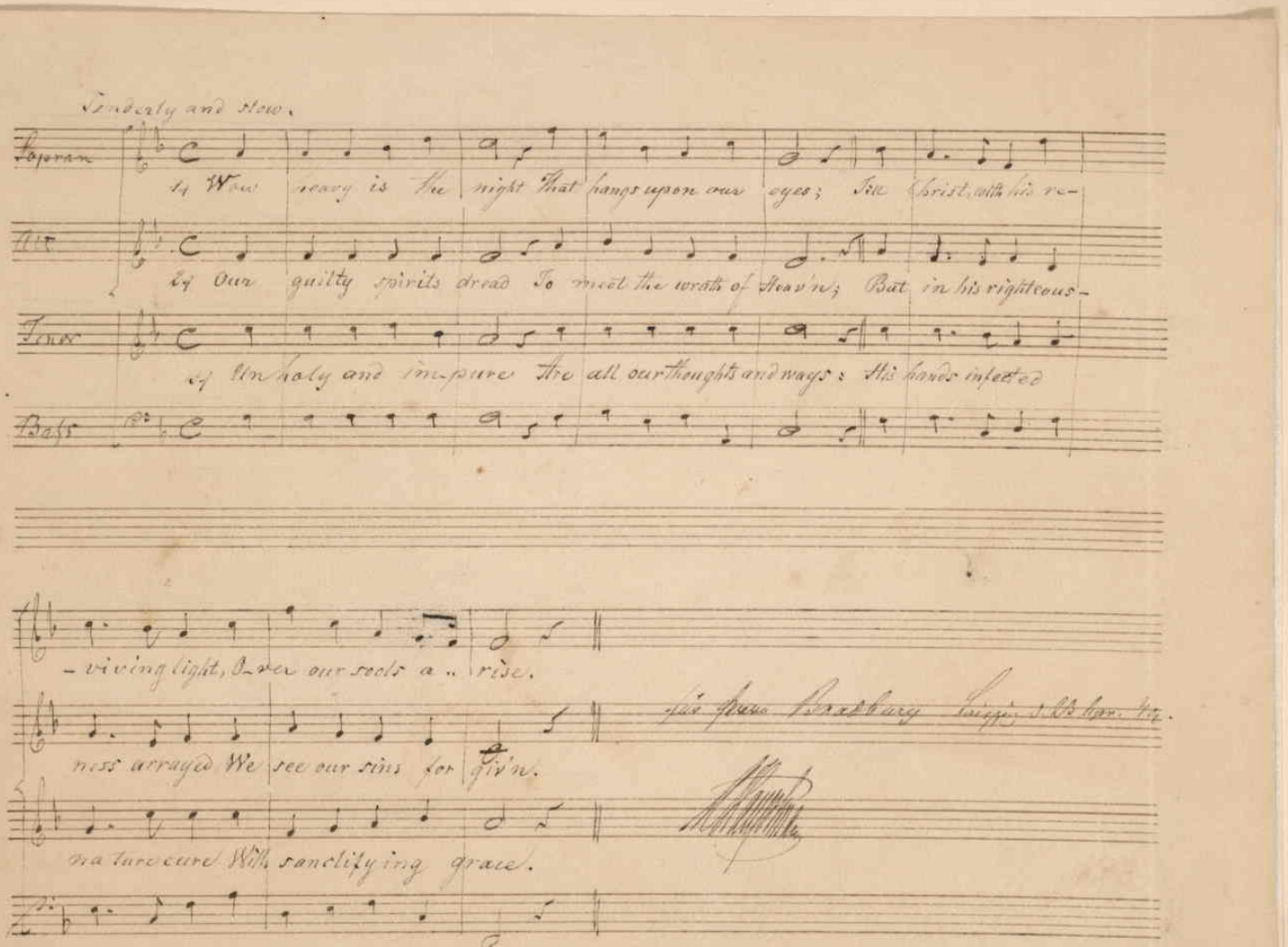
BEETHOVEN

Bradbury
LIBRARY OF CONGRESS



Tenderly and slow.

Soprano

1. Wow heavy is the night That hangs upon our eyes; Till Christ, with his re-

Alto

2. Our guilty spirits dread To meet the wrath of Heav'n; But in his righteous-

Tenor

3. Unholy and impure Are all our thoughts and ways: His hands infected

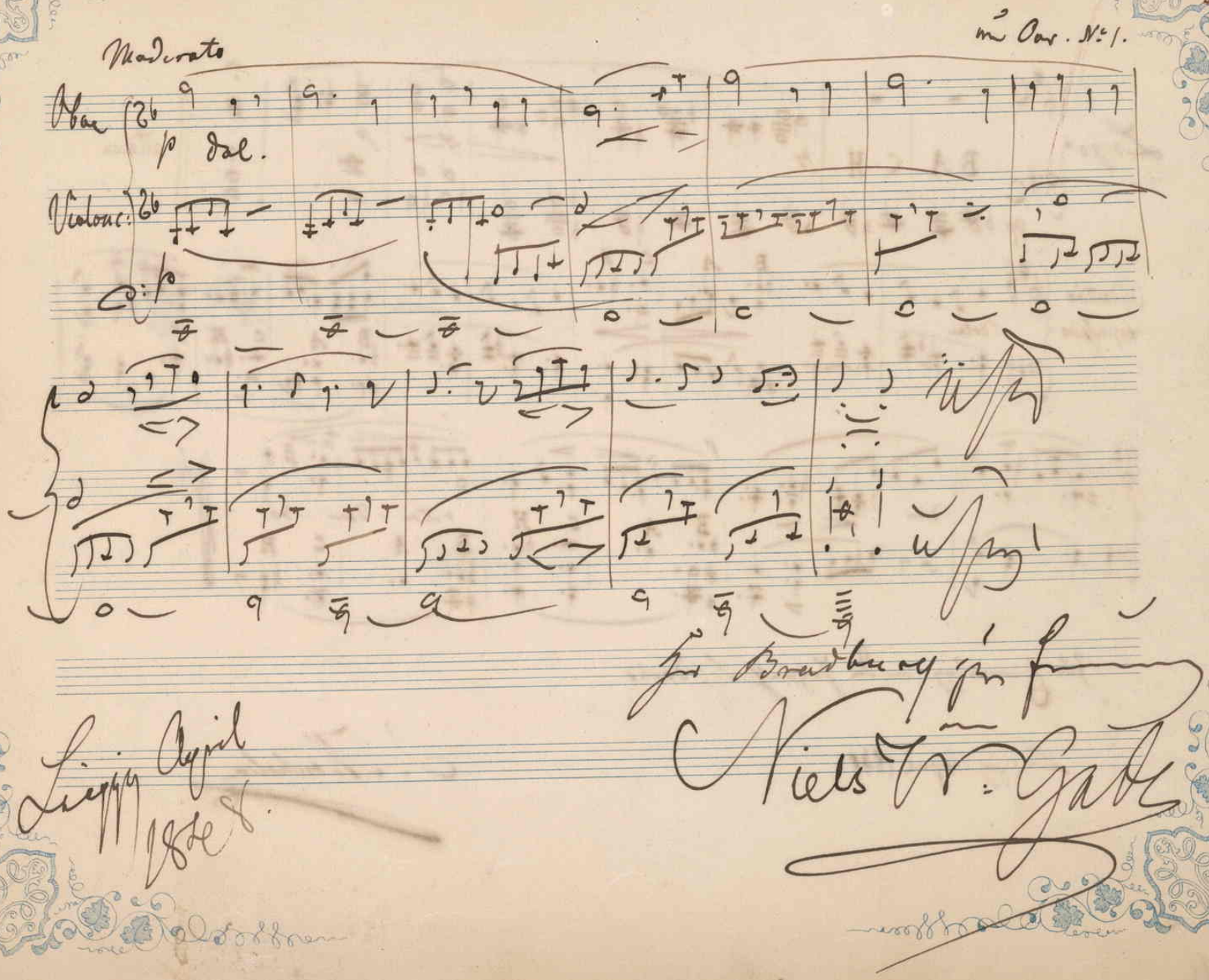
Bass

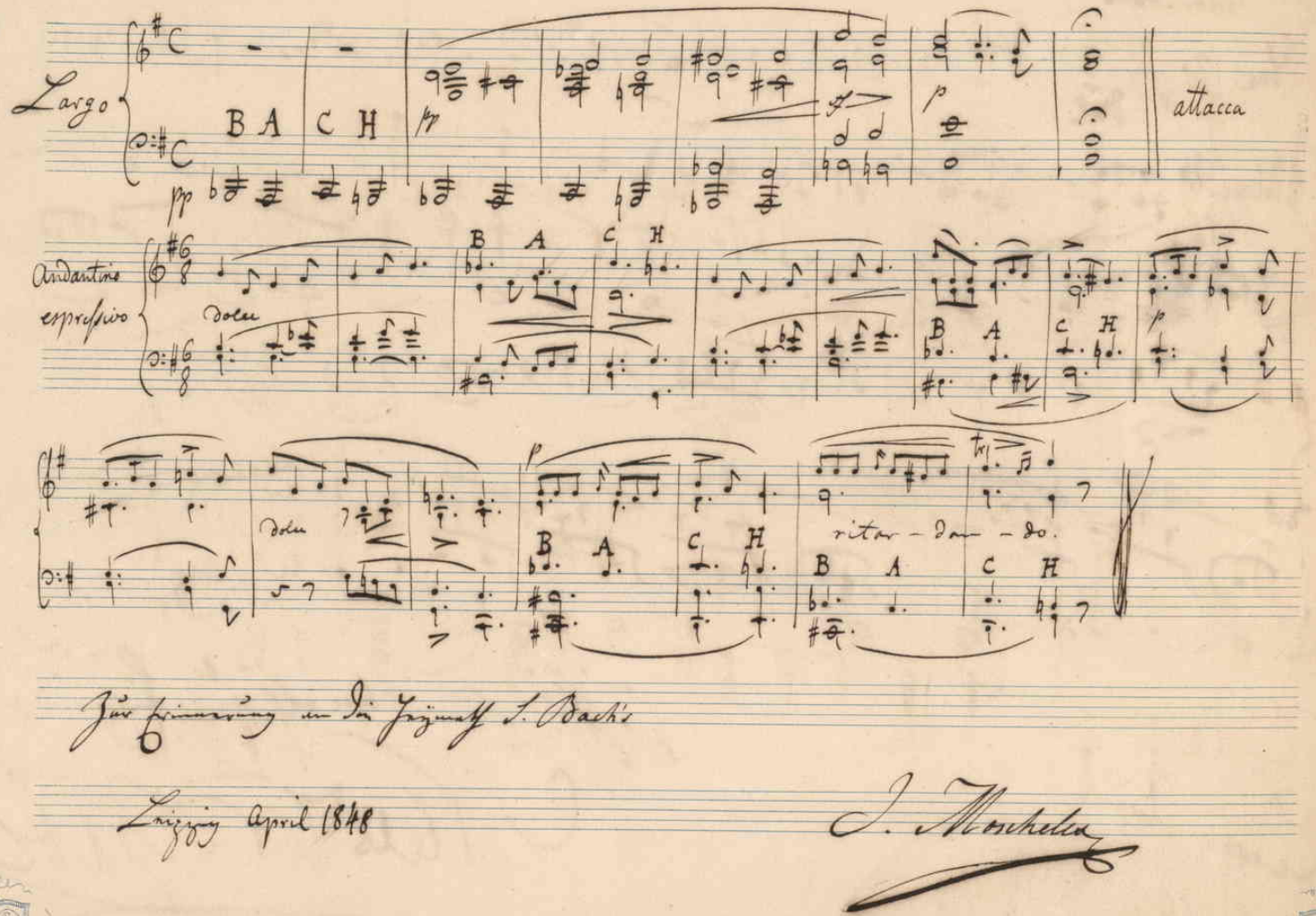
-viving light, O-ver our sools a-rise.

ness arrayed We see our sins for giv'n.

na ture cure With sanctifying grace.

für Herrn Bradbury Leipzig, d. 18 Nov. 42.


Moderato
Oboe
p dol.
Violonc.
p
Hr Bradbury gr. Freundschaft
Niels W. Gade
Leipzig April 1848.

