H. F. Neidlinger

Sacring at Dawn

4158

G. Stewart

Op. 117

Andante molto tranquillo

Flute

Obo

Clar in B♭

Bsn

(F) I & II

Corni

(F) III & IV

Tr. in F

Trombone I & II

Trombone III

Tuba

Timp.

Arpa

Violini I

Violini II

Viola

Soprano Solo

S.

A

Chorus

T

B

Dei

Omni

p

pp

Dei

pp

p

One by one the pale stars die before the day are,

p

pp

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

cresc.

One by one the great ships are stirring from their sleep, Cables all are rumbling, anchors all a-weigh now,

poco cresc.

cresc.

A

Now the fleet's a fleet again, Gli — ding towards the deep.

Cl. Bassi

Tutti

1 2 3 4

Trombone III & Tuba

Cyst

Sax

Tutti

Viola

Now the fleet's a fleet again, bound upon the old ways, splendour of the past comes shining in the spray;

shi — ning in the spray,

Tuba

1 2 3 4

5 6 7 8 9

Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways, Souls of all the sea-dogs,

lead the line, lead the line to-

lead the line,

Col Basso

5 6 7 8 9

B

Trombone II

Trombone III

Tuba

Cymbals

Harps

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

day!

Far away behind us town and tower are dwindling,

arco

Home becomes a fair dream faded long ago; Infinitely glorious the height of heav'n is kindling,

(4)

Tutti

1

I

cresc

cresc

cresc

cresc

dim

dim

dim

dim

p

p

p

2 3 4 5 6

bound upon the old ways, Splendour of the past comes shining in the spring; Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways!

shi ning in the spring;

7 8 9

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

(4)

poco cresc.

Lead the lines,

Lead the line

to-day

Sails of the the sea-dogs,

Lead the lines,

(4)

poco

Once again with proud hearts we make it do surrender, Once again with high hearts serve it up to be,

Not for us the warm lips of Earth, secure and tender,

O'er th' eternal wandering and war — fare of the

E

Tutti 1

2

Sea.

Now the fleet is a fleet again, bound upon the old voyage,

Tutti

1 2

(NB the parts not written in ink be found on page 4)

3 4 5 6

Sempre f

Splendour of the past comes shining in the spray; Admirals of old time, bring us on the bold ways

3 4 5 6

F

Lead the line,

Lords of the sea-dogs, lead the line

lead the line,

Let the time to-day.

Let the time to-day

Let the time

Let the time

Let the time

Let the time

Let the

Lead thou me to-day

Lead thou me to-day

Lead thou me

1

H. F. Nettleton

The Song of the Sou'-Wester

G. Stratford

Allegro non troppo, ma con fuoco

Piccolo

Fl

Ob

Clar in B flat

Fag

I. 2. (7) Corni

3. 4 (7)

