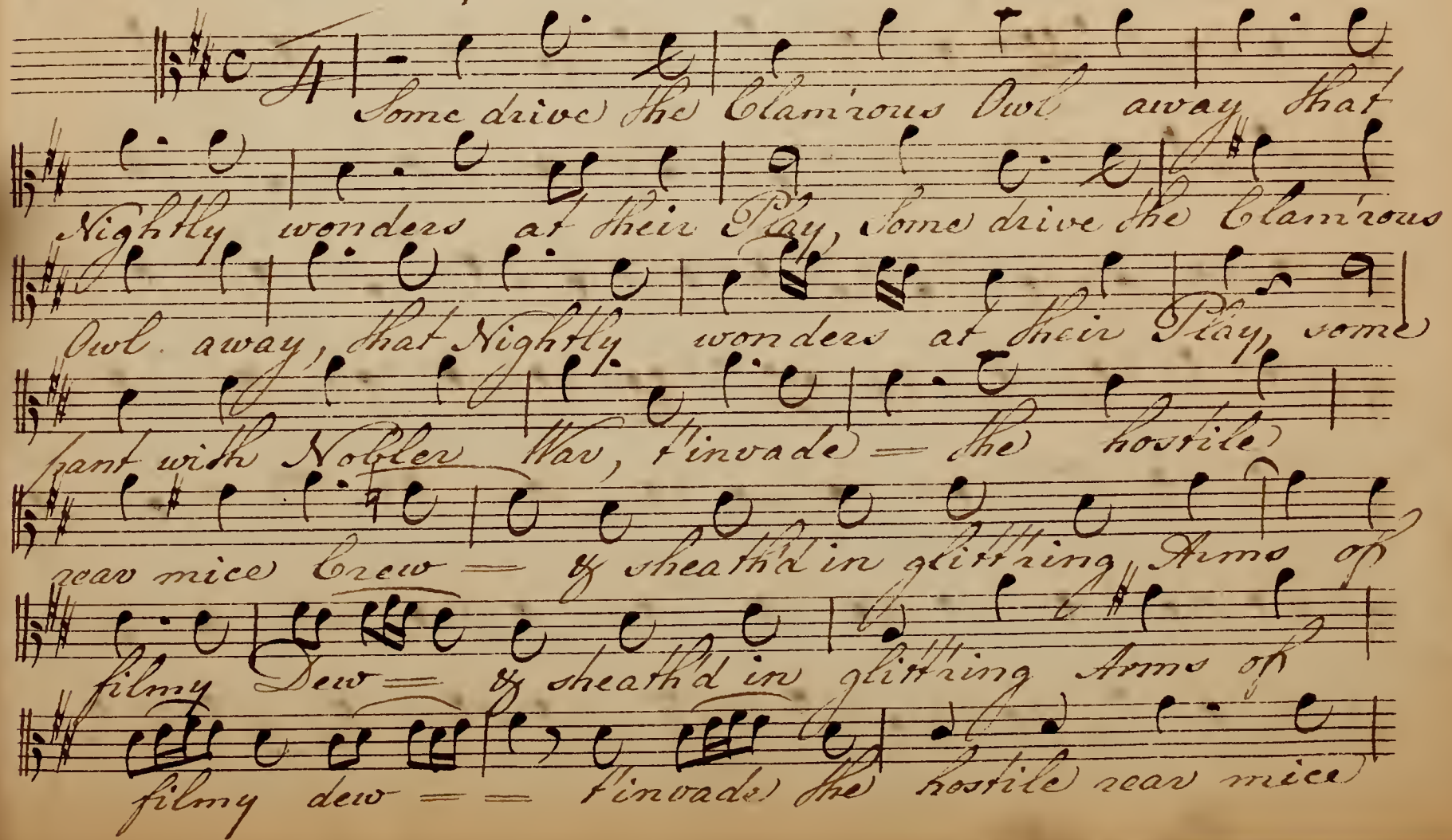
Andante. $\frac{2}{4}$ ♯

And now is come the fated hour, Earth now shall
see of own thy Tow'r, Earth now shall see of own thy
Tow'r, of now is come the fated hour Earth
now shall see of own thy Tow'r, of now is come the
fated hour, Earth now shall see of own thy Tow'r, of
own thy Tow'r, of own thy Tow'r, forth beaming in thy
Tow'r, be Shakespear born, be Shakespear born,
be Shake-spear born, of now is come the fated
hour, Earth now shall see of own thy Tow'r, forth beaming
in thy Tow'r, forth beaming in thy Tow'r, forth