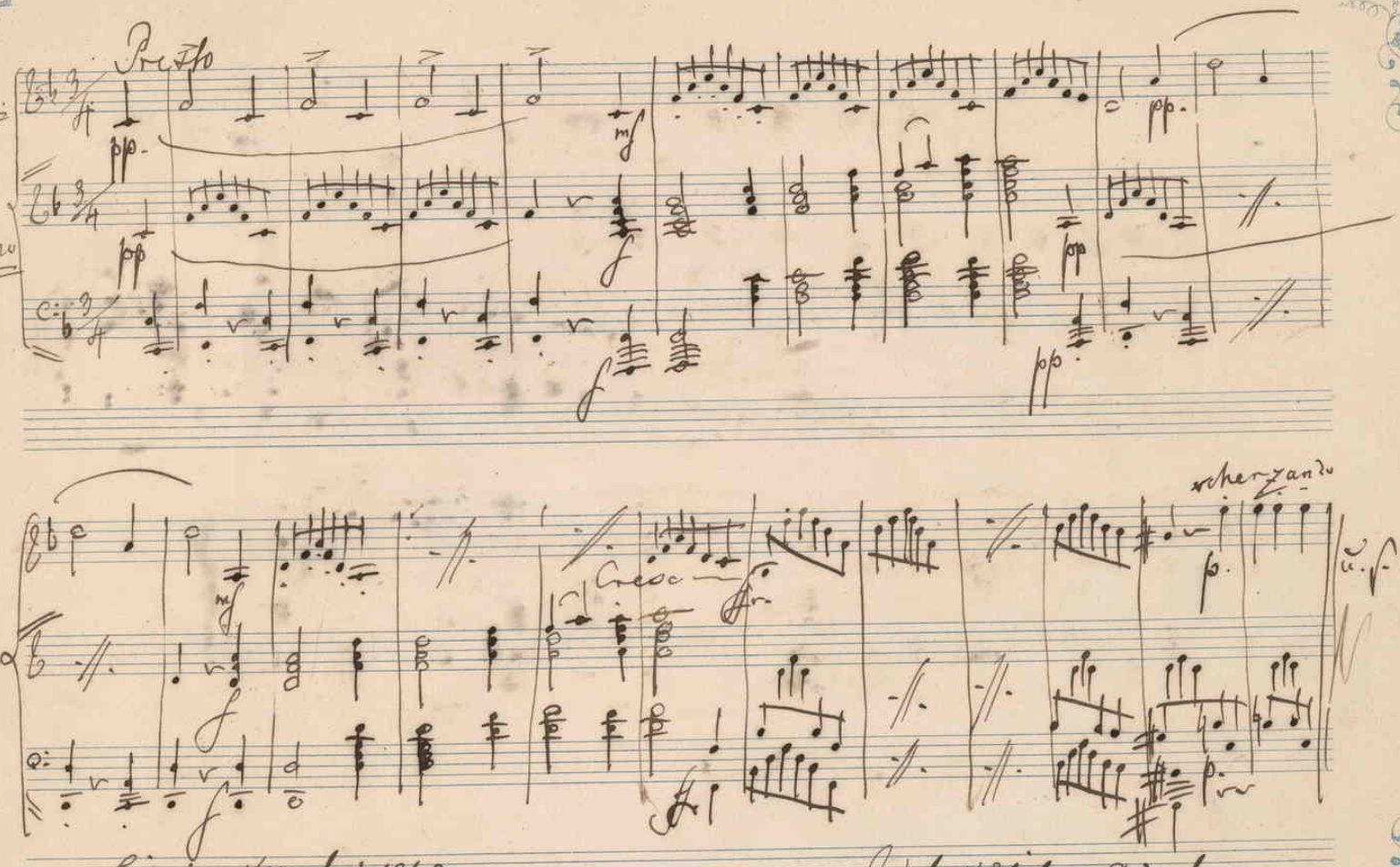


Zur Erinnerung an die Jahrhundertfeier J. S. Bachs

Leipzig April 1848

J. Moscheles

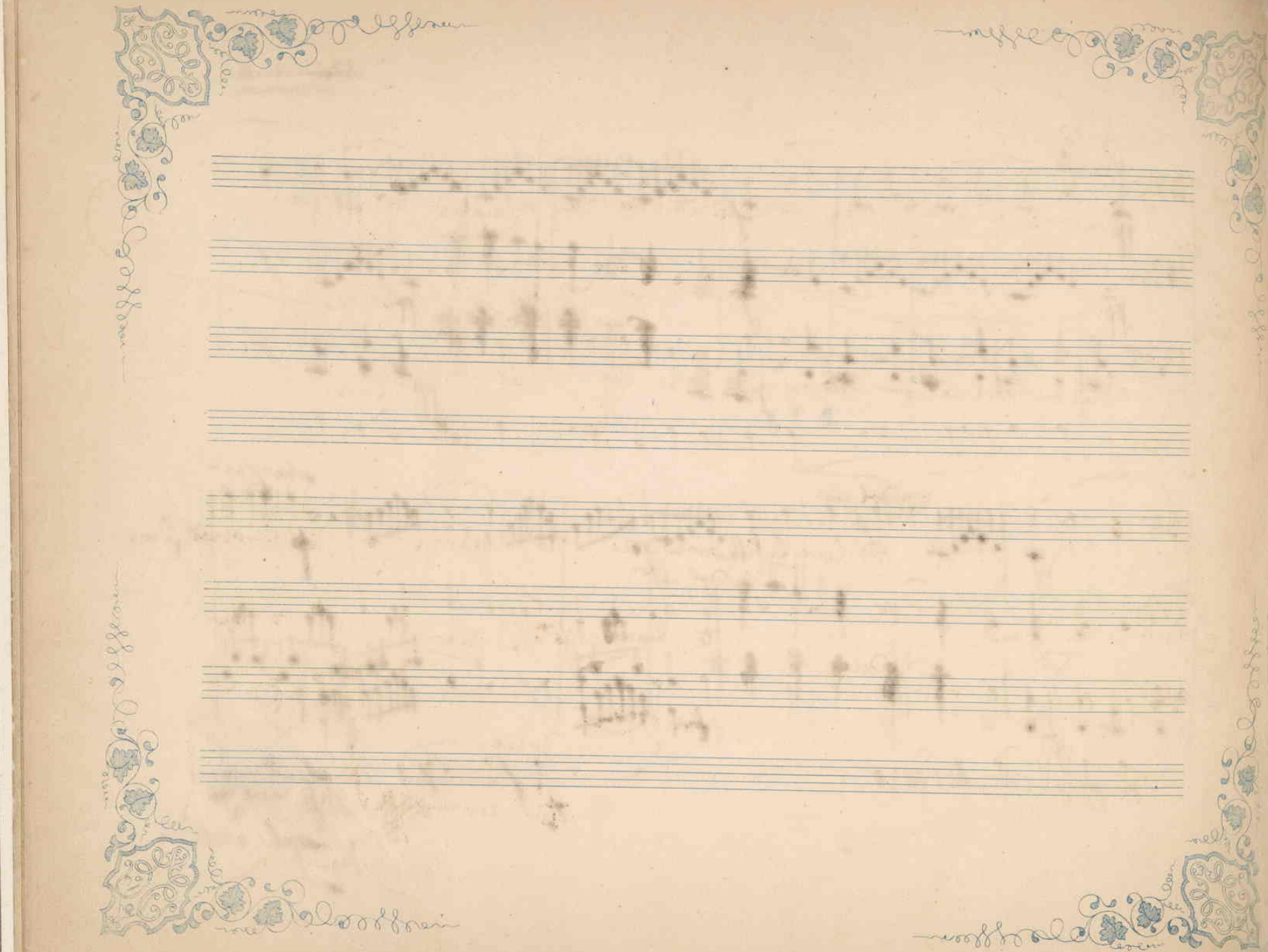
Aus einer Sonate

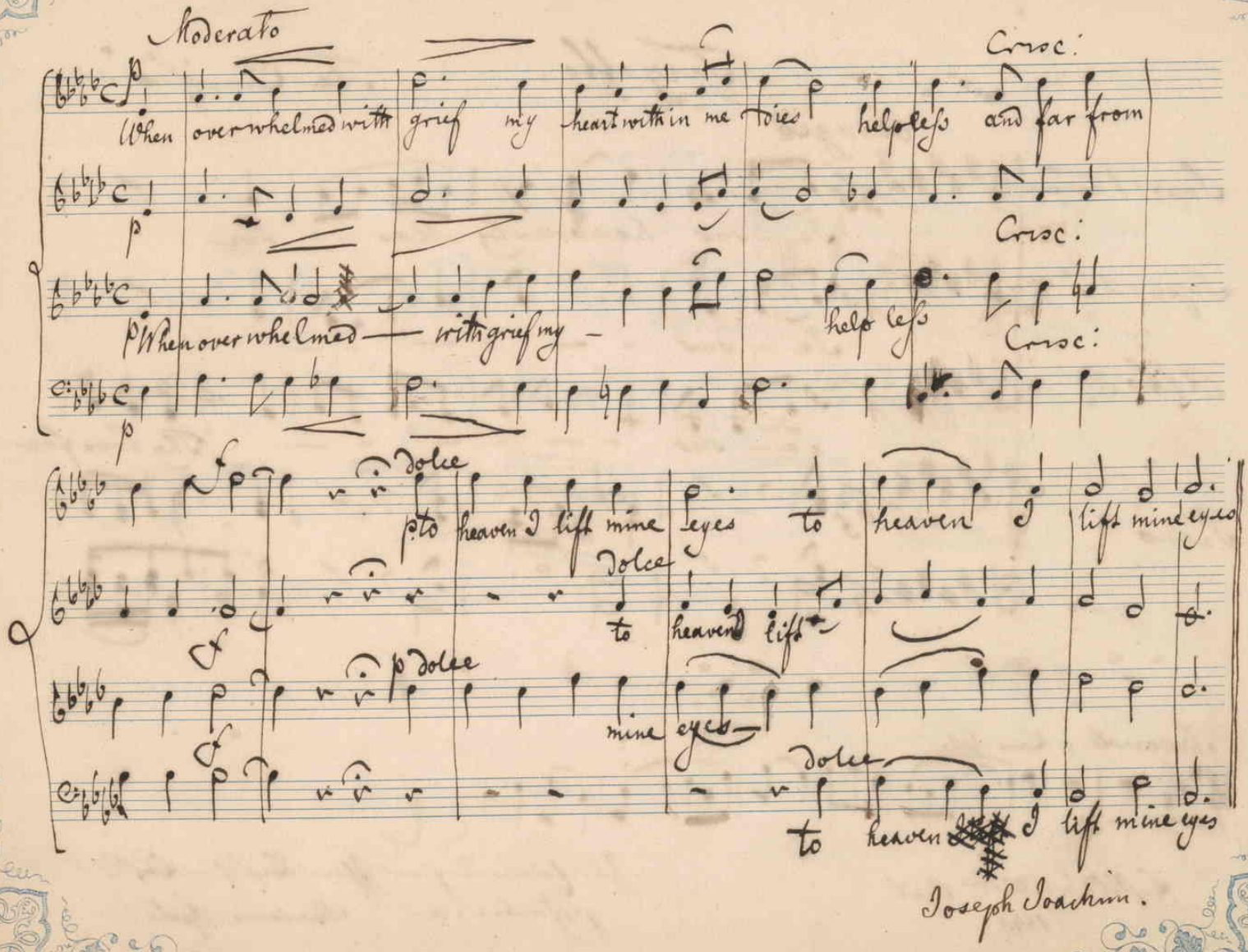


Leipzig, 1ten Mai 1848.

Zu freundlichem Andenken

an Joseph Joachim





Joseph Joachim.

Terzetto. The Crucifixion.

Adagio

Sopr: 1mo

Sopr: 2do

Alto.

Piano.

Je – sus heaven-ly Mas – – ter

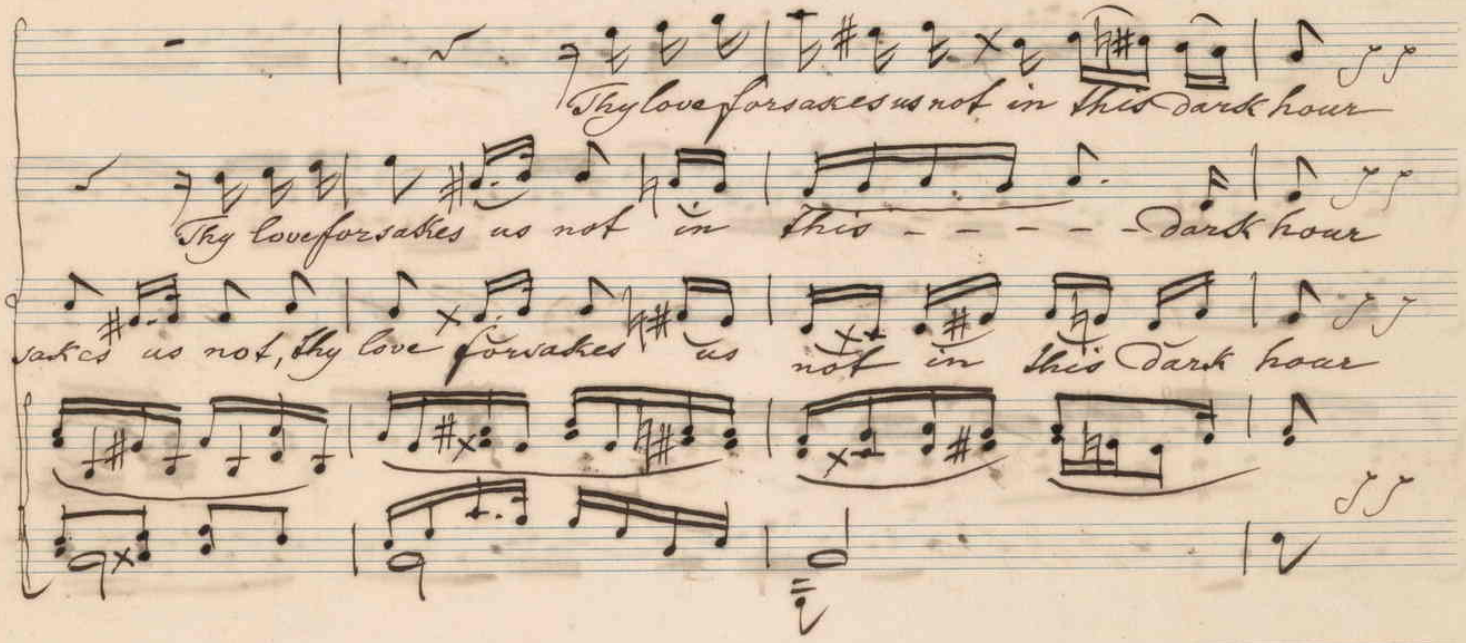
Je – sus – – – –

Je – sus – – – – Thy love for-

Barcarole p. Louis Spohr.

Cassel, den 25sten April 1849.

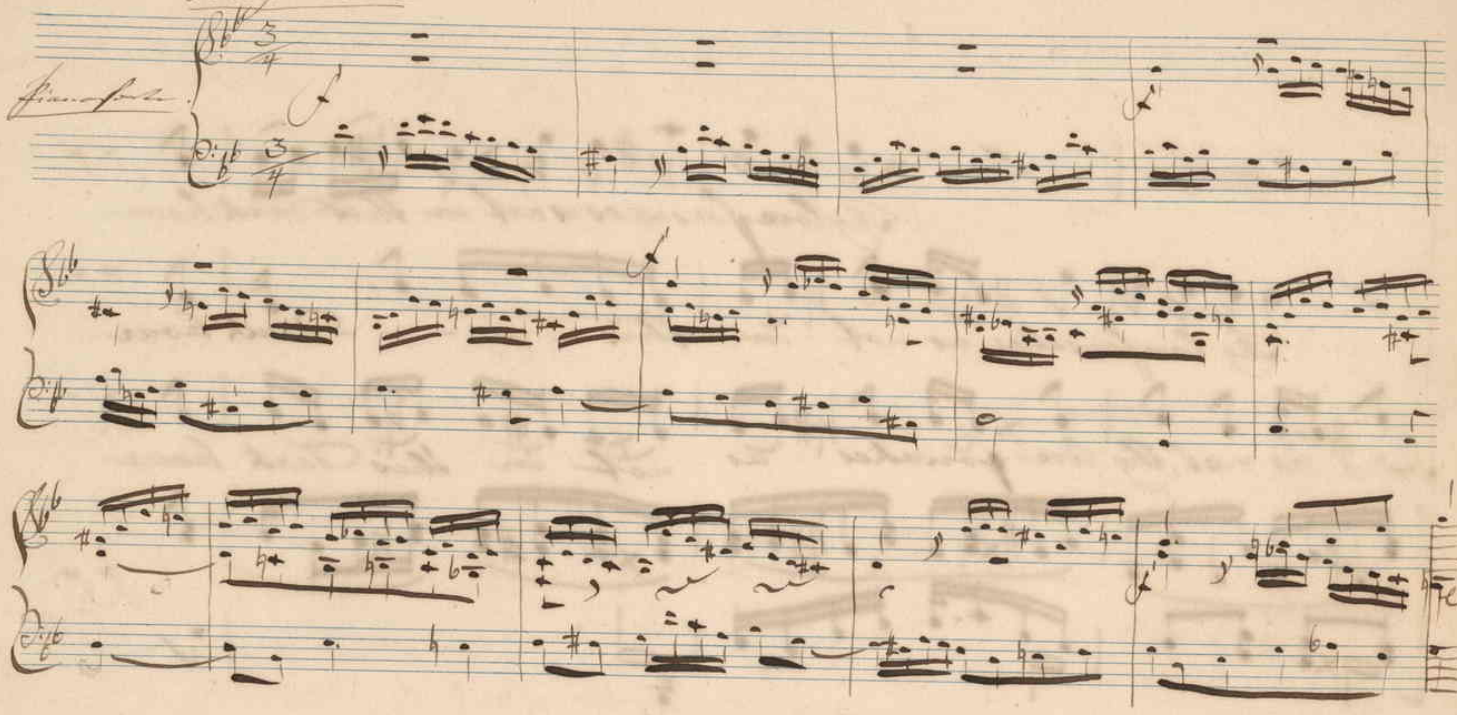
Zur Erinnerung an Herrn Lessing in Cassel gesetzt von Marianne Spohr.



Cassel den 25ten
April 1849

Zur freundlichen Erinnerung
an
Louis Spohr

Fuga.



Dresden
d. 16 April
1849.

Clara Schumann
geb. Wieck.

Langsam. L. Uhland.

Doppelkanon für Frauenchor zu 4 Stimmen.

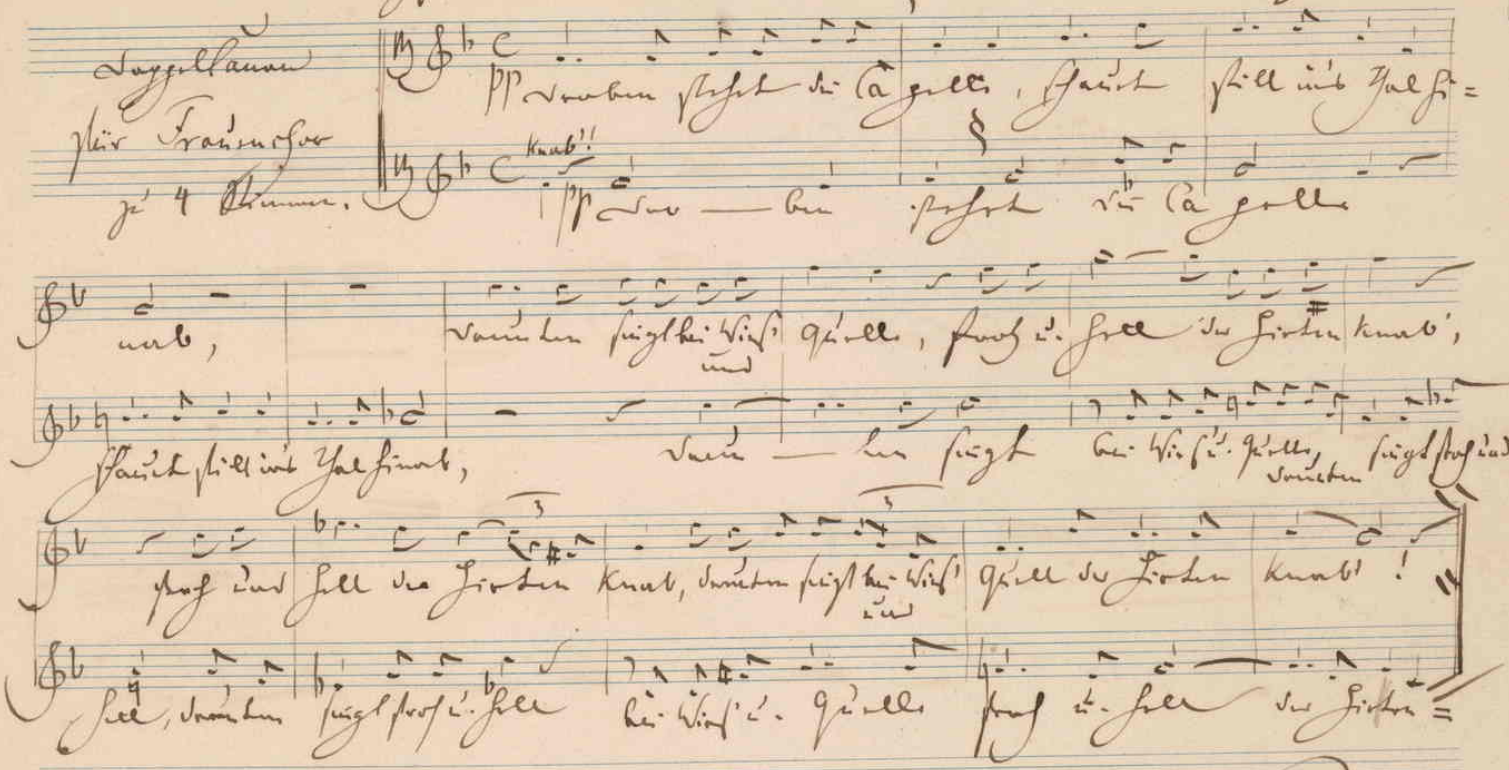
pp Droben stehet die Capelle, schaut still ins Thal hi=

Knab'!

pp Dro — ben stehet die Capelle

nab, Drunten singt bei Wies' und Quelle, froh u. hell der Hirten knab',

schaut still ins Thal hinab, Drun — ten singt bei Wies' u. Quelle, drunten singt froh und

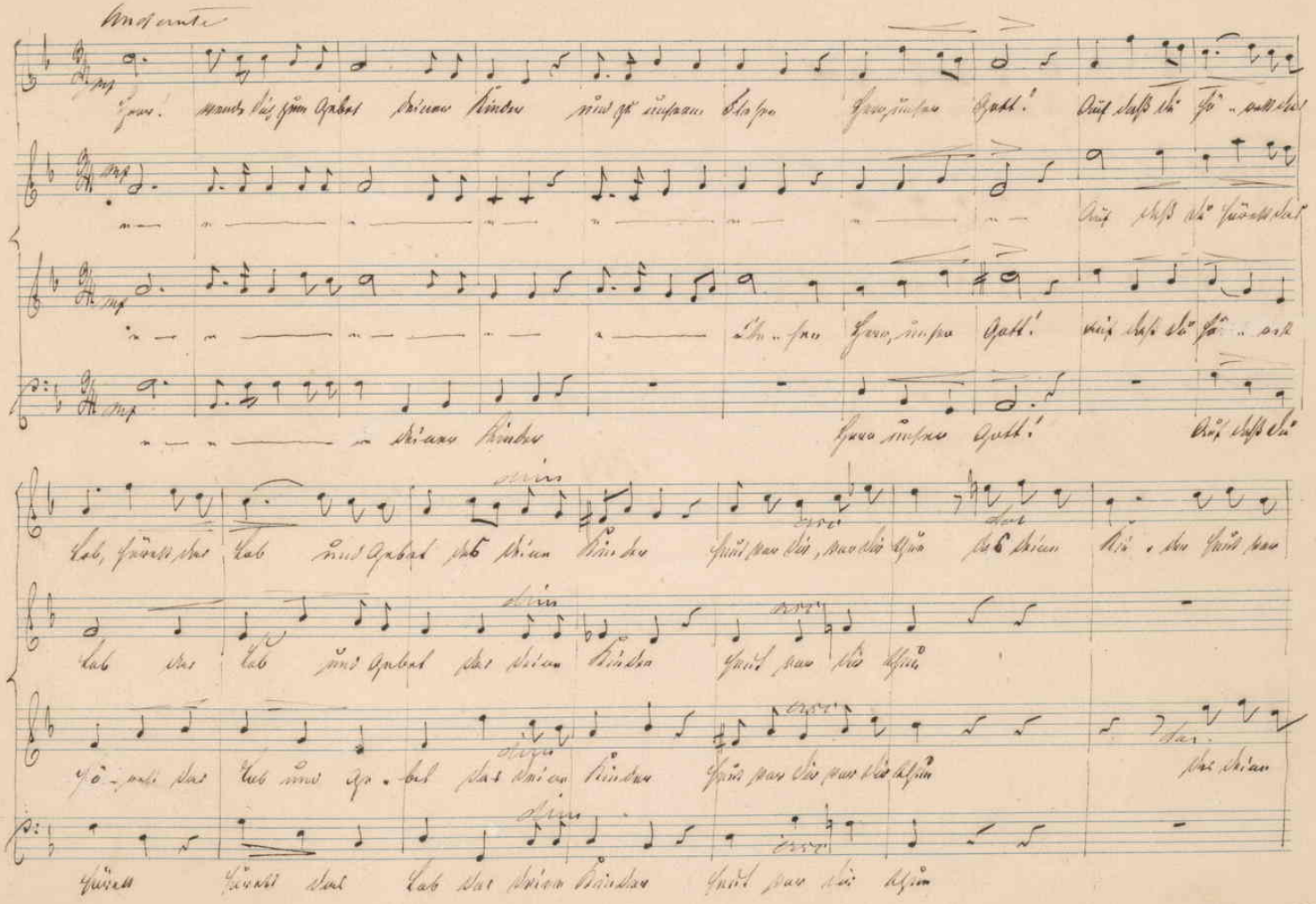


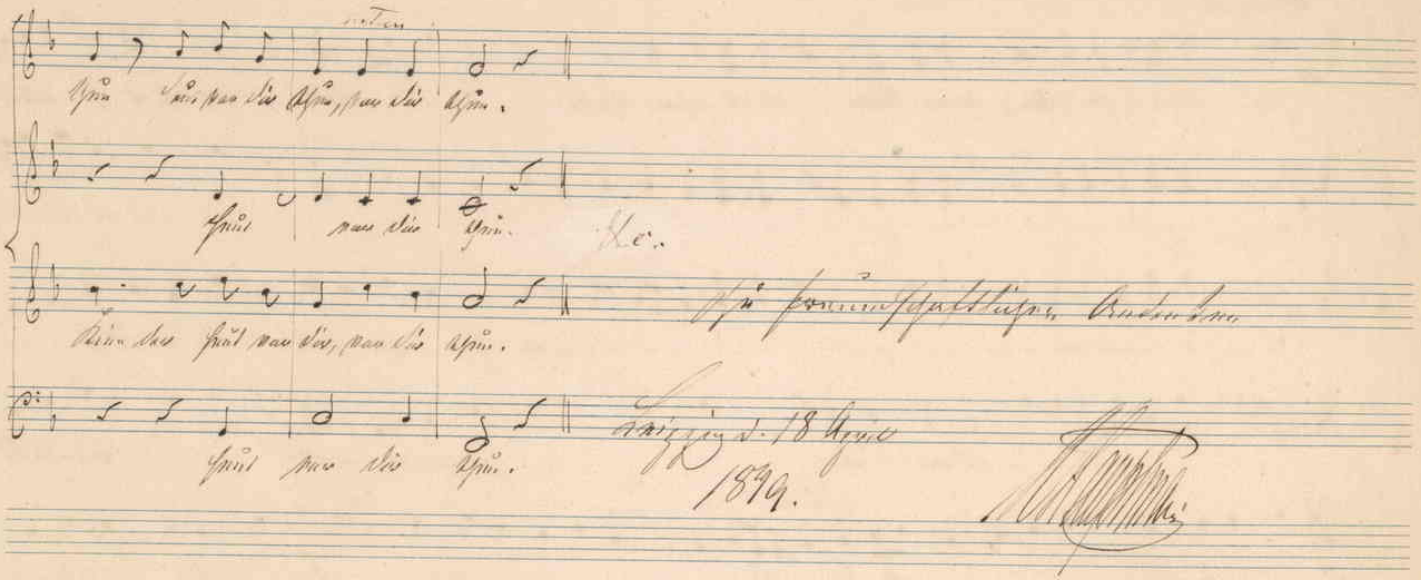
froh und hell der Hirten knab, drunten singt bei Wies' und Quell der Hirten knab'!

