

W. 1436.  
Deposited Nov. 18. 1845

By Geo. Willig  
Printer

# The Song of the Sun

Words by

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COMPOSED AND DEDICATED TO

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Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1845 by George Willig in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania

ANDANTE.

The musical score is written for piano in 3/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second system includes a crescendo (*cres*) marking. The third system concludes with a decrescendo (*dim*) and a rallentando (*rallent.*) marking. The notation includes treble and bass clefs, a key signature of one flat, and a 3/4 time signature. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, often beamed together, and rests.

Su-preme in the sky, no throne so high — I reign, I

reign a monarch di-vine; What have ye be-low

that doth not owe Its glo-ry and lustre to mine!

GRAZIOSO. Has beau-ty a charm I have not help'd, To

nur - ture in fresh - ness and bloom? . . . . . Can a

tint be spread, Can a glance be shed; Like those I

ALLEGRO.

deign to il - - lume? 'Tho' ye mim - ic my

TEMPO 1<sup>o</sup>.

beams, as ye do and ye will, Let all gal - ax - ies meet, I am

The song of the Sun.

The musical score consists of two systems. The first system has a vocal line with the lyrics "might - i - est still" and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The music is in a minor key and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment.

2  
 The first red ray that heralds my way,  
 Just kisses, just kisses the mountain top;  
 And splendor dwells in the cowslip bells  
 While I kindle each nectar drop;  
 I speed on my wide refulgent path,  
 And nature's homage is given;  
 All tones are poured to greet me adored  
 As I reach the blue mid heaven;  
 And the sweetest and boldest, the truly free,  
 The lark and the eagle come nearest to me.

3  
 Though giant clouds ride on the whirlwind's tide,  
 And gloom, and gloom on the world may fall;  
 I yet flash on in gorgeous pride  
 Untarnish'd above them all  
 So the pure warm heart for awhile may appear,  
 In probations of sorrow and sin  
 To be dimmed and obscured; but trial or tear  
 Cannot darken the spirit within.  
 Let the breast keep its truth, and life's shadow may roll,  
 But they quench not they reach not the sun nor the soul.