Trombe in F

1. 2. Trombe

3 Trombe

2 Tube

Timp

Cymbals

Tamburo Grande

Tamburo piccolo

7 Vl I

Vl II

Vla

Baritone Solo

S

A

Chorus

T

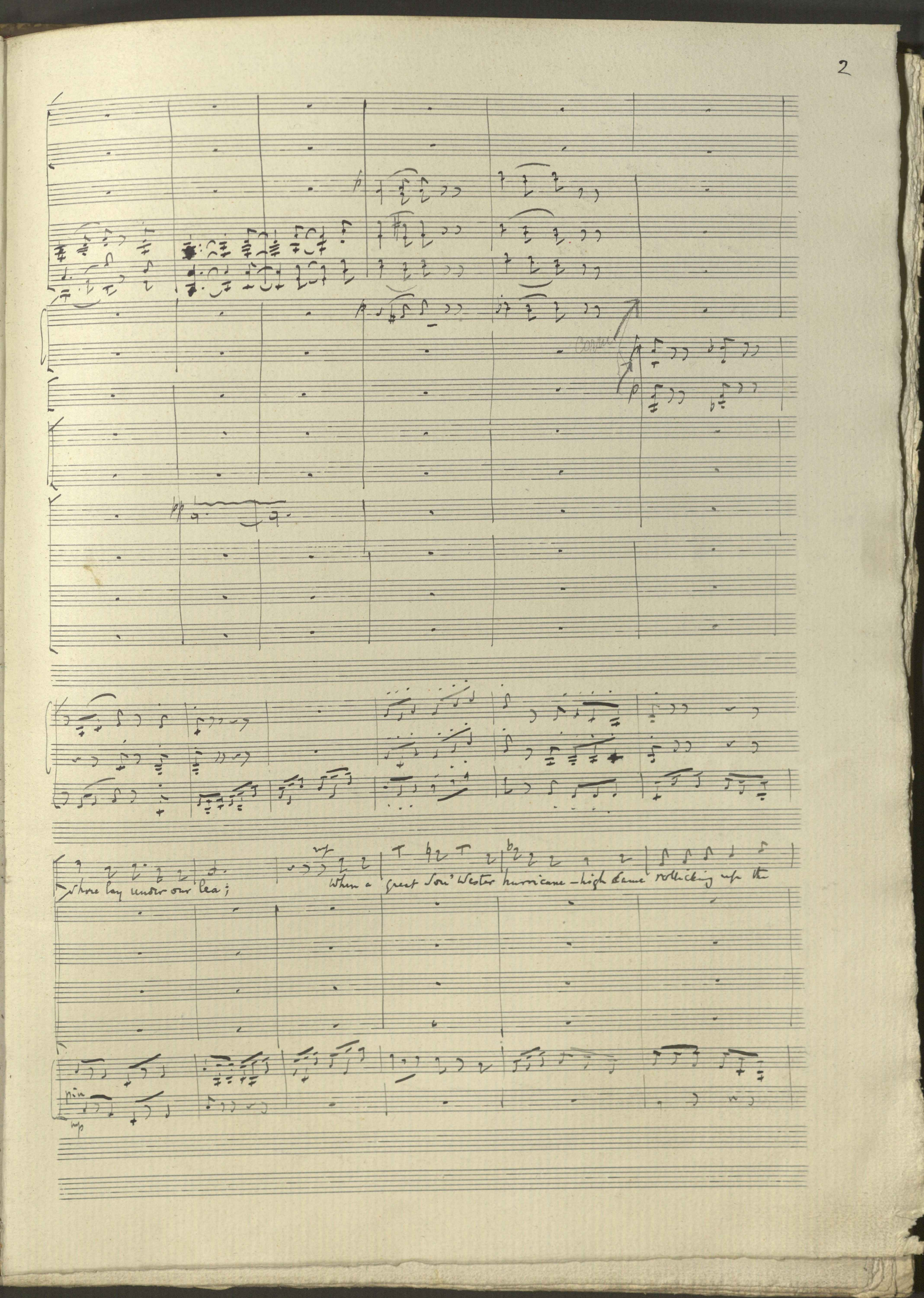
B

4 Celli

4 Bassi

p

The sun was lost in a leaden sky, and the


Cornet
shore lay under our lee;
When a great Sou' Wester hurricane – high came rollicking up the
mp

A

I II Violini

III

Viola

Vcl

hin

hin

arco

arco

Sca.

played with the fleet as a boy with boots Till out for the Dawn we ran, and

ed Dawn

arco

B Tutti

Cl. Ob. gran basso

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

laughed with the roar of a thousand throats At the militant ways of man

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

Cl. Ob.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7

Cresc poco a poco

col I^mo

Cresc poco a poco

Crescendo

and over the enemy most of night, the stars be shut you please! Summer and years may be all right, flags a-

Cresc

cresc poco a poco

cresc poco a poco

8 9 10 11 12 13 14

Cresc

Cresc

Cresc

15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23

giant, the giant, the gi-ant that swings the seas.

canini

24 25 26 27 28 ©

div

div

div

Chasing the x they love,

While the table curtseyed long and slow, and the lamps were jiddy a-

el K I

love. The lesson was all of a ship and a shot, And some of it may have been true,

D

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

But the word they heard and ne — ver forgot

Was the word of the wind that blew —

poco a poco cresc

pin

pin

cresc

p cresc

The

E

Repeat bars 1–28 (pp. 5–7)

Espressivo

stacc.

stacc.

The middy with luck is a Captain soon, With luck he may have one

pizz.

Vl. I

Vl. II

day

His own big guns a-humming the tune "Twas in Trafalgar's Bay."

But wherever he goes

arco

Tamburo

with friends or foes, And whatever may then befall, He'll hear for ever a voice he knows, Forever defying them

pin

F

Tutti

Tutti

Tutti

1 2 3 4 5

(Copy all the other parts as on page 5.)

