C. H. H. PARRY.

THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN

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ELEVEN HYMNS WITH TUNES

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First Line. | Author | Composer
--- | --- | ---
1 All hail the power of Jesus' Name | Edward Perronet | William Shrubsole
2 Come, Holy Ghost | Tr. Bishop Cosin | Ancient Plain-song
3 Jollibell ye bells are ringing | Q. Scott-Hopper | Edward C. Bairsow
4 Lift up, O Land, thy heart this day | Q. Scott-Hopper | Nun Danse
5 Lord of Life eternal | A. C. Benson | C. H. Lloyd
6 "Now thank we all our God" | Tr. C. Winkworth | Samuel Smith
7 "O God, the Ruler of our race" | Philip Doddridge | Scotch Psalm
8 "O God, Who reignest in love" | Mary Bradford Whiting | Arthur Sullivan
9 O God, in Whose Almighty Hand | A. C. Benson | J. Darwall
10 The days are fulfilled | The Rev. Canon Rawnsley | J. H. Maudner
11 Rev. W. H. Draper | J. B. Dykes

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KING GEORGE V. AND QUEEN MARY.

First Line. | Author | Composer
--- | --- | ---
1 All the hosts of Britain gather | Rev. W. H. Draper | Sir George C. Martin
2 God of all created things | A. C. Benson | Sir C. H. H. Parry
3 How blest the land | Rev. W. H. Draper | Alfred Pullins
4 Lord of Lords, and King of kings | Rev. W. St. Hill Bourne | John E. West
5 Mighty Lord God, Great Ruler over all | Rev. H. C. Douglass | A. H. Brewer
6 "O Mightiest of the Mighty" | Rev. S. Childs-Clarke | Sir Edward Elgar
7 Raise the song ye loyal voices | The Right Rev. The Bishop of Durham | J. H. Maudner
8 Where saintly Edward built his shrine | The Rev. Canon Rawnsley | Myles B. Foster
9 Lord of Might, our land's Defender | Mary Bradford Whiting | Arthur Sullivan

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--- | --- | ---
1 Children gather, children gather | Rev. W. H. Draper | Sir George C. Martin
2 To Thee, our God, we fly | W. Walshe How | H. Walford Davies
3 Raise the song ye loyal voices | The Right Rev. The Bishop of Durham | J. H. Maudner
4 Lord of heaven and earth, and ocean | J. Crease | J. Barnby
5 Hark, boys! the hymn is rising | F. C. Carey Longmore | Frederic Clay
6 Lord of Life eternal | A. C. Benson | C. Harford Lloyd
7 Our voices clear as summer joy | The Right Rev. The Bishop of Caledonia | John E. West
8 God of our Fatherland | Bishop E. H. Bickersteth | H. Davy Wattson
9 The Lord, by whom earth's princes rule | A. Midlane | R. Tourn
10 God save the King.

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THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN

BY

ROBERT BROWNING

SET TO MUSIC FOR TENOR AND BASS SOLI, CHORUS, AND ORCHESTRA

BY

C. HUBERT H. PARRY.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED.
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PRINTERS.
THE PIED PIPER OF HAMELIN.

I.
Hamelin Town's in Brunswick,
By famous Hanover city;
The river Weser, deep and wide,
Washes its walls on the southern side;
A pleasant spot you never spied;
But, when begins my ditty,
Almost five hundred years ago,
To see the townfolk suffer so
From vermin was a pity.

II.
Rats!
They fought the dogs and killed the cats,
And bit the babies in the cradles,
And ate the cheeses out of the rats,
And licked the soup from the cooks' own ladles,
Split open the kegs of salted sprats,
Made nests inside men's Sunday hats,
And even spoiled the women's chats,
By drowning their speaking
With shrieking and squeaking
In fifty different sharps and flats.

III.
At last the people in a body
To the Town Hall came flocking:
"To clear," cried they, "our Mayor's a noddy;
And as for our Corporal—shocking
To think we buy gowns lined with ermine
For dolts that can't or won't determine
What's best to rid us of our vermin!
You hope, because you're old and obese,
To find in the furry civic robe ease?
Rouse up, sirs! Give your brains a racking,
To find the remedy we're lacking,
Or, sure as fate, we'll send you packing!"
At this the Mayor and Corporation
Quaked with a mighty consternation.

IV.
An hour they sat in council,
At length the Mayor broke silence:
"For a guilder I'd my ermine gown sell;
I wish I were a mere belle!
It's easy to bid one rack one's brain—
I'm sure my poor head aches again
I've scratched it so, and all in vain.
Oh for a trap, a trap, a trap!"
Just as he said this, what should hap
At the chamber door but a gentle tap?
"Bless us," cried the Mayor, "what's that?
Anything like the sound of a rat
Makes my heart go p-p-p-pat!"

V.
"Come in!"—the Mayor cried, looking bigger;
And in did come the strangest figure;
His queer, long coat from heel to head
Was half of yellow and half of red;
And he himself was tall and thin,
With sharp blue eyes, each like a pin,
And light loose hair, yet swarthy skin,
No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin,
But lips where smiles went out and in—
There was no guessing his kith and kin!

