22

2nd Term

Fannie Keener
Jan 24. 1870

TO
MRS. VARIAN HOFFMAN.

Pastorella e Cavalliere

(The Shepherdess and the Knight.)

A POEM IN MUSIC

Words by

HENRY C. WATSON.

Music by

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

Wakelam Sc.

Sang at Soiree March 19 1870

10

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WM. HALL & SON 543 BROADWAY.

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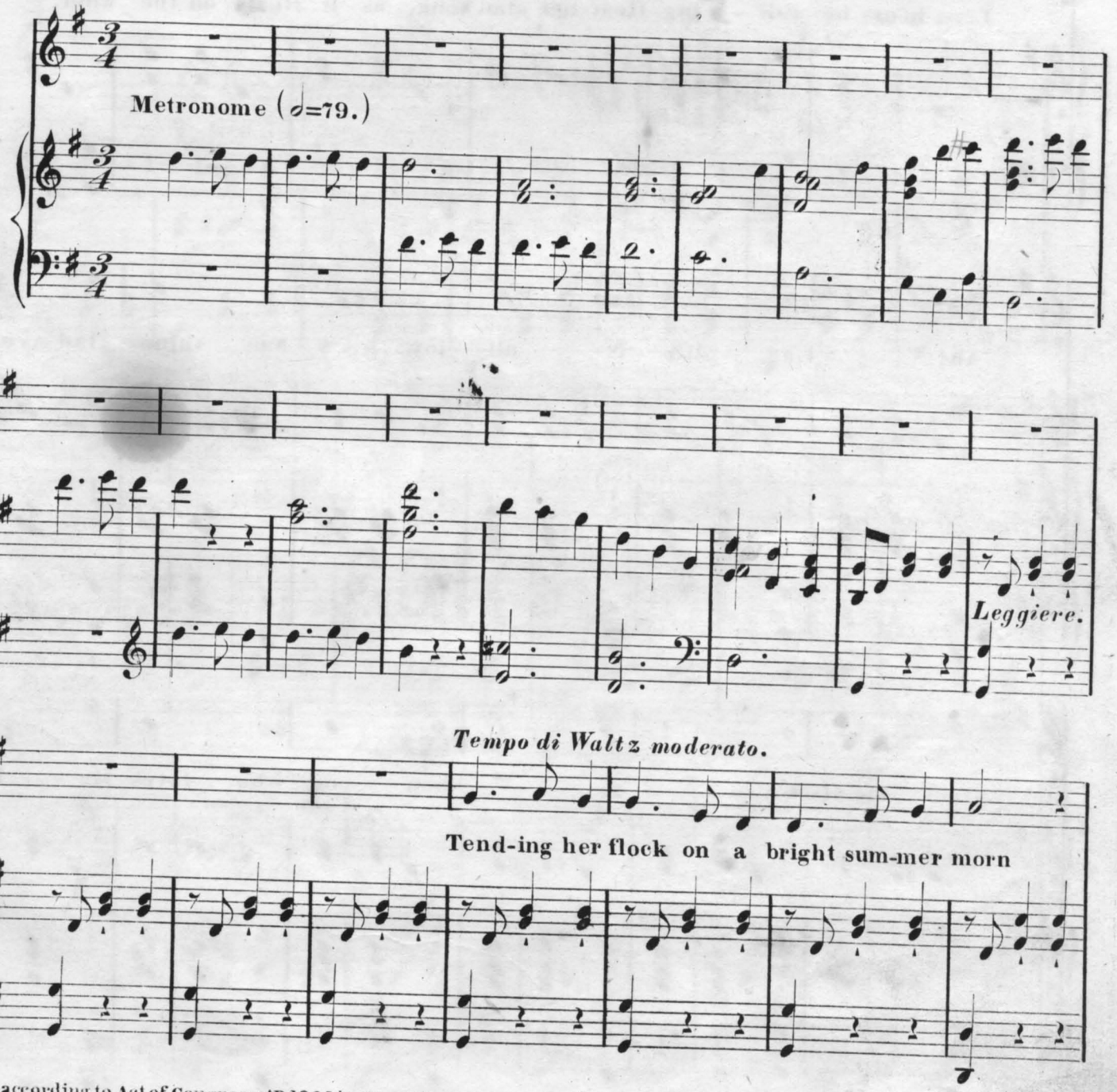
PASTORELLA E CAVALLIERE.