Repeat 6 to 14

The fi-

ant!

giant, The giant, the fi-

ant,

That swings

The swings,

that

Cellami

Corni

Corni trombe

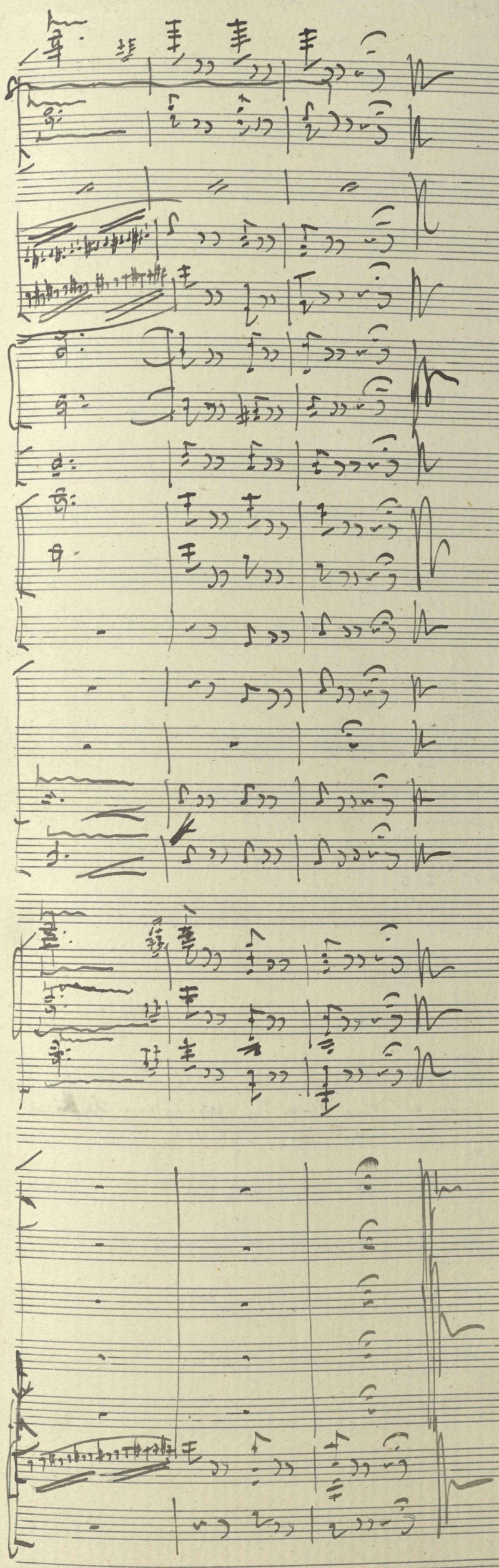
Cl. Vla

Cl. Celli

Corni

Corni

Corni



The Middle Watch

4 Andante molto tranquillo.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl. in B♭

Bsn.

1. in D

Corni

2. in F

Tr. in F

3 Trombini

Tuba

Grp. Cassa

pp

con sordini

Piatti

I Vil. divisi

II Vil. divisi

Vil. divisi

Solo

S

A

Chor

T

B

In a blue dusk the ship astern ~~[illegible]~~ up-

pp

Celli divisi

Bassi

lifts her slender spars, With golden lights that seem to burn a-

(A)

(with the fingers)