VI.
He advanced to the council-table:
And, "Please your honours," said he, "I'm able,
By means of a secret charm, to draw
All creatures living beneath the sun,
That creep, or swim, or fly, or run,
After me so as you never saw!
And I chiefly use my charm
On creatures that do people harm,
The mole, and toad, and newt, and viper:
And people call me the pied piper."
(And here they noticed round his neck
A scarf of red and yellow stripe,
To match with his coat of the self-same cheque;
And his fingers, they noticed, were ever straying
As if impatient to be playing
Upon this pipe, which at the scarf's end dangled
Over his vesture so old-fangled.)
"Yet," said he, "poor piper as I am,
In Tartary I freed the Cham,
Last June, from his huge swarms of gnats;
I eased in Asia the Nizam
Of a monstrous brood of vampyre bats;
And, as for what your brain bewilders,
If I can rid your town of rats
Will you give me a thousand guilders?"
"One? fifty thousand!" was the exclamation
Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation.

VII.
Into the street the piper stept,
Smiling first a little smile,
As if he knew what magic slept
In his quiet pipe the while;
Then, like a musical adept,
To blow the pipes his lips he wrinkled,
And green and blue his sharp eyes twinkled
Like a candle flame where salt is sprinkled;
And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered,
You heard as if an army muttered;
And the muttering grew to a rumbling;
And the grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling;
And out of the houses the rats came tumbling.
Great rats, small rats, lean rats, brawny rats,
Brown rats, black rats, grey rats, tawny rats,
Grave old plodders, gay young friskers,
Cocking tails and pricking whiskers,
Fathers, mothers, uncles, cousins,
Families by tens and dozens,
Brothers, sisters, husbands, wives—
Followed the Piper for their lives,
From street to street he piped, advancing,
And step for step they followed, dancing,
Until they came to the river Weser
Wherein all plunged and perished.
THE FIED PIPER OF HAMELIN.

VIII.

You should have heard the Hamelin people
Ringing the bells till they rocked the steeple,
"Go," cried the Mayor, "and get long poles!
Poke out the nests and block up the holes!
Consult with carpenters and builders,
And leave in our town not even a trace
Of the rats!"—when suddenly, up the face
Of the Piper perked in the market-place,
With a "'First, if you please, my thousand
gelders!"

IX.

A thousand gelders! The Mayor looked blue;
So did the Corporation too.
For Council dinners made rare havoc
With Claret, Moselle, Vin-de-Grave, Heck;
And half the money would replenish
Their cellar's biggest butt with Rhinenish.
"Beside," quoth the Mayor with a knowing wink,
"Our business was done at the river's brink;
We saw with our eyes the vermin sink,
And what's dead can't come to life, I think,
So, friend, we're not the folks to shrink
From the duty of giving you something to drink,
And a matter of money to put in your poke;
But, as for the gelders, what we spoke
Of them, as you very well know, was in joke.
Beside, our losses have made us thrifty;
A thousand gelders! Come, take fifty!"

X.

The Piper's face fell, and he cried,
"No tripping! I can't wait! beside,
I've promised to visit by dinner time,
Bagdad, and accept the prime.
Of the Head Cook's potage, all he's rich in,
For having left, in the Caliph's kitchen,
Of a nest of scorpions no survivor—
With him I proved no bargain-driver,
With you, don't think I'll bite a stiver!
And folks who put me in a passion
May find me pipe after another fashion."

XI.

"How?" cried the Mayor, "I've think I'll brook
Being worse treated than a cook?
Insulted by a lazy ribald
With idle pipe and vesture piebald?
You threaten us, fellow? Do your worst,
Blow your pipe there till you burst!"

XII.

Once more he stepped into the street;
And to his lips again
Laid his long pipe of smooth, straight cane;
And ere he blow three notes (such sweet,
Soft notes as yet musician's cunning
Never gave the enraptured ear),
There was a rustling, that seemed like a bustling
Of merry crowds justling at pitching and bustling,
Small feet were pattering, wooden shoes clattering,
Little hands clapping, and little tongues chattering,
And, like hawks in a farmyard where barley is
scattering,
Out came the children running,
All the little boys and girls,
With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls,
And sparkling eyes and teeth like pearls
Tripping and skipping, ran merrily after
The wonderful music with shouts and laughter.

XIII.

The Mayor was dumb, and the Council stood,
As if they were changed into blocks of wood,
Unable to move a step, or cry
To the children merrily skipping by—
But how the Mayor was on the rack,
And the wretched Council's bosoms beat,
As the Piper turned from the High Street
To where the Weser rolled its waters
Right in the way of their sons and daughters!
However, he turned from South to West,
And to Koppelberg Hill his steps addressed,
And after him the children pressed;
Great was the joy in every breast.
"He never can cross that mighty top!
He's forced to let the piping drop,
And we shall see our children stop!"
When lo! as they reached the mountain-side,
A wondrous portal opened wide,
As if a cavern was suddenly hollowed;
And the Piper advanced and the children followed,
And when they were all in to the very last,
The door in the mountain-side shut fast.

XIV.

Alas, alas for Hamelin!
There came into many a butcher's pate
A text which says, that heaven's gate
Opens to the rich at as easy rate
As the needle's eye takes a canvas in!
The Mayor sent East, West, North, and South,
To offer the Piper, by word of mouth,
Wherever it was men's lot to find him,
Silver and gold to his heart's content,
If he'd only return the way he went,
And bring the children behind him,
But when they saw 'twas a lost endeavour,
And Piper and dancers were gone for ever,

The better in the memory to fix
The place of the children's last retreat
They called it, "Fled Piper's Street"—

And opposite the place of the cavern
They wrote the story on a column,
And on the great church window painted
The same, to make the world acquainted
How their children were stolen away,
And there it stands until this very day.

