

'Tis Sweet to Hear the Merry Lark. Four-Part Song

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Source: *The Musical Times*, Vol. 47, No. 757 (Mar. 1, 1906), pp. 182-187

Published by: [Musical Times Publications Ltd.](#)

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# 'Tis sweet to hear the merry Lark.

## FOUR-PART SONG.

Words by HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Composed by JOHN POINTER, Op. 2, No. 3.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED; AND NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., NEW YORK.

*Allegro. mf stac.*

SOPRANO. *mf stac.*

ALTO. *mf stac.*

TENOR. *mf stac.*

BASS. *mf stac.*

*Allegro. ♩ = 152.*

(For practice only.)

'Tis sweet to hear the mer - ry lark, That bids a blithe good - mor - row ; But

'Tis sweet to hear the mer - ry lark, That bids a blithe good - mor - row ; But

'Tis sweet to hear the mer - ry lark, That bids a blithe good - mor - row ; But

'Tis sweet to hear the mer - ry lark, That bids a blithe good - mor - row ; But

sweet - er to hark, in the twink - ling dark, To the sooth - ing song of sor - row, the

sweet - er to hark, in the twink - ling dark, To the sooth - ing song of sor - row, the

sweet - er to hark, in the twink - ling dark, To the sooth - ing song of sor - row, the

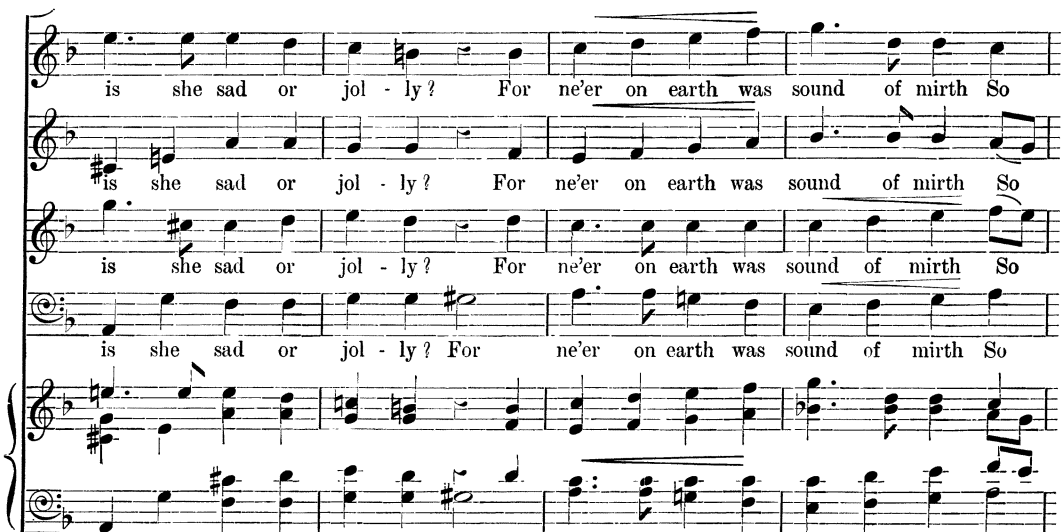
sweet - er to hark, in the twink - ling dark, To the sooth - - - ing

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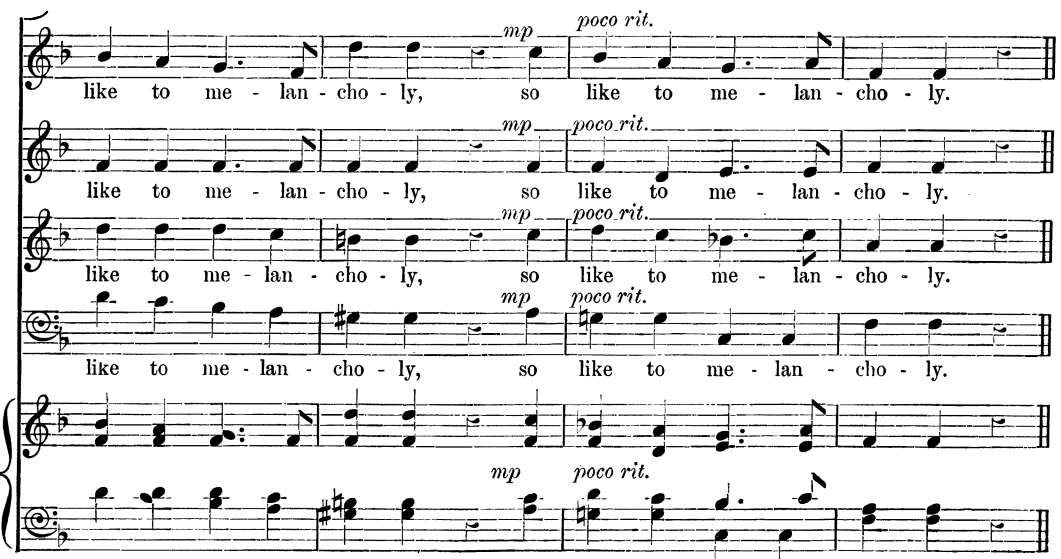
*dim.*  
sooth - ing song of sor - row. O Night - in - gale! what doth she ail? And  
*dim.*  
sooth - ing song of sor - row. O Night - in - gale! what doth she ail? And  
*dim.*  
sooth - ing song of sor - row. O Night - in - gale! what doth she ail? And  
*dim.*  
song of sor - row. O Night - in - gale! what doth she ail? And



