

"FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON."

BALLAD WITH CHORUS.

Words by ROBERT BURNS.

Music by J. E. SPILMAN.

Andante.



1. Flow gent-ly, sweet Af-ton, a-mong thy green braes, Flow gent-ly, I'll
2. How loft-y, sweet Af-ton, thy neigh-bor-ing hills, Far-mark'd with the
2. Thy crys-tal stream, Af-ton, how love-ly it glides, And winds by the

sing thee a song in thy praise: My Ma-ry's a - sleep by thy mur-mur-ing stream; Flow
courses of clear wind-ing rills! There dal-ly I wan-der as noon ris-es high, My
cot where my Ma-ry re-sides; How wan-ton thy wa-ters her snow-y feet lave, As

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gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream. Thou stock-dove, whose ech - o re-
flocks and my Ma - ry's sweet cot in my eye. How pleas - ant thy banks and green
gath'ring sweet flowerets she stems thy clear wave. Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a-

-sounds through the glen, Ye wild whis - tling black-birds in yon thorny den, Thou
val - leys be - low, Where wild in the wood-land the prim-ro - ses blow; There
-mong thy green braes, Flow gent - ly, sweet riv - er, the theme of my lays; My

green crest - ed lap-wing, thy screaming for - bear, I charge you dis - turb not my
oft as mild evening weeps o - ver the lea, The sweet scent - ed groves shade my
Ma - ry's a - sleep by thy mur-mur - ing stream, Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis-

slum - ber - ing fair.
Ma - ry and me.
-turb not her dream.

Flow gently, sweet Afton. 3.

FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON.

Harmonized by J. C. J.

mp *f*

1. Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes, Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise; My Mary's a - sleep by thy

mp *f*

2. How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills, Far-mark'd with the courses of clear winding rills! There daily I wander as

mp *f*

3. Thy crystal stream, Afton, how love-ly it glides, And winds by the cot where my Ma-ry re-sides; How wanton thy waters her

p *f*

murmuring stream, Flow gently, sweet Af-ton, disturb not her dream. Thou stock-dove, whose echo resounds thro' the glen, Ye wild whistling

p *f*

noon ri-ses high, My flocks and my Ma-ry's sweet cot in my eye. How pleav-ant thy banks and green valleys be-low, Where wild in the

p *f*

snowy feet lave, As gath'ring sweet flowerets she stems thy clear wave. Flow gent-ly, sweet Afton, a-mong thy green braes, Flow gent-ly, sweet

p *f*

black-birds in yon thorn-y den, Thou green crested lap-wing, thy screaming for-bear, — I charge you dis-turb not my slum-ber-ing fair.

p *f*

woodland the prim-ro-ses blow; There oft as mild evening weeps o-ver the lea, The sweet-scented groves shade my Mary and me.

p *f*

riv-er, the theme of my lays; My Ma-ry's a - sleep by thy mur-mur-ing stream, Flow gent-ly, sweet Afton, dis-turb not her dream.

as Paper

FLOWERS! BRIGHT FLOWERS!

Poetry by

Miss G. Traill

Music by

J. E. SPILMAN.

AUTHOR OF FLOW GENTLY SWEET AFTON

Philadelphia George Willig 111 Chestnut St

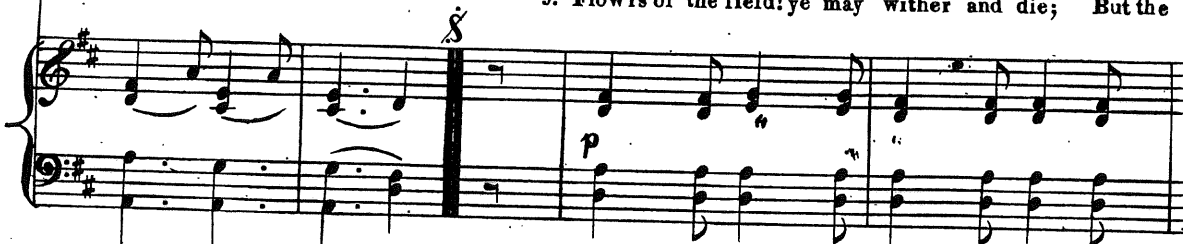
Lexington Ky A. P. Skillman & Son.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1854 by George Willig in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Penna

Un poco Allegro.



- 1st. Flow'rs! bright flowers! that fade so fast, Do ye
2. Have the care—less brow of child—hood free, And the
3. Hath the care—ful man un—bent his brow, And
4. Ye have not chang'd bright flowers that bloom! Ye are
5. Flow'rs of the field! ye may wither and die; But the



bloom as ye bloom'd in ages past, When the earth put forth her powers. Have the eyes of the eldest
 hoary head of mortality Alike stoop'd down to mark, How strongly wrought and how
 dream'd again of the ardent glow Of early feelings might? As ye flash'd bright gems after
 strong'er far than the trophied tomb, Ye outlive the breath of fame. Many a column points
 germ that within the earth doth lie Shall spring and bud and blow. And ye shall arise as in

mor-tal mould, Con-sider'd the glories your tints unfold, Oh frail and fragrant flow'rs! Oh
 fair each cup To the earth bow'd down or lifted up To the heav'n where soars the lark, To the
 years of change With memories that time might not estrange On his glad and yearning sight, On his
 out the grave Of the great and alas! the forgotten brave But ye have still a name, But
 ancient days, From the wood and the field and the hedgerow ways, When our mightiest are laid low, When our

frail and fra-grant flow'rs!
 heav'n where soars the lark.
 glad and yearning sight.
 ye have still a name.
 mightiest are laid low.

CODA.

Flowers! Bright Flowers!

LEONORA
POETRY BY Mrs. Torre Holme *MUSIC BY*
J. B. Sulman
 Author of
FLOW GENTLY SWEET AFTON.

Philadelphia George Willig 171 Chesnut St

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1844 by Geo. Willig in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania

Affettuoso.

Allegretto moderato.

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time. It begins with a treble staff containing a series of eighth-note chords and a bass staff with a simple harmonic accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto moderato' and the mood is 'Affettuoso'. The piece ends with a *pp* (pianissimo) and *dim* (diminuendo) marking.

More dear, Le-o - no - ra more lov'd art thou now, Than thou wert in thy hap-piest

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble staff and piano accompaniment in the bass staff. The melody is in G major and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a simple harmonic pattern. The tempo is 'Allegretto moderato' and the mood is 'Affettuoso'.

years Tho' the paleness of death o-ver - shadows thy brow, And I gaze on thy beauty with

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The melody is in G major and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of a simple harmonic pattern. The tempo is 'Allegretto moderato' and the mood is 'Affettuoso'.

tears. I feel thou art stealing a way from my arms, To the cold silent rest of the

tomb. Yet I know not what grief has thus prey'd on thy charms, And wither'd their brightness and

bloom.

pp dim *ppp* **CODA.** *p* *pp* *ppp* **Fine.**

2
 My white dove lies bleeding and torn at my feet
 But no trace of the arrow is seen;
 My lily is broken but where can I meet
 With a proof who the spoiler has been?
 What'er be thy sorrow, Oh! turn from the thought,
 And repose on a heart which is thine
 With falsehood and malice if others are fraught
 Come, dear one for shelter to mine.

3
 In grief or in gladness in shame or in pride
 Unchang'd my devotion will be,
 I ask not the secret thou wilt not confide
 But in silence I suffer with thee.
 Yes, more dear, Leonora, more lov'd art thou now,
 Than thou wert in thy happiest years,
 Tho' the paleness of death overshadows thy brow,
 And I gaze on thy beauty with tears.

Leonora.

N^o 137

Deposited April 13. 1844

By George Willig as Author

SPEED THEE PEARLINA FAIR

Poetry by

Richard Johns Esq.

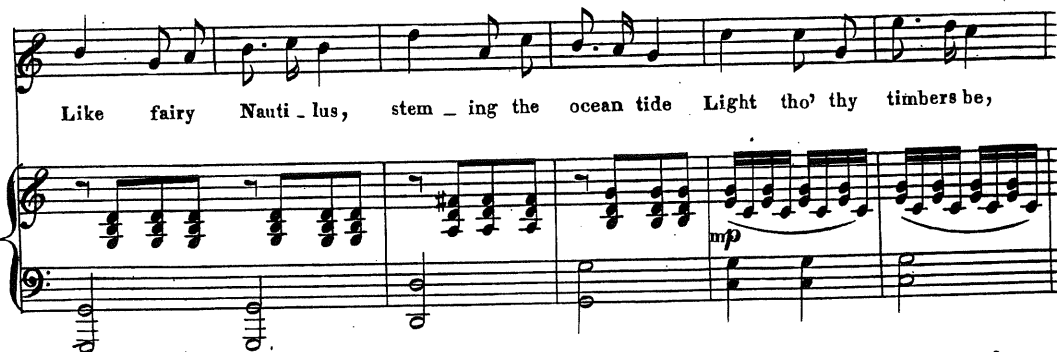
Music by

J. E. Spilman.

ATTOR OF FLOW GENTLY SWEET AFTON

Philadelphia George Willig 171 Chesnut St.
Lexington Ky. A. T. Skillman & Son.

Allegro con spirito



Entered according to Act of Congress by G. Willig in the Year 1844 at the Clerk's Office in and for the Eastern District of Penn^a.

Strong hands have fashion'd thee, Bold hearts shall pilot thee o - - ver the stormy sea.

1st, 2d, 3d Times. 4th Time. CODA.

mp p pp Fine.

2

Speed to thee pleasure Bark! go forth with pride elate
 Health be in every breeze, light hearts thy happy freight,
 Dancing waves sing to thee mad in their ocean glee,
 Joy keep thy canvass free, over the bounding sea.

3

Joy to thy noble crew while the breeze wafts along,
 Music and revelry blending in joyous song.
 Thus let the numbers flow, care to the waters throw,
 Grief to the troubled sea, let the winds sigh for thee.

4

Let not the tempest burst fall on thy ocean track,
 Fav'ring the breezes blow, swift may they waft thee back;
 Bright eyes shall watch for thee, Bark of the bold and free!
 After the changing sea, calm shall thy haven be.

Speed thee Pearlina.

45.

W⁷⁷
Reprinted March 7. 1844
By George Willig as Proprietor

THE STAR OF EVE
Lately by
MISS POWER
Music by
J. E. SPILMAN.

Author of "Flow gently sweet Afton."

Philadelphia: George Willig 311 Chesnut St.

Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1844 by Geo. Willig in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pa.

Moderato.

Piano.

The piano introduction is written for the left hand in 2/4 time, featuring a series of chords and eighth notes. It begins with a piano (p) dynamic and ends with a pianissimo (pp) dynamic.

S Fair the com - pa - ri - sons

The star of eve that shines when dews are weeping The glow - ing

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The piano part consists of chords and eighth notes.

moss rose hanging on the bough The swan upon the purple wa - ter sleeping Tho'

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part provides harmonic support with chords and eighth notes.

ad lib:

beauteous all are far less fair than thou. For in those eyes the vesper star seems

ad lib:

shining The ro - se's tint is resting on thy cheek Swanlike thy motion, here we

ad lib:

see combi - ning The rich - est beau - ties of which poets speak.

mp

pp dim dal segno.

2

Fair the comparisons, but yet remaineth
 The charm for which no simile we find
 Mid birds and flow'rs which die and star which paleth
 That master charm of all — the gift of mind.
 When the bright eye grows dim, the light step faileth
 And faded is the fresh cheeks summer bloom
 That charm still lasts its lustre never paleth
 Till all that's mortal sleeps within the tomb.

The star of Eve.

N^o 96
Deposited March 17. 1845-
By George Willig, Clerk

THE BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE
a Ballad

Written by J. E.

Music

Composed and respectfully dedicated to

MISS ZERILDA R. DILLON

BY J. E. Spilman.

AUTHOR OF

FLOW GENTLY SWEET AFTON.

Pr. 25 Cts. Net.

Philadelphia George Willig 111 Chesnut S.^t

THE BEAUTIFUL AND TRUE.

Words by J.B.

Music by J.E. Spilman.

PIANO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in 6/8 time, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, C5-B4, A4-G4, and a half note F#4. The left hand plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment of G3-A3-B3-C4-D4-E4-F#4.

The beautiful and true dear love, The beautiful and true,

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Oft they've met to part but yet, They never say, a - - diu The stars how gloriously they greet But

The second line continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the bass and chords in the treble.

then when morn comes on, Heav'n's pavement to their glitt' ring feet, Is e - choless and lone.

The third line concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained note in the left hand.

Brightly they dance a way but still, Such partings yield no pain; For ne'er they bid a dieu until, They've sworn to meet again, dear love, They've sworn to meet a gain.

2d V.

I saw two birds like faith on wings, Meet o'er the waters blue; O they could part like hopeful things, Nor breathe a last a dieu I saw a warrior arm'd for fight, Quit his lady fond and true; But their lips first held a meeting bright And The beautiful and true.

thus they bade a--dieu.... I saw towships part compa_ny O'er the o_cean's sparkling foam; And the

out_ward bound a song of glee, And the homeward a song of home, dear love, And the homeward a song of

home sd.v. O Minnie thy words may

breathe "farewell" But thy voice hath a binding thrill Whose latest sound shall wreath a spell To keep thee present

The beautiful and true.

still. The touch of thy hand when kind and fond, And thy smile and thy waving hair, And thy

soft deep eyes, with their hopes beyond, The gloom of each passing care, Shall haunt me still, and

when thou'rt gone, I will live in a dream of thee; And with thee will rove when the

night comes on Thro' the grove to our tree, dear love, Thro' the grove to our tree.

The beautiful and true.

D. S. Rec. May 29. 1841.

N^o 49

No. 1132

Deposited March 5th 1840 by

George Willig as Proprietor:

1/32

10/



Author of "Flow gently sweet aften."

Philadelphia, George Willig 171 Chesnut St.

Affettuoso.

Piano.

I own the tear that steals In si - lence down my

cheek, I own a heart that feels A grief it cannot speak, Yet as the wounded

Entered according to Act of Congress by G. Willig in the Year 1840 at the Clerk's Office in and for the Eastern District of Penn^a.

ad lib.

dove Shrinks from the winged dart, I'd hide from thee my love! The anguish of my

ad lib.

adagio. ad lib.

heart. I'd hide from thee my love! The anguish of my heart.

adagio ad lib.

2

I'd hide from thee the sighs
Which this fond bosom swell;
And when thy Mary dies,
Thou may'st not hear her knell.
When like a blighted rose,
Deserted and forlorn,
I sink beneath my woes,
I would not have thee mourn.

3

I ask no parting tear
For though thou false canst be,
I own a love which ne'er
Can mourn what blesses thee.
Should garlands wreath thy brow,
My heart with thee shall dwell
And mem'ry, still, as now
Will breathe the last farewell.

I own the tear