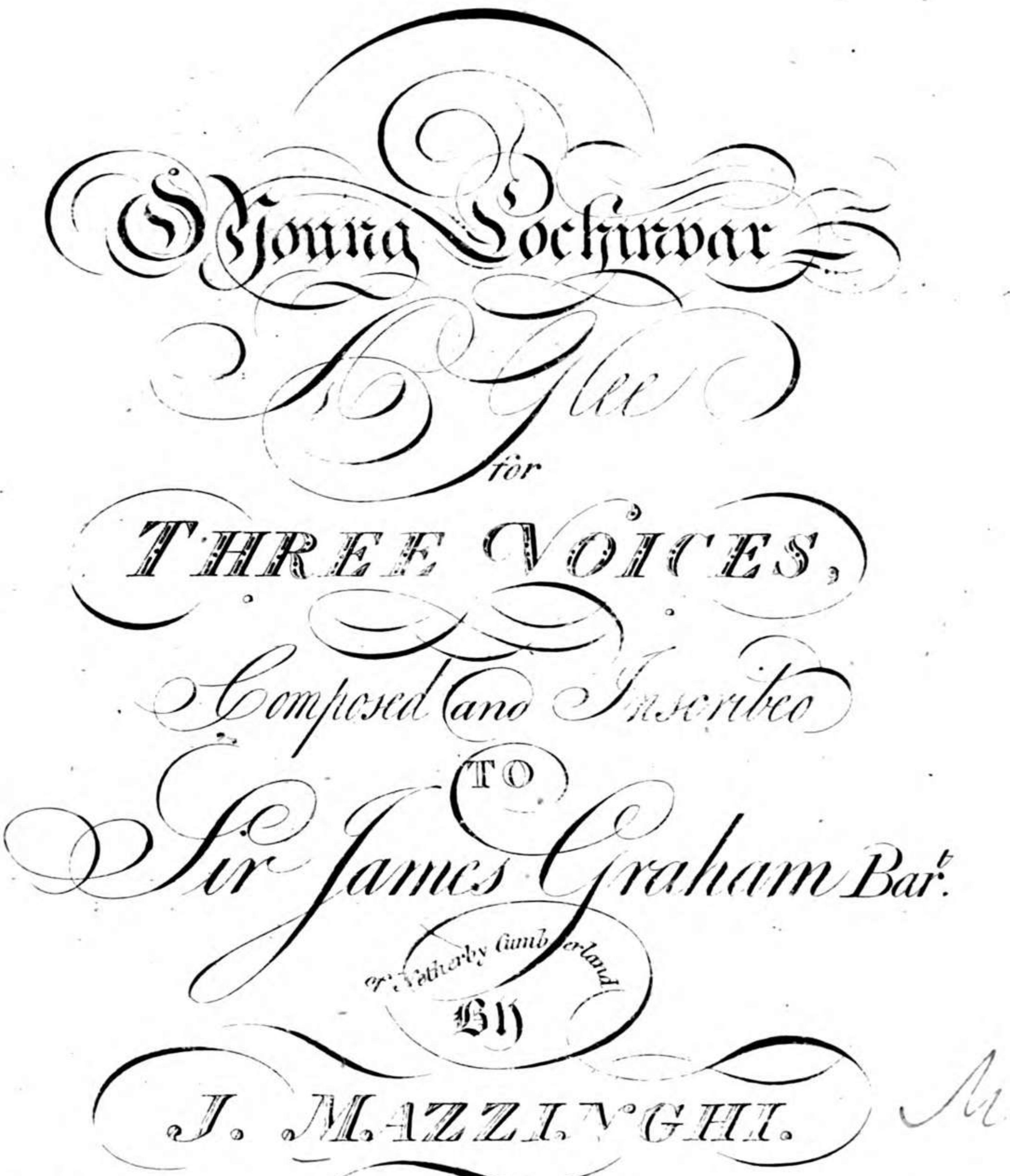


4<sup>o</sup> Mus. Pr. 55905  
1/21



Ent'd at Stat Hall.

Pr. 3

London, Printed by Goulding Phipps D'Almaine & C° music  
Sellers to their R. H<sup>r</sup> the Prince<sup>r</sup>, Princess of Wales, &c.  
124, New Bond Street & 7, Westmoreland Street Dublin.

**ANDANTINO** **CON  
MOTO**

8va - - - - loco

FIRST VOICE

O Young Lochinvar is come out of the West Thro' all the wide border his  
steed was the best And save his good broad sword he weapon had none And he  
rode all un-arm'd and he rode all alone So faithful in Love and so  
dauntless in War There never was Knight like the young Lochinvar

Dol.