Vi: I

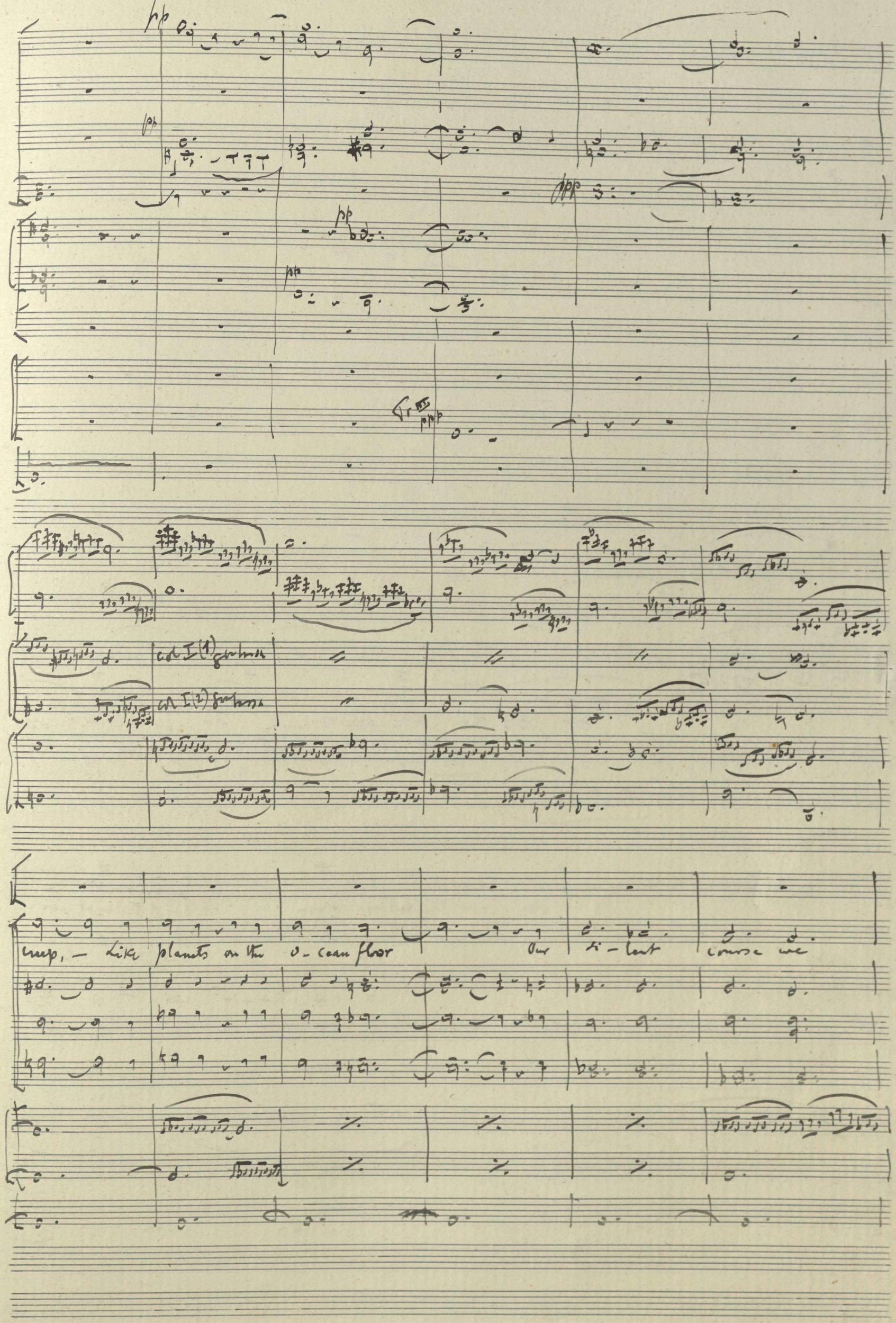
II

Fl.

Cor.

- mong the silver stars.

Like flakes along a cloud of show the Constellations


creep, — Like planets on the o - cean floor
Our si - lent course we

B

And over the endless plain,

And out

end

keep

out of the night for.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

Watch, O watch, till ye find a-gain,

Watch till ye find a-gain

Watch, O watch till ye find a-gain, Watch till ye find

D

pp

pp

pp

Col I(V)

Col II.(1)

Fl

lip

the land of

morn.

from a

hin

hin

hin

pp

in West to a dark fast Our lives unwavering head, As if there mo-tion

pin

NB
Bass clef
and lib

E

Long had ceased and Time itself were dead.

Vainly we watch the deep be-

(with stick)

low, Van-ly the void above, They died a thousand years ago,

pizz

pizz

pizz

Ans. cl.

I

Life and the and we love.

And o-ver the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

And over the end-less plain,

pp

pp

pp

poco a poco crescendo

poco a poco crescendo

poco a poco crescendo

Out of the night for lorn, — Rises a faint response,

enclose plain, and of the night for- lorn, Rises a faint response. A song of the day to

plain, Rises a faint re- sponse, — A

Out of the night for lorn, — Rises a faint response, a song of the day to lorn,

Rises a faint response, A song of the

poco rall.

poco rall.

Solo

Watch, O Watch, A day of the day to be born,

born, A day of the day to be born

Watch, O Watch, Watch, O Watch,

Chor

Watch, O Watch Watch, O Watch, O

born

poco rall.

Watch till you find again,

Watch till you find again

Life

and the land, the

watch till you find a-

gain, watch till you find

life

and the

hin

hin

A Tempo.

