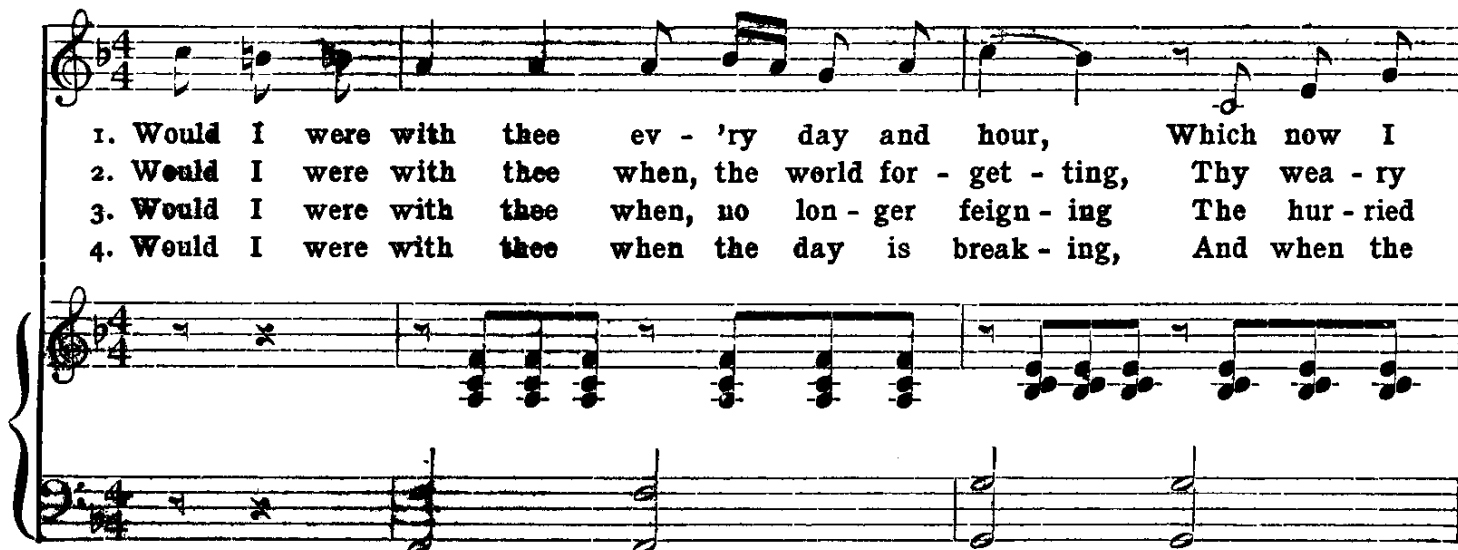


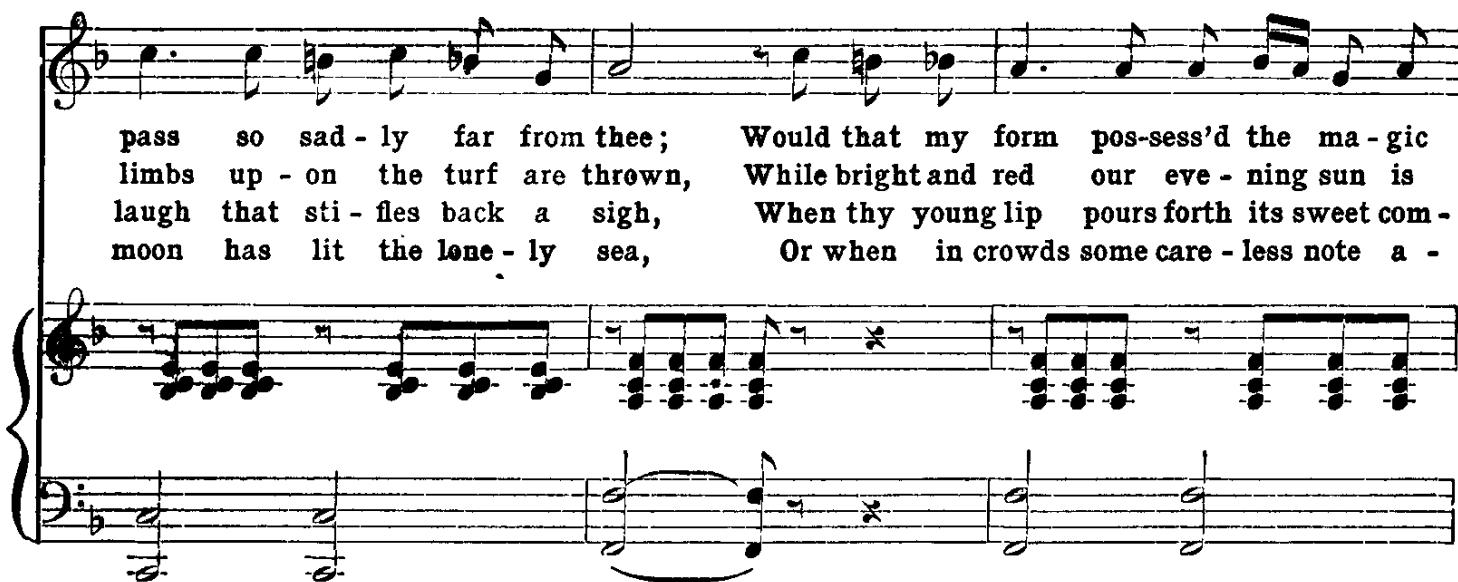
Would I Were with Thee

Mrs. NORTON

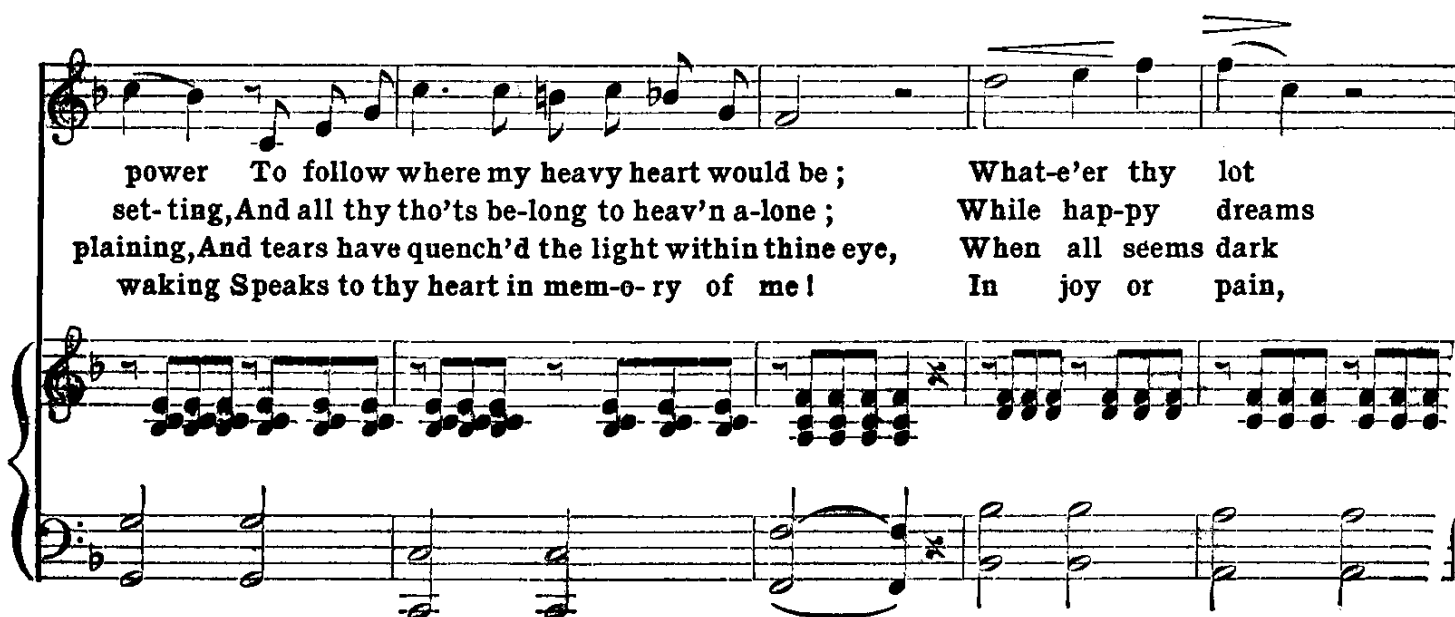
CARLO BOSETTI



1. Would I were with thee ev - 'ry day and hour, Which now I
 2. Would I were with thee when, the world for - get - ting, Thy wea - ry
 3. Would I were with thee when, no lon - ger feign - ing The hur - ried
 4. Would I were with thee when the day is break - ing, And when the



pass so sad - ly far from thee; Would that my form pos - sess'd the ma - gic
 limbs up - on the turf are thrown, While bright and red our eve - ning sun is
 laugh that sti - fles back a sigh, When thy young lip pours forth its sweet com -
 moon has lit the lone - ly sea, Or when in crowds some care - less note a -



power To follow where my heavy heart would be ; What - e'er thy lot
 set - ting, And all thy tho'ts be - long to heav'n a - lone ; While hap - py dreams
 plaining, And tears have quench'd the light within thine eye, When all seems dark
 waking Speaks to thy heart in mem - o - ry of me ! In joy or pain,

o'er land or sea, Would I were with thee e - ter - nal - ly!
 thy thoughts em - ploy, Would I were with thee in . . . thy joy!
 and sad be - low, Would I were with thee in . . . thy woe!
 by sea or shore, Would I were with thee ev - - er - more!

Lutzow's Wild Hunt

WEBER

Allegro molto

1. From yon-der dark for-est what horsemen advance? What sounds from the rocks are rebound -
 2. Why roars in yon val-ley the dead - ly fight—What glit-ter-ing swords are clash -
 3. 'Tis our hunt! the proud tyrant and das-tard-ly slave, Be - fore our hunt-ers are fly -

ing? The sunbeams are gleaming on sword and on lance. And loud the shrill trumpet is
 ing? Our true-heart-ed rid - ers main - tain the right, And the torch of free-dom is
 ing, And weep not for us if our country we save, Al - tho' we have saved it by

Marcato

sound - ing, And loud the shrill trum-pet is sound - ing. And if you
 flash - ing, And the torch of free-dom is flash - ing. And if you
 dy - ing! Al - tho' we have saved it by dy - ing, From age to