beaming in thy Son, in thy Son, be Shakespear
born, be Shakespear born.

// No. 9. 10. 11. 12. Facet. //



Some drive the Clamorous Owl away that
Nightly wonders at their Play, Some drive the Clamorous
Owl away, that Nightly wonders at their Play, some
fant with Nobler War, invade the hostile
rear mice crew = & sheath'd in glittering Arms of
filmy Dew = & sheath'd in glittering Arms of
filmy dew = = invade the hostile rear mice

Crew, & sheath'd in glittering Arms of filmy dew, Their
Spears of thorn erect, their Spears of thorn erect, round Oberon's
Nurt shell Car, Some drive the clamorous Owl away, that
Nighly wonders at their Play, Some pant with
Nobler War, & sheath'd in glittering Arms
of filmy dew, invade the hostile rear mice
Crew, invade the hos = tile rear mice Crew, &
sheath'd in glittering Arms, in Arms of filmy dew, 24
sheath'd in glit = ttering Arms of filmy dew,
Some drive the clamorous Owl away that Nighly

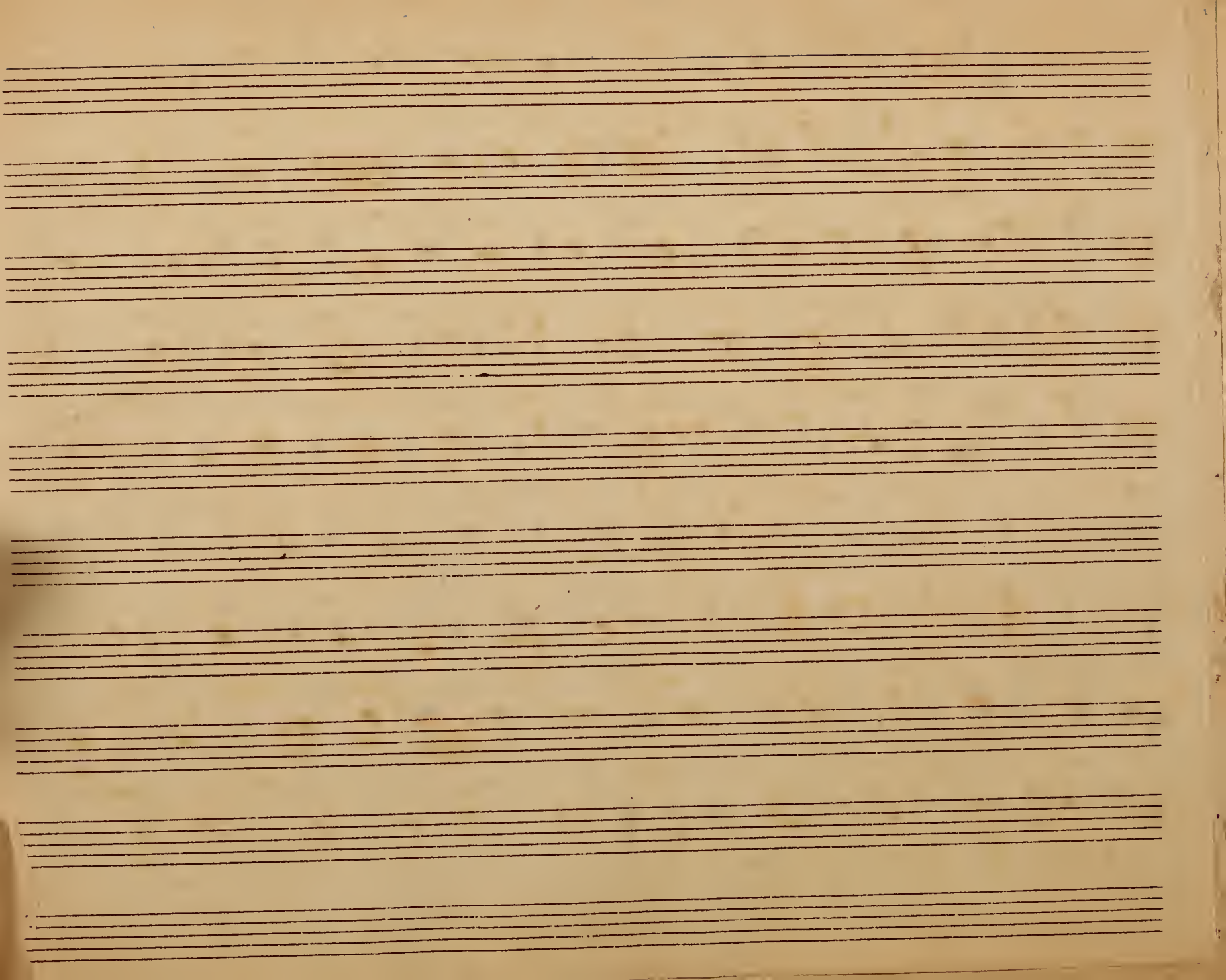
wonders at their Play, some part with Nobler War, invade
 the hostile rear-mice crew — invade the hostile
 rear-mice crew, & sheathed in glittering Arms in Arms of
 filmy dew, their Spears of thorn erect round Oberon's
 Nut shell lay, round Oberon's Nut shell lay. ||