H

poco rall.

pp

poco rall.

pp

(with the fingers)

pp

poco rall.

pp

poco rall.

pp

poco rall.

pppp

pppp

pppp

pppp

II pppp

con passione

pppp

con passione

pppp

pp

Water,

o water!

pppp

Water!

pppp

Water!

o water!

pppp water

pppp Water

pian

CA I

pian

pian 10-1-10

The Little Admiral

Allegro Vivace

Fl.

Ob.

Clar. in A

Fag

Corni in F

Tromb.

Timp.

Cassa

Piatti

Gran Cassa

Vcla I

Vcla II

Vcle

Cbo

Solo

Stand by to wake up your battleships - Ten twenty thirty three thirty

Cello

Bassi

arco

p

arco

p

arco

p

hin

p

hin

p

hin

p

go;

Drag about fierce cries like heri-athers – A thousand men upon them below:

arco

p

hin

p

p

A

cresc.

mp

cresc.

mp

cresc.

mp

cresc.

mp

cresc.

But Louis just one little moment – We'll all quit his brother or his son – And his work, O his work it the very best

cresc.

Et Louis

cresc.

mp

B

Tutti

Tutti

Stand

Stand

Stand

©

Piccolo

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Fg.

Corni

Tr.

Trombe

Timp.

Gran Cassa

Arpa

S.D.

Sistro

G.C.

4 5 6 7 8

I Vln.

II Vln.

Vla.

Vc.

Cb.

Coro I

Coro II

Bring ehrt euer Ernten Gut Leviathan –

Hungert nun a piece dann lebar.

Corni

Bass

Piccolo

div

Solo

them on the foreshore sighing – A second man echoing hand to hand, And the shade that flying like the

Cello

Bass

div

D

Poco meno mosso

with sense moved by some mysterious Commandment.

Where's the mighty with that shows it cry to them, The

pia

p(4)

mf p

mf p

mf p

p

mind that sees ahead so quick & clear? He's there, Sir, walking do down there – The little man, whose voice you never

mf p

hear

Adagio

1 2 3 4 5

Sol.

T

Chor

B

Corni

Corni

F

Solo

6 7 8

(7) poco

(7) poco

poco

(4)

There are queer things that only come to sailors — They're

Sam below.

(4) poco

poco

(4)

Sb Tenor

pp

pp

pp

poco

Sb Tenor

cuo pp

cuo pp

cuo pp

true, but they're never understood. And I know one thing about the Admiral that I can't tell right, I should. I've

pp

cuo

Sb Tenor

Meno Mosso

accel

accel

Solo

been with him when he sank under us — the handy seemed a mortal like the rest, — I could swear that the dark stars upon his

accel

Cress

pp

Tutti

Cuor

arco

uniform and one sleeve pinned across his breast.

Stand by

Tutti

arco

Harp

Picolo

H.

Ob

3 4 5 6 7 8

(7)

(4)

Sons

(4)

(4)

Tuba

arco

arco

arco

J

Cl. & gr. bass

meet him at the great Armada game.

Stand by!

Nine knots strong to the end of it, Dr. ve'd

Cl. Bass

rall

a 2

Cello part

poco cresc

poco cresc

poco cresc

Cresc poco - poco

ad lib

all pin our bodies & our souls To see the little Admiral a - playing hers

A rather old Long -

poco cresc

rall

Trp.

Tutti

Tutti

Bowls!

S.

A

Chor. T

B

Stand by to reckon up yr. battleships.

Stand by, Stand by!

Stand by to reckon up yr. battleships,

Stand by!

