THE

BOSTON SCHOOL SONG BOOK.

PUBLISHED UNDER THE SANCTION OF THE BOSTON ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

BY

LOWELL MASON.

BOSTON:

J. H. WILKINS, & R. B. CARTER.

1841.
When music is introduced into schools, it should be the leading object to give the children a thorough knowledge of its elementary principles, and not merely to teach them to sing songs by rote. This can be done by the use of the Black Board,* proceeding according to the "Manual,"† without any book in the hands of the pupils. But in addition to elementary instruction it is also desirable to introduce the singing of suitable songs, (at first by rote) as a relief from the severer study of the elements and as an exercise for the voice; also, as a means of improving the general taste and style of performance. To furnish music for this purpose is the object of the present work. It will be found to contain a sufficient variety of songs on interesting subjects, nearly all of which, as well the music as the poetry, are new. The attempt has been made to introduce such words only as would probably interest the pupils, and the moral tendency of which should be always unexceptionable.

In addition to songs, many rounds, sentences, and lessons have been inserted. In general it may be best that the rounds should be sung by solo voices, selected from the most advanced pupils. If sung in chorus the parts should be equal.

The questions at the end of the book, are such as the pupils will be able to answer if the instruction has been thorough. It is hardly possible that pupils can answer them unless the subjects to which they relate are understood. Let it not be supposed, however, that all which is implied in these questions can be taught in a few months. Children cannot be made to understand the subject of music without a long course of instruction; but there is time enough between the age of 10 and 16 for the acquisition, without interfering with other studies. Where schools are kept for so short a time, that only a part of the course can be given, the teacher will use his discretion as to what should be omitted. In general it is advisable that the instruction be thorough as far as it goes. In some cases when the term is very short, it may not be expedient to introduce any thing beyond what is implied in the first twelve chapters, leaving the whole subject of transposition for future instruction. But while there may be many schools where from the limited time devoted to music, it may be impossible to introduce all the subjects to which these questions relate, yet it is certain that to answer all of them correctly and understandingly requires no more than a thorough knowledge of the mere elementary principles of the art, and no one who undertakes to study music should be satisfied with less than this.

* Much assistance may be derived also from the "Musical Exercises," [recently prepared by the author,] printed in characters sufficiently large to be seen across the school room, and adapted to the Manual. These exercises are used in the Boston Grammar Schools, where music is a regular study.

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1. Morning's golden light is breaking, Tints of beauty paint the skies;

2. Well, I'm ready, quiet resting Has restored my wearied powers;

3. Morning's feather'd choir are waking, Bid-ding me from sleep a-rise.

4. I'll again, all sloth resist-ing, Labor thro' the day's bright hours.

But with thanks let me remember Him who gave me quiet sleep;
Let me all his mercies number, And his precepts gladly keep.

When I leave the downy pillow, Which so oft has borne my head, Sure it's right a time to hallow To the hand that kept my bed.

Let me never prove ungrateful, Let me never thankless be; From a sin so base and hateful, May I be forever free.
"Come, May! thou lovely lingerer."  

Allegretto.

1. Come, May! thou lovely lingerer! And deck the groves again, And let thy silvery streamlets meander through the plain; We long once more to gather the flowrets fresh and fair; Sweet May! Once more to wander, And all without is dreary. Our hearts are bright and warm.

2. True, winter days have many And many a dear delight: We frollic in the snow-drifts, And then—the winter night, A sweet to roam the meadows, And drink the breeze of spring; Then the flowrets fresh and fair; Sweet storm, When come, sweet May! and bring us The flowrets fresh and fair; We

3. But oh, when comes the season, For merry birds to sing, How We how We how We how

We how We how We how

We how We how We how
THE WISH.

Andante.

1. Were I a bird, I'd fly, O'er sea, and through the sky—How would I roam!

But since this can-not be, Here I will wander free, Fields of my home.

Yet ah! how sweet 'twould be Under the orange tree; Deep shady grove!
Might I but wander there, Breathing thy balmy air Region of Love!

But 'twas not meant, I know, We should be birds, and so I'll not repine:
Thine I will ever be, Home of my infancy! Ever be thine!

SENTENCE.

Birds are sing-ing, Hopping, springing, Cheer-ful-ly from bough to bough;

Streams are flow-ing, Blos-soms blow-ing, No ex-cuse for dull-ness now.
PEACE.

1. Gentle Peace, from Heaven descended, We would live beneath thy law; Thou hast home and life befriended, Nurse of nobler deeds than war.

2. Thou hast thrown a smile of beauty, O'er the meadow, hill and grove; Thou hast quickened us to duty, Thou hast warmed our hearts to love.

3. Ours is now each smiling flower, Ours the lofty mountain pine, Ours the fruit-tree's golden shower, And the close entwining vine.

4. Still stay with us, still replenish Fields with fruit, ourselves with love; Discord and dissension banish, Peaceful spirit from above.
SPRING EVENING.

Andante.

1. What more fine can be, What more full of glee,
   When the blossoms fair, Perfume all the air,

   Than in spring when day's declining;
   And the western clouds are shining;

   fondly twitter, And the sharp shrill crickets twitter;
   Honey-laden bees,

   Murmur with the breeze; Oh! what time for thought is fitter.
SPRING EVENING.

2
Then we leave our home,
To the fields we roam,
And we sit amongst the haying;
Hear the pleasant sound,
Of the birds around,
Or some far off flute that's playing;
Hear the loud and croaking chorus,
From the sedgy marsh before us:
All the meadows ring;
While the songs they sing
Back to summer thoughts restore us.

3
But 'tis night! away!
For we must not stay
Chatting here so late together.
Yet 'twere sweet to stay,
Mid the new mown hay,
All the night, in summer weather!
Time is o'er for chat and dancing;
Now the gentle moon advancing,
Calls the stars out all,
Sets them, great and small,
In the clear blue heavens glancing.

ROUND FOR FOUR OR EIGHT VOICES.

Over moun-tain, Grove and foun-tain, Plea-sant 'tis to
spend the day, Sing-ing, talk-ing by the way.
10

DEPARTURE OF WINTER.

Moderato. CHORUS

Old winter! now farewell my friend! Full many a merry meeting.

Which thou hast brought us now must end; We wait the spring’s warm greeting.

Take hence what was to us so dear; But bring it back another year:

We'll not be sighing, Thou art not dying; Adieu! we meet again.

We'll not be sighing, Thou art not dying; Adieu! we meet another year:

Take hence what was to us so dear; But bring it back another year:

We'll not be sighing, Thou art not dying; Adieu! we meet again.

Old winter! now farewell my friend! Full many a merry meeting.

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Take hence what was to us so dear; But bring it back another year:

We'll not be sighing, Thou art not dying; Adieu! we meet again.

We'll not be sighing, Thou art not dying; Adieu! we meet another year:
DEPARTURE OF WINTER.

2

Old winter! now farewell my friend!
   Full many a merry meeting,
Which thou hast brought us, now must end,
   We wait the spring's warm greeting.
And Oh! the spring how sweet will be
The harmony and melody
   Of birds in chorus,
Rejoicing o'er us:
But we shall meet again.

3

When wearied nature needs repose,
   Thou'lt come, thy pleasures bringing;
Then round the crackling fire we'll close
   Our winter-ballads singing,
Or on the ice by night or day,
On flying skates we'll glide away.
   So I'll not sorrow,
'Tis but tomorrow,
And we shall meet again.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

'Twas well begun, 'Twill soon be done.
Yes, yes,
THE JOURNEY.

Allegro.

1. A youth, resolved to see the world, Set out on foot to

And sought, as round and round he whirled, Most

wise and great to grow. His story is as true, is as

true as the gun. Go on then, go on till the
2. "My first jaunt, then, was to the pole,
Where all is ice and snow,
Where naught can stand the frost, but soul,
Nor tree, nor plant can grow."

CHORUS:—His story is, &c.

3. "Such cold as this I ne'er could bear,
So 'way I turned my feet,
Till 'twas so hot, 'twould singe one's hair,
And make you die of heat."

CHORUS:—His story is, &c.

4. "And when I'd got some short repast,
To stay my appetite,
I turned my course, and journeyed fast,
Nor staid a single night."

CHORUS:—His story is, &c.

5. "I next arrived at Mexico,
Where silver is so thick;
Now here, says I, I guess I know,
I'll fill my bag right quick."

CHORUS:—His story is, &c.

6. "So round I went, from pole to pole,
To see this wondrous world;
Till back I came, to that same goal,
From which I had been whirled."