Largo // No 14. Tacet. //

By the pale Light of yon blue fire,
 know their scowling fronts, their wild attire,
 know their scowling fronts, their wild attire. ||

// No 16 Tacet. //

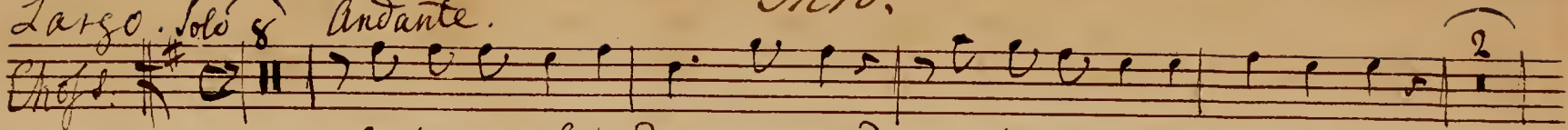
What howling whirlwinds rend the Sky,
why shakes the Joy mantled Tow'r, the Conscious
Sun turns back his Eye, & Nature trembling owns their
Tow'r, the Conscious Sun turns back his Eye, & Nature
trembling owns their Tow'r, what howling whirlwinds rend the
Sky, why shakes the Joy mantled tow'r, the
Conscious Sun turns back his Eye, & Nature trembling
owns thy Tow'r, the conscious Sun turns back his Eye, &
Nature trembling owns thy Tow'r, & Nature trembling
owns thy Tow'r, what howling whirlwinds rend the Sky,



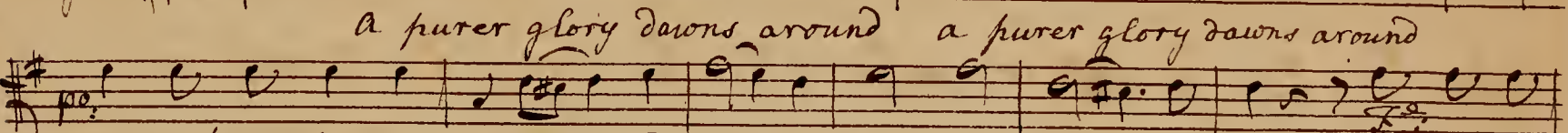
4-15. This comes in after No 19 - see \$

Largo. Solo & Andante.

