



The Sunrise Call, or Echo Song50
Incantation upon a Sleeping Infant (Zuñian Lullaby)30
Invocation to the Sun-God (Zuñian Lullaby)30
(The Incantation and Invocation should be sung as a single concert number.)	
Zuñi Lover's Wooing, or Blanket Song40
The Coming of Montezuma (With Great Drum-Reveille)60
The Festive Sun Dance of the Zuñis50
The Great Rain Dance of the Zuñis75
Indian Fire Drill Song60
Hymn to the Sun60
Sunset Song30
Ghost Dance of the Zuñis, with Violin acc. ad lib. (Instrumental)80
Kiowa Apache War Dance (Instrumental)80
Zuñian ("Kor-kok-shi") Clown Dance50
Hunting Song of the Cliffdwellers (Song and Dance)50
Apache Medicine Chant40
Two Zuñian Melodies { (a) Awakening at Dawn (a Processional Chant) }40
{ (b) Recall of the Tribal Hunters }	

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AWAKENING AT DAWN

No 11996

A Processional Chant of the Pueblos

The first sound that greets the people of Zuniland at early dawn of day, prior to the opening of the "*Sunrise Call*" ceremony, and before the Sun's rays are visible, is a Chant recited by a body of five caciques (Sunpriests), two Flute-trumpet players and a drummer, who march rapidly through the pueblo, calling upon the people to "*awaken*" and prepare to attend the joyous greeting to the Sun. They repeat the *Chant* constantly as they pass

NB. A fact worth noticing is, *this Chant* tho' known and performed as a morning processional—has been employed on various other occasions, as a Corn song, Snake dance and at fiestas and Camp-fires, *modified only by*

down the mesa into the distant valley, until its fading echo lingers in the memory like a phantom. The players usually append an Impromptu or improvised version to the Chant, after leaving the pueblo, which displays both skill and originality. It is not an uncommon thing to find musicians among the cliffdwellers, who *improvise* upon any of their ceremonial Chants. Native poets often recite a poem or legend, and "*extemporize*" a tune to it, at the same time.

the text. Some neighboring tribes even the Mokis, Navahos and Pimas have borrowed or adopted it as a Ceremonial dance-song.

Transcribed and harmonized by
CARLOS TROYER

Tempo di marcia

Wake ye! Day is dawning, and the glow in the sky is ap-proaching. Come a -
Wah - ho! Lo un - tan - o, Wan - ga vie - vi un mo - na - la tah - yo. Eth - la

wak-en! Bid thee wel-come to the Sun-god, the moth-er of life.
wah-ho! Zu - ma no - ma Ma - ya Zu - la en Ma - ya na - vi.

NB. At each repetition diminish and decrease the sound, almost to an echo.

D. C.

CODA "Improvvisata"

sotto voce e sempre legato

il canto ben sostenuto

D.C.

poco a poco di - minuen - do

quasi estinto

fz

Fine pp

dolcis - si - mo

PUEBLO SIGNALS AND CALLS

RECALL OF THE TRIBAL HUNTERS

(For Clarinet or Cornet)

A tribal hunt of the Cliffdwellers of the South-west consists of a body of men and boys, who are armed with Boomerangs, Slings, Bows and Arrows, Tomahawks and Lances, but no firearms. They take with them a large number of Wolf-dogs, well trained and raised amongst them, as they are known to be the most sagacious, wily, as well as the most trustworthy of domesticated canines who can be relied upon even to attack and repel a body of armed soldiers in open field.

The varieties of game sought after are: Jackrabbits, coyotes, wolves, mountain-lions, bears and antelopes.

Before starting, the hunters hold a ceremonial Dance, with Chanting and prayer, to invoke the success of the hunt. Such hunting expeditions are usually repeated every month at the time of full moon. The hunters are expected to return before midnight, while an hour before, the Flutepriests at home, stand ready to "recall" them at the edge of the mesa, and repeat these recalls every few minutes, until a "Distant Reply from the hunters" is received. On arrival, the hunters enter the pueblo silently and without any demonstration.

"Recall of the Tribal Hunters"

(Executed by 4 long-Trumpets)

Recorded by
CARLOS TROYER

Allegretto



(NB. All bars marked "*f*" (forte) are played by 4 Trumpets, those marked "*p*" (piano) by one trumpet only.)
After a short interval, and not receiving any reply, the flutepriests repeat the Recall again, until they hear the:

"Distant Reply from the Hunters"

Allegro



The moment this "Distant Reply" is received, the Flutepriests give:

Repeat the whole once.

"The Last Recall of the Hunters"

Molto vivo



Repeat once only.

Nº 8896
\Grade III

SACRED DUET FOR ALTO AND TENOR

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

(Price, 60 Cents)
GEO. NOYES ROCKWELL

ALTO *allegro a tempo*

TENOR *allegro a tempo*

Thou shouldst call me to re - sign What

allegro a tempo

cresc.

most I prize. It se'ems was mine; I on - ly yield Thee

cresc.

No. 8883
Grade III
ROBERT BUR

Price, 40 Cents

Theme by F. G. Rathbun
JAMES H. ROGERS

ROBERT BURNS

Theme by F. G. Rathbun
JAMES H. ROGERS

O my love's like a red, red rose That's

rit. a dim.

dim. *piu dim.*

new-ly sprung in June. O my love's like the mel-o-dy That's

p

Nº 8858
Grade III

Price, 25 Cents

BERTHA REMICK

Moderato e espressivo

BERTHA REMICK

Will you come to me? Just for

get our an - gry part - ing; For my heart is lone - ly now, and the

No. 9034
Grade 11B

Price, 60 Cents.
J. P. LUDEBUEHL

MARK GORDON INGRAM

mf allegro

Blithe my heart, and bur - den - less As the lark a - wing

mf allegro

When the dais - ies, sweet and gay, Op - en in the spring.

№ 8979
Годолл

Grade III

RENE BRONNER

Price, 60 Cents
H. W. PETRIE

mf cresc.

Out on the roll of the wide, o-pen sea,

mf cresc.

rall. a piacere

Rock'd on it's bosom so bound-less and free, As we

sotto voce

Grade IV

CONCERT WALTZ SONG

No. 9018

Price, 60 Cents
H. W. PETRIE

wait - ing love de - bat - ing. For you love me, love me true. ——— Bell's are

Nº 9084
Grade III

Grade III

HENRY W. ROCKWELL

Price, 50 Cents
GEO. NOYES ROCKWELL

Animato

GEO. NOYES ROCKWELL

A bold brave crew, and an o - cean blue, And a ship that loves the blast; With a

good wind pip - ing mer - ri - ly, In the tall and gal - lant mast. Ha!

No. 8965

Price: 25 Cents

L. G. NOBERLY

HORTON CORBETT

Grade IV

mf *Andantino*

Three things I ask of you be- fore we part, One lit- tle

con sord.

colla voce

ner for me in your heart; One thought of me in

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