

A HUNTING CANTATA

Composed by *Mar Overend* Organist of Isleworth Middlesex

Price 6^d

Chearful.

ma.
Corno 1^o
Corno 2^o

Recit^o
The
Cres. *for.*

Morn is calm the Sky serene No clouds disturb the cheerful Scene the
ma.
6 4 6 4 5 3 2 3

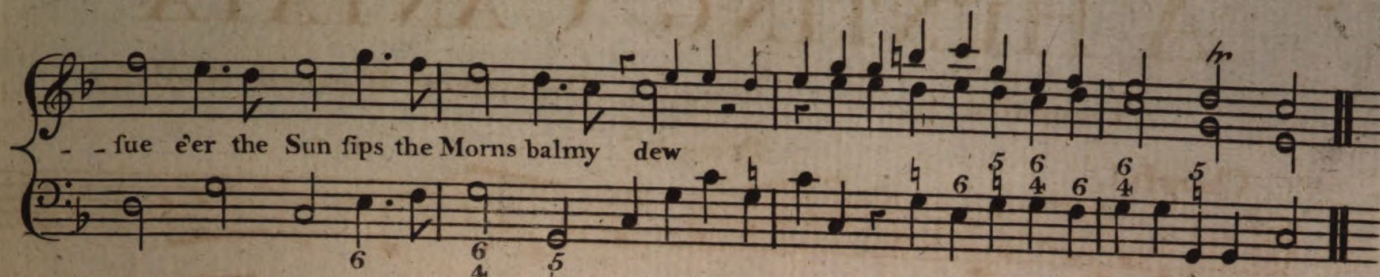
live-ly Landscapes round us smile and promise to reward the Toil
6 6 4 5 6
for.

Moderato
Hark the
6 6 6 7 6 5 3 6 4 7

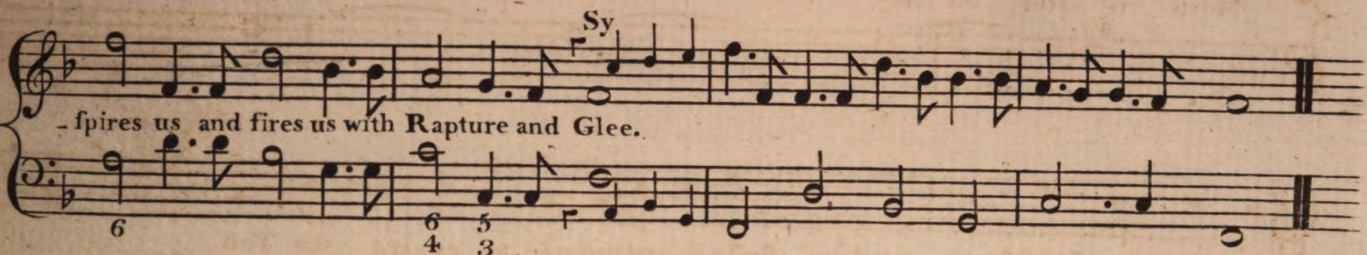
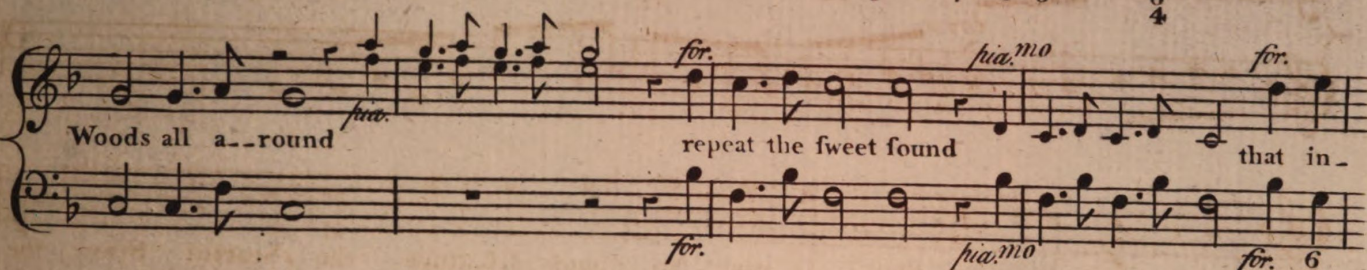
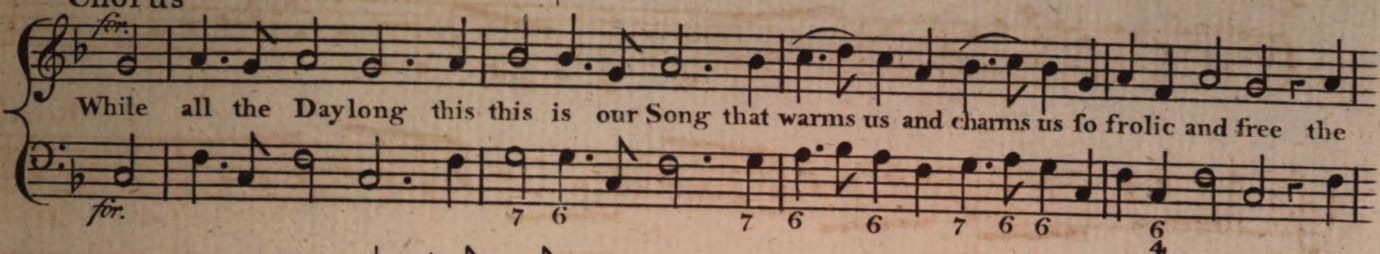
Corni
Hounds call the Hunters a-way and their Cries their cries seem to chide our delay
6 4 5 3 6 5 3 4 7 6 6 6 4 5 3

Corni
Haste a-way Haste a-way a-way the stout Fox to pur-
6 6 6 6 6 6



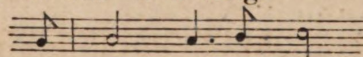


Chorus



2

O'er the Turf see how lightly they spring;
Mark how close how close they all run in a ring.

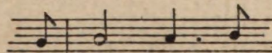


All are match'd all are match'd are match'd both in strength as in speed,
Each Rival by turns takes the lead.

Chorus. While all the Day long &c..

3

See the Pack the glad signal obey,
While they through they through the thick Cover lofs'd stray.

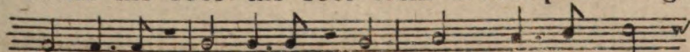


Through the Wood, through the Wood the Wood look how silent they try,
Till they rouse the fly Rogue with their cry.

Chorus. While all the Day long &c..

4

Now the Fox faintly steals o'er the plain,
While his foes his foes seem fresh spirits to gain.



All feeble all feeble and breath-lefs he flies,
Till they run into view and he dies.

Chorus. While all the Day long &c..