ROBERT BROWNING.
Vivace ma non troppo presto.
Soprano.

Hane-lin Town's in Bruns-wick, By fa-mous Han-o-ver ci-ty; The

Alto.

Hane-lin Town's in Bruns-wick, By fa-mous Han-o-ver ci-ty; The

Tenor.

Hane-lin Town's in Bruns-wick, By fa-mous Han-o-ver ci-ty; The

Bass.

Hane-lin Town's in Bruns-wick, By fa-mous Han-o-ver ci-ty; The

Chorus.

Vivace ma non troppo presto. \( \frac{\text{\textdollar}}{} \) = 112

ri-ver We-ser, deep and wide, Wash-es its wall on the south-ern side;

ri-ver We-ser, deep and wide, Wash-es its wall on the south-ern side;

ri-ver We-ser, deep and wide, Wash-es its wall on the south-ern side;

ri-ver We-ser, deep and wide, Wash-es its wall on the south-ern side;
A pleasanter spot you never spied;

But,

A pleasanter spot you never spied;

But,

A pleasanter spot you never spied;

But,

A pleasanter spot you never spied;

But,

when begins my ditty,

Almost five hundred years ago, To

when begins my ditty,

Almost five hundred years ago, To

when begins my ditty,

Almost five hundred years ago, To

when begins my ditty,

Almost five hundred years ago, To
They fought the dogs and killed the cats, And
And ate the cheese out of the vats,
And bit the babies in the cradles,
And ate the cheese,

Split open the kegs of salted sprats,
Made licked the soup from the cooks' own ladles,
Split open the kegs of salted sprats,
Made licked the soup from the cooks' own ladles,
And licked the soup,

12155
nests in-side men's Sun-day hats, And e-ven spoiled the wo-men's chats, By

sprats, Made nests in-side men's Sun-day hats, And e-ven spoiled the wo-men's

sprats, Made nests in-side men's Sun-day hats, And e-ven spoiled the wo-men's

nests in-side men's Sun-day hats, And e-ven spoiled the wo-men's chats, With

drown-ing their speak-ing with shriek-ing and squeak-ing In fif-ty different sharps and

chats, With shriek-ing and squeak-ing In fif-ty different sharps and

chats, With shriek-ing and squeak-ing In fif-ty different sharps and

shriek-ing and squeak-ing In fif-ty different sharps and

12155
flats.

flats.

flats.

flats.

At last the people in a body To the Town Hall came

At last the people in a body To the Town Hall came

At last the people in a body To the Town Hall came

At last the people in a body To the Town Hall came

13155
flocking:
"'Tis clear," cried they, "our Mayor's a noddy;"

flocking:
"'Tis clear," cried they, "our Mayor's a noddy;"

flocking:
"'Tis clear," cried they, "our Mayor's a noddy;"

flocking:
"'Tis clear," cried they, "our Mayor's a noddy;"

And as for our Corporation... shocking To think we buygowns lined with

And as for our Corporation... shocking To think we buygowns lined with

And as for our Corporation... shocking To think we buygowns lined with

And as for our Corporation... shocking To think we buygowns lined with

12155
ermine, (ermine!) For dolts that can’t or won’t de·term·ine
ermine, (ermine!) For dolts that can’t or won’t de·term·ine
ermine, (ermine!) For dolts that can’t or won’t de·term·ine
ermine, (ermine!) For dolts that can’t or won’t de·term·ine

I

What’s best to rid us of our ver·min!
What’s best to rid us of our ver·min!
What’s best to rid us of our ver·min!
What’s best to rid us of our ver·min!

You
You
You
You
hope, because you're old and obese,
To
hope, because you're old and obese,
To
hope, because you're old and obese,
To

find in the furry civic robe ease?

find in the furry civic robe ease?

find in the civic robe ease?

find in the furry civic robe ease?
Rouse up, sirs!
Give your brains a rack-ing To

Rouse up, sirs!
Give your brains a rack-ing To

Rouse up, sirs!
Give your brains a rack-ing To

Rouse up, sirs!
Give your brains a rack-ing To

allargando

find the re-me-dy we’re lacking, Or, sure as fate, We’ll send you

find the re-me-dy we’re lacking, Or, sure as fate, We’ll send you

find the re-me-dy we’re lacking, Or, sure as fate, We’ll send you

find the re-me-dy we’re lacking, Or, sure as fate, We’ll send you

allargando
Quaked with a mighty
consternation.

An hour.

Chorus Basses.

At length the Mayor broke silence:
Bass Solo.

"For a guilde I'd my ermine gown sell;

I wish I were a mile hence!

It's easy to bid one rack one's brain, I'm sure my poor head aches again, I've

scratched it so, and all in vain, Oh, for a
cresc.

trap, a trap, a trap!!

Chorus Sopranos.

Just as he said this, what should hap At the cham-ber door but a gen-tle

Solo Bass.

"Bless us, what's that? tap?

Chorus Tenors.

cried the Mayor,

A-ny-thing like the sound of a rat Makes my heart go pit-a-pat!!"
"Come in!"

Chorus Sopranos.
the Mayor cried, looking bigger.

Chorus Altos.
And in did come the strangest

O meno mosso.
His figure!

meno mosso. $d = 76$.