(THE YOUNG SHEPHERDESS AND THE KNIGHT.)

WORDS BY HENRY C. WATSON.

MUSIC BY L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



Ent'd according to Act of Congress AD 1865 by Wm. HALL, in the Clerk's Office of the Dis't Court of the South'n Dis't of N.Y.

Pret - ty Clau-dine on a green bank re-clin'd, Joy - ous and smil - - ing,

Long hours be-guil - - ing, Hear her glad song, as it floats on the wind.

f

"Ah! La! life is all joy,..... Sun - shine glad - - ness

OSSIA.

greet me al-way; I know one who loves tru - - ly,

OSSIA.

Tell his name ..... pret - - ty birds, say."

OSSIA.

Close by the field where the mai - - den was sit - ting, Rode the Sieg-

-neur of the grand chat-eau near; Though gray and wrin - - kled,

Long had he lov'd her. Lov'd her with ten - der-ness, doubt-ing and fear

"Ah! La!" still sang the mai - - den, "la, la, la, la,

OSSIA.

la, la, la; Ah! La!" still on the air rang,

OSSIA.

on the air rang her mel - - o - dy sweet.

OSSIA.

f

Recitativo. *ad libitum.*

But hush'd, hush'd her voice, her voice in an in-

p

-stant. Lo! the proud lord, he kneels at her

f

Allegro agitato. *with passion.*

feet. "My dar-ling, I love thee," the old man trem-bling

f

cried, "My rich-es I'll give thee, and make thee.... my bride; My

castle, pos-sess-sions, all, all, shall be.... thine, if.....

agitato.

on - - - ly thou wilt, thou wilt love me, if.....

with much expression. *rit:*

thou wilt be, wilt be..... mine."

silence.

Tempo 1º

p

The mai - den rose, sur-prised

First movement.

p

a-mazed; The daz - zling of - fer

tempt - ed her young heart; But as - she thought

with feeling.

up - on her hap - py home Her ten - der

mo - - - ther wid - ow'd, wid - ow'd, a - - lone, ...

of him Raim - bault, the one who lov d her·

with expression.

so, ... who lov'd her so, ...

almost spoken.

who lov'd her so . . . . . She cast temp-ta - tion from

ritard.

cres - - cen - - do.

her, and re-plied, and re - plied . . . . . .

gaily.

.... "No, no-ble lord, I'm con-tent with my lot, True love can

bloom in the low--li-est cot; I'm but fif-teen, while

you're six-ty three, ... Sum-mer and win-ter can nev-er a-gree.

OSSIA.

Ah! La! life is all joy, ... Sun--shine, glad--ness,

OSSIA.

greet meal - way; I know one who loves

OSSIA.

tru - - - ly; Tell his name, ... pret - ty birds, say!"

Back to the cha - teau rode on the old lord, Wi - - ser by

far than he was in the morn; Sad - - ly he griev'd for the

hopes that were o'er, ... Sore - ly he chaf'd at the fair maid-en's scorn

p *as from a distance.*

"Ah! La!" e - cho re - peat - - ing; "La, la, la, la,

OSSIA.

la, la, la, I know one who loves tru - - ly;

OSSIA.

Tell his name, ... pret - ty birds say." This is the mor - al of

OSSIA.

what I have sung; Men should not woo when they're past six - ty three;

Love is all spring - time, youth to youth cling - - eth, Sum - mer and win - ter can

nev - er a - gree, Sum - mer and win - ter can nev - er a - gree.

rit:

f

f rit: