

A FESTAL SONG.

Words by JAMES RHOADES.

Music by LOUIS N. PARKER

Slow.

ff

very sustained.

Who are these so stern and state - ly?

very sustained.

very sustained. Who are these so stern and state - ly?

Who are these so stern and state - ly? Do ye

very sustained.

Who are these so stern and state - ly? Do ye

Do ye come to ban or bless us?

Do ye come to ban or bless us?

come to ban or bless us? Are ye sons of the same

come to ban or bless us? Are ye sons of the same

cres:
 Who are these? who are these? Or the ghosts. . . .
 Who are these? Who are these? Or the ghosts. . . .
 mo-ther, from her bo-som parted long? Or the ghosts. . . of our dead
 mo-ther, from her bo-som parted long? Or the ghosts. . . of our dead.

The first system of the musical score consists of five staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a rest, followed by the lyrics 'Who are these? who are these? Or the ghosts. . . .'. The second staff is another vocal line, also in treble clef, with the lyrics 'Who are these? Who are these? Or the ghosts. . . .'. The third staff is a vocal line in treble clef with the lyrics 'mo-ther, from her bo-som parted long? Or the ghosts. . . of our dead'. The fourth staff is a vocal line in bass clef with the lyrics 'mo-ther, from her bo-som parted long? Or the ghosts. . . of our dead.'. The fifth staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a series of chords and moving lines.

. . . of our dead dis-cords, For our sins. . . .
 . . . of our dead dis-cords, For our sins. . . .
 dis-cords, fluttered down to dis-pos-sess us, For our sins with-in the
 dis-cords, fluttered down to dis-pos-sess us, For our sins with-in the

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. It consists of five staves. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with the lyrics '. . . of our dead dis-cords, For our sins. . . .'. The second staff is another vocal line in treble clef with the lyrics '. . . of our dead dis-cords, For our sins. . . .'. The third staff is a vocal line in treble clef with the lyrics 'dis-cords, fluttered down to dis-pos-sess us, For our sins with-in the'. The fourth staff is a vocal line in bass clef with the lyrics 'dis-cords, fluttered down to dis-pos-sess us, For our sins with-in the'. The fifth staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, featuring a series of chords and moving lines.

SOLO or CHORUS.

Sop.

Nay, but

with in the tem-ple,

sun - ny God of Song?

with in the tem-ple,

sun - ny God of Song?

tem - ple,

of the sun - ny God

of Song?

tem - ple,

of the sun - ny God

of Song?

a little faster.

sure - ly ye are comrades,

there is kin-ship in your fa - ces;

There is

mu - sic in the ac - cents

yet un - ut - tered by your tongue;

Once a

- gain . . . we bid you wel - come

to the old, fam - il - iar pla - ces;

Welcome

CHORUS.

e - ver, till the knell of re - col - lec - tion shall be rung.

Nay, but

Nay, but

Nay, but

Nay, but

sure - ly ye are comrades, there is kin - ship in your fa - ces; There is

sure - ly ye are comrades, there is kin - ship in your fa - ces; There is

sure - ly ye are comrades, there is kin - ship in your fa - ces; There is

sure - ly ye are comrades, there is kin - ship in your fa - ces; There is

mu - sic in the ac - cents yet un - ut - tered by your tongue; Once a -

mu - sic in the ac - cents yet un - ut - tered by your tongue; Once a -

mu - sic in the ac - cents yet un - ut - tered by your tongue; Once a -

mu - sic in the ac - cents yet un - ut - tered by your tongue; Once a -

- gain . . . we bid you wel_come to the old fa_mil - iar pla_ces, Welcome

- gain . . . we bid you wel_come to the old fa_mil - iar pla_ces, Welcome

- gain we bid you wel_come to the old fa_mil - iar pla_ces, Welcome

gain . . . we bid you wel_come to the old fa_mil - iar pla_ces, Welcome

e - ver, till the knell of re - col - lec - tion shall be rung.

e - ver, till the knell of re - col - lec - tion shall be rung.

e - ver, till the knell of re - col - lec - tion shall be rung.

e - ver, till the knell of re - col - lec - tion shall be rung.

CHORUS OF OLD SHERBORNIAHS.

Tenor, *lightly*.

O we

1st Bass, *lightly*.

O we

2nd Bass, *lightly*.