12155
queer long coat from heel to head was half of yellow and half of red; And
queer long coat from heel to head was half of yellow and half of red; And
queer long coat from heel to head was half of yellow and half of red; And
queer long coat from heel to head was half of yellow and half of red; And
he himself was tall and thin, with sharp blue eyes, each like a pin, And
he himself was tall and thin, with sharp blue eyes, each like a pin, And
he himself was tall and thin, with sharp blue eyes, each like a pin, And
he himself was tall and thin, with sharp blue eyes, each like a pin, And
light loose hair, yet swarthy skin, No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin, But
light loose hair, yet swarthy skin, No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin, But
light loose hair, yet swarthy skin, No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin, But
light loose hair, yet swarthy skin, No tuft on cheek nor beard on chin, But

lips where smiles went out and in. There was no guessing his kith and kin!
lips where smiles went out and in. There was no guessing his kith and kin!
lips where smiles went out and in. There was no guessing his kith and kin!
lips where smiles went out and in. There was no guessing his kith and kin!

12155
He advanced to the council table:

Solo Tenor.

"Please your honours, I'm able, by means of a secret charm, to draw

And

said he,

Chorus Basses.

molto rit. a tempo

All creatures living beneath the sun, That creep, or swim, or fly, or run,

After me so as you never saw!

And...
I chiefly use my charm On creatures that do people harm, The mele, and toad, and newt, and viper; And people call me the Pied Piper. a tempo sotto voce (And here they noticed round his neck A sotto voce) (And here they noticed round his neck A sotto voce) (And here they noticed round his neck A sotto voce) (And here they noticed round his neck A a tempo)
scarf of red and yel-low stripe, To match with his coat of the self-same cheque;

And his fingers, they noticed, were e-ver straying

his fingers, they noticed, were e-ver straying

his fingers, they noticed, were e-ver straying
As if impatient to be playing upon his pipe, which at the

Solo Tenor.

Yet, poor scarf's end dangled over his vesture so old-fangled.

at the scarf's end dangled over his vesture so old-fangled.

pipe, as low it dangled over his vesture old-fangled.

scarf's end dangled over his vesture so old-fangled.) said he,
piper as I am. In Tar-tar-y I freed the Cham, Last June, from his huge swarms of gnats;

I eased in Asia the Ni-zam Of a mon-strous brood of vampyre bats; And as for what your brain bewilders,

If I can rid your town of rats Will you give me a thou-sand guil-ders?"
animando  
ff a tempo

"One?
fifty thousand!" was the
animando

"One?
fifty thousand!" was the

"One?
fifty thousand!" was the

"One?
animando

exclamation Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation.

exclamation Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation.

exclamation Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation.

exclamation Of the astonished Mayor and Corporation.

12155
Allegretto grazioso. $j = 76$.

Chorus, Sopranos.

\begin{quote}
\textit{Into the street the Piper stept, Smiling first a little smile, As}
\end{quote}

\begin{quote}
\textit{if he knew what magic slept In his quiet pipe the while;}
\end{quote}

Chorus, Altos.

\begin{quote}
\textit{Then,}
\end{quote}
a tempo animando

_like a musical a-dept, To blow the pipe his lips he wrinkled,

Chorus, Tenors.

And

green and blue his sharp eyes twinkled,

Chorus, Basses.

Like a candle flame where salt is sprinkled;

And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered,

And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered,

And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered,

And ere three shrill notes the pipe uttered,

You heard as if an

You heard as if an

You heard as if an

You heard as if an

chorus.

12155
army muttered; And the muttering grew to a grumbling; And the
army muttered; And the muttering grew to a grumbling; And the
army muttered; And the muttering grew to a grumbling; And the
army muttered; And the muttering grew to a grumbling; And the

mf sempre cresc.

grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling; And out of the houses the rats came
grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling; And out of the houses the rats came
grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling; And out of the houses the rats came
grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling; And out of the houses the rats came
grumbling grew to a mighty rumbling; And out of the houses the rats came

simile
tumbling.  small rats,  brawny rats,
tumbling.  Great rats,  lean rats,
tumbling.  small rats,  brawny rats,
tumbling.  Great rats,  lean rats,

\( \text{cresc.} \)
black rats,  tawny rats,  gay young friskers,

Brown rats,  grey rats,  Grave old plodders,

\( \text{cresc.} \)
black rats,  tawny rats,  gay young friskers,

Brown rats,  grey rats,  Grave old plodders,
wives Followed the Piper for their lives.

wives Followed the Piper for their lives.

wives Followed the Piper for their lives.

wives Followed the Piper for their lives.

From street to street he piped, ad-

From street to street he piped, ad-

X           mf

X           mf

X

12155
cresc.

-vanc- ing, And step for step they followed,
street he piped, advanc-ing,
And step for
-vanc-ing, And step for step they followed,
cresc.

From street to street he piped, advanc-ing,

danc-ing, Until they came to the ri-ver
step they followed, danc-ing, Until they came to the ri-ver
danc-ing, Until they came to the ri-ver
And step for step they followed danc-ing, Till they came to the ri-ver
cresc. sempre
cresc. sempre
cresc. sempre

12155
heard the Hânelin people

Ring-"ing the bells, ring-"ing the bells,

heard the Hânelin people

Ring-"ing the bells, ring-"ing the bells,

heard the Hânelin people

Ring-"ing the bells, ring-"ing the bells,
Solo, Bass.

"Go, Chorus Basses, and get long poles! Poke out the
cried the Mayor,

nests and block up the holes! Consult with carpenters and
builders, And leave in our town not even a trace of the

rats!"
Chorus, Altos.

when suddenly, up the face of the Piper perked in the

12155
Solo, Tenor.  

First, if you please, my master, at the market-place, with a.

