Title:	It was a form, recitative and air
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THE NEW

GRAND OPERA

"MATILDA"

or the

"Maid of Hungary"

WRITTEN BY

ALFRED BUNN, ESQ.

MUSIC COMPOSED BY

Wm. V. Wallace.

SOLOS

Nº 3	RECITE	ONE DAY I WANDERED	38 Cents
..	AIR CAVATINA.	IT WAS A FORM	
.. 4	CAVATINA.	SHE COMES IN ALL HER LOVELINESS.	50
..	2º MOVEMENT.	CROWN, THE SCEPTRE & THE SWAY.	
.. 8	BALLAD.	ADIEU FAIR LAND.	38
.. 15	BALLAD.	GONE IS THE CALMNESS.	25
.. 22	BALLAD.	A LOWLY YOUTH, THE MOUNTAIN CHILD.	25
.. 24	BALLAD.	IN THAT DEVOTION, WHICH WE BREATHE.	25

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71.

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IT WAS A FORM

RECIT: AND AIR.

SUNG BY
Mr HARRISON.

W. V. WALLACE.

ANDANTINO.

p

Cresc.

molto rall:

RECIT:
PODIEBRAD.

One day I wander'd far away, As deer is known to browse or

stray,

p

And ro___ving down the mountain's side With Heav'n my

on___ly hope and guide,

Allegro Agitato.

The cries of danger caught mine ear, As an un__bridled horse drew

near, Bear__ing a fainting form

Be__tween that steed and yon_der deep ra__vine I

sprung and reckless of a__larms Clasp'd the sad vic__tim in my

arms.

f *p* Diminuendo

p

It was a form so finely wrought A look, though pale, so

fair It seemed that lavish na__ture brought Her choicest trea__sures

there To

gaze upon her beauty's beam In hope its light to share Though less than fancy

fain would dream Is more than It would dare.. It was a form so finely

Rall:

Colla Voce.

p

wrought a look so pale so fair It seem'd that lavish nature

brought..... Her choi- - - cest treasure there.

8va

Ah the

loco

charm up_on that brow and cheek Have rarely blen___ded yet And

p

worship elsewhere vain might seek The idol there it met. To

p

gaze up_on her beauty's beam In hope its light to share Though

less than fancy fain would dream Is more than it would dare Though

Rall°

less than fancy fain would dream is more than it would dare To

Colla Voce.

gaze upon her beauty's beam In hope its light to share Though

Ad lib:

less than fancy fain would dream Is more than it would dare.

8va

ff