

SONG OF THE COUNTRY

Words by

PROFESSOR BLACKIE,

Music by

S. SYEINBJÖRNSSON.

ENT. STA. HALL.



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SONG OF THE COUNTRY.

Words by
Professor J. S. BLACKIE.

Music by
Sv. SVEINBJÖRNSSON.

Allegro ma non troppo.

PIANO

dolce.

*ta. * ta. **

A-way from the roar and the rat-tle, The dust and the din of the

town! Where to live is to brawl and to bat-tle, Till the

strong treads the weak man down; A-way to the bonnie green hills, Where the

sun shine sleeps on the brae, And the heart of the green - wood

dolce

Rit.

* *Rit.*

* *Rit.*

*

thrills..... To the hymn of the bird on the spray. A -

Rit.

A -

way from the smoke and the smoth - er, The veil of the dun and the brown, The

a tempo

Rit.

a tempo

push and the splash and the poth - er, The wear and the waste of the town! A

Rit.

p

way where the sky shines clear, And the light breeze wanders at will, And the

p

dark pine-wood nods near..... To the light plum'd birch on the hill. A -

rit *mf*

- way from the whirling and wheel-ing And steaming a-bove and be-low, Where the

a tempo

dolce

heart has no leisure for feel-ing, And the thought has no quiet to grow. A -

poco riten

way where the clear brook purls,

And the hy - a-cinth drops in the

a tempo

shade, And the plume of the fern un - curls Its grace in the

a tempo

depth of the glade, in the depth of the glade. Then a way from the roar and the

riten

a tempo

f

rat - tle, The dust and the din of the town, Where to

live is to brawl and to bat - tle, Till the strong treads the weak man down A -

- way where the green twigs nod In the fragrant breath of the May, And the

sweet growth spreads on the sod, And the blithe birds sing on the spray.