O we

e - ver, till the knell of re - col - lec - tion shall be rung.

haunt you not to taunt you with your.. mu - si - cal of - fen - ces, We are

haunt you not to taunt you with your.. mu - si - cal of - fen - ces, We are

haunt you not to taunt you with your.. mu - si - cal of - fen - ces, We are

gen - tle, we are low - ly though our col - lars may be tall; If we

gen - tle, we are low - ly though our col - lars may be tall; If we

gen - tle, we are low - ly though our col - lars may be tall; If we

hail from Cam or I - sis, we are still Shir - bur - ni - en - ses,

hail from Cam or I - sis, we are still Shir - bur - ni - en - ses,

hail from Cam or I - sis, we are still Shir - bur - ni - en - ses,

Of our an - cient Al - ma Ma - ter, hap - ly

Of our an - cient Al - ma Ma - ter, hap - ly

Of our an - cient Al - ma Ma - ter, hap - ly

ff

prou - der than you all. There are hundreds of her children, there are

prou - der than you all. There are hundreds of her children,

prou - der than you all. There are hundreds of her children,

f

hosts that went be - fore us; O, that all were here to...

there are hosts be - fore... us; O, that all were here to...

there are hosts be - fore... us; O, that all were here to

p

praise her from whom all a - like are sprung! She was

praise her from whom all a - like are... sprung! She was

praise her from whom all a - like are... sprung! She was

old ere roof and raf - ter first re - e - choed to a cho - rus; But old

old ere roof and raf - ter first re - e - choed to a cho - rus; But old

old ere roof and raf - ter first re - e - choed to a cho - rus; But old

Time him - self shall tot - ter, ere the last of all be

Time him - self shall tot - ter, ere the last of all be

Time him - self shall tot - ter, ere the last of all be

sung. She was old ere roof and raf - ter first re - e - choed to a
 sung. She was old ere roof and raf - ter first re - e - choed to a
 sung. She was old ere roof and raf - ter first re - e - choed to a

cho - rus; But old Time him - self shall tot - ter, ere the
 cho - rus; But old Time him - self shall tot - ter, ere the
 cho - rus; But old Time him - self shall tot - ter, ere the

THE SCHOOL, (Unison.)

Let us sing a loud
last of all be sung. Let us
last of all be sung. Let us
last of all be sung. Let us

ff

This musical score is for a unison song. It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Let us sing a loud last of all be sung. Let us last of all be sung. Let us last of all be sung. Let us'. The piano part includes a forte (*ff*) section with triplets and a final chord.

ALL, (Unison.)

Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us
sing a loud Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us
sing a loud Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us
sing a loud Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us

This musical score is for a unison song. It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us sing a loud Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us sing a loud Let us sing a loud to - ge - ther, Let us'. The piano part includes a forte (*f*) section with a final chord.

sing. . . . a loud to - ge - ther, that the world may hear our

This musical score is for the final section of the song. It features four vocal staves and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are: 'sing. . . . a loud to - ge - ther, that the world may hear our'. The piano part includes a section with triplets and a final chord.

pe - an, Sweep the strings . . . and ope the slu - ces of the

sempre colle. 8^{va}

migh - ty house of sound; Let us goad the wea - ry

brain for her to la - - - bors Her - cu - le - an; Let us

fight and win the field for her with tri - umph to be

crowned; Let us bear for her, and dare for her, and

colle 8^{va}

each for one an - o - - ther, That by no re - volt of

ours . . . may her loy al heart be wrung; For the

love of her own chil - dren is the glo - - ry of a

mo - ther, And a - bout the brows of Sher - borne shall no

mean - er wreath be flung.

gr *loco* *ff tempo*

A FESTAL SONG/THE NEW HUNDREDTH

CHORUS OF SHIRBURNIANS

Who are these so stern and stately? Do ye come to ban or bless us?
Are ye sons of the same mother, from her bosom parted long,
Or the ghosts of our dead discords fluttered down to dispossess us
For our sins within the temple of the sunny God of song?
Nay, but surely ye are comrades, there is kinship in your faces,
There is music in the accents yet unuttered by your tongue;
Once again we bid your welcome to the old familiar places,
Welcome ever till the knell of recollection shall be rung.

CHORUS OF OLD SHIRBURNIANS

O we haunt you not to taunt you with your musical offences;
We are gentle, we are lowly, though our collars may be tall!
If we hail from Cam or Isis, we are still Shirburnienses,
Of our ancient Alma Mater haply prouder than you all:
There are hundreds of her children, there were hosts that went before us;
O that all were here to praise her, from whom all alike have sprung!
Nine and ninety times the rafters have re-echoed to the chorus:
How should any voice be silent when the hundredth's to be sung?

OMNES

Let us sing it out together, that the world may hear our praeon,
Sweep the strings, and ope the sluices of the mighty house of sound;
Let us goad the weary brain for her to labours Herculean,
Let us fight and win the field for her with triumph to be crowned;
Let us bear for her and dare for her, and each for one another,
That by no revolt of ours may her loyal heart be wrung;
For the love of her own children is the glory of a mother,
And about the brows of Sherborne shall no meaner wreath be flung.

Words by James Rhoades (1841-1923).

Score by Louis Napoleon Parker (1852-1944).

Sung on the occasion of the hundredth School Musical Society Concert, Christmas 1887.