Stand by to reckon up yr. battleships — Ten

Cello

Basso

poco rall

a tempo

poco a poco cresc

poco a poco cresc

poco rall

cresc poco a poco

cresc poco a poco

poco rall

cresc poco a poco

poco rall

a tempo

twenty thirty there they go, —

Brag about your cruises like de- viathans

poco rall

A

A thousand miles a-piece,

poco rall

a tempo

cresc poco a poco

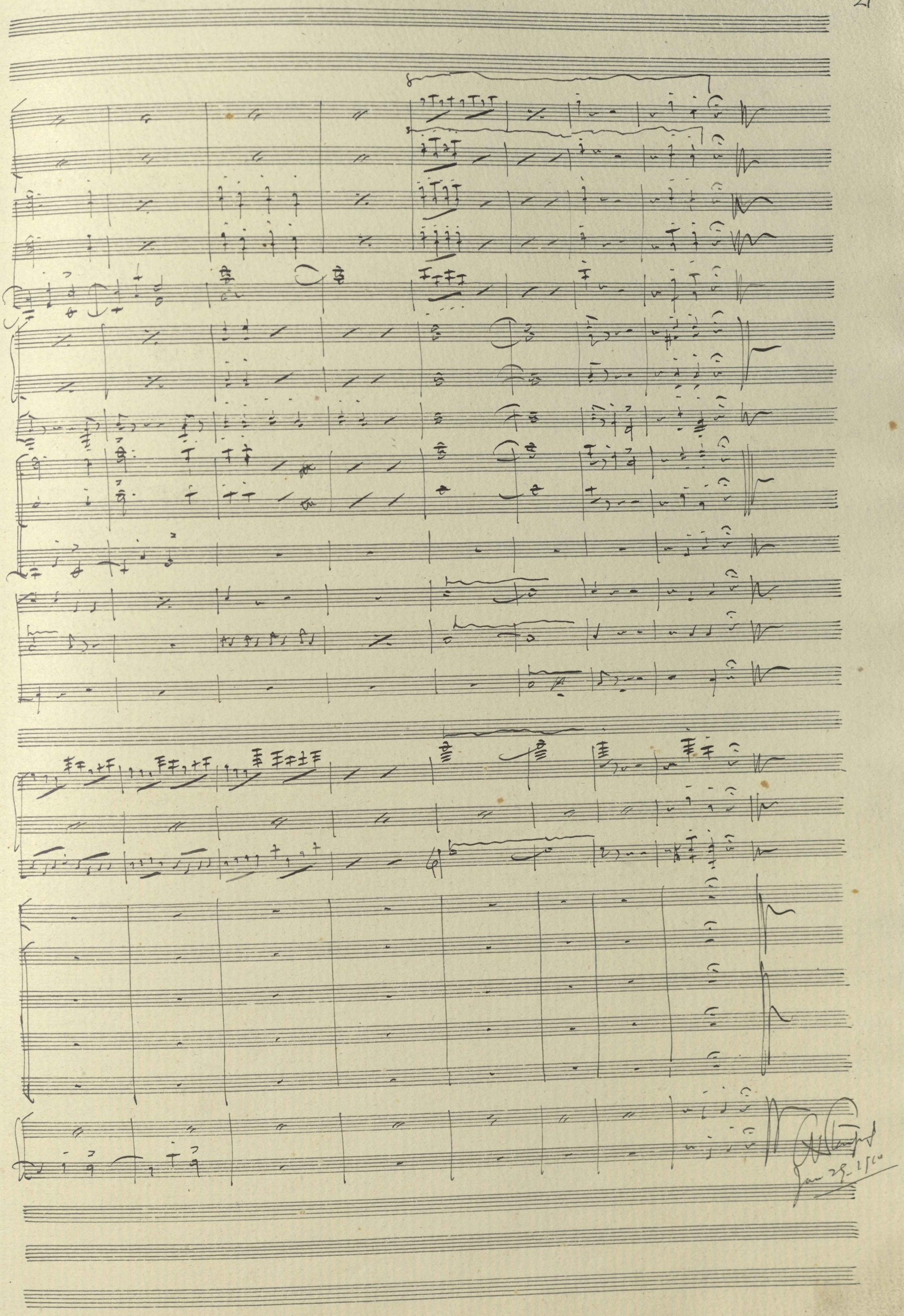
Solo

A thousand men a-piece

down be-low!

Chor.

thousand men a-piece,



H 7 ~~No A Ab~~ Fare Well. G. Rossini

Musi Adagio

Fl

Ob

Clar in Sol

Fag

(7) Corni (7)

Trombe (7)

Timbri

Piatti

Arpa

I Vln II

Viole

Solo

Mo-ther, with un-bowed head Hear thou a-cross the sea The farewell of the

S

Fare-well, farewell, farewell.

A

Choro

T

B

Celli

Bassi

(A)

dead, The dead she died for thee.