Solo, Bass.  

A thousand gilders!  

The Mayor looked blue;  
So did the Corporation too.

The Mayor looked blue;  
So did the Corporation.

The Mayor looked blue;  
So did the Corporation too.

The Mayor looked blue;  
So did the Corporation.

a tempo  

f  

animato  

BB  

= 120.
For council dinners made rare havoc With Claret, Moselle too.

Vin-de-Grave, Hock; And half the money would replenish Their
Solo, Bass.

"Be - side,"

cell - lar's big - gest butt with Rhen - ish.

cell - lar's big - gest butt with Rhen - ish.

cell - lar's big - gest butt with Rhen - ish.

Meno mosso.  $p$

Chorus, Bass.

"Our busi - ness was done at the

Mayor with a know - ing wink,

ri - ver's brink;

We saw with our eyes the ver - min sink, And

$\text{12155}$
what's dead can't come to life, I think.

So, friend, we're not the folks to shrink
From the duty of giving you something to drink, And a matter of money to put in your poke;
But, as for the gilders, what we spoke of

12155
them, as you very well know, was in joke. Beside, our losses have made us thrifty; A thousand guilders! Come, take fifty!

The Piper's face fell, and he cried The Piper's face fell, and he cried The Piper's face fell, and he cried The Piper's face fell, and he cried
Vivacissimo. $ \frac{d}{2} = 120.$
Solo, Tenor.

"No trifling! I can't wait, beside, I've promised to visit by dinner-time Bagdat, and accept the prime of the Head Cook's potage, all he's rich in, for having left, in the Caliph's kitchen, of a nest of scorpions no survivor.

With him I proved no bargain-driver, With you,
do n't think I 'll bate a sti - ver! And folks who

put me in a pas - sion May find me pipe af - ter an - o - ther

Solo, Bass.

fash - ion, "How? dye think I 'll
Chorus, Basses.
cried the Mayor,

brook Be - ing worse treat - ed than a Cook? In -
sult-ed by a lazy ribald With idle pipe and vesture pie-bald?

You threaten us, fellow? Do your worst, Blow your pipe there till you burst

a tempo ff a tempo

12135
Once more he stept into the street; And to his lips again

Laid his long pipe of smooth straight cane;

And ere he blew three notes (such sweet Soft notes}

And ere he blew three notes (such sweet Soft notes as yet musician's cunning
as yet musician's cunning
never gave the enraptured
notes, such sweet soft notes, such sweet soft

yet musician's cunning
never gave the enraptured

\textit{J\textsuperscript{J} Poco pi\textsuperscript{u} mosso.} \textit{pp leggiero}

air,) There was a rustling that seemed like a

\textit{pp leggiero} notes,) There was a rustling that seemed like a

\textit{pp leggiero} air,) There was a rustling that seemed like a

air,) There was a rustling that

\textit{J\textsuperscript{J} Poco pi\textsuperscript{u} mosso.} \textit{d=100.}
bust-ling Of merry crowds just-ling, at pitching, at
bust-ling Of merry crowds just-ling, at pitching, pitching and
bust-ling Of merry crowds just-ling, at pitching

seemed like a bust-ling Of merry crowds just-ling, at

p leggiero
pitch-ing and hust-ling, Small feet were pat-ter-ing, wooden shoes clat-ter-ing,
p leggiero
hust-ling, Small feet were pat-ter-ing, wooden shoes clat-ter-ing,
p leggiero
and hust-ling, Small feet were pat-ter-ing, wooden shoes clat-ter-ing,
p leggiero
pitch-ing and hust-ling, Small feet were pat-ter-ing, wooden shoes clat-ter-ing,
Little hands clapping, and little tongues chattering, And, like
cresc.

fowls in a farmyard when barley is scattering.

out__

out__

out__

out__

out__
camed the children running.

came the children running.

came the children running.

\( j = 108 \)

came the children running.

**All the little boys and girls**, With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls, And

All the little boys and girls, With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls, And

All the little boys and girls, With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls, And

All the little boys and girls, With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls, And

All the little boys and girls, With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls, And

**simile**
sparkling eyes and teeth like pearls,

Tripping and skipping, tripping and skipping, tripping, skipping, tripping, skipping, ran

Tripping and skipping, tripping and skipping, tripping, skipping, tripping,

Tripping and skipping, tripping and skipping, tripping, skipping, tripping, skipping, tripping,
merri-ly, merri-ly, merri-ly after The won-der-ful mu-
skipping, tripping, skipping, merri-ly after The won-der-ful
merri-ly, merri-ly, merri-ly after The won-der-ful mu-sic, the
skipping, tripping, merri-ly after The won-

der-ful mu-sic with shout-ing, shout-ing and laught-er.

won-
der-ful mu-sic with shout-
ing and laught-er.
mu-
sic with shout-
ing, shout-
ing and laught-er.

cresc.
The Mayor was dumb,

The Mayor was dumb, and the Council

cresc.