CHORUS:—His story is as true, is as true, as the gun,
And more he could tell, but he now has done—but, &c.
1. Wake ye bells, from every echoing steeple! Brother voices, wake! with loud reply. Greet the hearts of all the people, Freedom's flame is blazing high— Freedom's flame is blazing high, is blazing high.
2

Wake, while thousand hearts, as one, are beating,
    Far and wide proclaim their jubilee;
Speed thro' hill and vale our greeting,
    Tell to all the world: We're free.
    We're free—we're free.

3

Say, we've fought the battle for opinion;
    Say, we dare to look around, above;
All we feel, we speak; dominion—
    There is none we own, but love.
    But love—but love.

4

Wake, ye bells! your chimes are blithe as morning,
    When its breath makes all the world seem new;
Yet a sound of Sabbath-warning,
    Blending with them, says: Be true!
    Be true—be true.

SENTENCE.

God said: "Let there be light!"
AND THERE WAS LIGHT!
Andante.

1. { Proudly, O sun, art thou sink-ing; In the bright firmament
   Mountain and clouds art thou ting-ing; Bril-liant with gold-en

   low;
   glow;

   Bright-ly the stars are all twink-ling,

   Each in its love-li-est light. . . . Now in the dim light-ed

   dis-tance Com-eth the sweet peace-ful night.
EVENING SONG.

2

Now hath the night-breeze awakened,
Stirring the leaves in the bowers,
Linden its perfume is spending
White with its silvery flowers.

3

Thus in our songs we will praise thee,
Peaceful and loveliest night!
While the fair queen of the heavens,
Sheds all around us her light.

ROUND FOR FOUR OR EIGHT VOICES.

Thomas and Andrew and Jabez all met together in
chit chat; Stories of this and of that did they
tell, 'till their hearts all went pit pat.

SENTENCE.

Better poor my whole life long, Than to do my neighbor wrong.

[2]
1. My days of youth tho' not from folly
free, I prize the truth, the more the world I see.
I'll keep the straight and narrow path, and lead where-e'er it may,
The voice of truth I'll follow and obey.
THE LOVE OF TRUTH.

2
My footsteps lead, O truth, and mould my will,
In word and deed my duty to fulfill:
Dishonest arts, and selfish aims to truth can ne'er belong.
No deed of mine, shall be a deed of wrong.

3
The strength of youth, we see it soon decay,
But strong is truth, and stronger every day:
Though falsehood seem a mighty power which we in vain assail,
The power of truth will in the end prevail.

4
My days of youth tho' not from folly free,
I prize the truth, the more the world I see.
I'll keep the straight and narrow path, and lead where-e'er it may,
The voice of truth I'll follow and obey.

SENTENCE.

Firm, with heart and hand,
Woven be the band For
thee, for thee, our Father land
1. See, o'er yonder mountains, Moves the misty rain,

Pass-ing from heav'n's foun-tains, Bless-ings on the plain.

Now's the time for grow-ing; Quick-ly then be sow-ing!

Let the well-tilled field . . . Rich a-bun-dance yield.
Rich or poor, what matter?
Each is here for good:
Good seeds let him scatter
In contented mood.
For ye share together
Sunshine and wet weather,
Heaven these blessings gives
To each one that lives.

Let the sage so knowing,
On his wisdom build;
We still planting, ploughing,
Wait what God hath willed.
'Tis while heaven befriended,
Rain and sunshine sendeth,
That the verdure thrives:
God the blessing gives.

---

ROUND FOR FOUR OR SIX VOICES.

Lawrence! Lawrence! Take your grist and go right straight to mill, And see, my boy, that not a bit you spill.

---

ROUND FOR TWO VOICES.

Time how fast it flies! A rise!
Allegro.

O land of good that gave me birth, My love-ly, na-tive land;

En-roll’d a-midst the great of earth, Thy name shall ev-er stand.

I love the man that honors thee, I love those laws that chime with
I well approve his choice, And scorn to favor wrong; [truth,
To live and die among the free, That bless in age, and guard in youth,
A friend of freedom’s cause. And wake the widow’s song.

I love the stream of mental light, May all the good that heav’n can
That flows amidst thy hills, Be destined e’er to thee; [send,
I love the spire of towering height, May Zion’s strength thy walls de-
That says, “Here Zion dwells.” And keep thee ever free. [send,

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Sing it o-ver, With your might, Never leave it, Never leave it, Till ’tis right.
1. See where the rising sun,
   In splendor decks the skies, His daily course begun, Haste, and arise.
   Oh, come with me where violets bloom, And fill the air with sweet perfume, And where, like diamonds to the sight, Dew-drops sparkle bright.

2. Fair is the face of morn;
   Why should your eyelids keep
   Closed when the night is gone?
   Wake from your sleep!
   Oh, who would slumber in his bed
   When darkness from his couch has fled;
   And when the lark ascends on high,
   Warbling songs of joy?
   Fair is the face, &c.
AWAY O'ER BRIGHT SUNNY MEADOWS.

Lively.

1. Away o'er bright sunny meadows! Away o'er
Away the clustering bower, Cool shades and

bloom ing fields.}

fraction yields.}

Be neath th'en - twin ing

branch es,

A par - a - dise we

find,

Here we for - ev - er ban - ish The
2. All over us is the azure
    Of heaven extended wide;
    And under us by the streamlet
    The flowers bed, side by side;
    We love their timid glances,
    We love their colors bright,
    We love to see them bowing,
    And shrinking from the light.

SENTENCE.

He that would thrive . . . . Must rise by five . . . . . . . .

He that has thriv'n . . . . May lie 'till seven.

He that has thriv'n, May lie 'till seven.
SUMMER SONG.

Andante.

1. Days of summer's glory, Days I love to see;

All your scenes so brilliant, They are dear to me.

2. All the day I'm lively, Though the day is long;
And from morn to evening, Sounds my happy song.

4. Meadows, fields and mountains, Clothed in shining green;
Little rippling fountains, Through the willows seen,

5. Birds that sweetly warble All the summer days,
All things speak in music Your Creator's praise.

Let my mind be ever Bright as yonder sun;
Pure as are the breezes, Just as night comes on.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

The bell that's in the steeple high, Is ringing merrily
1. I am a falling leaf,... The chilly winds have found me, I fade with those around me, All murmuring life is

2. I saw the sky so blue,
The birds were singing o'er me, The flowers sprung up before me, Of every changing hue.

3. The pleasant breeze was here,
It whispered every hour, And held me in its power, Light tossing in the air.

4. We fade as all else must; No more the birds are calling, The flowers and leaves are falling; Tomorrow we are dust.
FRIENDSHIP.

1. A-wake, a-wake the tune-ful voice, And strike the joy-ful

strings; We'll pour the mel-low notes a- long, And raise a peal-ing,

2
'Tis not the cold and formal drawl,
That wakes the inward flame,
But 'tis the song that glows like fire,
The song that feeling hearts inspire,
A music worth the name.
FRIENDSHIP.

3

But hark! those sweet concordant notes
That breathed a magic spell,
That seem like sounds which angels sing,
Like sounds which have in heaven their spring,
Where holy beings dwell.

4

'Tis these that glow from friendship's soul,
'Tis these that speak the heart:
'Tis these that show the peaceful mind,
The spirit meek, and pure, and kind,
Unstained by vicious art.

5

O yes, 'tis here that music dwells,
In friendship's sweet abode;
'Tis here that notes concordant sound,
'Tis here that harmony is found
Like that which dwells with God.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Scot-land's burn-ing, Scot-land's burn-ing, Look out, look out,

Fire! Fire! Fire! Fire! Pour on wa-ter, Pour on wa-ter.
MAY SONG.

1. He com-eth, he com-eth, the glo-ri-ous May! The sky is so clear, and the earth is so gay. Flow-ers smell sweet-ly, all blink-ing with dew. The nightingale flutes all night long in the wood.

2. The fishes glide under the water's blue dome, The bees round the sweet blossoms busily hum. Streams flow freely, the grass grows anew. O welcome, O welcome, thou bringer of mirth!

3. And songs of all birds tell us God is most good; The fishes glide under the water's blue dome, The bees round the sweet blossoms busily hum. O welcome, O welcome, thou bringer of mirth!

Our songs shall break forth, like the streams from the earth: Away, then, O sorrow, and dulness, depart! We'll meet the good May with a merry light heart.
1. Lo! the heavens are breaking, Pure and bright above; Life and light awakening;

2. Round yon pine clad mountain, 4. Music now is ringing,
Flows a golden flood: Through the shady grove,
Hear the sparkling fountain, Feathered songsters singing,
Whisper "God is good." Warble "God is love."

