

The

# Ray of the falls.

Poetry by

SYDNEY DYER,

Music. Composed by

J. P. WEBSTER.

Stadtpole, Sc.

CHICAGO.

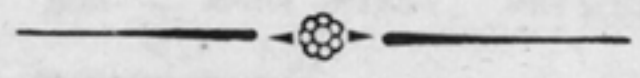
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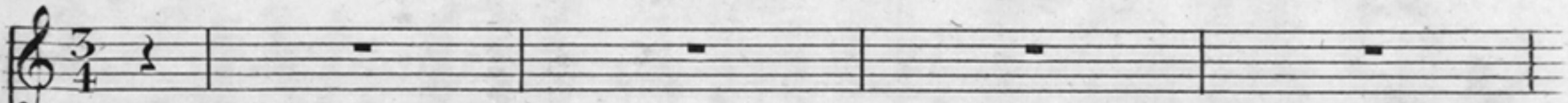
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# THE FAY OF THE FALLS.

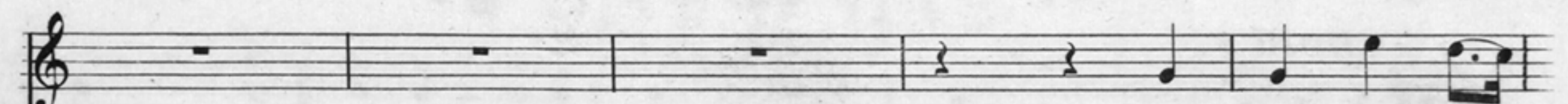


Poetry by  
SYDNEY DYER.

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VOICE. 

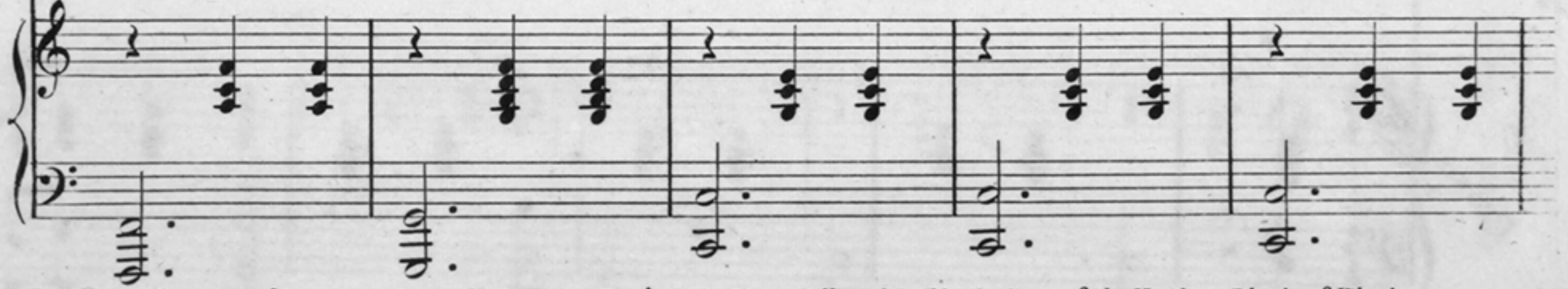
PIANO. 



*1<sup>st</sup> v.* When na.. ture lies  
*II<sup>d</sup> v.* How plain-tive its



calm..ly in mid..night re.. pose, And the an..vil no lon... ger rings  
ac.. cents! it mur.. murs in sighs Till the air seems to thrill with its



sharp on the ear, A mel... o ... dy floats from the waves as it  
ex ... .. quisite flow, And the stars, look ... ing pen ... .. sive...ly down from the

flows, In murmurs of sweetness en chan... ting to hear.  
skies In sym ... pa ... thy throb with a trem ... u ... .. lous glow.

## CHORUS.

*Tenor.* *I<sup>st</sup> V.* Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, that sil... .. very voice calls, 'Tis the  
*II<sup>d</sup>* List! dis... tant and dy... ing, that voice ev... er calls, And

*Alto.* *III<sup>d</sup>* Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, a voice sad... ly calls, 'Tis the  
*IV<sup>th</sup>* Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, that pen ... .. sive voice calls, In the

*Treble.* *V<sup>th</sup>* Hark! dis... tant ant dy... ing, that pen ... .. sive voice calls, In the  
*VI<sup>th</sup>* Hark! dis... tant and dy... ing, we list to thy calls, Our

*Bass.*

**PIANO.**

The Fay of the falls.

soft melting lay of the **Fay** of the falls. Hark! dis..tant and dy..ing, that  
 sweet is the song of the Fay of the fall. List! dis..tant and dy..ing, that

trem..ulous tones of the **Fay** of the falls. Hark! dis..tant and dying, a  
 soft melting strains of the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis..tant and dy..ing, that

soft melting strains of the **Fay** of the falls. Hark! dis..tant and dy..ing, that  
 hearts shall res..pond to the Fay of the falls. Hark! dis..tant and dy..ing, we

sil..very voice calls, 'Tis the soft melting lay song of the **Fay** of the falls.  
 voice ev..er calls, And sweet is the song of the Fay of the falls.

voice sadly calls, 'Tis the trem..ulous tones of the **Fay** of the falls.  
 pen..sive voice calls, In the soft melting strains of the Fay of the falls.

pen..sive voice calls, In the soft melting strains of the **Fay** of the falls.  
 list to thy calls, Our hearts shall res..pond to the Fay of the falls.

III<sup>d</sup> V. It mourns for the days when a ... long the green shore, The  
 IV<sup>th</sup> The shore is des ... poiled of its green for ... est bowers, Where

thick flow' ... ring spray droop'd its bows to the stream, And the  
 na ... tures sweet warb ... lers their ear ... .. rols a ... woke, And the

red hun ... ter's bark the bright wave floated o'er, Ere the  
 wild deer have fled, for the dun ci ... ty towers By the

hills had re ... ech ... oed the clang ... or of steam. Chorus.  
 marge of the stream, with its din and its smoke. „

*v<sup>th</sup>* **The** dark clouds of wa... ter fowl come nev... er... more **To**  
*vi<sup>th</sup>* Sing on mourn... ful spir... it! thy song shall ne'er cease, **While the**

scream mid the rush... es, in wild... est of glee; **The**  
 wave hur... ries on to its home in the main; **But**

dull notes of commerce have u surp'd... the shore, **While it**  
 ev... er, when earth is re... po... sing in peace **In... to**

bur... dens each wave go... ing down to the sea. **Chorus.**  
 night's list'... ning ear pour thy soul melt... ing strains. „