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Music Department

To my friend

John Farley Esq.



THE

# Troubadour

Words from the French of

Queen Hortense.

Translated by

Sir Walter Scott,

MUSIC BY

## HENSHAW DANA.



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# THE TROUBADOUR.

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*Allegro con brio.*

VOICE.

1. Glow - - ing with love, ..... on

PIANO.

fire ..... for fame, A Trou - - ba - dour that ha - - ted

sor - row Be - neath his La - - dy's win - - dow came And

thus he sang ..... his last ..... good mor - row "My arm it

*col. la<sup>vo</sup> voce.*

is ,my coun - - try's right, My heart is in my

true ..... love's bow'r Gai - ly for love and fame to

fight Be - fits.....the gal - lant Trou - - ba - dour'' *Tempo primo.*

2. And while he march'd.....with  
3. Ee'en when the battle.....

helm..... on head, And harp in hand the des - - cant  
 roar..... was deep, With daunt - less heart he hew'd..... his

rung,..... As faith - - ful to..... his fa - vourite maid The  
 way..... Mid splin - - tring lance..... and fal - - chion sweep And

*rit.* *Allargando.*  
 min - - strel bur - - den still..... he sung "My arm it  
 still was heard..... his war - - rior lay "My life it

*colla voce.* *f*

is my coun - - try's right My heart is in my  
 is my coun - - try's right My heart is in my

La - - dys bow'r, Re - solved for love and fame to  
 La - - dys bow'r, For love to die for fame to

fight, I come ..... a gal - - lant Trou - - ba - dour"  
 fight, Be - comes ..... the gal - - lant Trou - - ba - dour"

*Piu lento.*

*ritard. dim.* 4. A - las! up - on the blood - y field, He

fell beneath the foe - man's glaive, But still re - clining on his shield Ex - pir - ing

*cresc. tremolo.*

*cresc.*

*Allargando.*

sung the exult - ing stave: "My life it is my

coun - - try's right, My heart is in my La - - dy's

bow' For love and fame to fall in fight, Be -

*ossia.*

comes..... the val - - iant Trou - - ba - - dour"

*colla voce.*