So faithful in Love and so dauntless in War There never was Knight like the  
 So faithful in Love and so dauntless in War There never was Knight like the  
 So faithful in Love and so dauntless in War There never was Knight like the  
 young Lochinvar. He staid not for brake and he stop'd not for stone He.  
 young Lochinvar.  
 young Lochinvar.  
 swam the Eske river where ford there was none But ere he a-lighted at  
 Netherby gate The Bride had consented the Gallant came late For a laggard in

4

love and a dastard in war Was to wed the fair Ellen of brave Lochinvar.

For a laggard in love and a dastard in war Was to wed the fair Ellen of brave Lochinvar.

For a laggard in love and a dastard in war Was to wed the fair Ellen of brave Lochinvar.

For a laggard in love and a dastard in war Was to wed the fair Ellen of brave Lochinvar.

## SECOND VOICE

So boldly he enter'd the Netherby Hall 'mongst  
Bridesmen and Kinsmen and Brothers and all Then spoke the Bride's Father his

hand on his sword For the poor Craven Bridegroom said never a word O

come ye in peace here or come ye in war Or to dance at our Bridal young Lord Lochinvar

O come ye in peace here or come ye in war Or to dance at our Bridal young

O come ye in peace here or come ye in war Or to dance at our Bridal young

O come ye in peace here or come ye in war Or to dance at our Bridal young

**Lord Lochinvar**

Lord Lochinvar I long wo'd your Daughter, my suit you denied Love

**Lord Lochinvar**

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The top staff features a soprano vocal line with lyrics. The second and third staves provide harmonic support with chords. The fourth staff is for the basso continuo, showing bass notes and some slurs. The lyrics are integrated directly into the musical notation.

swells like the Solway, but ebbs like its tide And now am I come with this  
lost love of mine To lead but one measure drink one cup of wine There are Maidens in  
There are  
Scotland more lovely by far That would gladly be bride to the young Lochinvar There are  
There are  
Maidens in Scotland more lovely by far That would gladly be bride to the young Lochinvar  
Maidens in Scotland more lovely by far That would gladly be bride to the young Lochinvar  
Maidens in Scotland more lovely by far That would gladly be bride to the young Lochinvar

## BASS VOICE

The Bride kiss'd the Goblet the Knight took it up He  
quaff'd off the Wine and he threw down the cup She look'd down to blush and she  
look'd up to sigh With a smile on her lip and a tear in her eye He took her soft  
hand, ere her Mother could bar Now tread we a measure said young Lochinvar  
He took her soft hand ere her Mother could bar Now tread we a measure said  
He took her soft hand ere her Mother could bar Now tread we a measure said  
He took her soft hand ere her Mother could bar Now tread we a measure said

young Lochinvar

young Lochinvar

young Lochinvar So stately his form and so lovely her face That never a

Hall such a galliard did grace While her Mother did fret and her

Father did fume And the Bridegroom stood dangling his bonnet and plume And the

Bride maidens whisper'd "twer better by far To have match'd our fair Cousin with

Dol

1

And the Bride maidens whisper'd "twere better by far To have  
 And the Bride maidens whisper'd "twere better by far To have  
 young Lochinvar And the Bride maidens whisper'd "twere better by far To have  
 match'd our fair Cousin with young Lochinvar  
 match'd our fair Cousin with young Lochinvar  
 match'd our fair Cousin with young Lochinvar

*f* *rinf.*

## FIRST VOICE

One touch to her hand and one word in her ear When they reach'd the Hall  
 Staccato

door and the Charger stood near So light to the Croup the fair Lady he swung So

light to the saddle be - fore her he sprung "She's won we are gone over  
bank bush and scaur They'll have fleet steeds that follow quothe young Lochinvar  
"She's won we are gone, over bank bush and scaur They'll have fleet steeds that follow quothe  
"She's won we are gone, over bank bush and scaur They'll have fleet steeds that follow quothe  
young Lochinvar There was mounting 'mong Græmes of the Netherby clan Forster's Fenwicks and  
young Lochinvar  
young Lochinvar

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top two staves are for the voice, with the first staff in treble clef and the second in bass clef. The bottom three staves are for the piano, with the third staff in bass clef. The music is in common time and includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal parts, with some lines appearing in both the treble and bass voices. The piano parts provide harmonic support, with the bass line providing a rhythmic foundation.

Musgraves they rode and they ran There was racing and chasing on Cannobie Lee But the

lost bride of Netherby ne'er did they see So daring in Love and so dauntless in

War Have ye e'er heard of Gallant like young Lochinvar. So daring in Love and so

So daring in Love and so

So daring in Love and so

dauntless in War Have ye e'er heard of Gallant like young Lochinvar.

dauntless in War Have ye e'er heard of Gallant like young Lochinvar.

dauntless in War Have ye e'er heard of Gallant like young Lochinvar.