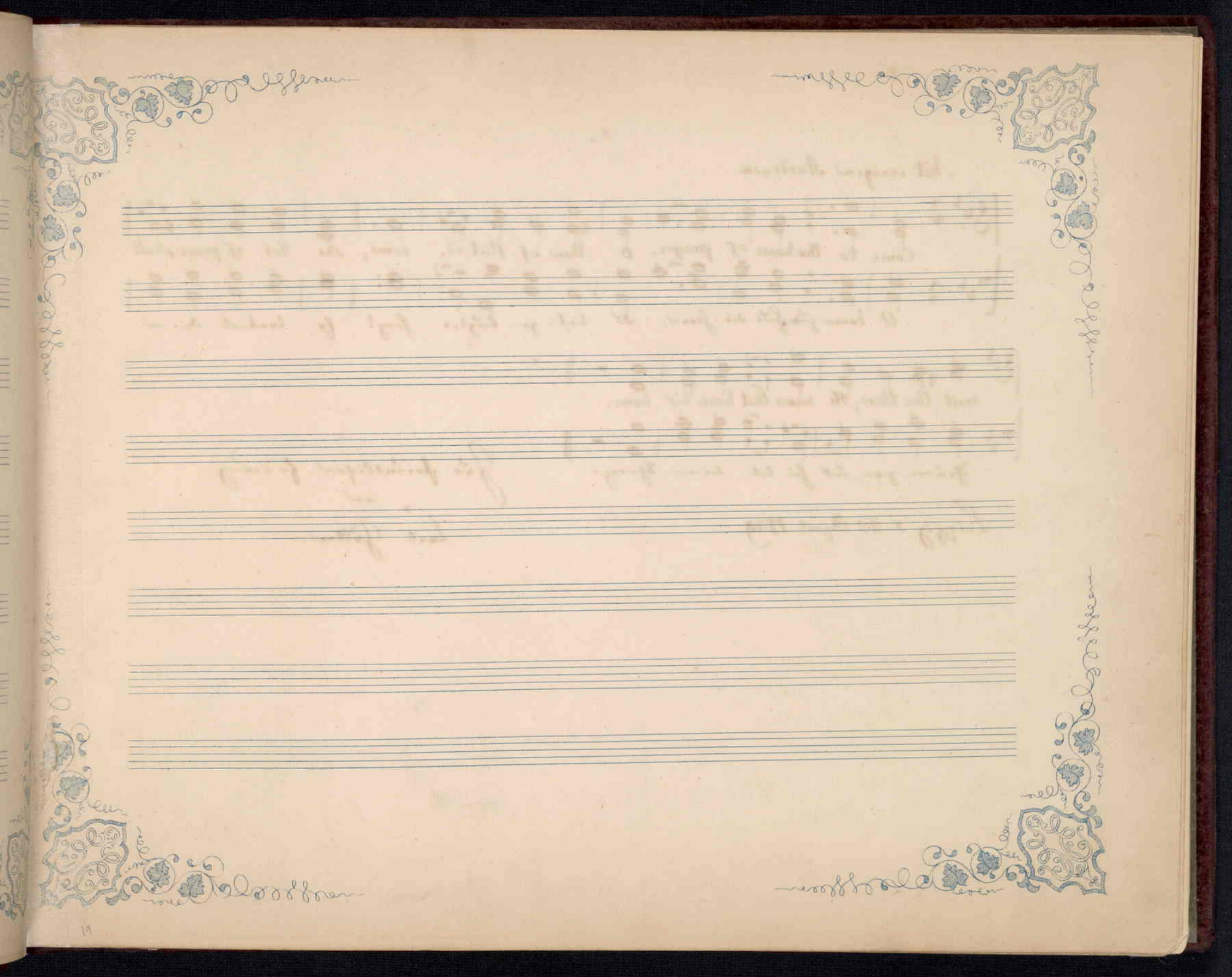
hell, drunten singt froh u. hell bei Wies' u. Quelle froh u. hell der Hirten=

Dresden,
den 1ten April 1849.

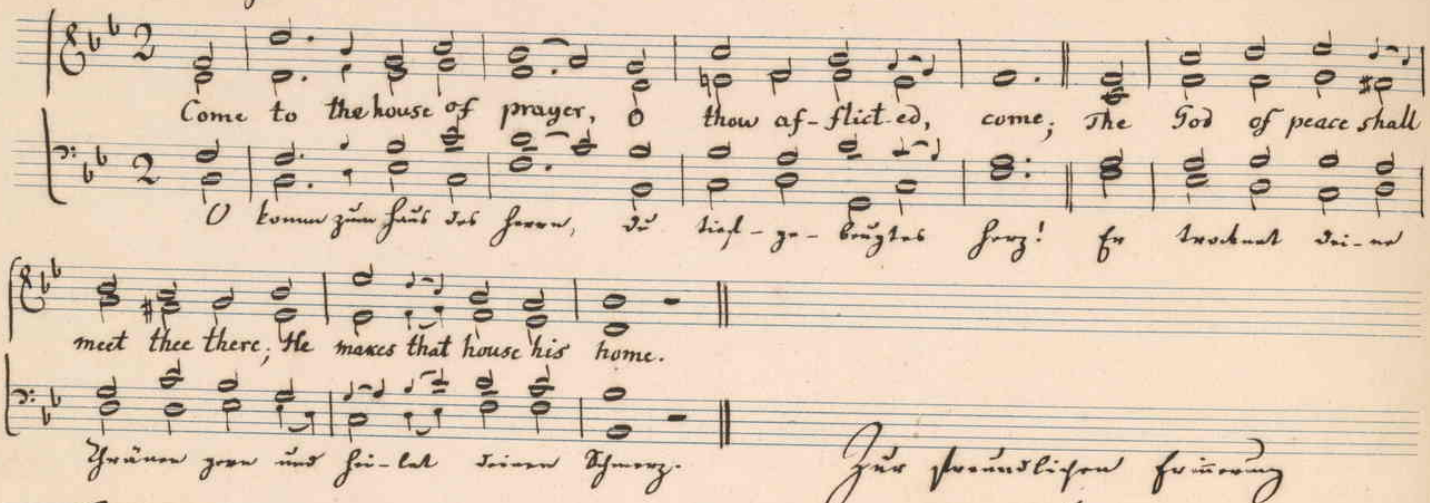
Robert Schumann


Andante
Herr, wende dich zum Gebet deines Kindes und gib ihnen Stärke Herr, unser Gott! Auf dass du gnädig
Herr, unser Gott! auf dass du
Auf dass du
Herr, unser Gott! auf dass du
Auf dass du
Lob, Ehre sei Lob und Gebet sei dein Kindes Heil sei dir, wo du
sei dein
Lob sei Lob und Gebet sei dein Kindes Heil sei dir
gnädig sei Lob und Gebet sei dein Kindes Heil sei dir
sei dein
Ehren Ehre sei Lob sei dein Kindes Heil sei dir


Thun heut vor dir Thun, vor dir Thun.
Heut vor dir Thun.
Kinder heut vor dir, vor dir Thun.
Heut vor dir Thun.
Zu freundschaftlichen Andenken
Leipzig d. 18 April
1899.

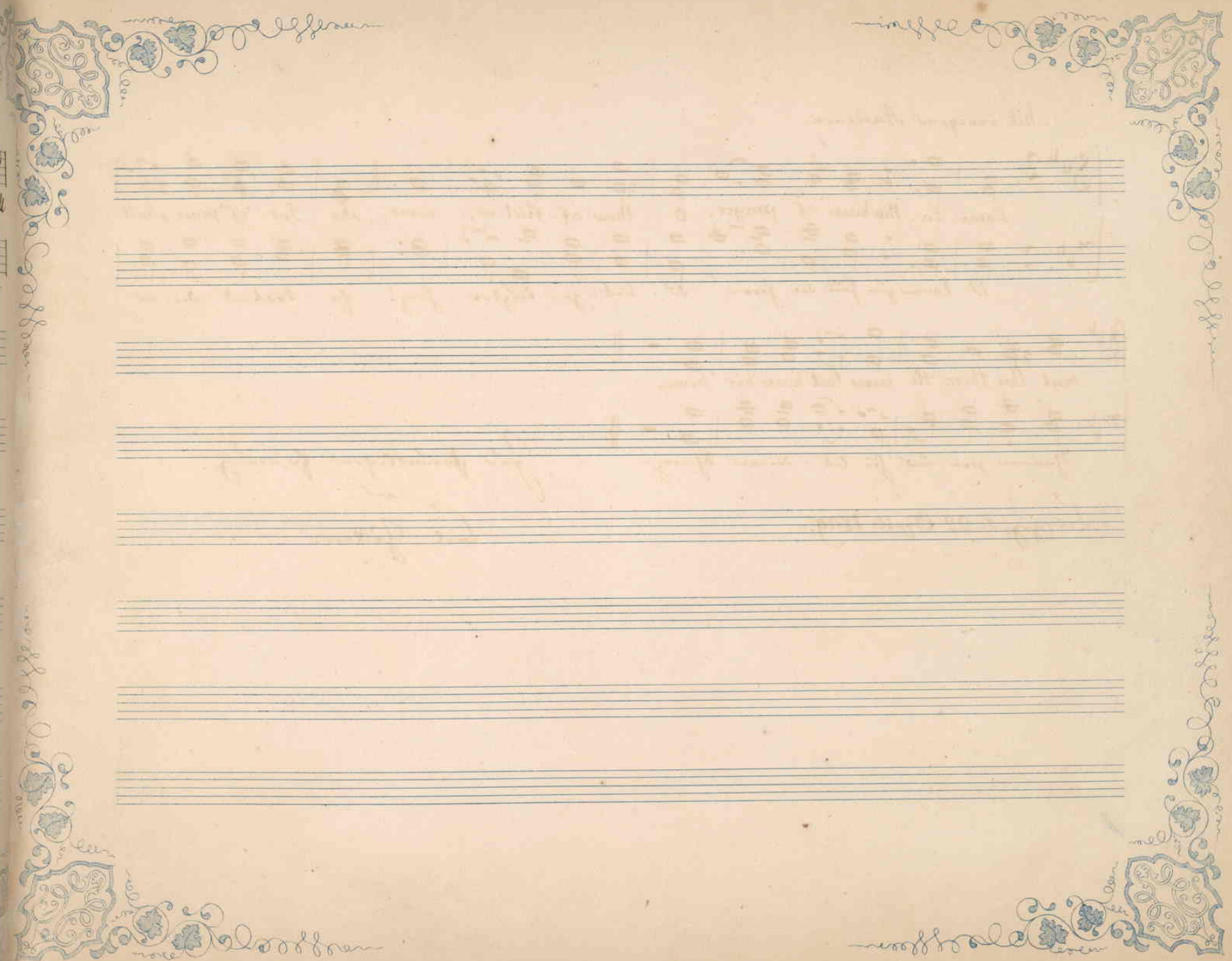


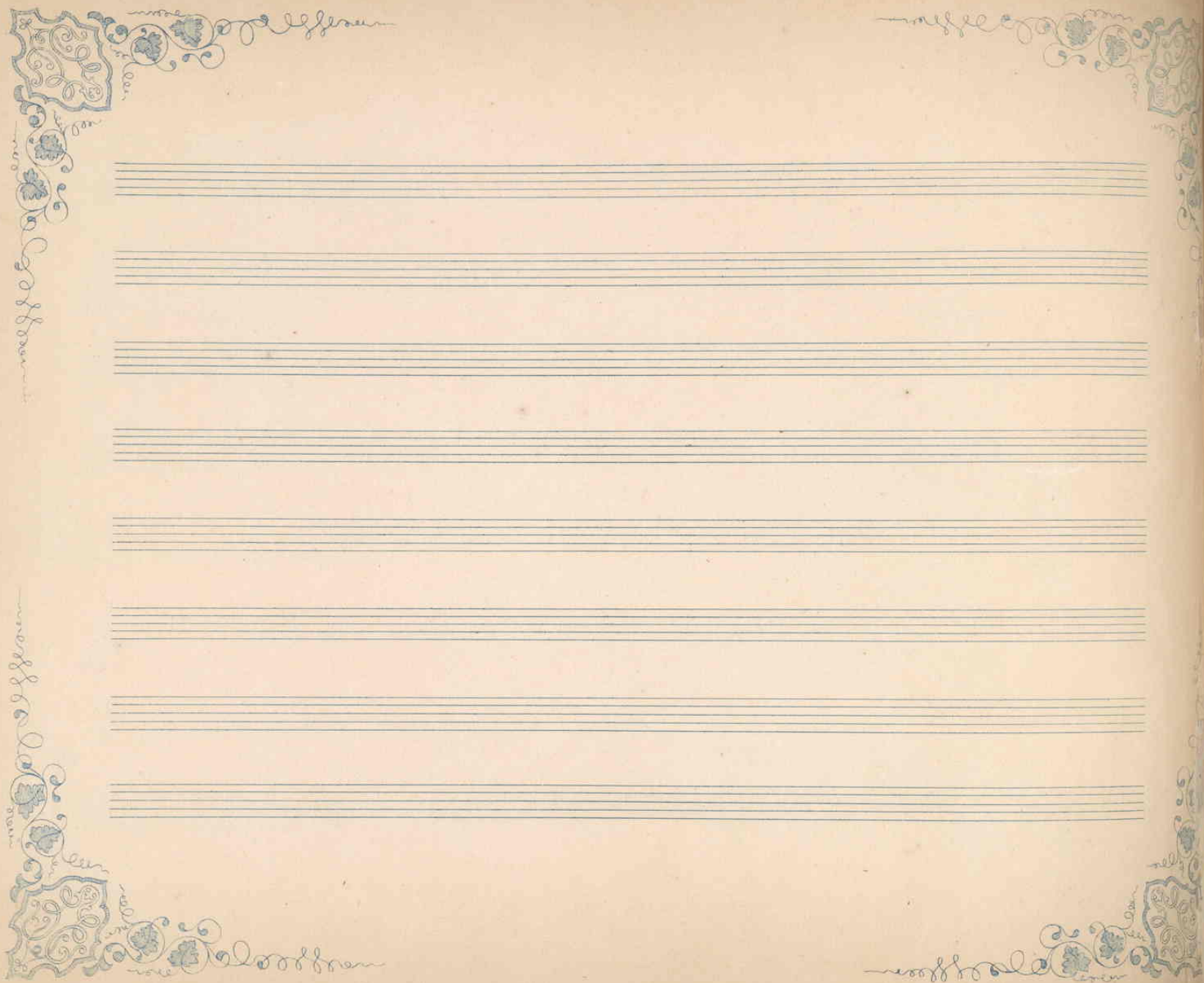
Mit innigem Ausdruck.