Great then again with tender words and grave, For

pp Fare-well, fare-well, fare-well!

ppp

ppp

ppp

pp

pp

pia

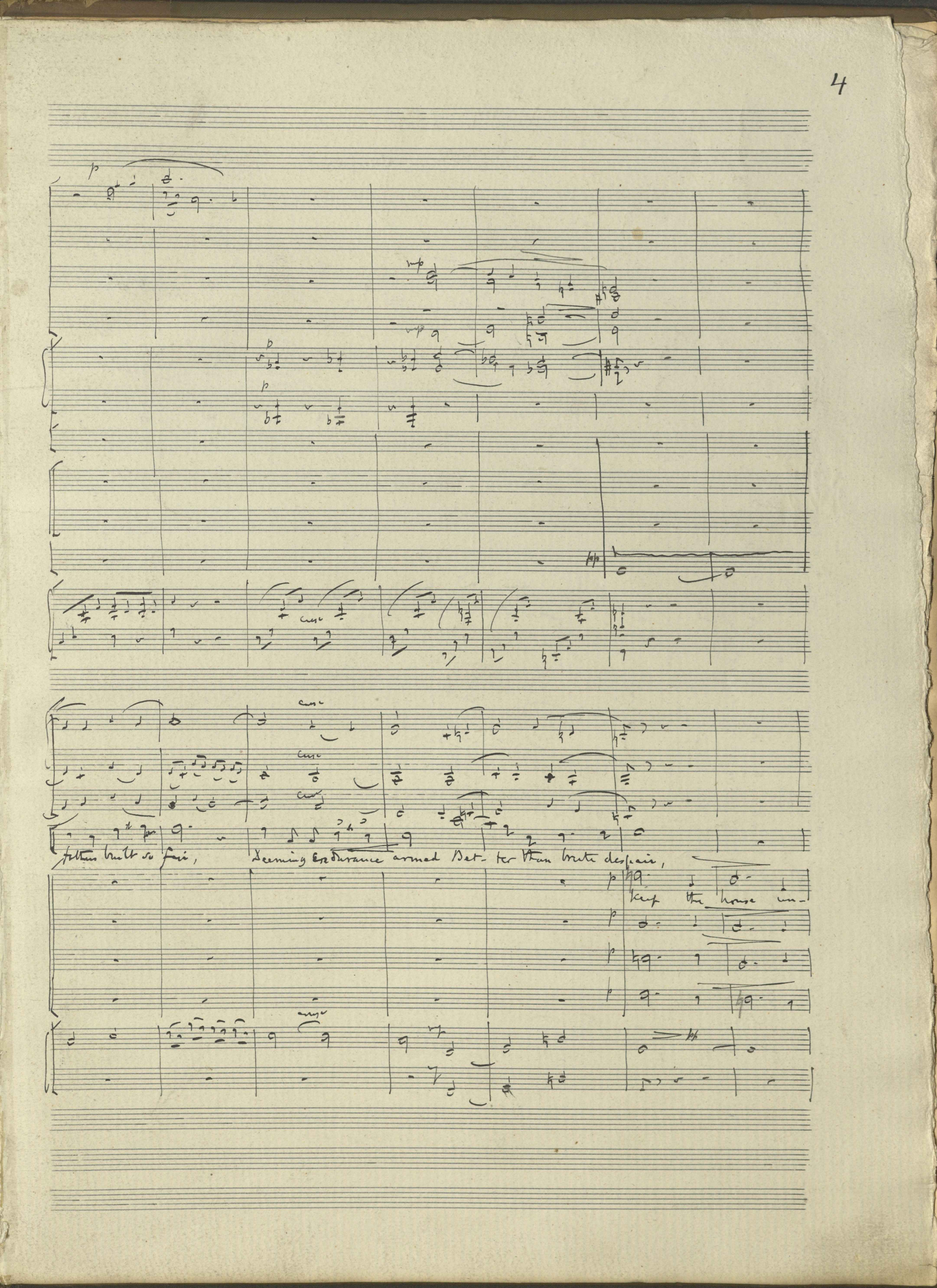
arc

Poco più mosso

saving thee, themselves they could not save. To keep the house unharmed Their

pp Fare-well, farewell, farewell!

Poco più mosso


fetters built so fair,
Seeming Endurance armed Bet- ter than brute despair,
keep the house un-

Tempo I.mo

rall

They found the secret of the word that saith, Service is sweet, for all true life is death is harmed!

Tempo I.mo

rall

Tempo I.mo

rall

pp

pp

pp

con sordini

con sordini

con sordini

pp

pp

pp

p

rall

death. So great thou well thy deed Across the home-less sea, And be thou com-forted Because they

pp

pp Fare-well, Fare-well, Fare-well, Fare-well!