is she sad or jol - ly? For ne'er on earth was sound of mirth So  
is she sad or jol - ly? For ne'er on earth was sound of mirth So  
is she sad or jol - ly? For ne'er on earth was sound of mirth So  
is she sad or jol - ly? For ne'er on earth was sound of mirth So



like to me - lan - cho - ly, so like to me - lan - cho - ly. *mp poco rit.*  
like to me - lan - cho - ly, so like to me - lan - cho - ly. *mp poco rit.*  
like to me - lan - cho - ly, so like to me - lan - cho - ly. *mp poco rit.*  
like to me - lan - cho - ly, so like to me - lan - cho - ly. *mp poco rit.*



*a tempo.*  
*mf*

The mer - ry lark, he soars on high, No world - ly thought o'er - takes him ; He

*a tempo.*  
*mf*

The mer - ry lark, he soars on high, No world - ly thought o'er - takes him ; He

*a tempo.*  
*mf*

The mer - ry lark, he soars on high, No world - ly thought o'er - takes him ; He

*a tempo.*  
*mf*

The mer - ry lark, he soars on high, No world - ly thought o'er - takes him ; He

sings a - loud to the clear blue sky, And the day - light that a - wakes him, the

sings a - loud to the clear blue sky, And the day - light that a - wakes him, the

sings a - loud to the clear blue sky, And the day - light that a - wakes him, the

sings a - loud to the clear blue sky, And the day - light

*dim.*

day - light that a - wakes him. As sweet a lay, as loud, as gay, The

*dim.*

day - light that a - wakes him. As sweet a lay, as loud, as gay, The

*dim.*

day - light that a - wakes him. As sweet a lay, as loud, as gay, The

*dim.*

that a - wakes Him. As sweet a lay, as loud, as gay, The

night - in - gale is trill - ing ; With feel - ing bliss, no less than his, Her  
 night - in - gale is trill - ing ; With feel - ing bliss, no less than his, Her  
 night - in - gale is trill - ing ; With feel - ing bliss, no less than his, Her  
 night - in - gale is trill - ing ; With feel - ing bliss, no less than his, Her

*mp poco rit.* *p a tempo.*  
 lit - tle heart is thrill - ing, her lit - tle heart is thrill - ing. Yet ev - er and a - -  
*mp poco rit.* *p a tempo.*  
 lit - tle heart is thrill - ing, her lit - tle heart is thrill - ing. Yet ev - er and a - -  
*mp poco rit.* *p a tempo.*  
 lit - tle heart is thrill - ing, her lit - tle heart is thrill - ing. Yet ev - er and a - -  
*mp poco rit.* *p a tempo.*  
 lit - tle heart is thrill - ing, her lit - tle heart is thrill - ing. Yet ev - er and a - -

*poco cres.*  
 - non, a sigh Peers through her lav - ish mirth ; For the lark's bold song is  
*poco cres.*  
 - non, a sigh Peers through her lav - ish mirth ; For the lark's bold song is  
*poco cres.*  
 - non, a sigh Peers through her lav - ish mirth ; For the lark's bold song is  
*poco cres.*  
 - non, a sigh Peers through her lav - ish mirth ; For the lark's bold song is

of the sky, And her's is of the earth, the earth, and her's is of the earth. By  
of the sky, And her's is of the earth, the earth, and her's is of the earth. By  
of the sky, And her's is of the earth, the earth, and her's is of the earth. By  
of the sky, And her's is of the earth. By

night and day she tunes her lay, To drive a-way all sor-row; For bliss, a-las! to  
night and day she tunes her lay, To drive a-way all sor-row; For bliss, a-las! to -  
night and day she tunes her lay, To drive a-way all sor-row; For bliss, a-las! to -  
night and day she tunes her lay, To drive a-way all sor-row; For bliss, a-las! to -

- night must pass, And woe may come to-mor-row; For bliss, a-las! to-night must pass, And  
- night must pass, And woe may come to-mor-row; For bliss, a-las! to-night must pass, And  
- night must pass, And woe may come to-mor-row; For bliss, a-las! to-night must pass, And  
- night must pass, And woe may come to-mor-row; For bliss, a-las! to-night must pass, And

woe may come to - mor - row, and woe may come to - mor - - row, and

woe may come to - mor - row, and woe may come to - mor - - row, and

woe may come to - mor - row, and woe may come to - mor - - row, and

woe may come to - mor - row, may come . . . . .

woe may come to - mor - row, may come to - mor - row, to - mor - - row.

woe may come to - mor - row, may come to - mor - row, to - mor - - row.

woe may come to - mor - row, may come to - mor - row, to - mor - - row.

. . . to - mor - row, may come to - mor - row, to - mor - - row.