The Mayor was dumb, and the Council

cresc.

and the Council stood As if they were changed into blocks of

and the Council stood As if they were changed into blocks of

stood As if they were changed into blocks of

stood As if they were changed into blocks of
wood, Un-a-ble to move a step, or cry To the
wood, Un-a-ble to move a step, or cry To the
wood, Un-a-ble to move a step, or cry To the
wood, Un-a-ble to move a step, or cry To the
cresc.

children mer-ri-ly skip-ping by But how the Mayor was
children mer-ri-ly skip-ping by But how the Mayor was
children mer-ri-ly skip-ping by But how the Mayor was
children mer-ri-ly skip-ping by But how the Mayor was

12155
steps addressed,

And after him the

Koppelberg Hill his steps addressed, And after him the children pressed;

And to Koppelberg Hill his steps addressed, And

Great

Great

Great

Great

chil·dren pressed;

Great

af·ter him the chil·dren pressed;

Great

chil·dren pressed;

Great

Great

chil·dren pressed;

Great

RR

ff

— was the joy in ev'-ry breast.

— was the joy in ev'-ry breast.

— was the joy in ev'-ry breast.

never can cross that mighty top! He's forced to let the pip-ing-drop, And we shall

never can cross that mighty top! He's forced to let the pip-ing-drop, And we shall

never can cross that mighty top! He's forced to let the pip-ing-drop, And we shall
see our children stop!

When lo! as they reached the mountain-side,

When lo! as they reached the mountain-side,

When lo! as they reached the

meno mosso.

12155
A wondrous portal opened wide,
As if a mountain-side,
A wondrous portal opened wide,
As if a mountain-side,
A wondrous portal opened wide,
As if a mountain-side,
A wondrous portal opened wide.

And the Piper advanced and the cavern was suddenly hollowed,
And the Piper advanced and the cavern was suddenly hollowed,
And the Piper advanced and the cavern was suddenly hollowed,
And the Piper advanced and the cavern was suddenly hollowed,
And the Piper advanced and the cavern was suddenly hollowed.

12155
Children followed, and when they were all in
dim.
Children followed, and when they were all in
dim.
Children followed, and when they were all in
dim.
The door in the mountain-side shut

Lento patetico.

A - las, a - las for

Lento patetico. \( \text{d} = 128 \).
Hame-lin! There came in-to many a burgher's pate A

Hame-lin! There came in-to many a burgher's pate A

Hame-lin! There came in-to many a burgher's pate A

Hame-lin! There came in-to many a burgher's pate A

cresc.

text which says that heaven's gate Opes to the rich at as ea-sy a rate As the
cresc.

text which says that heaven's gate Opes to the rich at as ea-sy a rate As the
cresc.

text which says that heaven's gate Opes to the rich at as ea-sy a rate As the
cresc.

text which says that heaven's gate Opes to the rich at as ea-sy a rate As the
XX
Poco più mosso.

needle's eye takes a camel in!

The

needle's eye takes a camel in!

The

needle's eye takes a camel in!

The

needle's eye takes a camel in!

XX
Poco più mosso. \( \dot{d} = 70 \).

The

Mayor sent East, West, North and South,
To offer the Piper by word of
cresc.

Mayor sent East, West, North and South,
To offer the Piper by word of
cresc.

Mayor sent East, West, North and South,
To offer the Piper by word of
cresc.

Mayor sent East, West, North and South,
To offer the Piper by word of
cresc.
mouth, Where'er it was men's lot to find him, Silver and gold to his
mouth, Where'er it was men's lot to find him, Silver and gold to his
mouth, Where'er it was men's lot to find him, Silver and gold to his

sempre dim.

heart's content, If he'd on-ly re-turn the way he went, And bring the
heart's content, If he'd on-ly re-turn the way he went, And bring the
heart's content, If he'd on-ly re-turn the way he went, And bring the

13155
Più mosso.

children behind him.

But

children behind him.

But

children behind him.

But

children behind him.

Più mosso. \( \dot{q} = 100 \).

when they saw 'twas a lost endeavor, And Piper and
Dan-cers were gone for ev-er, The better in the mem-o-ry to
dan-cers were gone for ev-er, The better in the mem-o-ry to
dan-cers were gone for ev-er, The better in the mem-o-ry to
dan-cers were gone for ev-er, The better in the mem-o-ry to

Allargando

fix The place of the children's last re-treat,
fix The place of the children's last re-treat,
fix The place of the children's last re-treat,
fix The place of the children's last re-treat,
They called it Pied Piper's street.

They called it Pied Piper's street.

They called it Pied Piper's street.

They called it Pied Piper's street.

And opposite the place of the cavern.

And opposite the place of the cavern.

And opposite the place of the cavern.

And opposite the place of the cavern.
They wrote the story on a column,
They wrote the story on a column,
They wrote the story on a column,
They wrote the story on a column,

Moderato, semplice
And on the great church window
And on the great church window
And on the great church window

Moderato, \( \text{=} 100 \)
Painted the same, to make the world acquainted how their children were stolen away; and there it stands.

Painted the same, to make the world acquainted how their children were stolen away; and there it stands.

Painted the same, to make the world acquainted how their children were stolen away; and there it stands.

Painted the same, to make the world acquainted how their children were stolen away; and there it stands.
meno mosso.  

— un - til this ve - ry day.

— un - til this ve - ry day.

— un - til this ve - ry day.

