

<b>Title:</b>	Open thy lattice, love
<b>Name(s):</b>	Foster, Luther Clark 1828-1895
<b>Resource Type:</b>	notated music
<b>Subject(s):</b>	Vocal music--United States--Scores
<b>URL</b>	<a href="http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200187231">http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihas/loc.natlib.ihas.200187231</a>

PDF dynamically generated by the Library of Congress.

**OPEN THY LATTICE LOVE**  
 Composed for and dedicated  
 TO  
**MISS SUSAN E. PENTLAND**  
 OF PITTSBURGH.  
 BY  
**L. C. FOSTER.**  
 Lines from the New Mirror.

Philadelphia George Willig 171 Chesnut S.<sup>e</sup>

Allegretto.  
 PIANO. *p*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody in 6/8 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto' and the dynamics are 'PIANO' with a piano hairpin.

Open thy lattice love Listen to me! The cool balmy breeze is a - broad on the sea! The

*delicatamente.*

The first line of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are 'Open thy lattice love Listen to me! The cool balmy breeze is a - broad on the sea! The'. The piano part is marked 'delicatamente'.

moon like a queen, roams her realms of blue, And the stars keep their vi - gils in

ral - - - - - len - - - - - tan - - - - -

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'moon like a queen, roams her realms of blue, And the stars keep their vi - gils in'. The piano part includes a 'rallentando' section indicated by the word 'ral' and a 'ritardando' section indicated by 'tan'.

Entered according to Act of Congress by G. Willig in the Year 1844 at the Clerk's Office in and for the Eastern District of Penna:

M3. F74

LC

heaven for you Ere morn's gushing light tips the hills with its ray, A way o'er the waters a -

- way and a way! Then open thy lattice, love listen to me! While the moon's in the sky and the

breeze on the sea!

Open thy lattice, love listen to me!  
 In the voyage of life, love our pilot will be!  
 He will sit at the helm wherever we rove,  
 And steer by the load-star he kindled above  
 His shell for a shallop will cut the bright spray,  
 Or skim like a bird o'er the waters away;  
 Then open thy lattice &c.