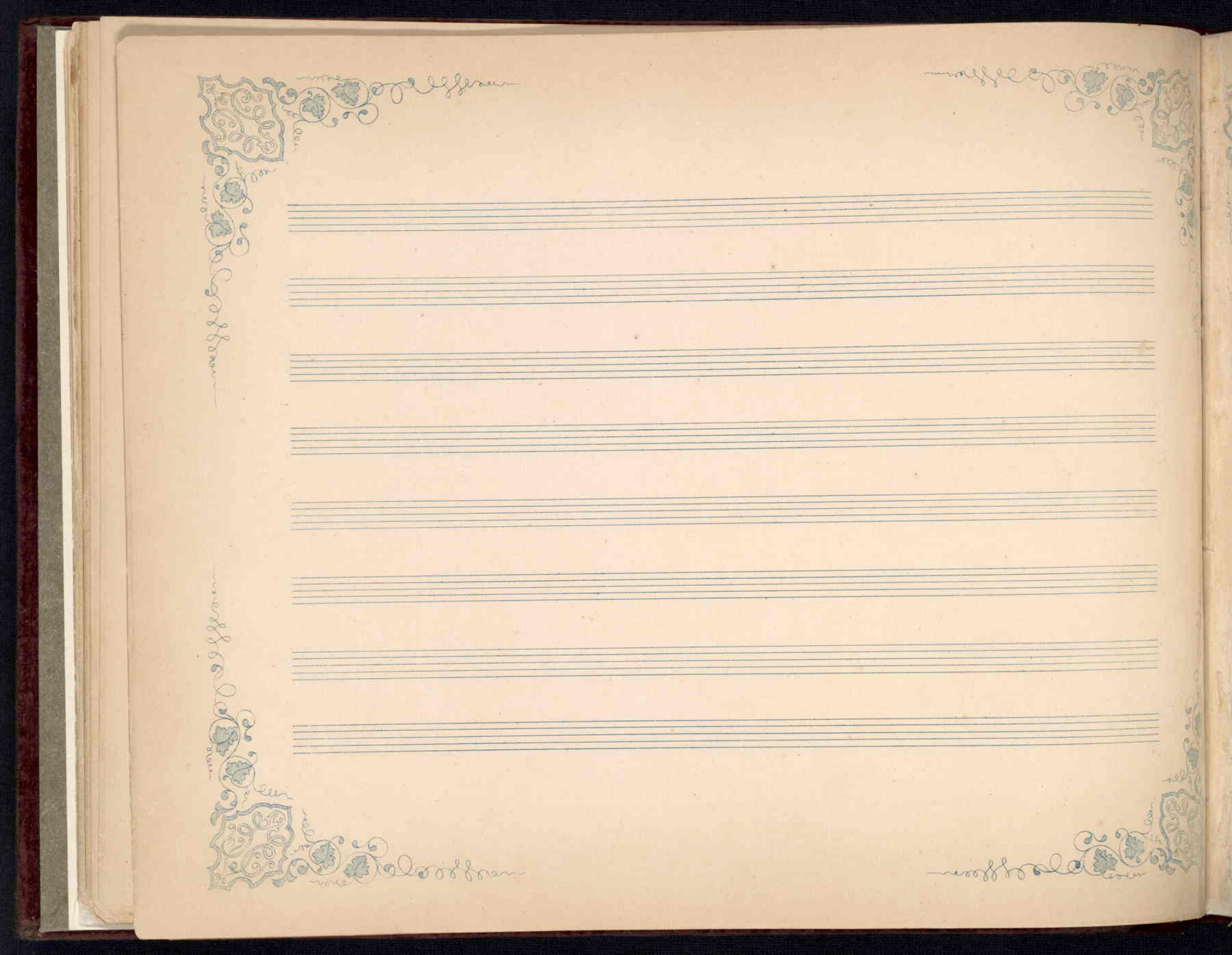


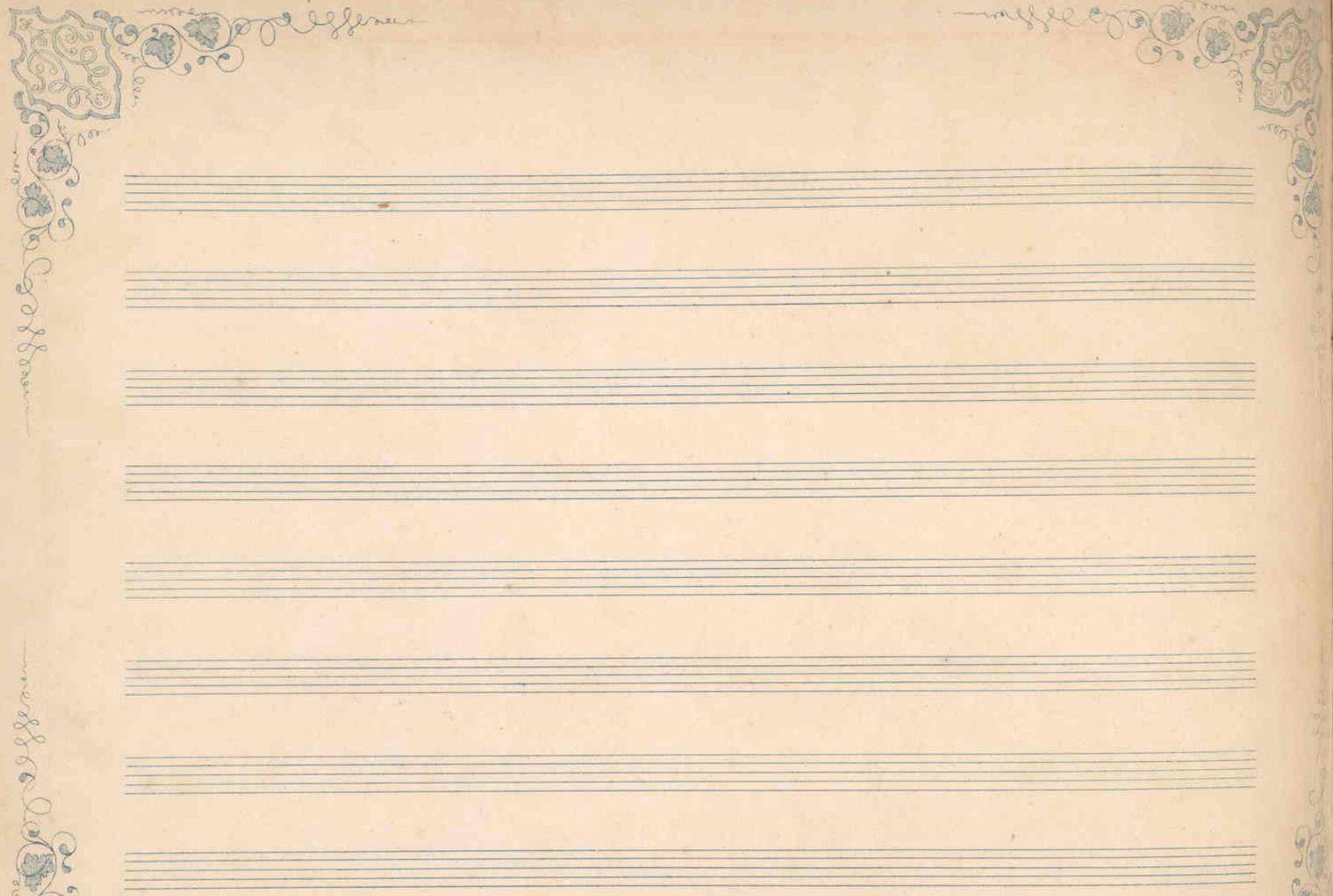
Leipzig d. 22 April 1849.

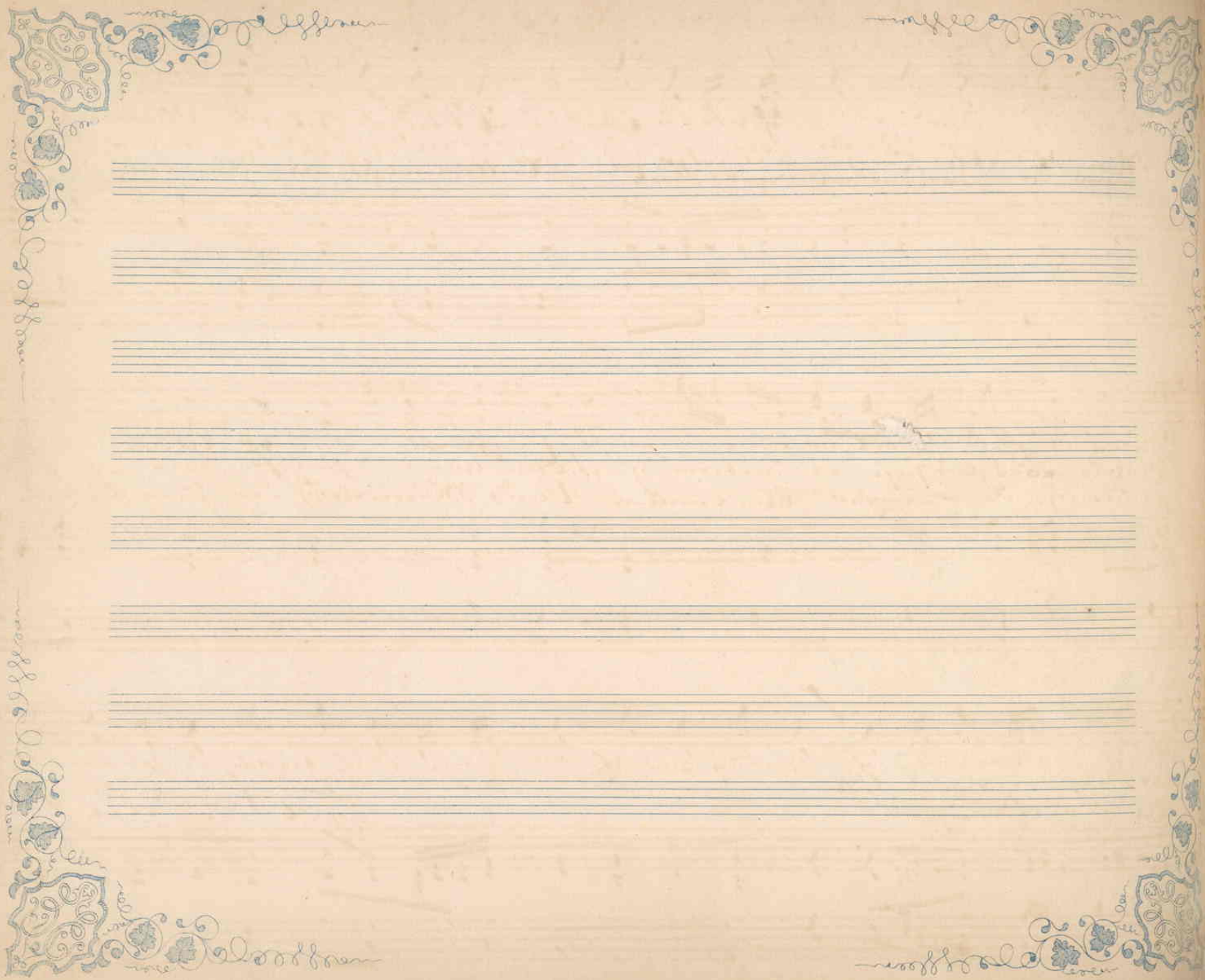
Zum freundlichen Andenken
von
Carl Zöllner.
Zöllner







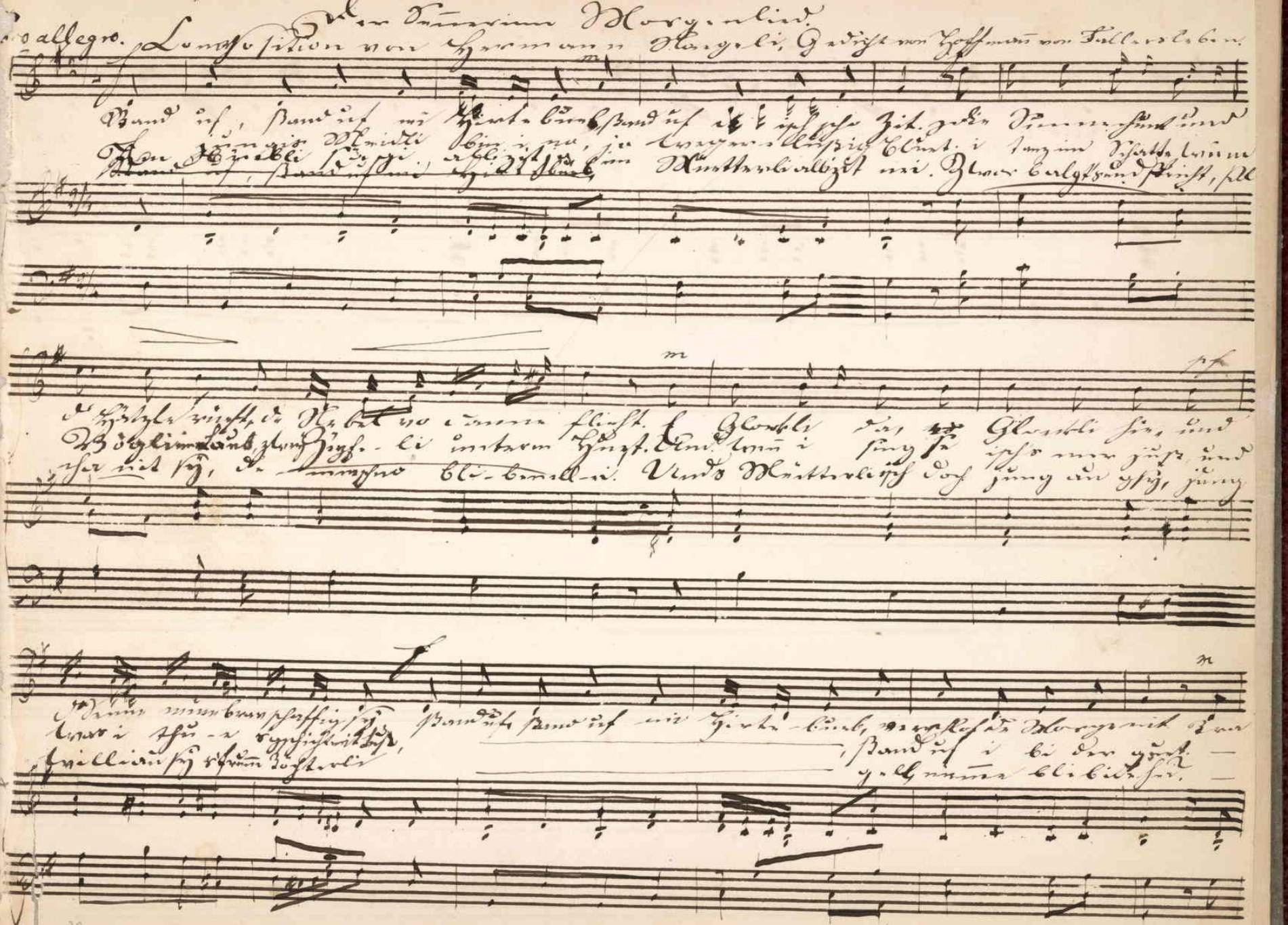




Bradbury Album
The document previously attached to this page has been removed for preservation reasons. It is sleeved separately and housed within the book's clamshell box. It has been labeled document A. Hvegeli

Der Sennerinn Morgenlied.

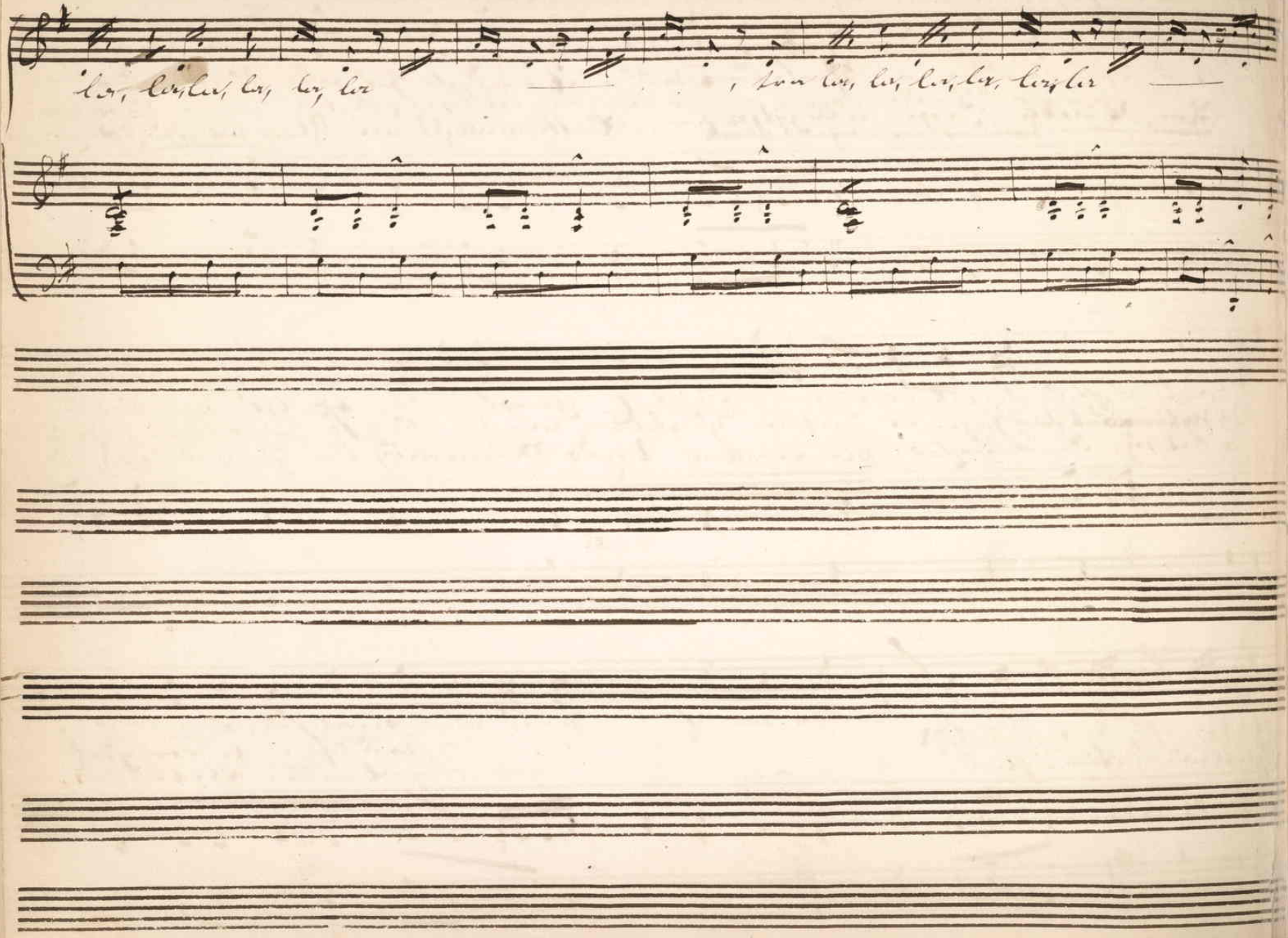
Allegro. Composition von Hermann Naegeli, Gedicht von Hoffmann von Fallersleben.



Stand uf, stand uf mi Hirte-bueb, stand uf i ischsche Zit. Zu der Sunne hunt und
Ein jungis Meidli bin i no, jo wegen elüssig Blut. i tanz im Schatte wunn
~~Stand uf, stand uf mi Hirte-bueb~~ im Mütterli allzit nei. Zwar balgt's und spricht, sell

d' Hätzle rücht, de Nebel vo danne flicht. E Glockli da, Glockli hie, und
Vögli im Laub, zwey Zipfe-li unterm Hunt. Und wenn i sing se ischs mer just, und
cha nit sy, de mensche bli-benell-ri. Und's Mütterli isch doch jung an gsy, jung

d' Sunne mine brav schaffig sy, stand uf, stand uf mi Hirte-bueb, verschlof de Morgenit Kra
was i thue-e sgschichtet bis, stand uf i bi der gunt.
Willian sy s'frum Töchterli gelt, nume bli bi de hu.