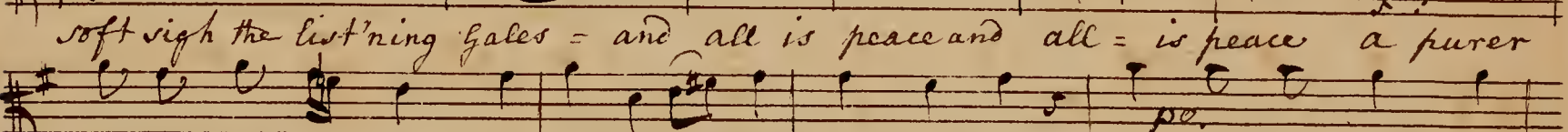
Alto.

Chorus. 

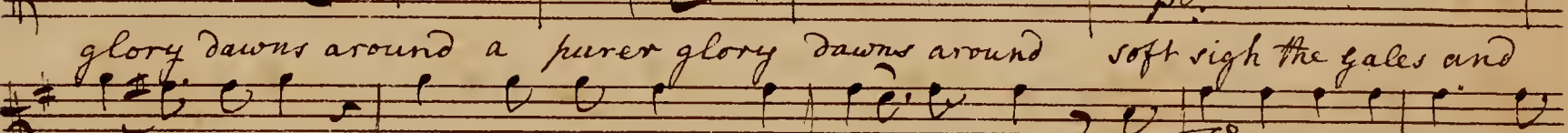
pp. a purer glory dawns around a purer glory dawns around *ff.*



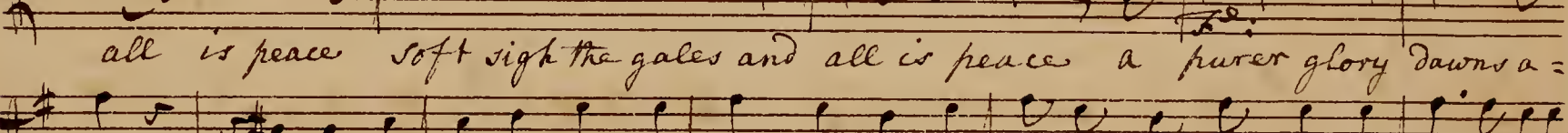
soft sigh the list'ning gales = and all is peace and all = is peace a purer



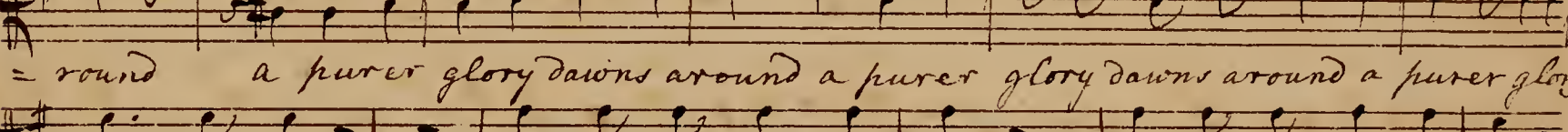
glory dawns around a purer glory dawns around soft sigh the gales and



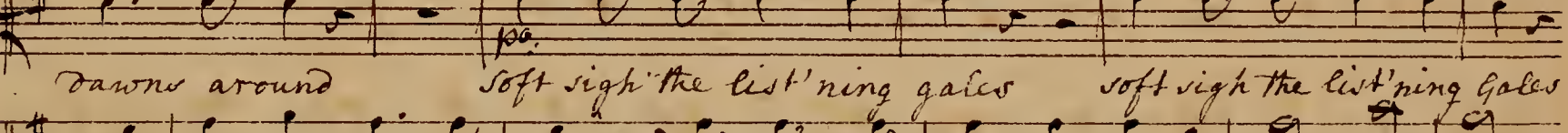
all is peace soft sigh the gales and all is peace a purer glory dawns a =



