

HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR

FOUR-PART SONG

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY THOMAS MOORE

PRIZE ARRANGEMENT OF AN ANCIENT IRISH AIR, FEIS CEOIL (IRISH MUSICAL FESTIVAL), 1900

BY

ALICIA ADÉLAÏDE NEEDHAM.

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SOPRANO.

Andante con molto espressione.

How dear to me the hour . . . when day - light

ALTO.

How dear to me . . . the hour . . . when day - light

TENOR.

How dear to . . . me, . . . how dear to me the hour when day - light

BASS.

How dear to me the hour when day - light

Andante con molto espressione.

PIANO. (ad lib.)

dies, And sun - beams melt a - long . . . the si - lent.. sea, For
dies, And sun - beams melt . . . a - long . . . the si - lent sea, For
dies, And sun - beams melt . . . a - long . . . the si - lent sea, For
dies, And sun - beams melt a - long the si - lent sea, For

HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle staff for the alto voice, and the bottom staff for the bass voice. The piano accompaniment is provided by the lower two staves, with the bass line on the bottom staff and harmonic support on the middle staff. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The vocal parts enter at different times, with the soprano starting first, followed by the alto, and then the bass. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words underlined to indicate sustained notes or specific phrasing. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *f* (forte), and performance instructions like *cres.* (crescendo).

then sweet dreams of .. o - ther days . . . a - rise, And mem' - ry

then sweet dreams of .. o - ther days, sweet dreams a - rise, And mem' - ry

then sweet dreams of .. o - ther days a - rise, And mem' - ry

then sweet dreams a - rise, And mem' - ry

breathes her ves - per sigh to .. thee,

breathes her .. ves - per sigh .. to .. thee, *mf*

breathes her ves - per sigh, her sigh .. to .. thee, Sweet

breathes her ves - per sigh, her ves - per sigh to thee, For then .. sweet

mf

For then .. sweet dreams of o - ther ..

Sweet dreams of o - ther days, .. sweet dreams of o - ther ..

dreams of o - ther days a - rise, .. for then .. sweet dreams .. of

dreams of o - ther days a - rise, for then .. sweet dreams of o - ther

cres. *f*

HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR.

*a tempo.**poco rit.*

days . . . a - rise, And mem - 'ry breathes her ves - - per

poco rit.
a tempo.

days . . . a - rise, And mem - 'ry breathes her ves - - per

poco rit.
a tempo.

days . . . a - rise, And mem - 'ry . . . breathes, and mem - 'ry breathes her

poco rit.
a tempo.

days a - rise, And mem - 'ry breathes her ves - per sigh, her

poco rit.
*a tempo.**rall.* *mp a tempo.*

sigh . . . to . . thee. And as I watch the

rall.

sigh, her ves - per sigh to . . thee. And as I watch . . the

rall.

ves - per sigh to . . thee, to . . thee. And as I . . watch . . and

rall.

ves - per sigh, her sigh to . . thee. And as I watch the

*rall.**mp a tempo.*

line . . . of light, . . . that plays A - long the smooth wave

line . . . of light, . . . that plays A - long the smooth wave

as I watch the line of light, that plays A - long the . . smooth wave

line of light, that plays A - long the smooth wave

HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR.

toward the burn - ing .. west, I long to .. tread that gold - en ..

toward the burn - ing .. west, I long to .. tread that gold - en ..

toward the burn - ing west, I long to .. tread that gold - en ..

toward the burn - ing west, To tread

path . . of rays, And think 'twould lead to some . . bright

path, that path of rays, And think 'twould lead to .. some . . bright

path of . . rays, And think 'twould lead to .. some bright isle, some

that path of rays, And think 'twould lead to some bright isle, to ..

isle of . . rest ! I

isle . . of . . rest ! That gold - en path of

isle . . of . . rest ! To tread .. that gold - en path of

some bright isle of rest ! I long .. to tread that gold - en path of

(6)

HOW DEAR TO ME THE HOUR.

poco rit.

long . . . to tread . . . that gold - en . . . path . . . of rays, And

poco rit.

rays, . . . I . . . long . . . to tread . . . that gold - en . . . path of rays, And

poco rit.

rays, . . . I long . . . to tread . . . that gold - en path of rays, And

poco rit.

rays, I long . . . to tread that gold - en path of rays, And

a tempo. *mf* *rall.* *mp*

think 'twould lead to some . . . bright isle of . . . rest!

a tempo. *mf* *rall.* *mp*

think 'twould lead . . . to some . . . bright isle, to some bright isle of . . . rest!

a tempo. *mf* *rall.* *mp*

think 'twould lead . . . to some bright isle, to some bright isle, some isle of . . . rest!

a tempo. *mf* *rall.* *mp*

think 'twould lead to some bright isle, to some bright isle, some isle of rest!

a tempo. *mf* *rall.* *mp*