3. See the streamlet bounding, 5. Wake my heart, and springing
Through the vale and wood, Spread thy wings above,
Hear its ripples sounding, Soaring still and singing,
Murmur "God is good." God is ever good.
1. The heavens are smiling so soft and so blue, The hills and the meadows all glitter with dew, The trees wave their blossoms, so fragrant and fair, And sweet warbling songsters are filling the air.

2. We'll off to the woods, and leave sorrow at home! We'll climb the green hills! 'tis pleasure to roam. Oh! who in the city would stay the year round, When pleasures like these are so easily found.

3. But ah! the sweet flowers, but bloom for a day! See, many have fallen, and sprinkle our way: They fall in light showers, if branches but wave, And strew the lone violet' balmiest grave.
4
So all things must feel the cold finger of death!
The strongest must fall, and must yield up their breath,
The fate of the monarch is seen in the rose,
And ours in the slenderest blossom that grows.

5
But death has no terrors to those who do right,
To them he appears like an angel of light,
And smilingly beckons their spirits away
To realms of unending, unspeakable day.

LESSON I.

LESSON II.

LESSON III.

LESSON IV.
Come, let us singing,
Speak out those pleasures
Which crown our childhood,
Those days so dear;
sunshine! How sweet, how clear!
Our days are May-days, Without a cloud,
Then let us singing Rejoice aloud. Our childhood's pleasures Are like the rivers Whose onward flowing Is deep and free.
PLEASURES OF CHILDHOOD.

Oh, how we're favor'd,
To live so cheerful,
So free from sorrow,
And free from care:
While many 'round us
Are sad and tearful:
For, sad misfortune
Does not them spare:
Then we'll be happy
While yet we can,
While days of childhood
Shall yet remain.

Our childhood's, &c,

Yes, we will ever,
By night and daily,
Sing forth our pleasures
In full good cheer;
We're yet in childhood,
And all goes gaily;
Our age of sadness
Is not yet near:
Then let our voices
Resound aloud;
For all is sunshine,
There's not a cloud.

Our childhood's, &c.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

When a weary task you find it, Persevere and never mind it,

Never mind it, Never mind it.

ROUND FOR TWO VOICES.

The noblest hero of the whole, Is he who can himself control.
HOME.

Andante Sostenuto.

1. Home, home, can I forget thee? Dear, dear, dearly lov'd home; No, no, still I regret thee Tho' I may far from thee roam. Home, home, dear-est and hap-pi-est home.

2

Home, home, why did I leave thee?
Dear, dear friends do not mourn:
Home, home, once more receive me,
Quickly to thee I'll return.
Home, home,
Dearest and happiest home.
1. Away to the garden, Gay garlands we'll twine; We'll sing and be merry, We'll sing and be merry, Till sinking in heaven The evening stars shine.

2. Life's smiling around us With roseate hue; With trouble and sorrow, With days that go heavy, We've little to do.

3. Our voices unite in The chorus we sing. We're joyful and happy, In summer and autumn, In winter and spring.

4. With generous hope, we Look forward on life; No darkness hangs over The sky of our heaven; No envy, nor strife.

5. Then join us, companions, Gay garlands we'll twine, We'll sing and be merry Till sinking in heaven The evening stars shine.
Moderato.

1. Come, where joy and gladness Make each youth-ful stranger a

wel-come guest; Come, where grief and sadness Will not find a dwell-ing

in your breast. Time with us will pass a-way, With

books, or work, or health-ful play; Some-times with a
Thus, our days employing,
We are always learning some useful thing;
These pursuits enjoying,
Merrily together we will sing.
Tho' in sports we take delight,
We also love to read and write;
Those who teach us, too, we prize,
Who strive to make us good and wise.
Come where joy and gladness, &c.

Hast thou a sorrow That weighs on thy heart?
Sing a sweet song, And how altered thou art.
1. I am contented, be it known, By this, my merry
strain; And many a man who wears a crown, Has tried to be in
vain; Or should he chance to love his lot, Pray what has he that

2 The sultan and the grand mogul,
And, what's his name?* who soon,
Though lord of earth, grew very dull
And wistful eyed the moon;
I envy not such men as these,
But laugh at them with perfect ease.

* Alexander the Great.
For pleasure, fame, and riches too,
Are but as brittle glass;
Things in mysterious order move,
And oft it comes to pass,
The poor man's mite becomes a pound,
The rich man finds he has a bound.

With manly purpose do what's right,
Nor care for fame or gold;
So shalt thou find thy spirits light,
And fresh when thou art old:
With glowing heart, and conscience clear,
There's not a thing on earth to fear.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

To spend the day well thinking nought of the morrow,

To help a poor neighbor in want, or in sorrow,

Gives peace, gives rest, makes happy, makes blest.
Allegro.

CHORUS.

1. Come again! come again! come again!
2. Come again! come again! come again!

Sweet spring weather, Haste thee hither; Spring, come reign!
Sweet spring weather, Haste thee hither; Spring, come reign!

Spring, come reign! Come again! come again! come again! come again!
Spring, come reign! Come again! come again! come again! come again!

O come! bring the blossoms back again! The modest little snow-drop Al-
O come! bring the swallows back again! They come & build their nests now Just
Already is in sight, And every day we watch it With where they did of old, While we with joy and wonder The

wonder and delight, We wonder where, since autumn, Its busy scene behold, And, curious, keep asking, "Where

little life it kept; And it all through the winter, Behave the swallows been, Since hillside, field and forest, In

nearth the snow it slept. Autumn lost their green." Come again! D. C.
1. I know of a flower, most fair to behold; 'Tis
dearer to me than are silver and gold; For
when it is worn on the true feeling breast, It
causes the soul ev'n on earth to be blest.
THE BEAUTIFUL FLOWER.

2

In life's stormy troubles, the heart it keeps up,
And tempers the gall of adversity's cup;
And though we be humbled, and stripped of our all,
This beautiful flower, from our breast will not fall.

3

It shareth our lot in whatever abode,
It blooms on our smooth, and our difficult road;
And though even hope fail, our last only stay,
This flower still blossoms, and knows no decay.

4

Oh! bless'd be the hour in which it was found,
The sweet flower of FRIENDSHIP! and may it abound;
And bless'd be the hand, which first gave it to me,
Thro' life my companion it ever shall be.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

The bell doth toll, Its echoes roll, I know the sound full well.
I hear it ring, It calls to sing, With its
bim, bim, bim, bome, bell, Bome, bome, bim, bome, bell.
TO THE GOOD CAUSE.

Polish National Air.

To the good cause; To the cause for which we'll ever strive so manfully; To the good cause; May it prosper more and more, and speed continually. The brave few, the good and true, Who've struggled for it so successfully; Oh!
TO THE GOOD CAUSE.

may their triumph now be speedily, To them of right be victory.

ROUND FOR EIGHT VOICES.

Now let notes of joy ascending, And harmonious voices blending, Gladden every heart, Gladden every heart; Friends with you we'll share the pleasure, If you know the air and measure, Come and take a part, Come and take a part.
'Tis near the spot in which I dwell, There stands a lovely
Encompass'd by a charming dell, In which I love to
grove, To seek the gentle breezes' sigh, And
hear the feather'd songster's cry cuck-oo, cuck-oo, cuck-
-- oo, cuck-oo, To seek the gentle breezes' sigh, And
If days of sadness e'er assail,
I hie me to the wood,
Where streams of pleasure never fail,
Where all is bright and good:
'Tis here, when no one else is nigh,
I hear the cuckoo's cheerful cry.
Cuckoo, &c.

When days of joy come o'er my head,
I seek this charming scene,
Alone along the valley tread,
And view the lively green:
And who so happy then as I,
In hearing oft the cheerful cry,
Cuckoo, &c.

SENTENCE.

All things round us and above, Still proclaim that God is love.
THE SUN AND THE BROOK.

Allegretto.

1. To meadow brook, The Sun he spoke, And said, "I surely
What but the light, Makes them so bright, The light from me they blame you! Thro' every place The flowers you chase, As
borrow? Yet me you slight To get a sight At

if there's nought could shame you. them—and I must sorrow! Ah! pity take, On

me, and make, Your smooth breast still--er, clear--er; And
The brook flowed on,
And said anon:
"Good Sun, it should not grieve you
That as I run,
I gaze upon,
The motley flowers, and leave you.
You are so great
In heavenly state,
And they so unpretending;
On you they wait
And only get
The graces of your lending.
But when the sea
Receiveth me,
From them I must me sever;
I then shall be
A glass to thee
Reflecting thee forever."

God commands, and I must do,
He will guide me safely through.
1. Were it not for cheerful song, Life would lose its pleasure;
   We could not endure it long, Should we lose this treasure.
   'Tis the swell of joyful song, Blending happy voices.