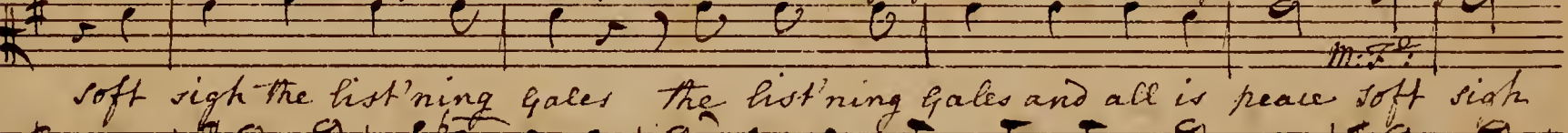
= round a purer glory dawns around a purer glory dawns around a purer glory



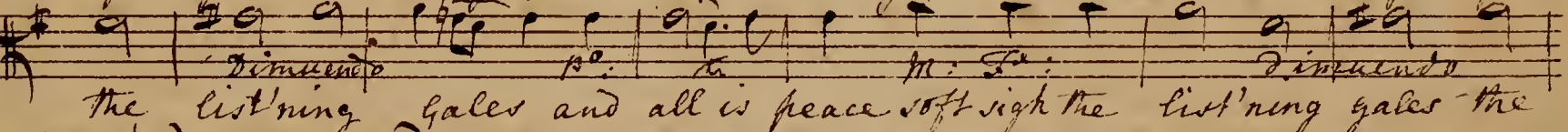
dawns around soft sigh the list'ning gales soft sigh the list'ning gales



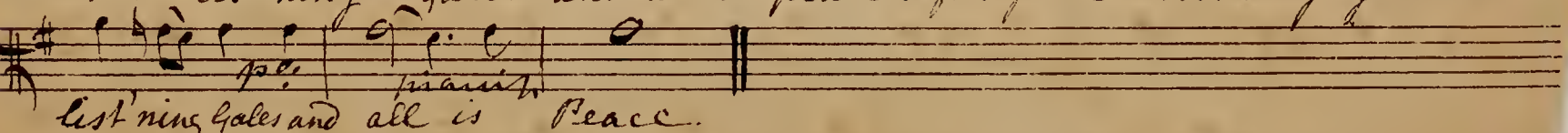
soft sigh the list'ning gales the list'ning gales and all is peace soft sigh



the list'ning gales and all is peace soft sigh the list'ning gales the



list'ning gales and all is Peace.



why shakes the Joy mantled tower, why shakes the Joy
 mantled tower, the conscious Sun turns back his eye, &
 Nature trembling owns their Power, owns their Power,
 owns their Power.

No. 10. 19. 20. 21. 22. 23. Facet

Andante.

Yet fancy once again on Britain
 Smile, yet chuse some favorite Son again o'er all thy
 boundless realms to reign, O give another Shakespear
 to our Isle.

Allegro. 5 | Yet chuse some favorite Son again o'er all

thy boundless boundless realms to reign,

give another Shakespear to our Isle, yet chuse some

favorite Son again o'er all thy boundless realms to

reign, o'er all thy boundless realms to reign, yet chuse some

favorite Son again, another Shakespear, another

~~Shakespear, another Shakespear, another Shakespear~~ Shakespear to our

Isle, to our Isle, yet chuse some favorite Son a =

gain, o'er all thy boundless realms to reign,

o'er all thy boundless realms to reign, o'er all thy

boundless realms to reign, o'er all thy

boundless realms to reign, I give another Shakespear
to our Isle, to our Isle, another Shakespear
another Shakespear, another Shakespear, to our Isle,
yet fancy once again on Britain smile, on Britain
Smile, again again on Britain Smile,
yet chuse some favorite Son again, o'er all thy
boundless boundless realms to reign, o'er all thy
boundless realms to reign, I give another Shakespear
to our Isle. Fine