— un - til this ve - ry day.

meno mosso.  

molto cresc.

ff allargando

a tempo

ff

valo

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441 A Day in Thy Courts ... O. A. Macfarren
471 A Grace [Give thanks to God] ... V. Novello
475 A Hymn of Faith. Edited by J. H. Read
517 A sinner's requiem ... J. F. Bridge
519 A Sinner's Tale (O come, all ye faithful) ... A. G. W. Wightman
526 Again my inward sighs ... Barfsall
540 All hail dear Bright Hope ... T. Adams
550 All people that on earth ... Talens
556 All people that on earth ... John R. West
566 Alleluia and lollis! (Hymn to God) ... G. Whitehead
579 Almighty and merciful God ... J. Goss
579 Almighty God, Who by Thine Son ... Talens
589 And a great cloud of witnesses ... Handel
589 And the angel said unto him ... King Hall
591 Ariadne (Christmas) ... E. Olvey
595 As it was in the beginning ... Maitzler, F. Postler
597 As they went on their way ... Garthdee
599 As we have borne (Eastert ...) J. Barnby
606 Ascension day (Hymn) ... G. Whitehead
615 Ave Maria ... ... Pieze Abt
620 Ave Maria (Hymn) ... J. Vaughan
626 Ave Maria stella ... F. Lluy
649 Ave Verum. [Jesus. Blessed Word of God] ... Geddes
659 Ditto ... ... H. W. Skeffington
669 Ave Verum [Jesus. Word of God] ... Mozart
674 Awake, put on strength ... Alice Borton
679 Awake, up my glory ... Bathson, Haydn
689 Be prepared unto the marriage of the Lamb ... T. J. Field
704 Before Jehovah's shaftfuls ... M. Madan
724 Behold, a star in the east ... Selby
728 Behold, how good and joyful ... Clarke
734 Behold, how good tidings ... Coren
735 Behold, I bring you good tidings ... Votter
749 Behold now, praise the Lord G. J. Bennett
755 Behold now, praise the Lord G. J. Bennett
761 Behold, see as one man ... Handel, J. G.
765 Behold, the Lord is in his temple ... Handel
785 Benedictus, omnia Dei ... Mozart
795 Blessed are the poor in spirit in Hilt, H. de
799 Blessed are they that fear ... G. Elvey
809 Break forth joy into joy ... J. Barnby
814布的 Lord is mindful Mendelssohn
825 By the waters of Babylon G. B. Allen
829 Call to remembrance ... Farrar
834 Call to remembrance ... (A. H. & B. H.) ... Novello
839 Charity, La Carta ([a treble] ... Nossini
849 Christian bread over Christ Jesus ... J. G. White
859 Christian is risen (Eastert ...) E. Olvey
864 Christian is risen (do) ... E. Olvey
869 Christian our Saviour ([do] ... G. Joss
889 Christian our Saviour (do) ... J. Barnby
899 Christ was delivered unto ... C. H. Lloyd
904 Christ was delivered unto ... C. H. Lloyd
909 Christ, the Son of the living God ... J. H. Read
914 Christmas carols & Hymns ... E. American
919 Christ's, &c., ... Worship ... Lord T. Adams
924 Come, Holy Ghost (n. & c.) ... T. Atwood
930 Come, holy Ghost ... ... Douce
535 Come now, and let us reason ... R. Briant
535 Come, now, and let us reason ... J. S. Smith
535 Come, ye children ... H. M. Higgins
539 Come, ye children ... J. E. B. Sawtelle
544 Come, ye loafers ... ... H. Elliot Bottsn
549 Comfort, O Lord ... ... Crotch
554 Crossing the Bar ... H. H. Woodward
559 Drive far from us the idolatry ... Novello
569 Drop down, ye heavens ... ... Easter Hymn.
574 Easter hymns. Arr. by V. Novello
584 Eternity, God is ... J. F. Bridge
589 For unto all thee all mercies Lancaster
594 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
594 Four Christmas carols ... ... Calvert
594 Four Christmas carols ... ... Calvert
594 Four Hymns for Christmas ... ... Calvert
594 Four Hymns to Christmas ... ... J. Barnby
599 Four Hymns from "The Hymnary" ... Goss
604 From all that dwell ... Wm. W. McLaine
609 From the rising of the sun ... ... Oval...
614 From thy love as a Father Ch. G. Godsdon
619 Give us, O Lord (Ave Maria) C. Oberhun
624 Give me peace in our time W. H. Calcutt
629 Give me the King ... A. Brown
634 Glory be to God on high V. Novello
644 Glory to God in the highest ... ... Handel
649 God be merciful unto us John E. West
654 God save the King ... ... J. Barnby
659 God save the King ... ... J. Barnby
664 God who made all mankind ... W. J. Barnes
669 God who made all mankind ... W. J. Barnes
674 God who madest ... C. L. Naylor
679 God, Who at Sunday meetings ... ... Heale
684 God, Who madest ... E. H. Davies
699 Grant us Thy peace (Mendelssohn)
699 Grant us Thy peace (Mendelssohn)
704 Hail! earth's angel songs sing Mendelssohn
714 Hail! the herald angels sing Mendelssohn
719 Hail! the herald angels sing Mendelssohn
724 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! V. Novello
729 Hark! the herald angels sing Mendelssohn
734 Hark! the herald angels sing Mendelssohn
744 Have mercy, O Lord ... ... Mozart
749 Have mercy, O Lord ... ... Mozart
754 He comes, outcast of yore W. Jackson
764 He is in tears that sorrow ... ... Hiller
774 He is risen (Eastert ...) ... H. Galgay
779 Heav's, holy Power ... ... Auber
785 Heave me when I call King Hall
794 I heard my prayer, O Lord ... Winters
799 I heard the voice and prayer J. L. Hopkins
804 I hear a Saviour's cry ... M. Hauptmann
814 I hear what God the Lord ... V. Novello
819 I hear, O Lord ... ... A. C. Macfarren
825 I kneel downmost, before thee, ye that M. B. Faure
830 I kneel downmost, before thee, ye that M. B. Faure
835 I lift my voice to the mountains Haydn
840 I love my Saviour and of G. Whitehead
844 I love, I love ... ... C. S. Heap
849 I love thee, O Lord ... ... H. W. Monk
854 I love thee, O Lord ... ... H. W. Monk
859 I will always give thanks ... ... Cahus
864 I will always give thanks ... ... Cahus
874 I will call upon the Lord Frank L. Moir
879 I will not go away ... G. Adams
884 I will say me down ... ... A. C. Macfarren
889 I will say me down ... ... A. H. J. H. M"n вот
889 I will call upon the Lord Frank L. Moir
894 I will lift up mine eyes ... A. Sullivan
899 I will pray the Father C. W. Torrance
904 I will rise (do) ... E. J. Thorne
909 I will sing of Thy power A. Sullivan
914 If a man die, shall he C. M. Phillips
919 If it go not away ... G. Adams
924 If we believe that Jesus died J. Goss
929 Five Christmas carols ... ... Calvert
934 Five Christmas carols ... ... Calvert
939 Five Christmas carols ... ... Calvert
944 Five Christmas carols ... ... Calvert
949 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
954 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
959 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
964 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
969 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
974 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
979 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
984 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
989 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
994 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert
999 Forgetst, blest stable ... ... Calvert