Bradbury Album
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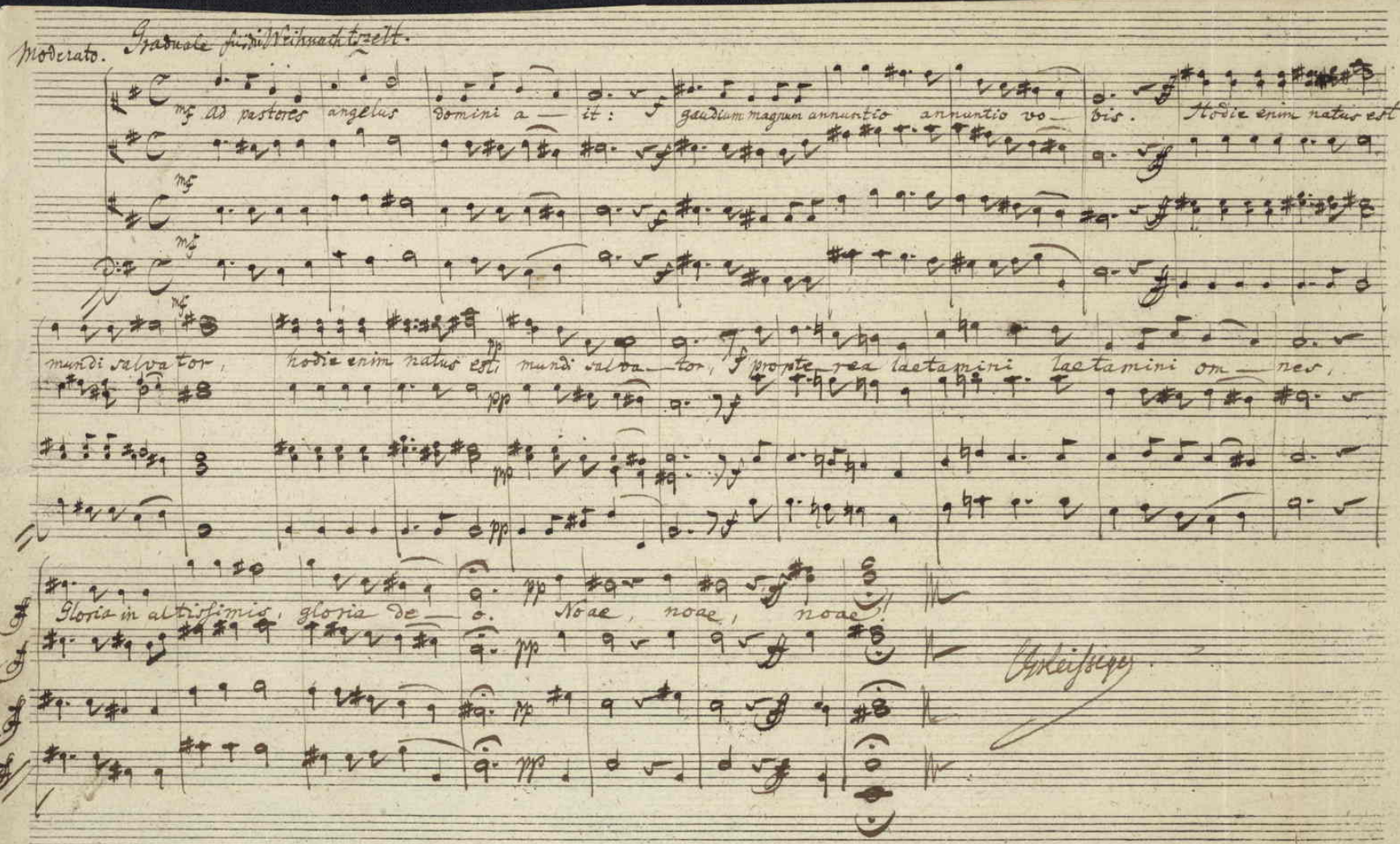
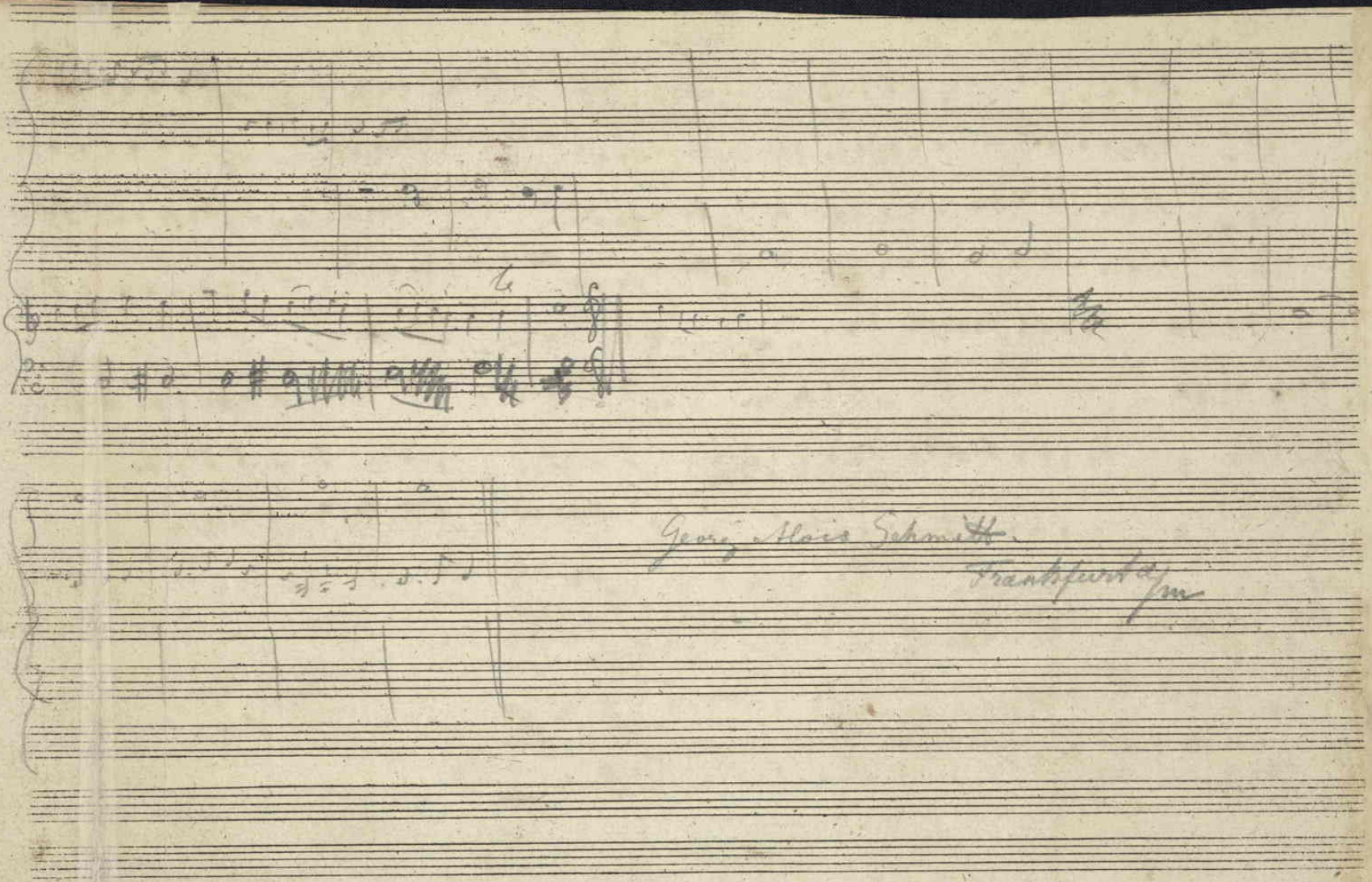
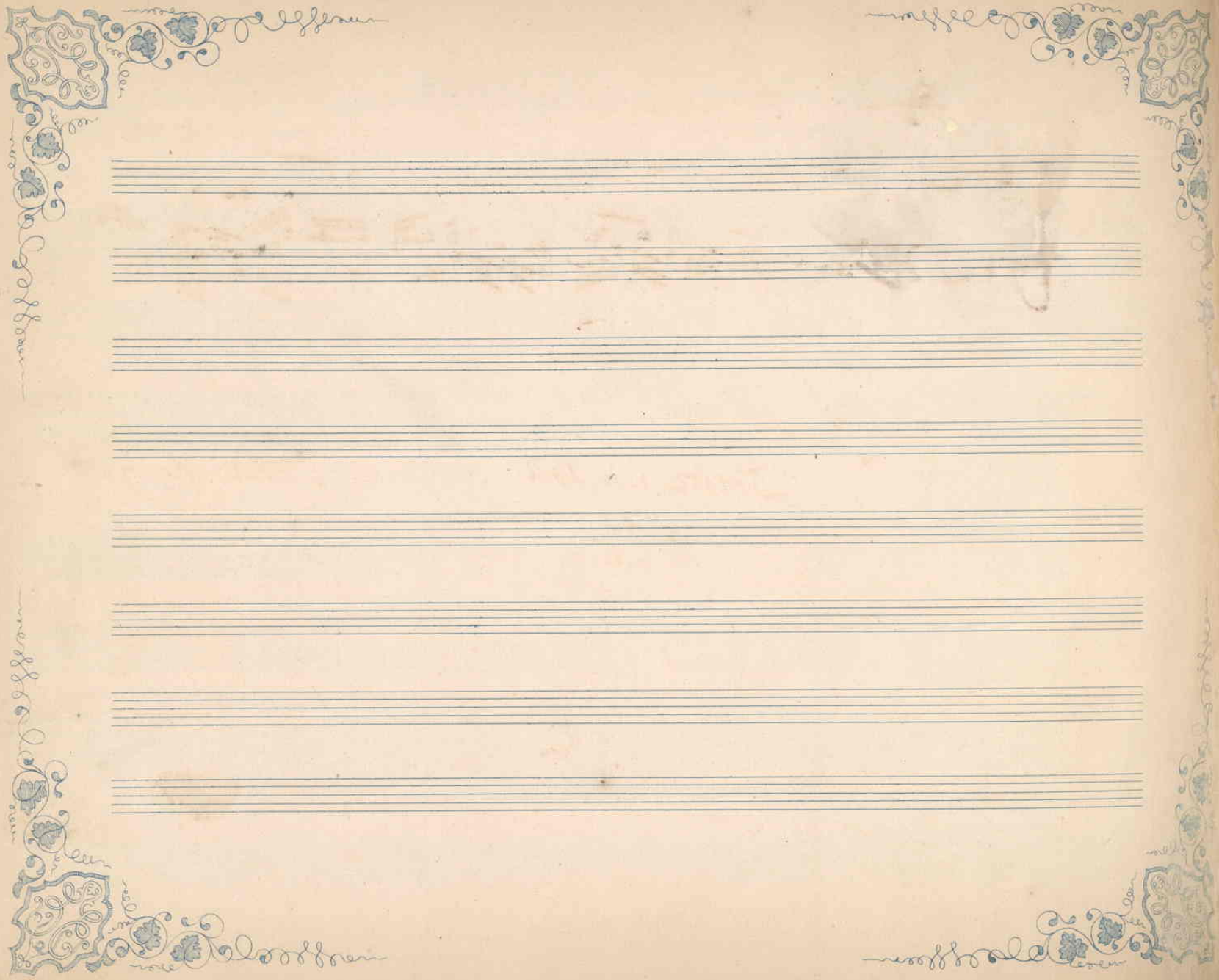
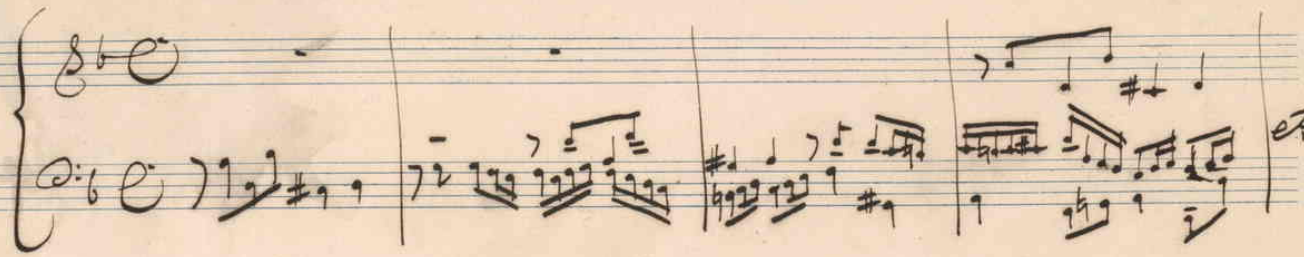

Moderato. Graduale für Weihnachtszeit.
mf ad pastores angelus Domini a — it: f gaudium magnum annuntio annuntio vo — bis. Hodie enim natus est
mundi salva tor, hodie enim natus est mundi salva — tor, f pronte rea laetamini laetamini om — nes,
Gloria in altissimis, gloria de — o. Noae, noae, noae!


Georg Alois Schmitt.
Frankfurt a/m

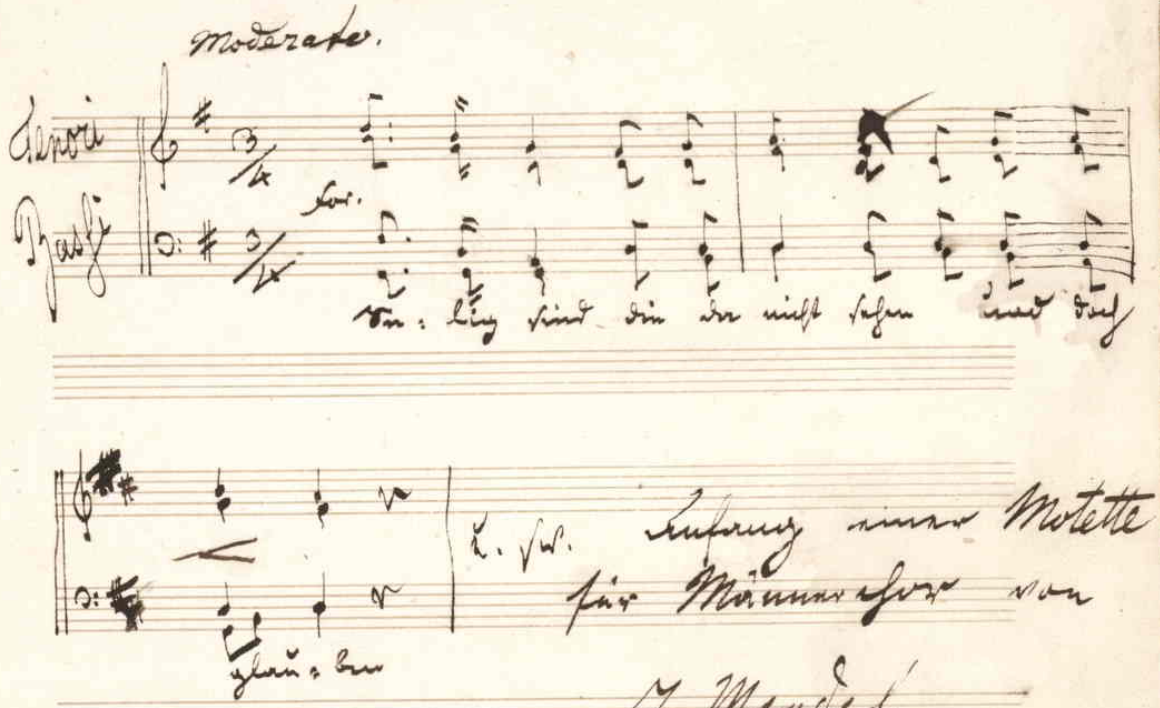


Fuga.



Dresden d. 16. April.
1849.

Mendelssohn



u. s. w. Anfang einer Motette für Männerchor von

J. Mendel

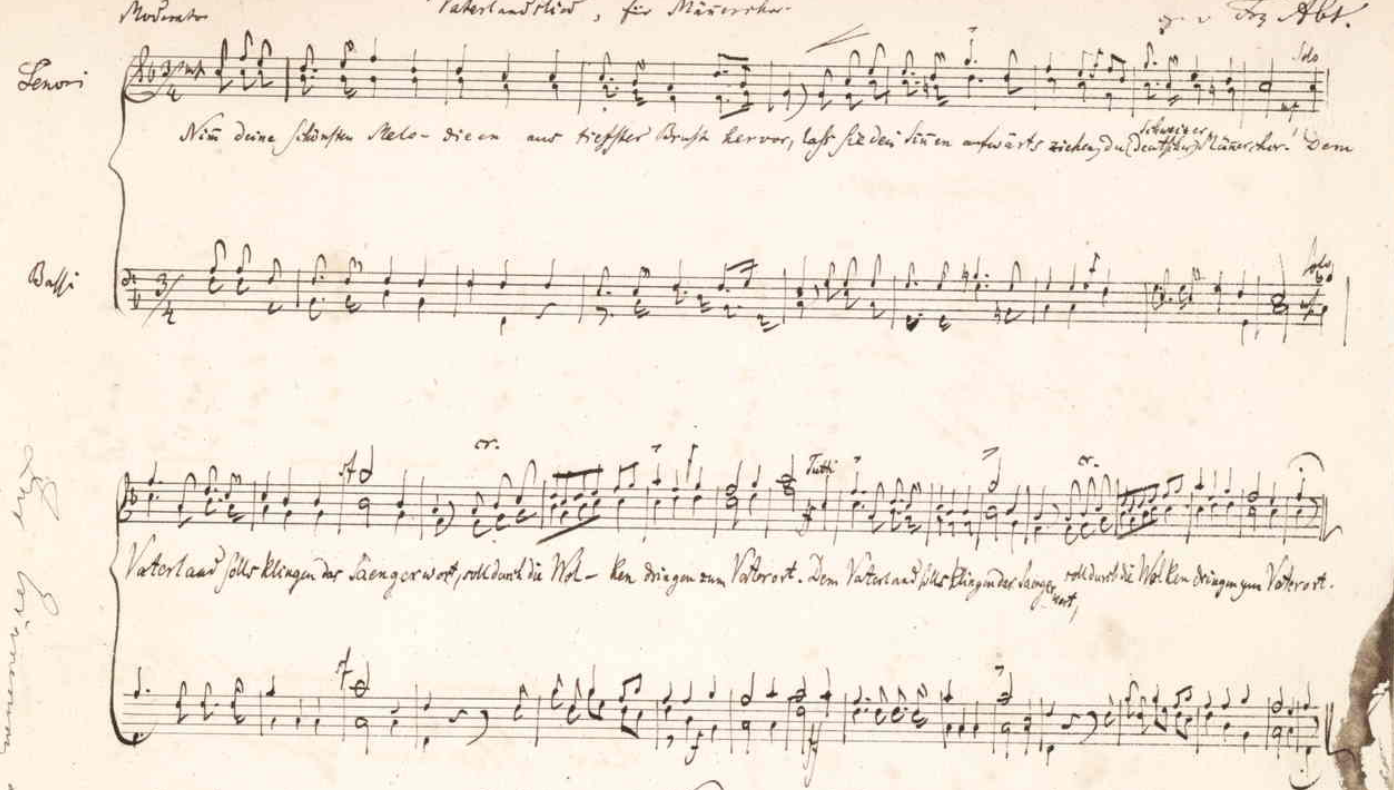
in Bern im August 1848.

Moderato

Vaterlandslied, für Männerchor

von Fr. Abt.

Lenori



Nim deine schönsten Melo- dieen aus tiefster Brust hervor, lass sie dein Sinnen aufwärts ziehen, du schweiger deutscher Männerchor! Dem

Solo

Bassi

Solo

cr.

Tutti

cr.