2. When the heavy hours drag,
   Heavier hours bringing,
   When our spirits faint and flag,
   Then we fly to singing.
   Cheerily the while we sing,
   Flies the brightened hour,
   Dullness lifts her drooping wing,
   Charmed by music's power.

3. When by vile vexations crossed,
   And in nought take pleasure,
   When our comfort we have lost,
   Try a sprightly measure.
   This shall charm back all our powers,
   While we fondly hear it;
   What the dew is to the flowers,
   Songs are to the spirit.
THE SINGER'S SONG.

4. Mountain, valley, field and grove,
   With sweet songs are ringing;
We like birds will evermore,
  Cheer the hours with singing.
Say what helps us all along,
  On the way before us,
Like a true and tender song,
  Or a noble chorus.

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LESSON V.

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LESSON VI.

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LESSON VII.

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LESSON VIII.
WE KNOW A LAND.

Moderato.

1. We know a land of beauty's train, Adorn'd with streams and groves, and fields, Where clustering grapes and waving grain, The ground in rich profusion yields. This realm of beauty so well known, Is but the land we call our own.
WE KNOW A LAND.

2
We know a land of virtue's growth,
A land that no deception knows,
A happy land, where love and truth
Allay the pain of earthly woes.
This worthy land we well may own,
It is a land we call our own.

3
We know a land where moral light
Has shed its hallow'd influence round:
Whose people know the God of might,
And love the gospel's gladd'ning sound.
This sacred land so lovely shown,
We surely may be proud to own.

4
We hail thee, land so pure and great;
With welcome honors thee we greet:
Oh! may we every evil hate,
That God may here maintain his seat.
So shall we ever love to own,
That this great nation is our own.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Let us endeavor To show that when ever We

join in a song, We keep time to gether.
VACATION SONG.

1. Away over mountain, away over plain! Vacation has come with its pleasures again; Where young steps are bounding, and young hearts are gay, To the fun and the frolic, away, boys, away.

Away! Away! To the fun and the frolic, away, boys away.
VACATION SONG.

2. We've sought your approval with hearty good will,
   We "old ones," have spoken, we young ones sat still;
   But now 'tis all over, we're off to our play,
   Nor will think of a school-book for three weeks to-day.
   Away, away!

   Nor will think of a school-book for three weeks to-day.

3. The fresh breezes revel the branches between;
   The bird springs aloft, from her covert of green;
   Our dog waits our whistle, the fleet steed our call,
   Our boat safely rocks where we moored her last fall,
   Our boat, our boat!

   Our boat safely rocks where we moored her last fall.

4. Where the clustering grapes hang purple, we know,
   The pastures and woods where the ripe berries grow,
   The broad trees we'll climb where the sunny fruits rest,
   And bring down their stores for the lips we love best.
   Love best, love best!

   And bring down their stores for the lips we love best.

5. Dear comrades, farewell! ye, who join us no more,
   Think life is a school, and till term-time is o'er,
   Oh! meet unrepining each task that is given,
   Till our time of probation is ended in heaven,
   In heaven, in heaven!

   Till our time of probation is ended in heaven.
1. May every year but draw more near The time when strife shall cease, And truth and love all hearts shall move, To live in joy and peace. Now sorrow reigns, and earth complains, For folly still her

power maintains; But the day shall yet appear, When the
The Right, and the Truth Shall Be

Let good men ne'er of truth despair,
Though humble efforts fail;
Oh! give not o'er, until once more
The righteous cause prevail.
In vain, and long, enduring wrong,
The weak may strive against the strong;
But the day shall yet appear,
When the might, &c.

Though interest pleads that noble deeds
The world will not regard;
To noble minds, that duty binds,
No sacrifice is hard.
The brave and true may seem but few,
But hope has better things in view;
And the day will yet appear,
When the might, &c.
"Rich, after dull and shade-brooding night."

Andantino.

1. Rich, after dull and shade-brooding night, Rich rises morning's beautiful light. As the morning's flush to nature, Man, to thee is heavenly grace; O be thou, then, to thy race, As the morning's flush to nature, As the morning's flush to nature.
“Rich, after dull and shade-brooding night.”

2
Softly distil the dew-drops of dawn,
O’er herb and flower, and garden and lawn.
   As the dew-drops to the flower,
   Man, to thee is heavenly grace;
   O be thou, then, to thy race
   As the dew-drops to the flower.

3
Kindly the bower with shades overspread,
Shield from hot noon the languishing head.
   Like a bowery shade in summer,
   Man, to thee is heavenly grace;
   O be thou, then, to thy race,
   Like a bowery shade in summer.

4
Bearer of plenty, pure from the mount,
Pours o’er the fields the bright-gushing fount.
   As a fount to sun-parched pastures,
   Man, to thee is heavenly grace;
   O be thou, then, to thy race,
   As a fount to sun-parched pastures.

5
Pure from the storm’s dread cloud-tents unfurled,
Streams forth the bow of peace o’er the world:
   Like the rain-bow after tempest,
   Man, to thee is heavenly grace;
   O be thou, then, to thy race,
   Like the rain-bow after tempest.

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SENTENCE.

Beau - ty blooms the long - est there, Where the mind it - self is fair.
SONG OF THE FREE.

Allegro.

1. We’re glad for the blessing We’re rich-ly poss-ess-ing, To live as the free: Oh! where is the na-tion In all the cre-a-tion So hap-py as we.

We’ll sing of our glory, And tell the glad story, Through earth’s wide domain; That here is no cow’ring; To haughty o’erpow’ring: No sov’reign to reign.
SONG OF THE FREE.

3
We'll speak of the treasure,
Possessed in full measure,
    To rule as we choose:
All sovereign dictation,
In this happy nation,
    We'll ever refuse.

4
Our lands and our waters,
Our sons and our daughters,
    Shall ever be free:
We'll shout for the glory,
We'll tell the glad story,
    In loud merry glee.

5
Let tyrants and slavery,
And vices and knavery,
    Be put far away:
Then all that we cherish,
Shall fadelessly flourish,
    Nor ever decay.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Morning is breaking, Songsters are waking:

All things are cheerly, When 'tis so early.
Patriotic Song.

Scotch Air.

1. Friends, we bid you welcome here, Freedom's sacred cause revered.

Daily breathe a prayer sincere, For them who suffer wrong.

Fear not, lest your hope should fail, Truth is strong and must prevail.

What tho' foes our cause assail, They'll never prosper long.
PATRIOTIC SONG.

2
Who is he devoid of shame,
Justice for himself would claim,
Yet deny to all the same,
Through vain and selfish pride?
Friends, you long our hearts have known,
You're not left to fight alone;
We will make the cause our own,
For Heaven is on our side.

3
Who would live, to live in vain,
Live alone for worldly gain?
Spending days and nights in pain
For some ignoble end.
We would hope to leave behind,
Better times than now we find;
Better be it for mankind,
That we have lived their friend.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

A - gain the sum-mer's near us, Its gen - tle breezes
sigh; The fea - ther'd war - blers cheer us, The cuck - oos sweet - ly
cry, Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo.
THE FOUNT OF JOY.

1. Joy, yes joy's the quick'ning stream, Which the whole earth
    Gladd'ning with its crystal gleam, All her sons and

   What in valley blow -- eth,

   What the hill-side show -- eth, Full of joy it

CHORUS.

   There are stores of joy to bless;
Every one, in his own way,
Eagerly pursues it;
But to seek, is oft the way
Certainly to lose it.
Happy he who knoweth,
Where the true joy groweth,
And the false foregoeth!
Yes! we've stores of joy to bless,
And our danger is excess!

SENTENCE.

Art thou disappointed? Murmur not, But with patience bear thy lot.
THE PILOT.

Andantino.

1. O Pilot 'tis a fearful night, There's danger on the deep;
   I'll come and pace the deck with thee, I do not dare to sleep:
   "Go down," the sailor cried, "go down, This is no place for thee, Fear..."
THE PILOT.

2

Ah! Pilot, dangers often met,
We all are apt to slight;
And thou hast known these raging waves,
But to subdue their might.

"Oh! 'tis not apathy," he cried,
"That gives this strength to me;
Fear not, but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be."

3

"On such a night the sea engulfed,
My father's lifeless form;
My only brother's boat went down,
In just so wild a storm;

And such, perhaps, may be my fate,
But still I say to thee,
Fear not, but trust in Providence,
Wherever thou may'st be."

ROUND FOR TWO OR FOUR VOICES.