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

rall

a tempo

rall

Molto Adagio

Tutti

Senza sordini

Senza sordini

Senza sordini

rall

died for thee.

Far off they served,

but now their deed is done.

Mo - ther!

Fare - well,

Fare - well,

Fare - well!

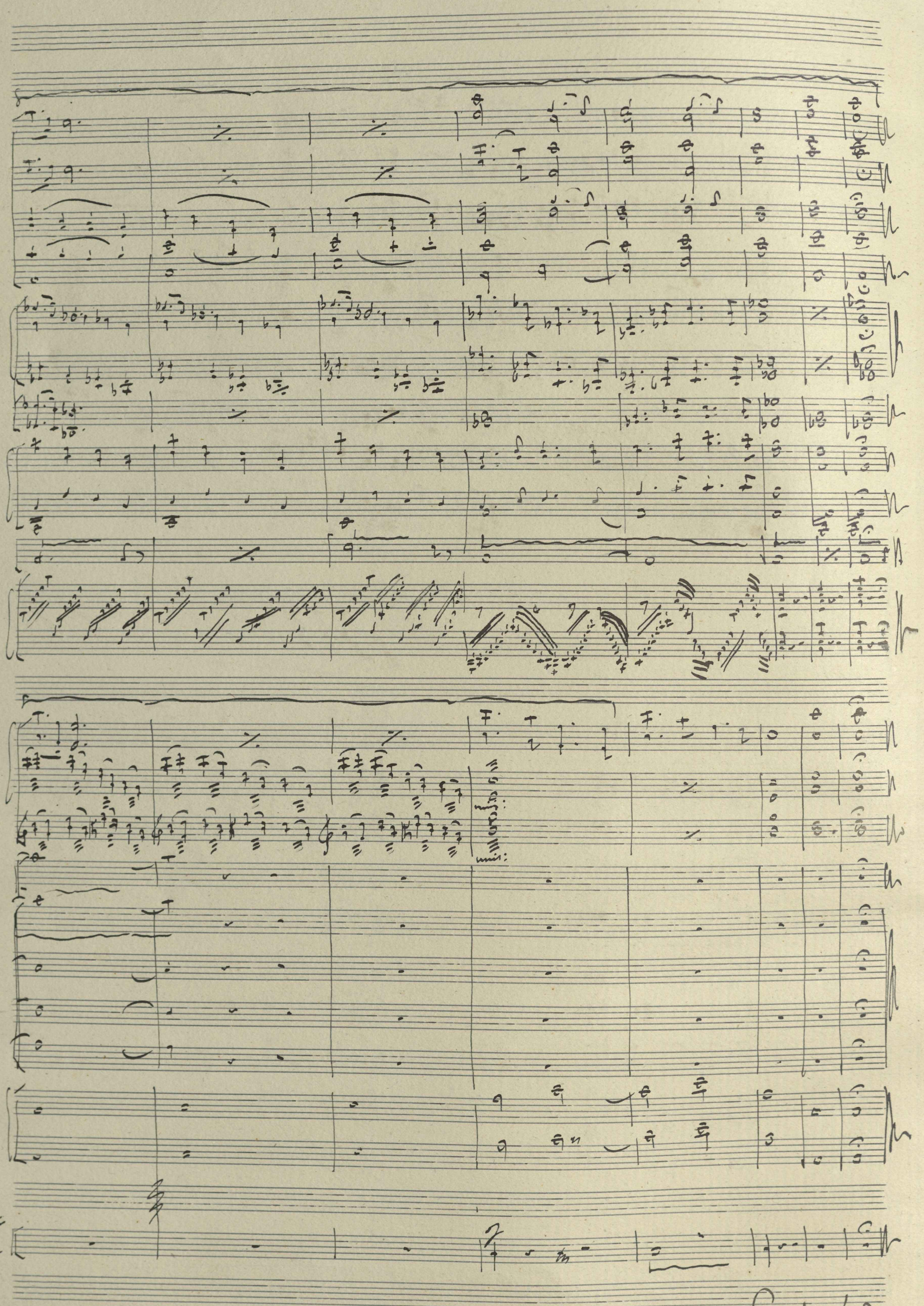
a tempo

rall

Molto Adagio

Tutti

Cresc — — —



C V Stanford London
Feb 1. 1910