

THE SHERBORNE HIVE.

Words by JAMES RHOADES.

Music by LOUIS N. PARKER.

Allegro Vivace.

SOPRANO. *f* O Sher-borne bees can loud-er buzz Than

1st ALTO. *(Closed lips.)* zm zm

2nd ALTO. Bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

TENOR *give lower.* Ah. Bz bz bz bz bz bz

1st BASS. zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

2nd BASS. Bz bz

Allegro Vivace.

ACCOMP! *For practice only.*

a - ny swarm a - live! O where is ho - ney to be had If not from Sher-borne's

zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz

hive? For we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

zm For we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz For we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz For we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

zm For we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz For we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

ff

please, The toil-ers of the wax-en world, the law-a-biding bees.

please, The toil-ers of the wax-en world, the law-a-biding bees - m

please, The toil-ers of the wax-en world, the law-a-biding bees - z

please, The toil-ers of the wax-en world, the law-a-biding bees Ah...

please, The toil-ers of the wax-en world, the law-a-biding bees - zm

please, The toil-ers of the wax-en world, the law-a-biding bees - z

(Closed lips.) We suck the ne - ver fac - ing flow'rs Of

zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz

A - thens and of Rome, A - mass the store of clas - sic lore, And fill the gold - en

zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

comb; As we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

zm As we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz As we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz As we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

zm As we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz As we hum a-bout our clois-ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

f

please, The toil-ers of the Sherborne hive, the law-a-bi-ding bees.

please, The toil-ers of the Sherborne hive, the law-a-bi-ding bees - - m

please, The toil-ers of the Sherborne hive, the law-a-bi-ding bees - - z

please, The toil-ers of the Sherborne hive, the law-a-bi-ding bees Ah. . .

please, The toil-ers of the Sherborne hive, the law-a-bi-ding bees - - zm

please, The toil-ers of the Sherborne hive, the law-a-bi-ding bees - - z

(Closed lips.) We reek not of Hyb - læ - an sweets When

zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz

Ho - ney - comb we climb; Our ve - ry drones, the la - zy bones, Are al - ways af - ter

zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz

thyme. For we hum a-bout our clois - ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

zm For we hum a-bout our clois - ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz For we hum a-bout our clois - ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz For we hum a-bout our clois - ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

zm For we hum a-bout our clois - ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

bz For we hum a-bout our clois - ter'd cells, As bu-sy, bu-sy as you

please, The toil - ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi - ding bees.

please, The toil - ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi - ding bees - m

please, The toil - ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi - ding bees - z

please, The toil - ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi - ding bees Ah...

please, The toil - ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi - ding bees - zm

please, The toil - ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi - ding bees - z

(Closed lips.) A - non be.neath the win.try suns in

zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz

mi.mic strife we close; The war.rriors meet no boot less feat! Our stings are in our

zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz bz

toes But soon we seek our clois_ter'd cells, As bu_sy, bu_sy as you

zm But soon we seek our clois_ter'd cells, As bu_sy, bu_sy as you

bz But soon we seek our clois_ter'd cells, As bu_sy, bu_sy as you

bz But soon we seek our clois_ter'd cells, As bu_sy, bu_sy as you

zm - But soon we seek our clois_ter'd cells, As bu_sy, bu_sy as you

bz But soon we seek our clois_ter'd cells, As bu_sy, bu_sy as you

ff

please, The toil_ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi_ding bees .

please, The toil_ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi_ding bees - m

please, The toil_ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi_ding bees - z

please, The toil_ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi_ding bees Ah...

please, The toil_ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi_ding bees - zm

please, The toil_ers of the Sherborne hive, the law - a - bi_ding bees - z

Closed lips.) No swarms (Ex - a - mi - na) have we. But when the comb is

zm zm zm

lz bz lz bz lz bz lz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zin zm zm zm zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz

Detailed description: This system contains the first two lines of the musical score. It features a vocal melody in the upper staves with lyrics, and a piano accompaniment in the lower staves. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are 'Closed lips.) No swarms (Ex - a - mi - na) have we. But when the comb is'. Below the vocal line, there are rhythmic notations: 'zm' and 'bz'. The piano part includes a bass line with similar notations and a treble line with chords.

laid, Our chiefs ex - a - mine us to see What ho - ney we have

zm zm zm zin zin

bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

bz bz lz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz bz

zm zm zm zin zin zm zm zm zm zm

bz bz bz bz

Detailed description: This system contains the next two lines of the musical score. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics 'laid, Our chiefs ex - a - mine us to see What ho - ney we have'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same instrumental parts. The rhythmic notations 'zm' and 'bz' are used throughout to indicate specific notes or rests. The system concludes with a double bar line.

made: Then forth we wan_der free and far As i_dle as you

zm Then forth we wan_der free and far As i_dle as you

bz Then forth we wan_der free and far As i_dle as you

bz Then forth we wan_der free and far As i_dle as you

zm Then forth we wan_der free and far As i_dle as you

bz Then forth we wan_der free and far As i_dle as you

ff

molto rall: please, The toil_ers of the Sher_borne hive, the law - a - bidding bees *ff* *rit:* *ff* *zz!*

please, The toil_ers of the Sher_borne hive, the law - a - bidding bees *ff* *zz!*

please, The toil_ers of the Sher_borne hive, the law - a - bidding bees *ff* *zz!*

please, The toil_ers of the Sher_borne hive, the law - a - bidding bees *ff* *zz!*

please, The toil_ers of the Sher_borne hive, the law - a - bidding bees *ff* *zz!*

please, The toil_ers of the Sher_borne hive, the law - a - bidding bees *ff* *zz!*

molto rall: *rit:*

THE SHERBORNE HIVE

O Sherborne bees can louder buzz
Than any swarm alive!
O where is honey to be had
If not from Sherborne's hive?

For we hum about our cloistered cells
As busy as you please,
The toilers of the waxen world,
The law-abiding bees.

We suck the never-fading flowers
Of Athens and of Rome,
Amass the store of classic lore,
And fill the golden comb;

As we hum about our cloistered cells
As busy as you please,
The toilers of the Sherborne hive,
The law-abiding bees.

We reckon not of Hyblæan sweets
When Honeycomb we climb;
Our very drones, the lazy bees,
Are always after thyme.

For we hum about our cloisters cells
As busy as you please,
The toilers of the Sherborne hive,
The law-abiding bees.

Anon beneath the wintry suns
In mimic strife we close!
The warriors meet – no bootless feet –
Our stings are in our toes:

But soon we seek our cloistered cells
As busy as you please,
The toilers of the Sherborne hive,
The law-abiding bees.

No swarms (examina) have we,
But when the comb is laid,
Our chiefs examine us, to see
What honey we have made:

Then forth we wander free and far
As idle as you please,
The toilers of the Sherborne hive
The law-abiding bees.

Words by James Rhoades (1841-1923).
Score by Louis Napoleon Parker (1852-1944).