Love your neighbor, Live by la - bor, Would you pros - per, That's the way.
1. Let us with a cheerful mind, lead our life up-right-ly; Virtue's paths e'er tak-ing, all that's ill for-sak-ing. Come let us all unite in this, and so con-tent-ment we'll pos-sess, and then we'll all be...
THE WAY TO CONTENTMENT.

2
Let us banish lust and pride,
Living pure and humble;
Given to all well-doing,
Every vice eschewing:
CHORUS:—Come let us all, &c.

3
Let us ever cherish truth,
Truth is worth possessing;
Let us live uprightly,
Hourly, daily, nightly.
CHORUS:—Come let us all, &c.

4
Let us seek in all we do,
Solid, lasting treasure;
Good we e'er may cherish,
Good that will not perish.
CHORUS:—Come let us all, &c.

Note.—At the words glad, glad, glad, the hands are to be clapped.

ROUND FOR TWO VOICES.

Time and tide will wait for no man.
Leaving School.

1st Voice. So go-est thou for-ev-er forth, A-dieu, A-dieu, A-

2d Voice. I go from thee for-ev-er forth, A-dieu, A-dieu, A-

For-get me not in thought of fame, But

in thy heart be still the same, A-dieu, A-dieu, A-

ADIEU.

2

1st. V. We'll sing the song before we part, Adieu, &c.
2d. V. We'll sing the song before we part, Adieu, &c.
Both. Where'er thou art, be heaven thy guide,
      And love inspire whate'er betide, Adieu, &c.

3

1st. V. The flowers are budding bright and fair, Adieu, &c.
2d. V. The flowers are budding bright and fair, Adieu, &c.
Both. And nature wears her gayest smile,
      But clouds may lurk unseen the while, Adieu, &c.

4

1st. V. The clouds may spread when thou art gone, Adieu, &c.
2d. V. The clouds may spread when I am gone, Adieu, &c.
Both. And when the world is cold and drear,
      We'll bless the link that bound us here, Adieu, &c.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Sing me another before we de-part, Sing it in praise of our musical art. Sing . . . . .

Do do do, Sol sol sol, Sol sol sol, Do.
Andantino.

1. Our little boat is beck'ning by the strand, by the strand, And struggles gently, loosened from its band, from its band. So now we leave the shore! Gaily singing, Light-ly spring-ing, Gai - ly sing - ing, Light-ly

Venetian Melody.
The joyous birds are warbling in the trees,
While swiftly on we’re bounding with the breeze,
The waves before us run,
Leaping, dancing, \{ Repeat.
Foaming, glancing, \} Repeat.
In the brightly setting sun.

The moon is softly stealing through the sky,
And fills with gentlest feeling every eye.
And many a brilliant star,
Flashes o’er us, \{ Repeat.
And before us, \} Repeat.
In the rolling wave afar.

ROUND FOR FIVE VOICES.

If your ear is closed to song, Yourself, and all your friends you wrong.
THE STARS. FROM C. M. VON WEBER.

Lively.

1. The stars are all cheerfully blinking, With friendly eyes through the night;
   They seem to be smiling and winking, And us to their pleasures invite.

The earth and the heavens are And over their troop brightly

glancing, With fiery, and glittering sheen; The moon, smiling softly, is seen. D. C.
THE STARS.

2
Ye heavenly lights! O attend us,
And light us along on our way;
How bright are the smiles that ye lend us,
Then list ye, O list to our lay.
The earth and the heavens, &c.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

How sweet to be roam-ing, When sum-mer is blooming, Thro'
wood-land and grove, Thro' wood-land and grove. How sweet to be
roam-ing, When sum-mer is blooming, Thro’ woodland and grove, Thro’
wood-land and grove. How sweet, how sweet, how sweet to be
roaming, When sum-mer is blooming, Thro’ woodland and grove.
Always Some Good.

Andantino.

1. Every season brings a sum of pleasure,

Every fortune brings some little treasure,

Good that's mix'd with some alloy, Yet a good we may enjoy.

Good that's mix'd with some alloy, Yet a good we may enjoy.
2
Winter spreads its garb of snowy whiteness,
Spring-time brings its days of sunny brightness;
Good that’s mix’d with some alloy,
Yet a good we may enjoy.

3
Summer’s suns and Autumn’s fruitful showers,
Fill the fields with waving grain and flowers;
Good that’s not without alloy,
Still a good we may enjoy.

4
Every season brings a sum of pleasure,
Every fortune brings some little treasure;
Good that’s mix’d with some alloy,
Yet a good we may enjoy.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

The hour is come of twi-light gray, And even-ing veils the
face of day, The shades of night be-gin to fall,

And dark-ness soon will cov-er all.
1. Faint and wearily the way-worn traveler
   Wandering drea-ri-ly and sad un-rav-el-er

   Oh! how brisk-ly then the way-worn trave-l-er

   Plods un-cheer-i-ly a-fraid to stop;
   Of the mazes on the moun-tain top;

   Treads the mazes on the moun-tain top.

   Doubt-ing, fear-ing, While his course he's steer-ing,

   Cot-ta-ges ap-pear-ing, As he's nigh to drop. D. C
THE WAY-WORN TRAVELER.

2

Though so sad and lone the day has past away,
'Twould be folly now to think on't more;
Happily he sits in twilight's softest ray,
Ever welcome to the cotter's door.

Doubting, fearing,
While his course he's steering,
Cottages appearing,
As he's nigh to drop;

Oh! how happy now the way-worn traveler,
Rests securely on the mountain-top.

LESSON IX.

LESSON X.
ALL HAIL TO OUR FAVORITE MAY. GROSHEIM.

Lively.

1. All hail to our favorite May, With 
   buds and with blos soms so gay! 
   wing-ing, Are joy-ful-ly sing-ing, Their cho-rus so 
   loud seems to say, 

2. The woods are so green and so fair, So 
   fresh and en-liven-ing the air! 
   heath-er, Are skip-ping to-geth-er, And all in the 
   joy seems to say; 

Come haste to en-joy the sweet
ALL HAIL TO OUR FAVORITE MAY.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

May, The season of blossoms so gay, Come haste to enjoy the sweet May, The season of blossoms so gay.

Sweetly now at evening hour Bells are ring-ing,

From the lofty old church tower, Hear them ding-ing,

Bim, Bome, Call-ing all from la-bor, Man and child, and neighbor, Bim, Bome.
1. I am twin-ing, I am twin-ing, The flowers of the

lea; They are pin - ing, They are pin - ing, For

sweet - ness from thee. Oh! breathe o'er them

light - ly, 'Twill make them more rare. Oh!

* The pause to be observed only at the close of the stanza.
THE FLOWERS OF THE LEA.

They were sleeping, 
With dews on the plain;
They are weeping, 
For home, now, again.
Then take them and cherish,
    The flowers of the lea;
They never can perish,
    While treasured for thee.
I am twining, &c.

LESSON XI.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Love of truth, Guide my youth, From my heart, Ne’er de-part.
2. Old ocean bore from Mammon's marts,
The plant of Freedom hither;
It blossoms yet, and glads our hearts,
And we'll not let it wither.

3. Where now we stand, our sires once stood;
   Firm men were they, true-hearted;
Say, lives there now a race as good,
Or have they all departed?

4. From zeal for freedom and for God,
   No charms of wealth could win them;
O'er ocean tossed, these wilds they trod;
They carried home within them.

5. They cared not to be here renowned,
   Cared not for fame or glory;
But persecutions on them frowned,
And made them great in story.
Andantino.

1. To all our loved circle a greeting! Here

joyful and true we unite; while here in all harmony

meeting, the roses of life shall bloom bright...

2

Yet, springeth the rose bush, Oh! never!
Without the rude thorn on its bough.
The summer breeze stays not forever,
For soon will the winter wind blow.

3

But friendship shall drive away sadness,
And love fill our bosoms with joy;
While singing together in gladness,
Our happiness none shall destroy.
THE LOVELY MAY IS COMING. PAISIELLO.

Andante.

1. The lovely May is coming, All decked in glittering green,
   Ye flowers from grove and meadow,

Come, to meet your queen! Ye flowers from grove and meadow, Come, to meet your queen.
THE LOVELY MAY IS COMING.

2
My friendly staff I’ve taken,
My little bundle tied,
And now I’m free to wander,
Where the road may guide.

The birds are floating o’er me,
In circles light and gay;
They soar and sing above me,
High and far away.

4
The lovely May is coming,
All decked in glittering green,
Ye flowers from grove and meadow,
Come, to meet your queen!

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LESSON XII.

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LESSON XIII.
COME SEEK THE BOWER.

Allegro. 1st Voice.