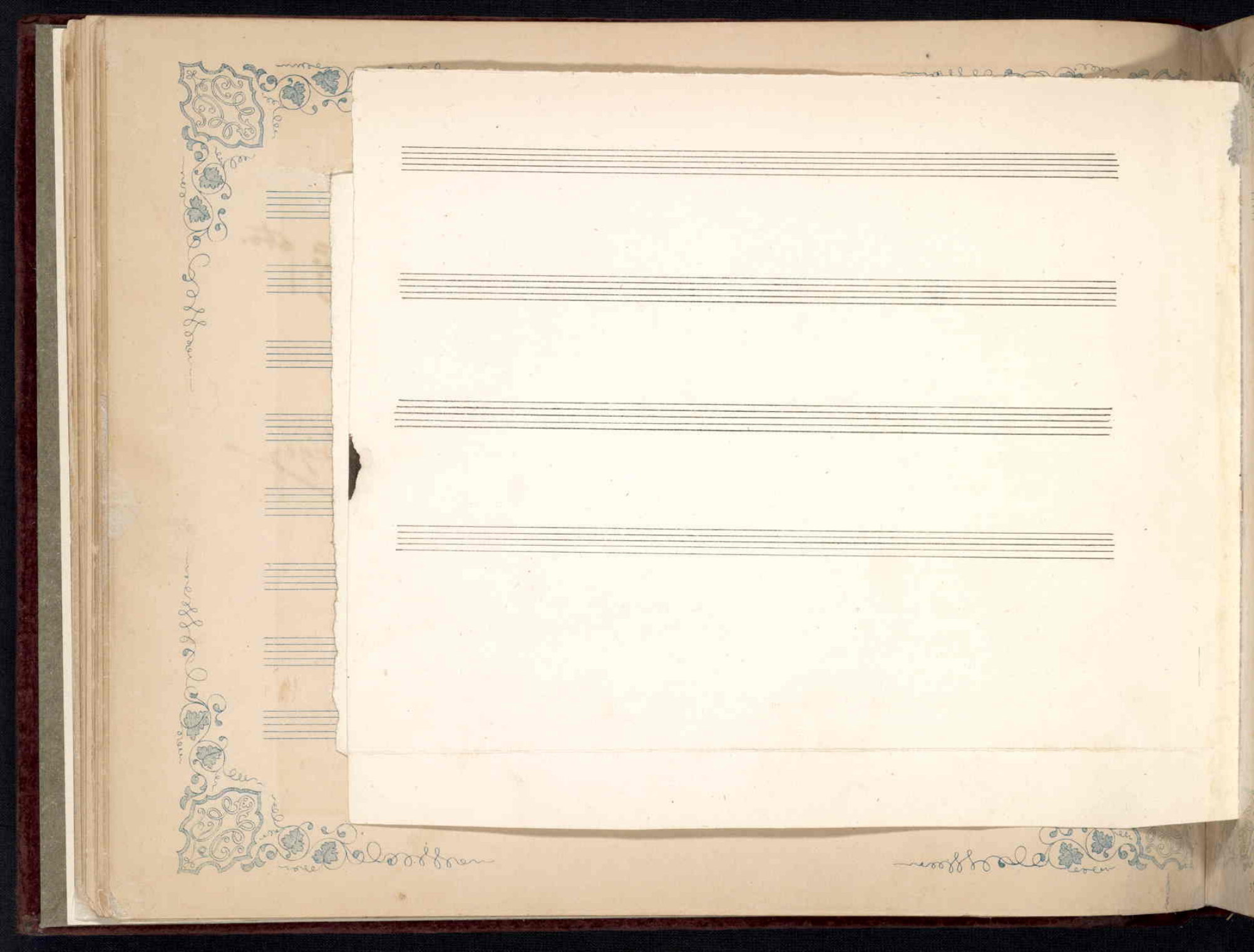
Vaterland sollst klingen das Saengerwort, soll durch die Wol- ken dringen zum Vaterort. Dem Vaterland sollst klingen das Saengerwort, soll durch die Wolken dringen zum Vaterort.

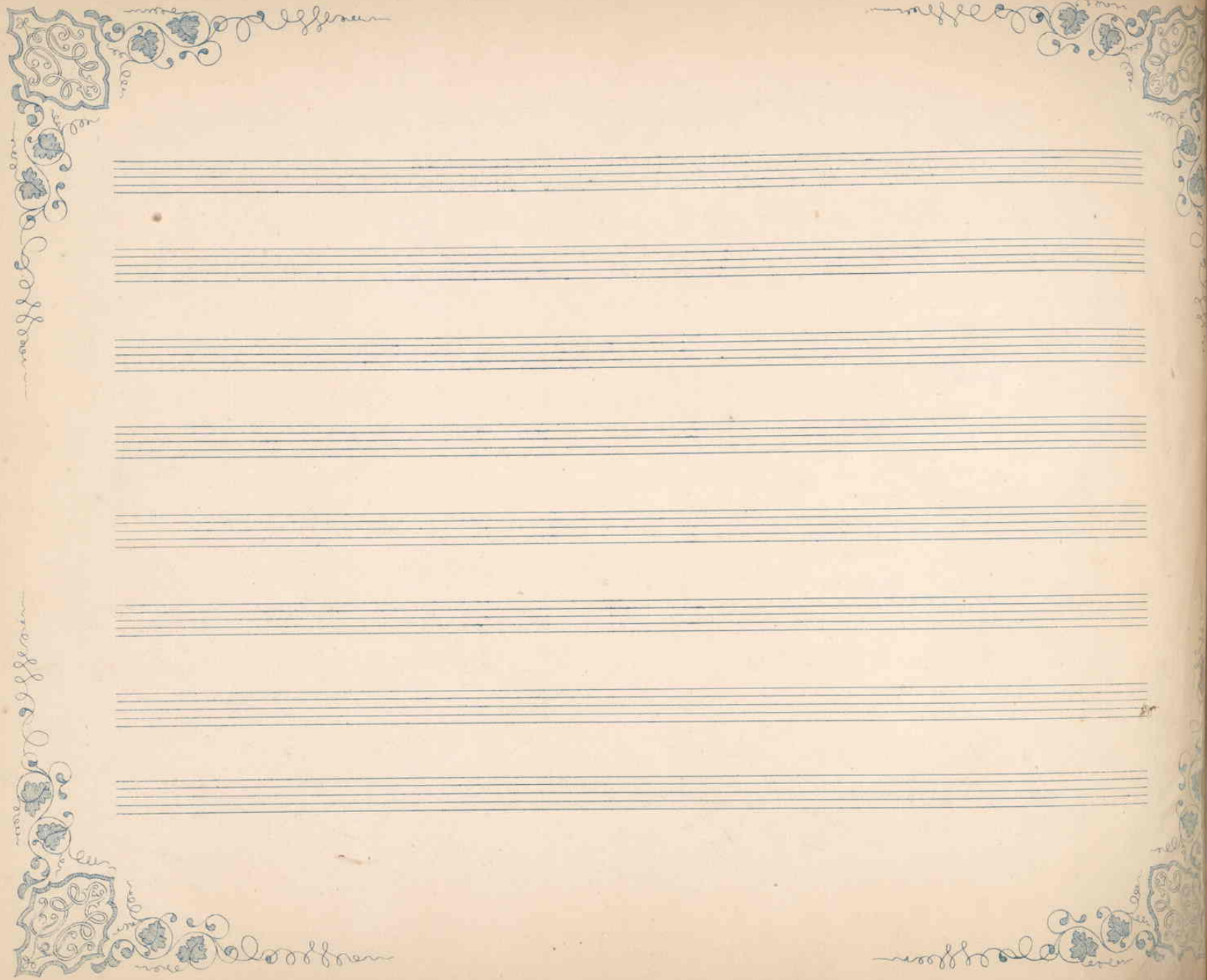
V. 2. Geb Gott dir seinen goldnen Frieden, du liebes Vaterland, doch den nicht, den die Herren schmieden an fetten Opferbrand. Auf Treu sei er gegründet, auf Menschenrecht, das, Brüder, das verbindet ein frei Geschlecht.

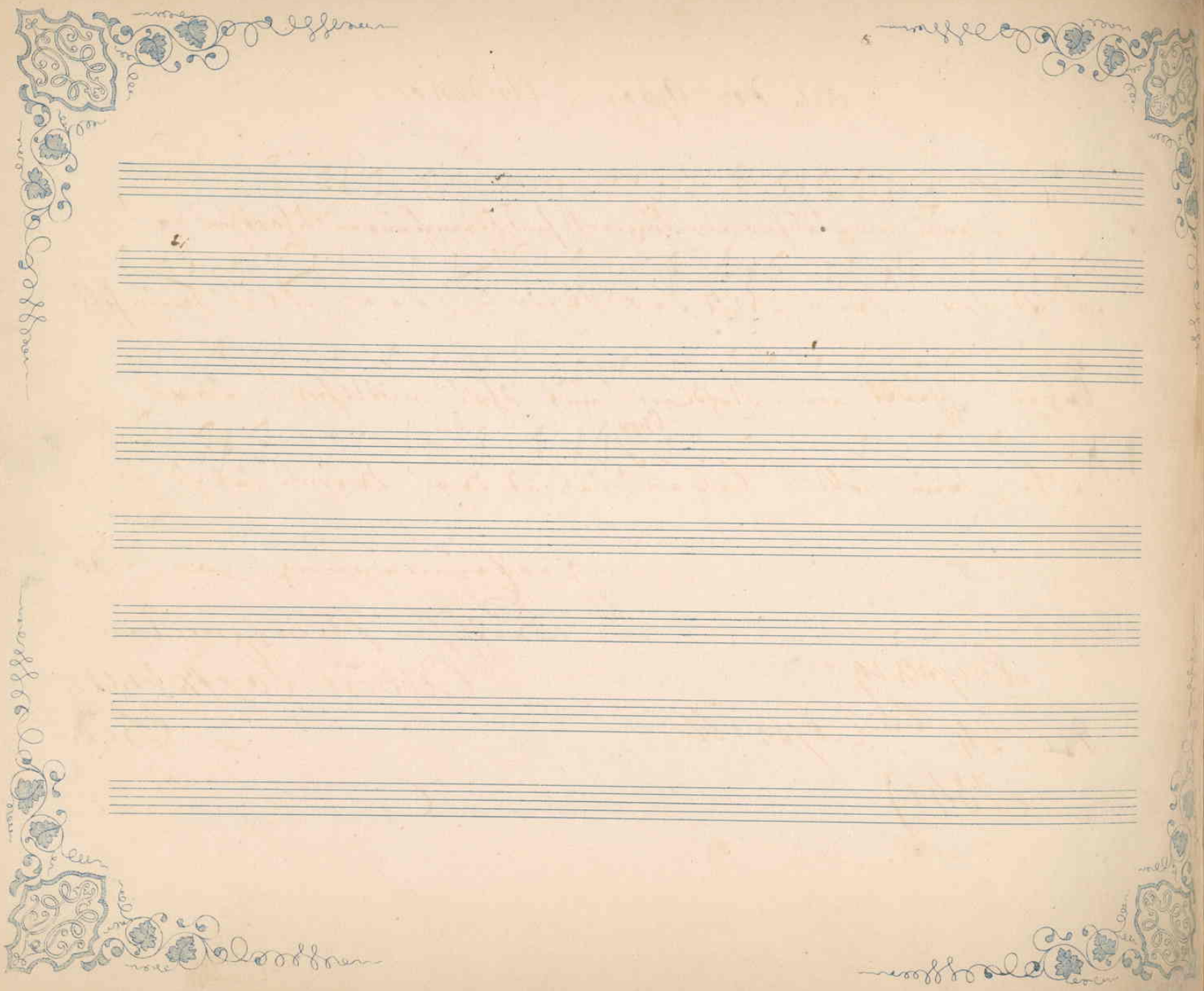
V. 3. Doch so zu schauen, so zu grüssen, ist deiner Söhne Lust. Nim diese Wünsche, wie sie fliessen aus tiefbewegter Brust. Zur Weihe lass dir bringen die treue Hand: Dir unser Herz und Singen, o Vaterland!

Zürich August 1878.

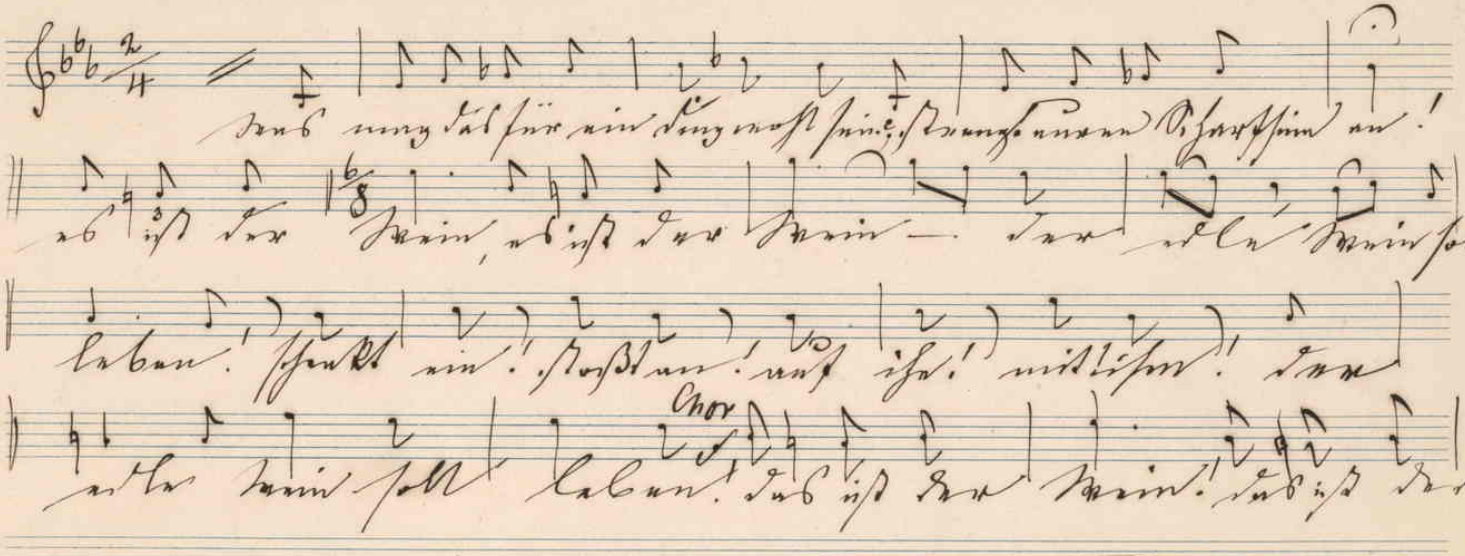
39





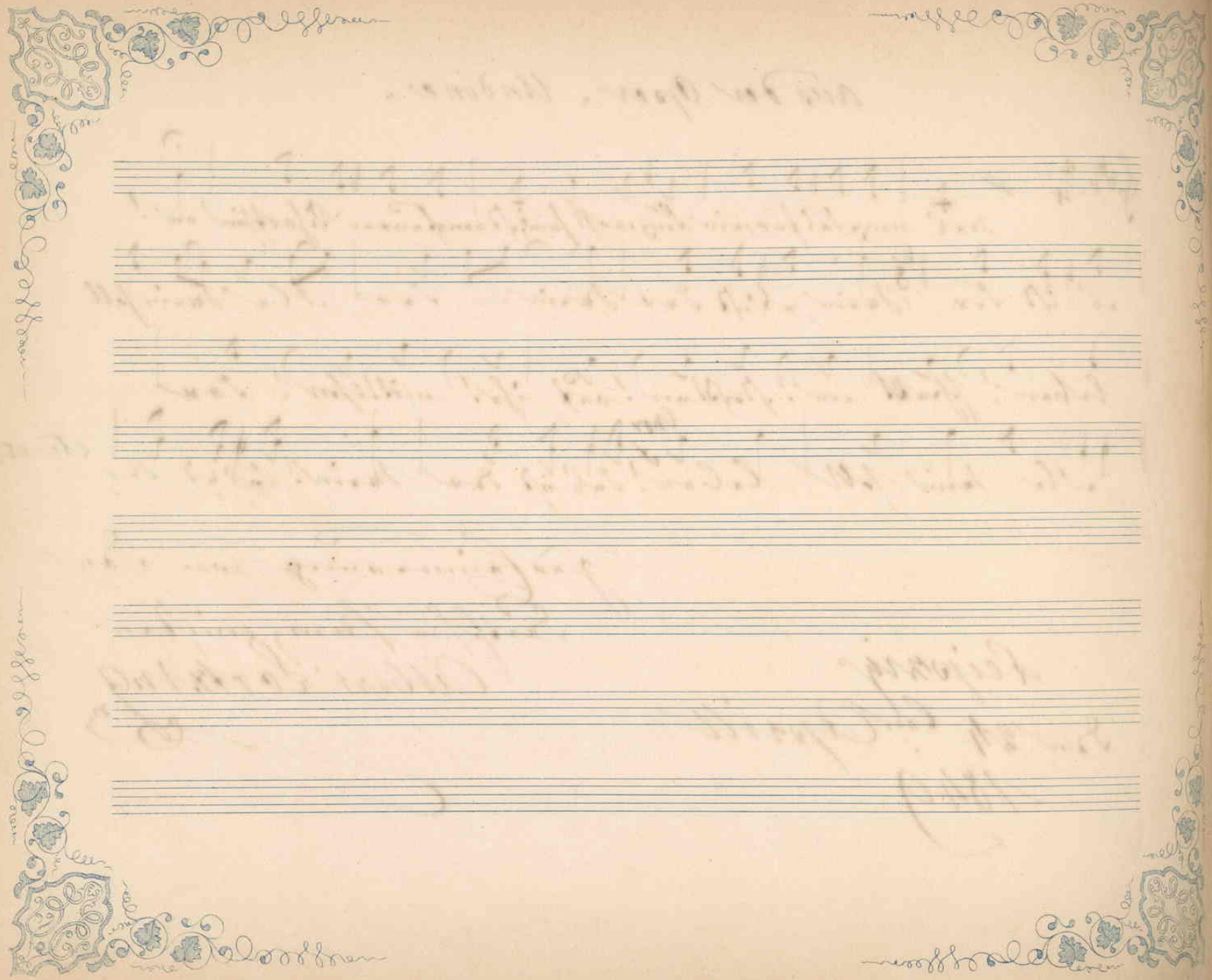


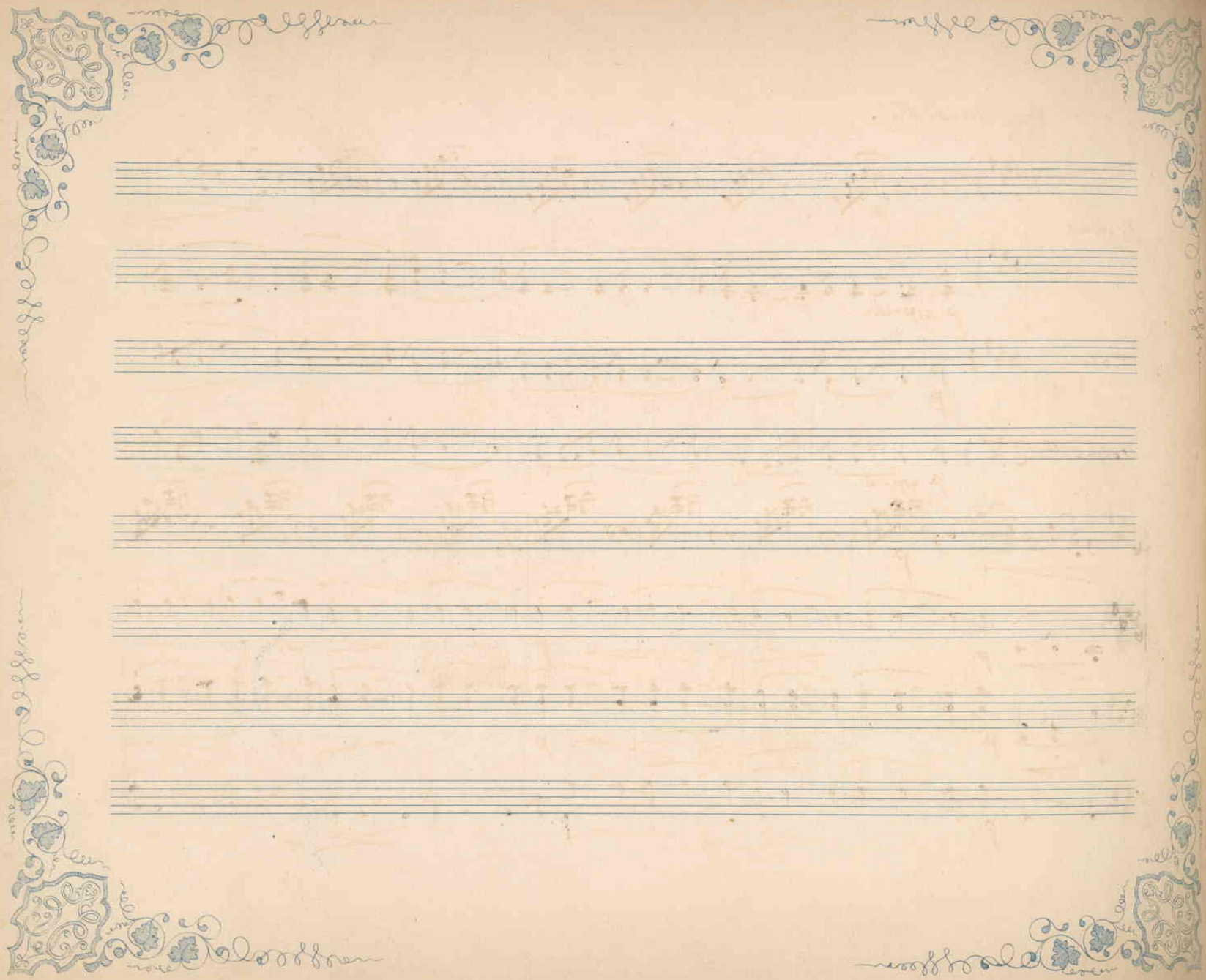
aus der Oper „Undine“.