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6. Let the words of my mouth
7. Thee, my God, our Defender       G. C. Marion
8. Beloved, if God so loved us    S. S. Wesley
9. Blessed, let us love one another    G. F. Cibb
10. Blessed, now are we R. H. Thorpe
11. Blessed are they S. S. Wesley
12. Blessed be Thou, O Lord        G. C. Lloyd
13. Blessed is he B. Lord-Lloyd
14. Blessed is he A. H. Brown
15. Blessed be Thou, O Lord        G. C. Lloyd
16. Blessed in the man Oliver King
17. Head of the world John E. West
18. Break forth J. S. Bach
19. Christ is not entered R. Fawing
20. Come, let us worship Pattensin
21. Come unto me H. Hiles
22. Come unto me M. Kingdon
23. Deliver us, O Lord J. Stainer
24. Except the Lord P. H. Cowen
25. For it became him Oliver King
26. For offereth J. Stainer
27. Give me myself F. Hiffe
28. Give me some charity Aronson
29. Give me, O Christ, the world
30. God who sitteth in the before J. West
31. Holy Holy Holy       F. Cellier
32. How still and peaceful C. Tye
33. I have a voice G. M. Garrett
34. I have a voice G. A. Gray
35. I have a voice C. V. Sparrow
36. I seek for the Lord
37. I will go forth C. Wood
38. I will go forth J. Stainer
39. I will tune to the hill H. Badab
40. I will lay me down to peace J. Stainer
41. I will magnify Thee Lord-Selby
42. I will wash my hands A. D. Colley
43. I have seen the Lord A. H. Islip
44. It is sowing to us Ock performed
45. It is the Lord's ministers E. H. Thorpe
46. Jesu, Sabouro, I am the sower
47. Jesus, the Man from Thetford Town
48. Jesus, Word of God J. White
49. Jesus sent unto the people J. Stainer
50. Seek the Lord H. Elliot Button
51. Show me Thy ways J. V. Roberts
52. Sing to the Lord J. White
53. Teach me Thy ways H. H. Glapstone
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55. The great day of the Lord is near G. C. Marin
56. The Heavenly Word C. Lee Williams
57. Thy soul of our heart in cease E. H. Islip
58. The Lord is in His Holy Temple J. W. Elliott
59. The Lord is nigh C. Wood
60. The Lord redeemed the soul B. Calmin
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63. The Children of the earth T. S. Rees
64. The Church of God H. Blair
65. The Salvation of the Righteous
66. The steps of a good man F. Cambridge
67. These are they which J. Goss
68. Thou Lord, our refuge
69. Thou shalt show me the A. Gray
70. Thou shalt show me the J. Stainer
71. John R. West
72. O Emmanuel J. Stainer
73. O God, forasmuch as
74. O Lord, give me Holy Spirit Tallas
75. O Lord, grant the King
76. O Lord, increase my faith Gibbons
77. O Lord, my God C. Lee Williams
78. O Lord, my soul King Hall
79. O Lord, rejoice in Thee H. Lynch
80. O Lord, we beseech Thee Shaw
81. O Lord, who hast taught us
82. O most merciful J. W. Elliott
83. O Perfect Love H. Elliot Button
84. O Perfect Love G. L. Naylor
85. O praise God H. Blair
86. O Rejoice J. Stainer
87. O Resting Place J. Stainer
88. O Sanders of Thine J. Stainer
89. O sing to the Lord
90. O worship the Lord F. Hiffe
91. O ye that love the Lord
92. O ye the Lord
93. C. Lee Williams
94. Ditto C. Lee Williams
95. Our song on God G. M. Garrett
96. Ponder my words, O Lord A. D. Colley
97. Praised be the Lord daily Calkin
98. Prevent us, O Lord A. H. Brewer
99. Repose greatly Woodward
100. Rejoice, O ye people Mendelssohn
101. Rejoice ye with Jerusalem Oliver King
102. Render your heart Ock performed

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