1. Come, seek the bow'r, the ro - sy bow'r, I love its cool re - treat; The
2. Ye youths and maid-ens, join the song, I love a cheer-ful glee; The

sun is high, and great his pow'r, And weary are our feet. 1st voice. Then
e-choes shall our notes pro-long, Then, come, and sing with me. 2d voice. And

Edward, and Emma, and Joseph, and Sarah, and Kitty the beau-ti-ful maid;
William, and Mary, and Robert, and Ellen, and Richard the call o - bey'd;

Chorus.

Then Edward, and Emma, and Joseph, and Sarah, And Kitty the beau-

*Note: The text contains musical notation and harmonies, which are not transcribed into plain text representation.*
maid, And William, and Ma-ry, and Rob-ert, and El-len, And Richard the call o-

beyed, the call o--beyed, . . . . the call o--beyed, . . . . They

sought the bower, the rosy bower, And sat in the plea-sant shade, They

sung a song, a cheerful song, And sat in the plea-sant shade, They

ad lib. ~ a tempo.

sought the bow' r, the ro-sy bower, And sat in the plea-sant shade.
sung a song, a cheer-ful song, And sat in the plea-sant shade.
1. Let us gladly singing, Pour our joys along:

Let us dancing, springing, Be a happy throng.

2
Music! 'tis a treasure,
Rich as Eden's bloom;
Fill'd with all that's pleasure,
Free from all that's gloom.

3
Let us all be cheerly,
Let us all rejoice;
Love our studies dearly,
Making them our choice.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

Let your pleasure, Wait your leisure, But your work do not delay, No, no, no, no, no, no, no, do not delay.
1. Hop, hop, hop! Go and never stop: Where 'tis smooth and

where 'tis stony, Trudge along my little po-ney, Go, and never stop.

Hey, hey, hey! Go along I say: [stumble, Don't you kick and don't you
Don't you tire and don't you grum-
Go along I say, [ble, Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey!

Jump, jump, jump! Don't you hit that stump!
Never will I cease to ride you,
'Till I farther yet have tried you:
Shun, I say, that stump!
Jump, jump, jump, jump, jump, jump.
1. We cannot remain so forever, here

under the changeable Moon; ... The flowers that

bloom sweetly round us, Are destined to wither full

soon; ... Are destined to wither full soon.
CHANGE.

2
Then since we must surely be parted,
   We'll cleave to what's purest and best;
For this will forever unite us,
   Though far in the east or the west.

3
And when we are far from each other,
   Our hearts, they shall ever be near!
The blessing that lights on a brother,
   To all, yes, to all shall be dear.

SENTENCE.

Be to others kind and true, As you'd have them be to you;

Never do nor say to men, That which you'd not take again.

LESSON XIV.
1. New year is come; that he should find us mourning;
   But all our faults we'll leave behind us, With the year that now is gone.

2. The stern old year! I'm glad he's parted!
   And yet I loved him well;
   He brought the best, while we weak hearted,
   Read wrongly what befell.

3. He loved us, though he brought us sorrow;
   He always taught in love;
   We left the lesson 'till the morrow,
   And so did not improve.

4. Now Thou art come, with smiles so pleasant;
   But say, canst thou do this:
   Bring back our earliest new year's present,
   The days of childhood's bliss.

5. Who sends thee doubtless sends thee giving
   As good as we can crave;
   Young year! we hope we may be living,
   To bear thee to thy grave.
COME AND SEE HOW HAPPILY. English Melody. 97

Come and see how happily We spend the day,
2. We improve the present hour, For swift it flies;

Always joining cheerfully In school or play;
Youth is but a passing flower, Which blooms and dies;

In our books and sports combined, Many are the joys we find.
But with study and with song, Time with us still glides along.

Come and see, &c.

LESSON XV.
BLISS IS HOVERING.

Allegretto.

CHORUS.

1. Bliss is hovering, smiling everywhere,

Hovering o'er the verdant mountain, Smiling in the glassy fountain, Bliss is hovering, smiling everywhere.

2

Innocence unseen is ever near;
In the tall tree-top it lingers,
In the nest of feathered singers;
Innocence unseen is ever near.
BLISS IS HOVERING.

3
Pleasure echoes, echoes far and near;
   From the green bank deck'd with flowers,
Sunny hills and pleasant bowers,
Pleasure echoes, echoes far and near.

4
Up, and weave us now a flowery crown;
   See the blossoms all unfolding,
   Each its beauteous station holding;
Up, and weave us now a flowery crown.

5
Go ye forth and join the May-day throng;
   Sings the cuckoo by the river,
   In the breeze the young leaves quiver;
Go ye forth and join the May-day throng.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

To the praise... of truth... we sing,

For it is... a noble thing,

it is a noble thing.
THE GROVE.  

C. M. VON WEBER.

Allegro.  

Original key Eb for men's voices.

1. The grove, the grove, the grove, the grove, The fresh and lovely grove, The grove, the grove, where echoes sound, where
great and spacious world, The world, the world, is our abode, is

2. The world, the world, the world, the world, The world is our abode, The world is our abode,
hark to the note of the morning horn, Where flowerets and roses the grove adorn, Where wander away through the fields so fair, Our cho-rus is mer-ri-ly sounding there, Our

flowerets and roses the grove adorn, The grove, the grove, the grove the grove, The cho-rus is mer-rily sounding there, The world, the world, the world, the world, The

grove where e-choes sound, The grove where e-choes sound. The world is our a-bode, The world is our a-bode.

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LESSON XVI.
THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

1. I've come a-cross the sea, I've braved eve-ry danger,
   For a bro-ther dear to me! From Swiss land a ranger.

   Then pi-ty, as-sist, and pro-tect a poor stranger, And buy a lit-tle

   toy of poor Rose of Lu-cerne, a lit-tle toy, a lit-tle

   toy, Then buy a lit-tle toy of poor Rose of Lu-cerne.
THE SWISS TOY GIRL.

2
Come round me, ladies fair,
I've ribbands and laces,
I've trinkets, rich and rare,
To add to the graces,
Of waist, neck, or arm,
Or your sweet pretty faces.

Then buy, &c.

3
I've paint, and I've perfume,
For those who may choose them;
Young ladies, I presume
You all will refuse them;
The bloom on your cheek
Shows that you never use them.

Yet buy a little toy, &c.

4
I've a cross to make you smart,
On your breast you may bear it,
Just o'er your little heart,
I advise you to wear it,
And I hope that no other
Cross e'er will come near it.

So buy a little toy of poor Rose of Lucerne.

Yes, yes, I do, :||
So buy, &c.

LESSON XVII.
1. In the cottage where we dwell, We have led a 
Ours are joys which none can tell, Who engage in 
peaceful life; Though but lowly be our state, 
anxious strife; Yet contented with our lot, We envy not the 
Yet contented with our lot, We envy not the 
proud and great, Happy in our humble cot.
IN THE COTTAGE.

2
Blest with life, and blest with health,
We desire no splendid home;
Nor, to be the slaves of wealth,
Do we ever wish to roam.
Though but lowly be our state, &c.

3
All the sweets of wealth will pall:—
Honest hearts and liberty,
In our cot are with them all—
Home is home where’er it be.
Though but lowly be our state, &c.

LESSON XVIII.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

White sand and gray sand, White sand and gray sand, Who’ll buy my white sand?
1. Mother! Mother. Soft is morning dew,

Soft the cloud of silver hue; But softer is the

Mother's hand, That still hath hold of ours, And

leads us with a smile so bland, Along life's path of
2. Mother! Mother! deep the heart is stirred,
   When the winds thro' woods are heard;
   But deeper stirs the Mother's tone,
   The tender voice we love,
   That sings to us of spring-time flown,
   Of hope and heaven above.

3. Mother! Mother! beautiful is spring,
   Sunshine gilds the blossoming;
   But far more beautiful her smile,
   That lights our eyes with hope,
   That bids our budding joys the while,
   With livelier courage ope.

4. Mother! Mother! sweet the taste of flowers,
   To the bee that sips for hours;
   But sweeter far the rapturous bliss,—
   It thrills thro' every chord,
   When comes to us a mother's kiss,
   Our most desired reward.

5. Mother! Mother! prizes more than one,
   Greet us when our duty's done;
   But all of them are nought beside
   The pleasure pure and sweet,
   To be a mother's fondest pride,
   And make her joy complete.
1. The sickle's edge is sharpened, The reap-ing men are come, So gay and frol-ic-

---some: The morn-ing birds are wak-ing, The yel-low ears are shak-ing, For now is the har-vest
THE REAPERS.

Up, while the morning breezes,
So fresh around us blow;
To the fields away we’ll go;
The lark is homeward springing,
Our merry songs are ringing.
For now is the, &c.