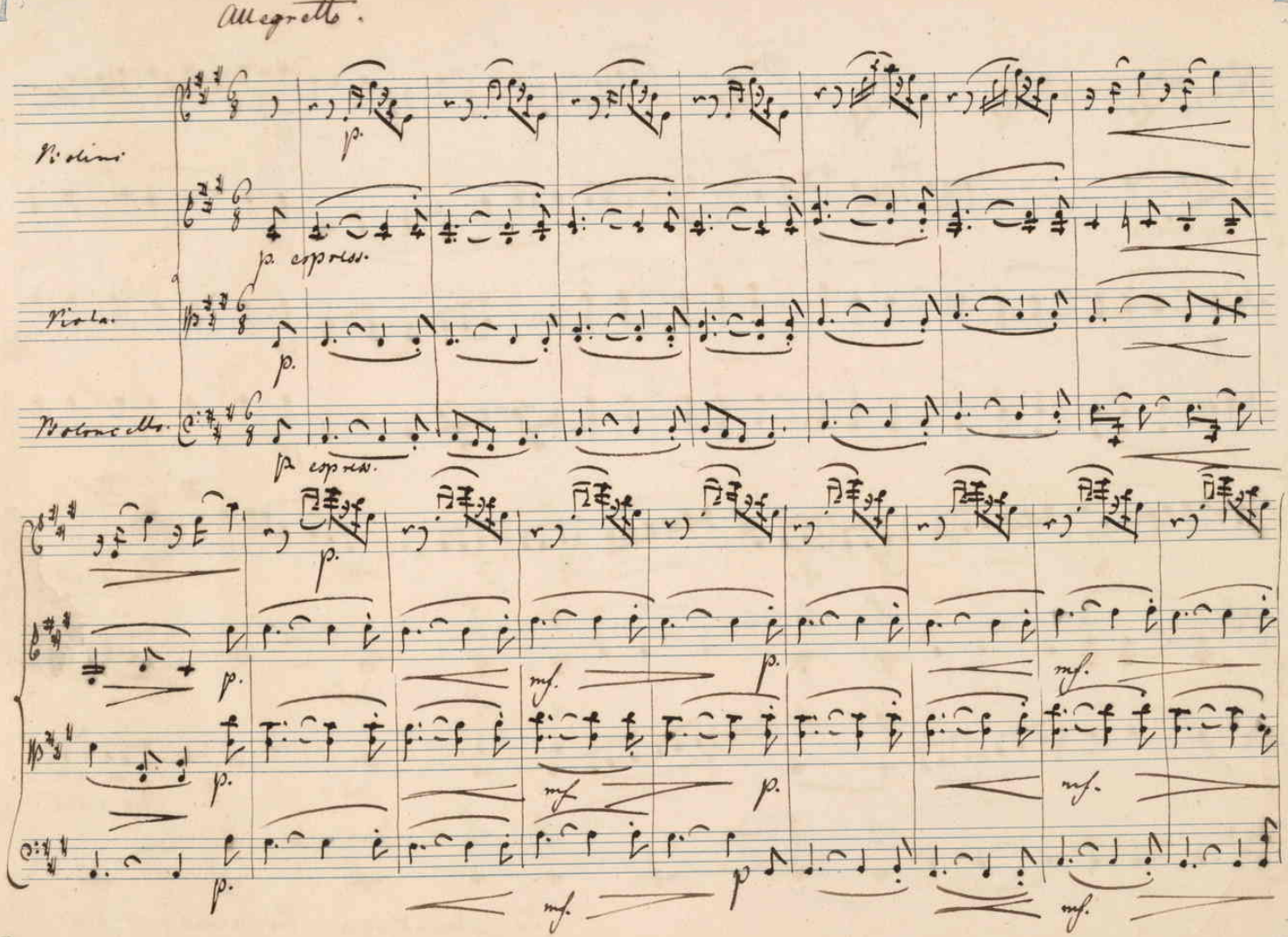


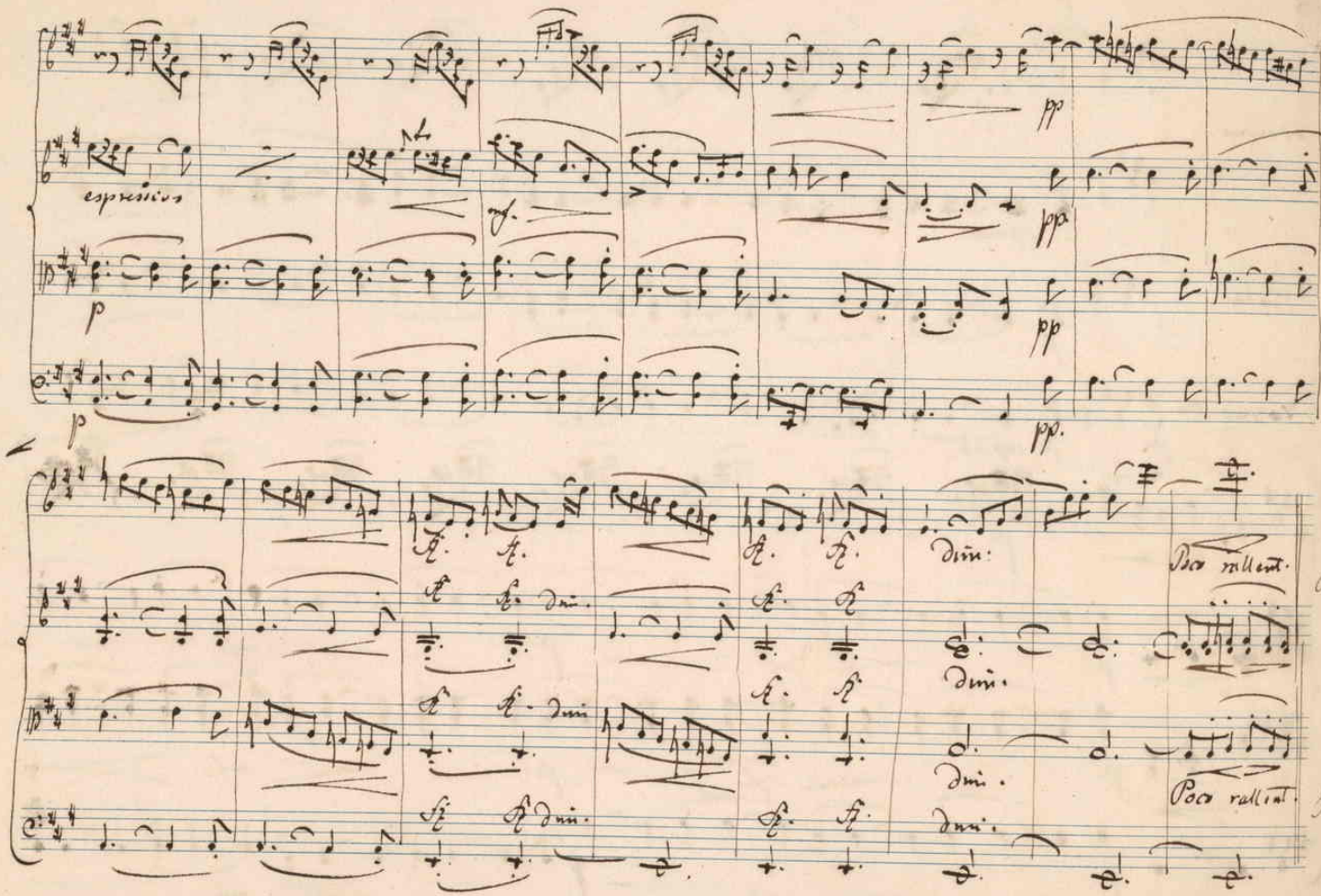
Zur Erinnerung an den
deutschen Komponisten
Albert Lortzing

Leipzig
den 24ten April
1849



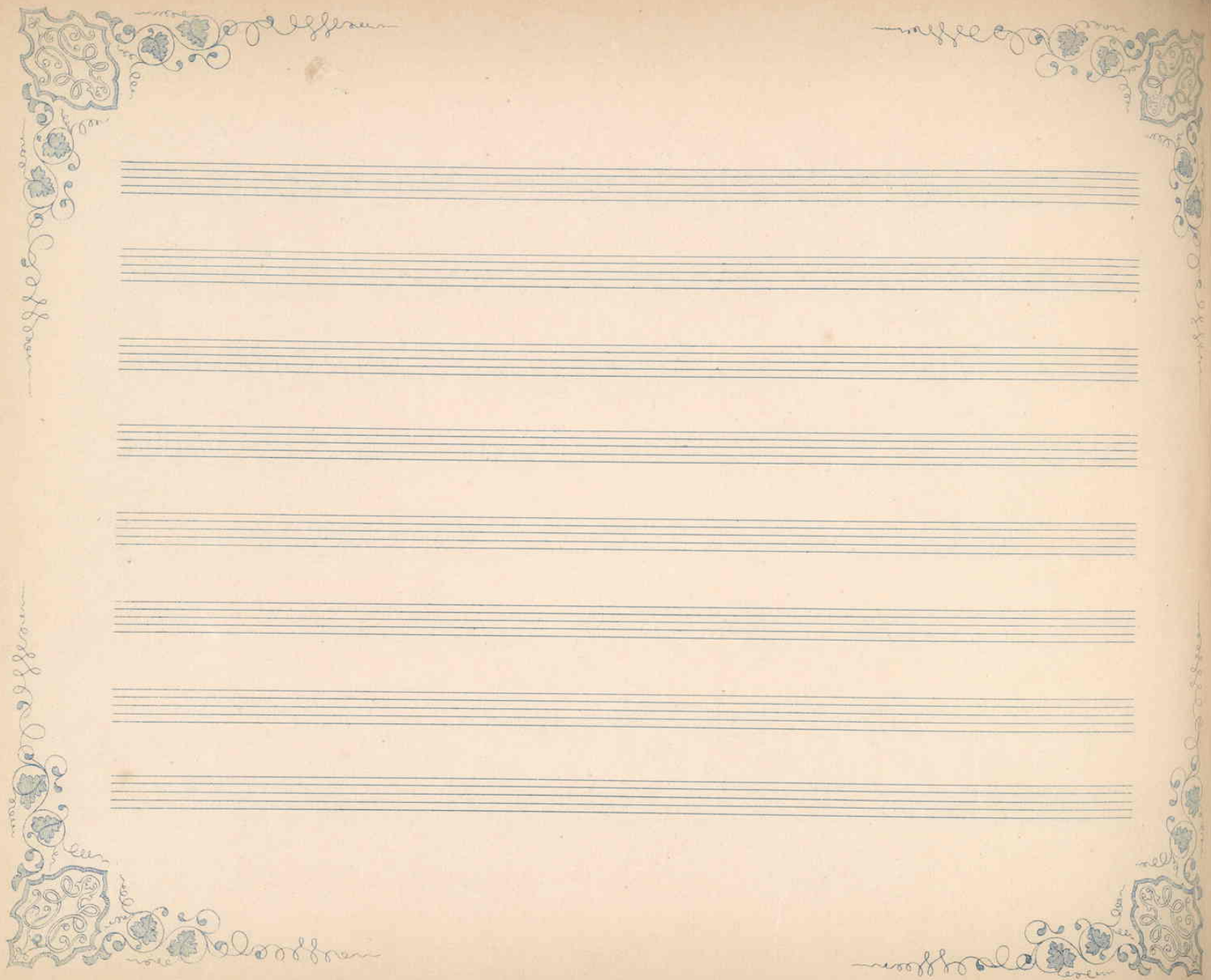


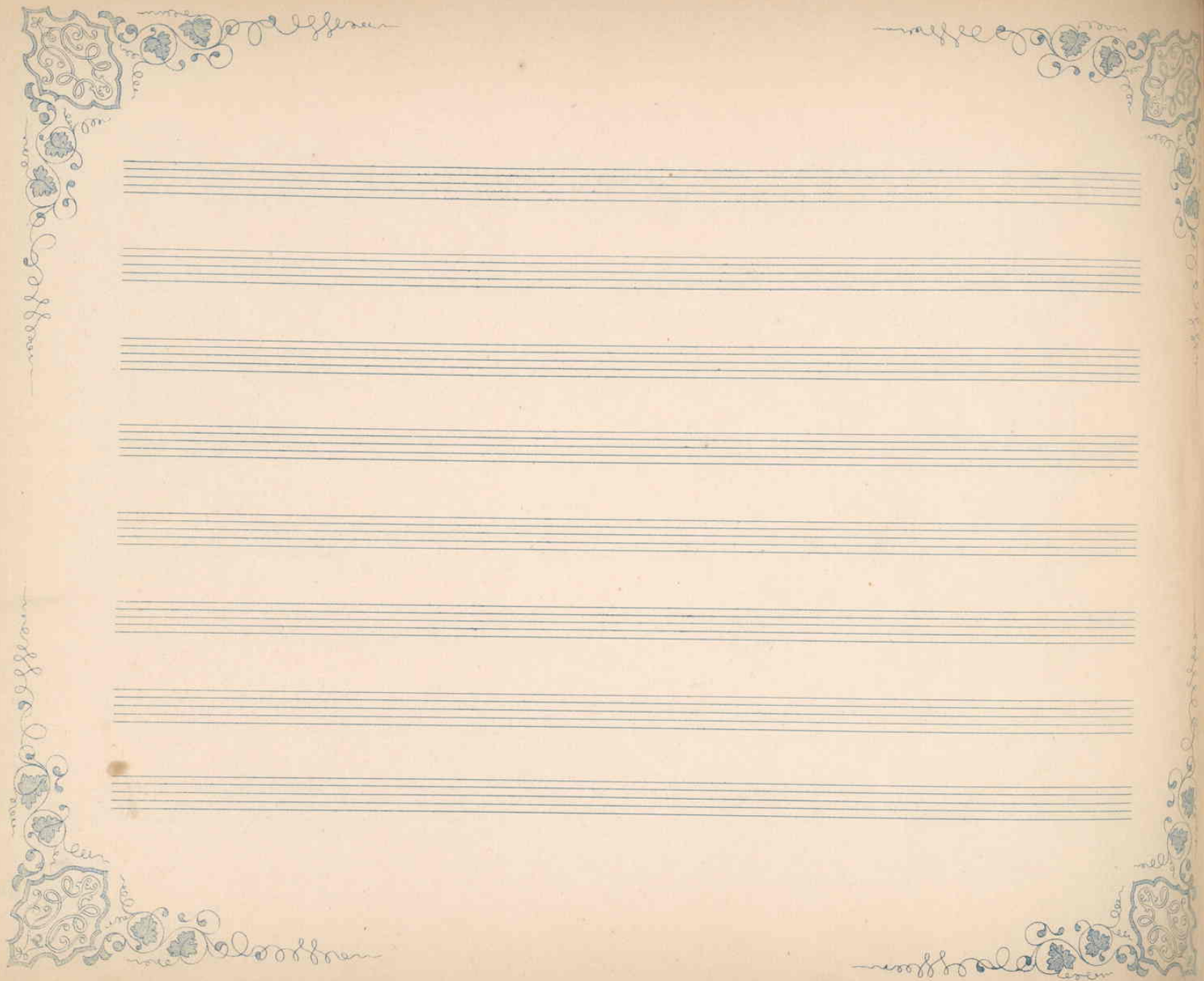

Allegretto.
Violino
Viola.
Violoncello.
p.
p. espress.
mf.



Leipzig den 24 April 1849.

Zu freundlicher Erinnerung an
Julius Rietz





Bradbury Album
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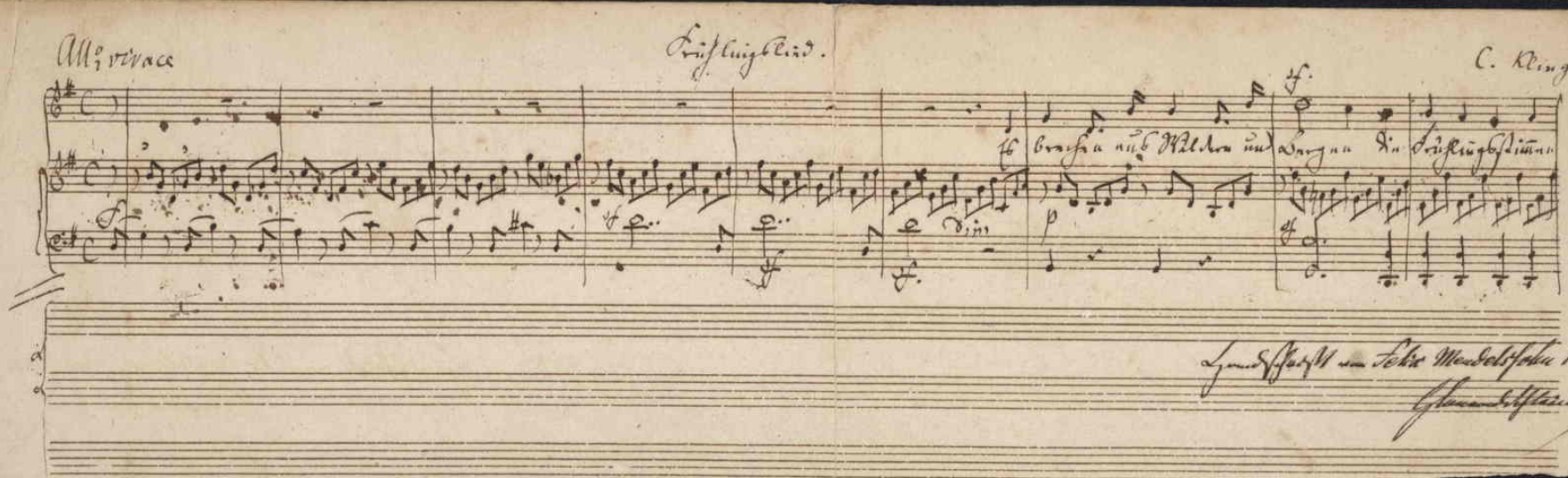
September 1, 1939. Redlands Bowl.

