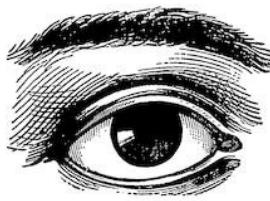


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CANTATA

❖ VETERAN ❖

COME FORTH YE HERALDS.

WRITTEN FOR THE

SIXTY-FIRST ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

Independent Order of Odd Fellows

In the United States, April 26th, 1880.



DEDICATED TO THE

VETERAN ASSOCIATION OF I. O. O. F.

OF CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Words by
Past Grand Rep. B. C. TRUE.

Melody by
T. B. ESTEP and R. S. CRANDALL.

Arranged by
ROBERT S. CRANDALL.

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JOHN TANNER & CO., Music Printers, 20 College Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

C A N T A T A .

(VETERAN.)

Words by B. C. True.

Melodies by T. B. Estep and R. S. Crandall.

Arranged by R. S. Crandall.

Invocation.—Tenor Solo.

Come thou Spir-it of Hu - man love, Bring thy ra - diance from a - bove, Il -
lume our souls that we may raise, The voice in glad - ness to thy praise.

Basso Solo.

Come forth ye her - alds make ac - claim, Of work per - formed in Friendships name,
What from the East, North, South and West, Hath its good work in love been blést.

4

Full Chorus. Maestoso.

Come forth ye her - alds make ac - claim, Of work per - formed in Friendships name.

Soprano Solo. Molto-Moderato.

From where the winds of heav - en spring, Come ye the truth - ful tid - ings bring, And

Chorus.

what the breath of heav'n gives voice, Bring ye what will our hearts re - joice, And

Reprise.

what the breath of heav'n gives voice, Bring ye what will our hearts re - joice.

ff

what the breath of heav'n gives voice, Bring ye what will our hearts re - joice.

Herald-Tenor Solo. Allegro.

Hail from the East! our ro - sy dawn, Hath in - to day our spir - it drawn,
Our work in love hath well increased, We here proclaim all's well the East.

Soprano Solo. Andantino.

The Mat - in breeze comes warm with love, The Ol - ive leaf comes with the dove, The
mys - tic word - - O - rient born, Hath waft - ed west as comes the morn.

Chorus.

The mys -tic word - - O - rient born, Hath waft - ed west as comes the morn.

D. S. Chorus.

Hail from the

Herald-Baritone Solo.

Hail from the

6

South where noons warm ray, Hath spread its bloom a-long our way, There truths ef-
 ful - gent lights the soul, And love im - parts its sweet con - trol, Hail from the
 Solo and Trio.
 South where noons warm rays Hath spread its bloom a-long our way, There truths ef -
 ful from the South where noons warm ray, Hath spread its bloom a-long our way, our way,
 ful - gent lights the soul, And love im - parts its sweet con - trol.
 There truths ef-ful gent lights the soul, the soul, And love im-parts its sweet con - trol.

Soprano Solo. Allegretto.

The South - ern zeph - yr brings per - fume, From climes of the sweet or - ange bloom The

7

Chorus

mov - ing breath that fra - grace brings, Is vo - cal with the love it sings, The

mov - ing breath that fra - grace brings, Is vo - cal with the love it sings.

mov - ing breath that fra - grace brings, Is vo - cal with the love it sings.

Herald-Tenor Solo. Allegretto.

Hail from the North! Loves warm-ing glow, Dis - pels the chill from home of snow, Be -

nev - o - lence with kind - ly cheer, Brings on - ly forth the grate - ful tear.

Soprano Solo. All-Moderato.

The mag - net - ic Au - ror - al wind Fra - ter - nal ties all clos - er bind, The

8

D. S. Chorus.

Bo - real waves that glint the night, Ech - o - ing back truths pure de - light.
Bo - real waves that glint the night, Ech - o - ing back truths pure de - light.

Herald-Basso Solo. Maestoso.

Hail from the West! The eve-ning gleams Comes greet-ing with its gild-ed beams;

Fra - ter - nal love with o - pen hands, Gives glo - rious work in west - ern lands.

*Soprano Solo. Molto-Moderato.**Chorus.*

The gold - en eve sends ves - per airs, That Friendships gold - en wand is theirs, The
The

9

D. S. Chorus.

Oc - ci - dent in pur - ple dress'd, Brings greet - ing that Love's work is blest.
 Oc - ci - dent in pur - ple dress'd, Brings greet - ing that Love's work is blest.

Full Chorus. *Marsioso.*
 Hail! all give hail! from far off lands, Comes wel - come cheer of fra - ter bands, Hu -
 man - i - ty our guid - ing plan, With praise to God, good will to man.

Rit. Dim.

Soprano Solo. *Siatessao-Tempo.*
 Hail Truth and Love's su - per - nal light, Where Friendships al - ter fires are bright,

Chorus. *Lento.*
 Thou Spir - it of all else a - bove, Thee we a - dore for God is Love.
 Thou Spir - it of all else a - bove, Thee we a - dore for God is Love.