2

We’ll work ’till evening’s glimmer,
Shall on the steeple play;
And then the moonlight ray,
Our homeward path shall lighten,
And round our garners brighten.
For now is the, &c.

LESSON XIX.
Allegro.

How sweet is the pleasure on May's love-ly morn-ing, To
With gar-lands of flow-ers our tem-plies a-dorn-ing, And

rove o'er the meadows all blithesome and free! There's pleasure in
danc-ing, and sing-ing with high mer-ry glee.

freedom, what-ev-er the sea-son, That makes eve-ry ob-ject look

love-ly and fair; Then sure-ly for plea-sure we have a good
FIRST DAY OF MAY.

reason, For freedom has blest us and freed us from care. La

[For other verses see next page]
FIRST DAY OF MAY.

2
O let us this May-day dispel all our sadness,
And give to the winds every sorrowing cloud;
Let's fill up our pleasure, and pour forth our gladness,
In songs that shall echo them loud and more loud.
There's pleasure in freedom, &c.

3
All nature in beauty and splendor is shining,
The hill and the valley are lovely and bright;
From earliest morning to evening's declining,
There's naught that appears, but it gives us delight.
There's pleasure in freedom, &c.

OLD HUNDRED.

Be thou, O God, exalted high, and as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed, 'Till thou art here as there obeyed.
1. Thee will I bless, O Lord, my God, To thee my voice I'll raise,
2. My soul shall glory in the Lord, His wondrous acts proclaim,

For ever spread thy fame abroad, And daily sing thy praise.
Oh let us now his love record, And magnify his name.

ROUND FOR TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN OR EIGHT VOICES.

Spirits bright! Make our labors light.

Teach us all the pleasing art, To do our work with cheerful heart

[8]
1. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace;

Let us, each thy love possessing, Triumph in redeeming grace:

Oh! refresh us, Oh! refresh us, Travelling thro' this wilderness.

ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES.

Before you make a promise, Consider well its importance; And when made engrave it upon your heart.
GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. J. J. Rousseau. 115

Far from mortal cares re-treat-ing, Sor-did hopes and vain de-sires,
Here, our willing foot-steps meet-ing, Ev'-ry heart to heav’n as-pires.

Mercy from a-bove proclaim-ing, Peace and pardon from the skies.

From the fount of glo-ry beam-ing, Light ce-les-tial cheers our eyes.

LESSON XX.
"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills." (Ps. 121.)

My help cometh from the Lord,
Which made heaven and earth.
Behold, he that keepeth Israel,
Shall not slumber nor sleep.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in,
From this time forth, and even for evermore.

ROUND FOR THREE VOICES.

What you've to do get done to-day, And do not 'till to-morrow stay, There's always danger in delay.
QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

I. GENERAL DIVISION OF THE SUBJECT.

How many distinctions exist in the nature of musical sounds?
What is the first? Second? Third?
How many departments are there in the elementary principles of music?
What is the first department called? Second? Third?
What is that distinction in the nature of musical sounds, on which rhythm is founded? Melody? Dynamics?
What is that department called, that relates to the length of sounds? Pitch?
In how many ways do musical sounds differ?
How many essential properties have musical sounds? What are they?
What is the subject of rhythm? Melody? Dynamics?
If sounds differ from one another only as it respects their length, is the difference Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic?
If sounds differ with respect to their pitch, is the difference Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic.
If sounds differ with respect to their power, is it a Rhythmical, Melodic, or Dynamic difference?

II. RHYTHM.—DIVISIONS OF TIME, &C.

How is the length of sounds regulated, (or governed) in music?
What are the portions of time called into which music is divided?
What portions of time are smaller than measures?
How many kinds of measure are there?
How many parts has double measure? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
On which part of the measure is double time accented? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
What is the character called which is used for separating the measures?
What distinguishes one kind of time from another?
In beating time, how many motions has double time? Triple? Quadruple? Sextuple?
What is the use of beating time?

III. RHYTHM.—OF NOTES.

What are those characters called, which represent the length of sounds?
Are notes rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters? Why?
 QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

3. How many kinds of notes are there in common use?
4. What is the longest note called? The next, &c.
5. How much does a dot add to the length of a note?
6. What do notes represent? What are notes for?

IV. RHYTHM.—VARIETIES OF MEASURE.
1. How many kinds of time are there?
2. How many varieties in each kind of time?
3. How are the different varieties of time obtained?
4. By which figure is the kind of time designated?
5. By which figure is the variety of time designated?
6. What is the upper figure (numerator) for?
7. What is the lower figure (denominator) for?
8. Do the different varieties of time differ to the ear, or to the eye only?
9. What does the numerator express (or number)?
10. What does the denominator express (or denominate)?
11. Suppose the figures to be \( \frac{3}{4} \), what two notes will fill a measure? What one note? What four? &c.

Note.—Similar questions may also be asked in reference to the different kinds and varieties of time.

V. MELODY.—THE SCALE.
1. What is the second distinction in musical sounds?
2. What is the department called, arising out of this distinction?
3. Of what does melody treat?
4. What is that series of sounds called, which lies at the foundation of melody?
5. How many sounds are there in the scale?
6. How do we designate, or speak of the sounds of the scale? Numerals.
7. What is the first sound of the scale called? One. What the second? Two, &c.
8. What is the difference of pitch between two sounds called?
9. How many intervals are there in the scale?
10. How many kinds of intervals are there in the scale?
11. What are the larger intervals called? Smaller?
12. How many tones are there in the scale? 13. How many semitones?
14. What is the interval from one to two? Two to three? Three to four? &c.

VI. MELODY.—STAFF, LETTERS, SYLLAEBES, CLEFS.
1. What is that character called, which represents the pitch of sounds?
2. Is the staff a rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic character? Why?
QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

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3. How many lines are there in the staff? 4. How many spaces?
5. What is each line and space of the staff called?
6. How many degrees does the staff contain?
7. (Pointing to the staff,) Which line is this? Space? &c.
8. (Pointing to the staff,) Which degree of the staff is this? &c.
9. What is the space above the staff called? Space below?
10. If lines are added below the staff, what are they called?
11. If added above the staff, what are they called?
12. Where upon the staff is one usually written? Ans. Added line below.
15. On what other degree of the staff, besides the added line below, is one
   often written? Ans. Second space.
16. How can we tell whether one be written on the added line below, or on
   the second space?
17. How many clefs are there?
18. What are they called? Ans. G clef (treble) and F clef (base).
21. If the G clef is used, where must one be written?
22. If the F clef is used, where must one be written?
23. What letter is one? What syllable is one? What numeral is D? What
   numeral is Re? What syllable is D? What numeral is Sol? What letter
   is 5? What syllable is 5? &c. &c. &c.

VII. RHYTHM.—RHYTHMICAL CLASSIFICATION, OR FORMS OF MEASURE.

1. When in 4 time there are four quarters in a measure, what is the form (or
   relation) of the measure called? Ans. Primitive.
2. Why is it called the primitive form of the measure? Ans. Because it is
   the most simple, easy and natural; or, that which the figures express.
3. What are all other forms of the measure called?
4. How are derived forms obtained from the primitive?
5. How many derivatives are there in the first class? Second? Third?
6. What is peculiar to the derivatives of the first class? Second?
7. What is peculiar to the first derivative of the third class?
8. Why is the second derivative in the third class called irregular?
9. How can derived forms be reduced to primitive?
10. When a note commences on an unaccented part of a measure, and is con-
    tinued on an accented part of the measure, what is it called? Ans. Syn-
    copated note.
11. In which class are syncopated notes found?

Note—It is thought unnecessary to repeat the questions for different kinds, or varieties of measure, as $\frac{3}{4}$, $\frac{3}{2}$, $\frac{4}{3}$, &c. If the principle be understood, it can easily be applied to these and other varieties of measure.

VIII. Rhythm.—Rests.

1. When a measure or part of a measure is passed over in silence, what is it called?
2. What are those characters called, which indicate silence?
3. Are rests rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters? Why?
4. How many kinds of rests are there?

Note.—Exercise at present, only on whole, half, and quarter rests.

IX. Dynamics.—Dynamic Degrees.

1. What is the third distinction in musical sounds?
2. What is the department called, which arises out of this distinction?
3. What is the subject of dynamics?
4. When a sound is neither loud nor soft, what is it called? How marked?
5. When a sound is soft, what is it called? How marked?
6. When a sound is loud, what is it called? How marked?
7. If a sound is very soft, what is it called? How marked?
8. If a sound is very loud, what is it called? How marked?
9. What does Piano, or P signify? 10. What does Forte, or F signify?
11. What does Mezzo, or M signify? 12. What does Pianissimo or PP signify?
13. What does Fortissimo, or FF signify?

