Title:	Dark and drear
Name(s):	Hopkins, John H.
Resource Type:	notated music
Note(s):	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1820-1860 (Microfilm M 3106) In bound volumes: Copyright Deposits 1820-1860
Subject(s):	Sacred duets with piano
URL	http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.music.sm1847.421980

PDF dynamically generated by the Library of Congress.

SACRED SONGS,

written & composed,

BY THE

Rt. Revd. JOHN H. HOPKINS, D.D.

Bishop of Vermont.

No. 1. COME, LOVED RELIGION.	13 Cts net	No. 2. THE EARTH IS FAIR	25 Cts net
3. BE MERRY AND GAY. (Duet)	25	4. WHEN TRAVELLING WEARY	13
5. AS WAVE CHASES WAVE	25	6. WEEP, MOURNERS, WEEP!	13
7. SPRING.	13	8. SUMMER	13
9. AUTUMN.	13	10. WINTER	13
11. DARK AND DREAR. (Duet)	38	12. AH! FOOLISH MAIDEN	13
13. THE RAIN HAS CEASED.		14. OH, PEACE, OH, HEAVENLY PEACE!	
15. HOME, SWEET HOME!			

NEW YORK.
Published by FIRTH & HALL, 1 Franklin Sq & FIRTH, HALL & POND, 239 Broadway.

Entered according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1852, by Firth, Hall & Pond, in the Clerk's Office of the Dist. Court of the South. Dist. of New York.

233.

Deposited in the Clerk's Office for the So. Dist. of New York June 25, 1852.

DARK AND DREAR.

DUETT.

ALLEGRETTO.

PIANO FORTE.

rf rf dolce.

f

1st Voice.

Dark and drear is the tan-gled wood, That lies in our homeward way.

p

Dark and drear is the tan-gled wood, That lies in our homeward way.

dolce. f

2nd Voice.

And the night-mist hangs o'er the foam....ing flood, And the

p

night mist hangs o'er the foam..ing flood, Duett. Firm be our hearts and our

mf

foothold good, Firm be our hearts and our foothold good, Or we'll hardly see the

pp

day, Or we'll hard-ly see the day, Firm be our hearts and our

mf

foothold good, Or we'll hardly see the day.

dolce. *f*

1st Voice.

But the Moon in her glo_ry of light ar_rayed, Shines

p

2nd Voice.

out from the Cloud once more; We'll thread the maze of the

tf *f* *dolce.*

Duett.

fo_rest glade, And we'll ford the flood through the quiv'ring shade, We'll

f

thread the maze of the fo..rest glade, And we'll ford the flood through the

tf *dolce.*

quiv'.....ring shade, And safe..ly we'll gain the shore.

f *f*

We'll ford the flood through the quiv'...ring shade And safely we'll gain the

dolce. *cres:* *f*

shore. We'll ford the flood through the quiv'...ring shade And

tf *dolce.*

safe--ly we'll gain the shore, Safe---ly we'll gain the

cres: f f

shore, Safe---ly we'll gain the shore.

ff p

cres: f ten:

2

Emblem of life! with all our pride,
Thus darkling in doubt we go;
Not knowing how soon one step aside,
May plunge us deep into death's cold tide,
Which silently rolls below.
But there's light for the Soul in her path of dread,
When faith dispels the gloom;
She walks o'er the waves with a fearless tread,
And she crosses the shadowy vale of the dead,
In triumph o'er the tomb.