X. Melody.—Skips.

1. In the use of one and three, how many changes may be produced?
2. What are they? Ans. 1 3, and 3 1. Sing them.
3. How many changes may be produced with 1, 3 and 5, provided we commence with 1.
4. What are they? Ans. 1 3 5, and 1 5 3. Sing them.
5. How many changes may be produced, beginning with 3?
6. What are they? Ans. 3 1 5, and 3 5 1. Sing them.
7. How many changes, beginning with 5?
8. What are they? Ans. 5 1 3, and 5 3 1. Sing them.
9. How many changes may be produced with 1 3 5 and 8, beginning with 1?
10. What are they? Sing them.
QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

17. To what sound does 7 naturally lead? Ans. 8.
18. What sound must we think of, to enable us to sing seven right? Ans. 8.
19. What sound is a guide to 7. 20. To what sound does four lead? Ans. 3.
23. What sound will guide to 6? Ans. 5.

XI. MELODY.—SCALE EXTENDED.
1. When sounds are sung higher than eight, how is eight to be regarded?
2. When sounds are sung lower than one, how is one to be regarded?
3. What sound of the upper scale is 9? 10? &c.

XII. MELODY.—CHROMATIC SCALE.
1. Between what sounds of the scale, may intermediate sounds be produced? Ans. 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, and 6 and 7.
2. Why can there not be an intermediate sound between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8?
3. What is the sign of elevation called, by which intermediate sounds are indicated?
4. What is the sign of depression called, by which intermediate sounds are indicated?
5. When a sharp is placed before a note, how much higher is its sound?
6. When a flat is placed before a note, how much lower is its sound?
7. What is the intermediate sound between 1 and 2 called, when it derives its name from 1? Ans. C#. 8. What letter? Ans. C#.
9. What is it called, when it derives its name from 2? Ans. G#

Note—Ask similar questions with respect to the other sounds.
11. On what degree of the staff is C# written? D#? F#? G#? A#?
12. On what degree of the staff is G# written? B#? D#? G#?
13. What syllable is applied to C#, &c.? 14. What syllable is applied to D# &c.
15. When all the intermediate sounds are included in the scale, how many are there altogether? Ans. 13.
16. How many intervals?
17. What are the intervals called?
18. What is a scale of thirteen sounds, and twelve intervals of a semitone each, called? Ans. Chromatic* scale.
19. What is the common scale of eight sounds called? Ans. Diatonic† scale.

* From the Greek Chroma, signifying color; probably because the notes representing the intermediate, or artificial sounds, were differently colored.
† From the Greek Dia through, and Tonos, a tone.
QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

22. Are flats and sharps, rhythmical, melodic, or dynamic characters? Ans. Melodic.
31. How far does the influence of a sharp, or flat, extend? Ans. Through the measure in which it occurs.
32. Under what circumstances does the influence of a sharp, or flat, extend beyond the measure in which it occurs? Ans. When the same sound is continued from measure to measure.
33. When it is necessary to take away the effect of a sharp or flat, what character is used?

XIII. MELODY.—DIATONIC INTERVALS

1. When two sounds are both the same pitch, what are they called? Ans. Unison.
2. When we proceed from any note to that which is written on the next degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Second.
3. When we skip over one degree of the staff, what is the interval called? Ans. Third.
4. When we skip two degrees? Fourth.
5. When we skip three degrees? Fifth.  6. When we skip four degrees? Sixth.
7. When we skip five degrees? Seventh.
8. When we skip six degrees? Eighth, or Octave.

XIV. *MELODY.—MAJOR AND MINOR INTERVALS.

1. If a second consists of a semitone, what is it called? Ans. Minor Second.
2. If a second consists of a tone, what is it called? Ans. Major Second.
3. If a third consists of a tone and semitone, what is it called? Ans. Minor Third.
4. If a third consists of two tones, what is it called? Ans. Major Third.
5. If a fourth consists of two tones and one semitone, what is it called? Ans. Perfect Fourth.
6. If a fourth consist of three tones, what is it called? Ans. Sharp Fourth.
7. If a fifth consists of two tones and two semitones, what is it called? Ans. Flat Fifth.
8. If a fifth consists of three tones, and one semitone, what is it called? Ans. Perfect Fifth.
9. If a sixth consist of three tones and two semitones, what is it called? Ans. Minor Sixth.
10. If a sixth consists of four tones and one semitone, what is it called? Ans. Major Sixth.

*This chapter may be omitted.
QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

11. If a seventh consists of four tones and two semitones, what is it called? 
   Ans. Flat Seventh.
12. If a seventh consists of five tones and one semitone, what is it called? 
   Ans. Sharp Seventh.
13. If an octave consists of five tones and two semitones, what is it called? 
   Ans. Perfect Octave.

   Minor Intervals altered to Major.
14. If the lower sound of any Minor interval be flatted, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Major.
15. If the upper sound of any Minor interval be sharped, what does it become? 
   Ans. Major.

   Major Intervals altered to Minor.
16. If the lower sound of any Major interval be sharped, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Minor.
17. If the upper sound of any Minor interval be flatted, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Minor.

   Extreme Sharp Intervals.
18. If the lower sound of any Major interval be flatted, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Extreme sharp, or Superfluous.
19. If the upper sound of any Major interval be sharped, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Extreme sharp, or Superfluous.

   Extreme Flat Intervals.
20. If the lower sound of any Minor interval be sharped, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Extreme flat, or Diminished.
21. If the upper sound of any Minor interval be flatted, what does the interval become? 
   Ans. Extreme flat, or Diminished.

XV. MELODY.—FIRST TRANPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FIFTHS.

1. When is the scale said to be in the key of C?
2. Why is the scale said to be in the key of C, when C is taken as one?
   Ans. Because one is the foundation, or basis, of the scale.
3. Suppose G be taken as one, in what key would the scale be then?
5. When any other letter than C is taken as one, what is said of the scale?
6. In what key is the scale, when in its natural position?
7. In transposing the scale, what must we be careful to preserve unaltered?
   Ans. The order of the intervals.
8. What must the interval always be, from one to two? Two to three, &c.
9. What is the interval, always, from C to D? D to E? &c.
10. How can the order of the intervals be preserved in transposing the scale?
    Ans. By substituting sharped, or flatted, for natural letters.
11. What is the first transposition of the scale usually made?
QUESTIONS ON THE ELEMENTS OF MUSIC.

14. What is the signature to the key of G? 15. What is the sig. to the key of C?
16. Why is F sharped in the key of G?
17. What sound has the key of G, that the key of C has not?
18. What sound has the key of C, that the key of G has not?
19. How many sounds have the keys of C and G in common?
20. What letter is one, in the key of C? 21. What sound is C, in the key of G?
22. What letter is two, in the key of C? 23. What sound is D, in the key of G?

Note.—Similar questions on the other letters and sounds.

24. In transposing the scale from C to G, what sound is found to be wrong? Ans. 4.
25. Is it too high, or too low?
26. What must we do with the fourth in this case? Ans. Sharp it.
27. What does this sharped fourth become in the new key of G? Ans. 7.
28. What effect does sharpening the 4th have on the scale? Ans. It transposes it a 5th.
29. What must be done in order to transpose the scale a 5th? Ans. Sharp the 4th.

XVI. SECOND TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FIFTHS.

1. If the scale be transposed from G a fifth higher, to what letter will it go?
2. In order to transpose the scale a fifth, what must be done? Ans. Sharp the fourth.
3. What is the fourth in the key of G?
4. What letter must be sharped, then, in transposing from G to D?
5. What is the signature to the key of D? Ans. Two sharps.
6. What letters are sharped? Why?
7. How much higher is the key of G, than the key of C?
8. How much higher is the key of D, than the key of G?
9. What letter is six, in the key of C? 10. What sound is A, in the key of G?
11. What sound is A, in the key of D?

Note.—Similar questions should be asked of other letters and sounds.

12. What sound has the key of G, that the key of D has not?
13. What sound has the key of D, that the key of G has not?
14. How many sounds have the keys of G and D in common?
15. How many sounds have the keys of C and D in common?

XVII. THIRD TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE BY FIFTHS.

1. If the scale be transposed from D a fifth, to what letter will it go?
2. In order to transpose the scale a fifth higher, what must be done? Ans. Sharp the fourth.
3. What is fourth in the key of D?
4. What letter, then, must be sharpened in transposing from D to A?
5. What is the signature to the key of A? 6. What letters are sharpened?
7. How much higher is the key of A, than D?
8. How much higher is the key of D, than G?
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