Kato Mendelssohn Szekely
(great great granddaughter of the immortal Komposer)



All° vivace

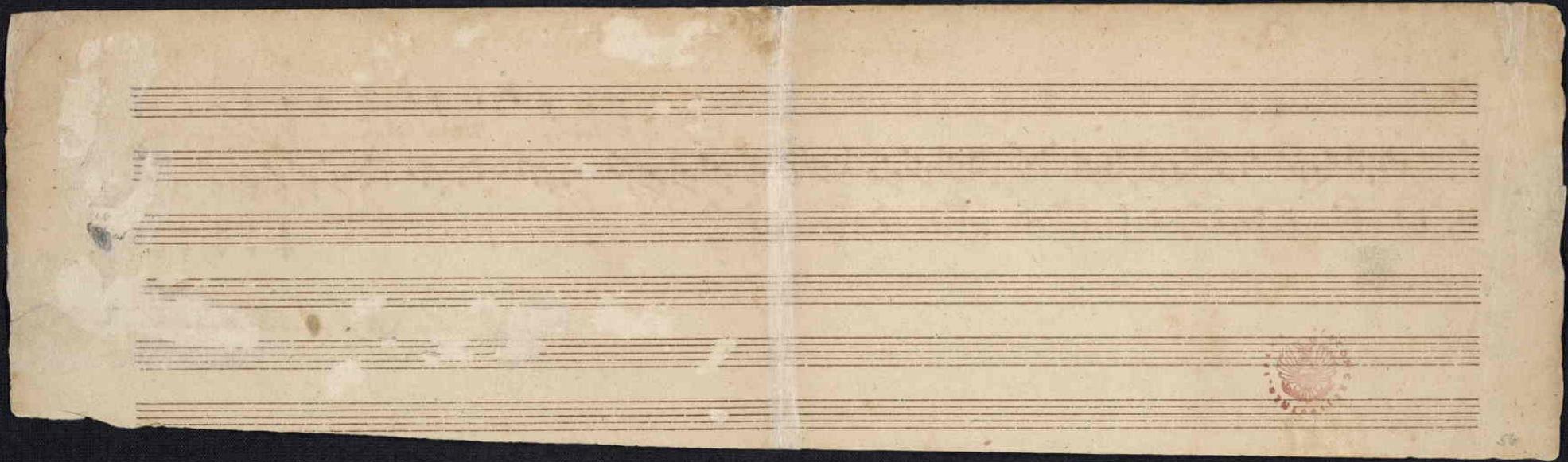
Frühlingslied.

C. Klingemann.

Es brechen aus Wäldern und Bergen die Frühlingsstimmen

Handschrift von Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

Glanendschlaunitz



Hochgeehrter Herr

Besitzen Sie in Ihrer reichen Bibliothek vielleicht von der Mozartschen Arie (wovon beifolgend die erste Violinstimme) ~~[illegible]~~ den Clavier-Auszug oder die Partitur? Und wären Sie in diesem Falle gütig genug mir denselben für ein Paar Tage zu leihen? Ich würde Ihnen sehr verbunden dafür sein, u. mit der Bitte die Belästigung zu entschuldigen bin ich Ihrer gehorsamster

Leipzig d. 1 Febr 1841

Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy

Herrn

...nisten Becker

...hrohlgeboren

57

Diese Zeilen des herrlichen Meisters überlässt mit
Freuden einem geehrten Freunde, Herrn
W. B. Bradbury aus New-York
zum freundlichen Andenken

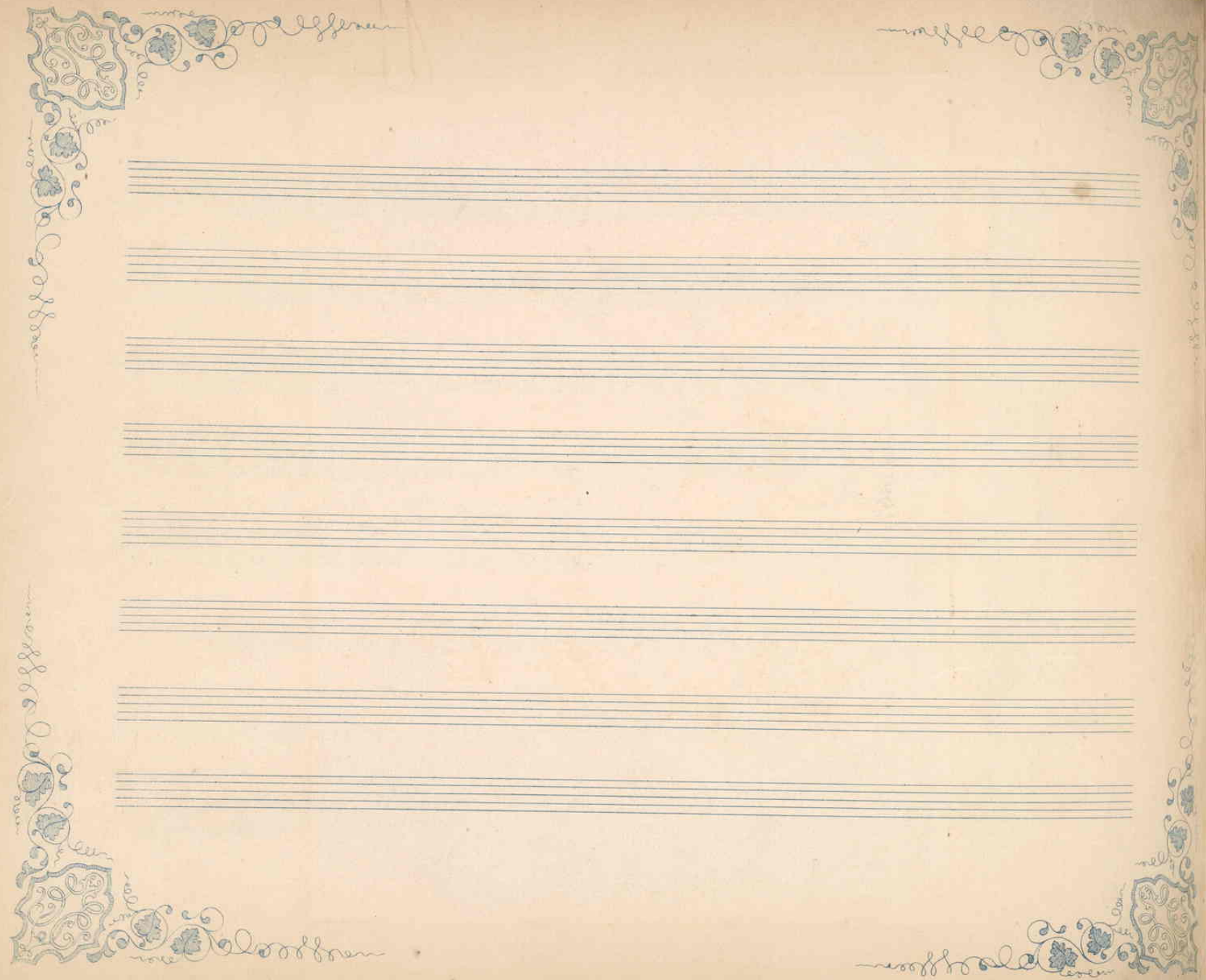
Leipzig den 20. April 1849. C. F. Becker.

Herrn

Herrn Organist Becker

Hochwohlgeboren

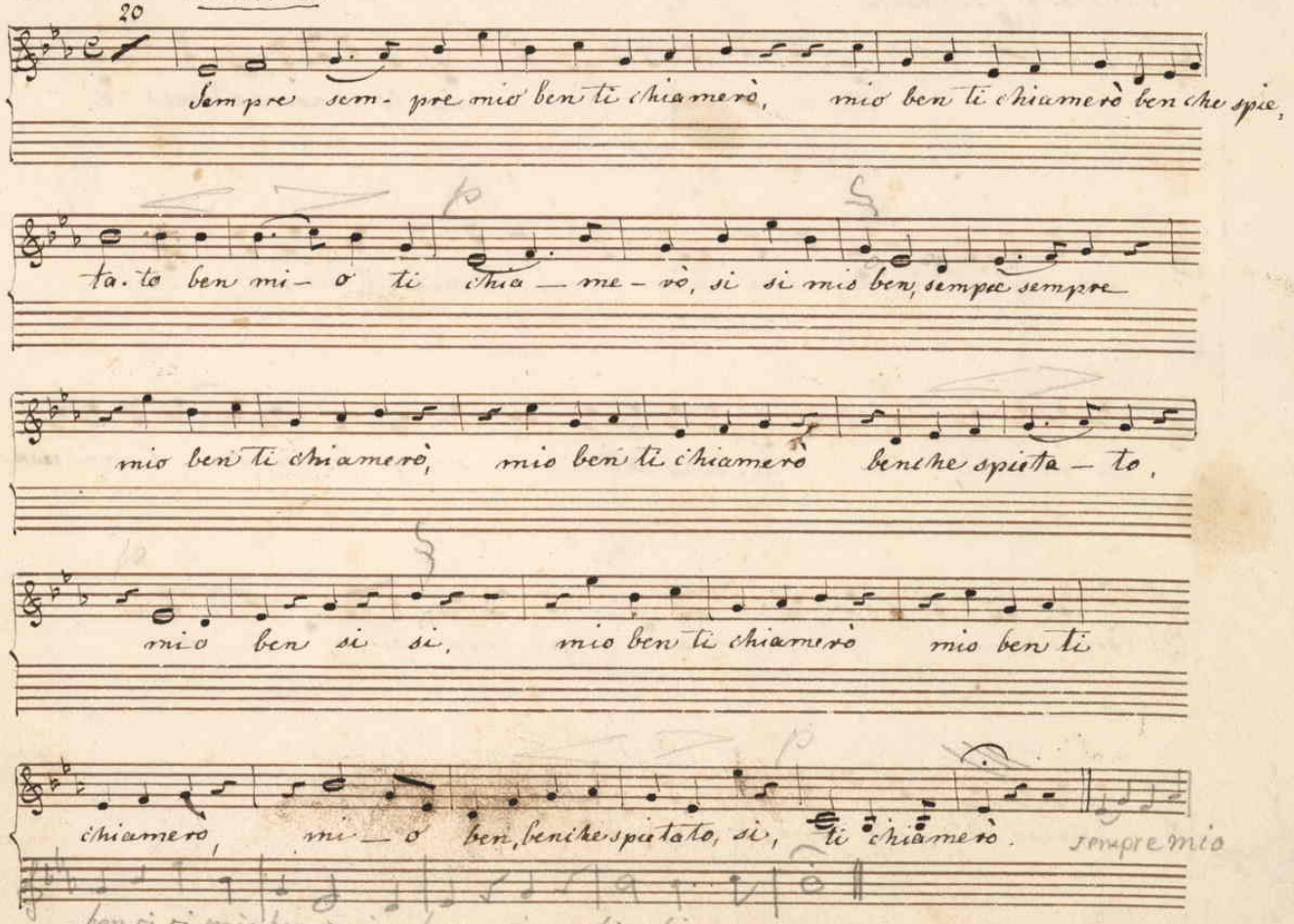
hier



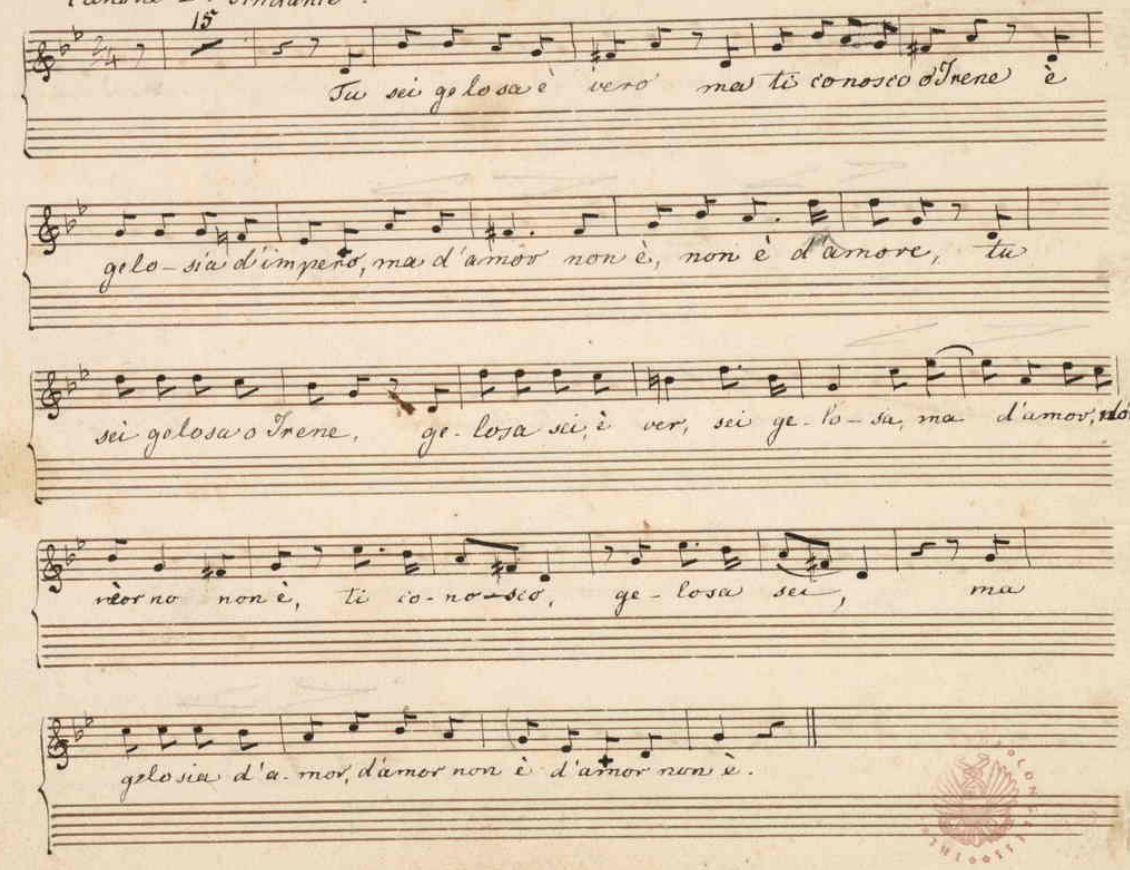
Seb. Bach's Monument vor der Thomasschule
am 18ten April 1849 gez. von Susette Hauptmann
für Herrn W. Bradbury zum freundlichen Andenken
Leipzig

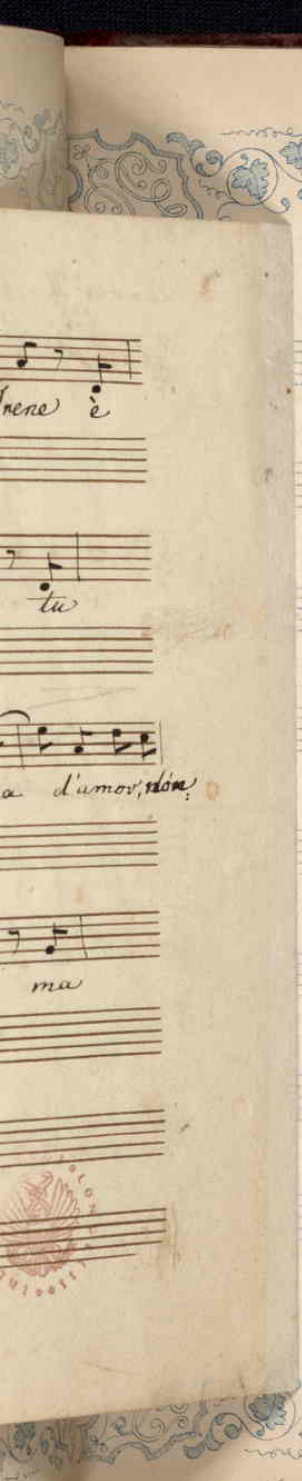
59

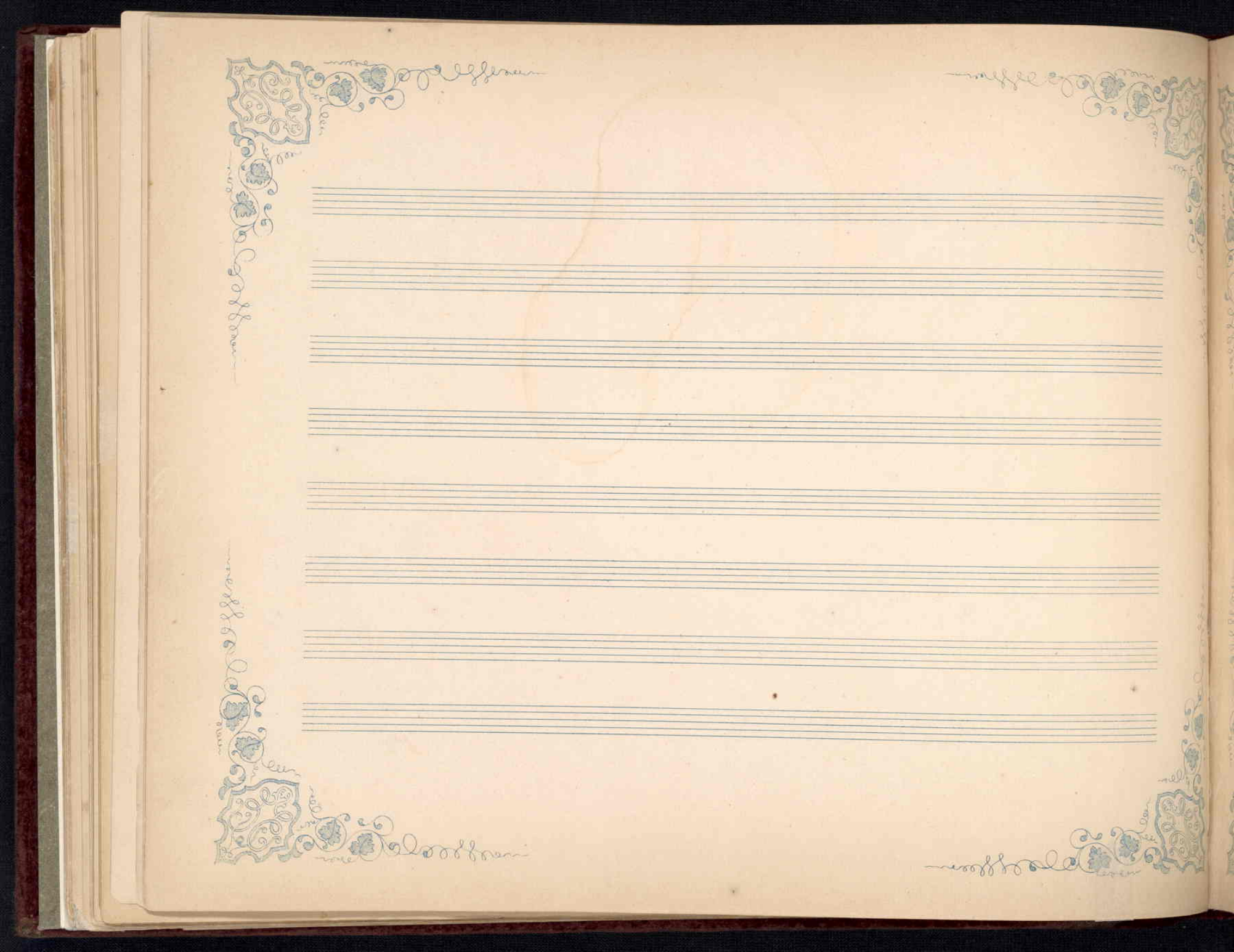
Canone II. Moderato.

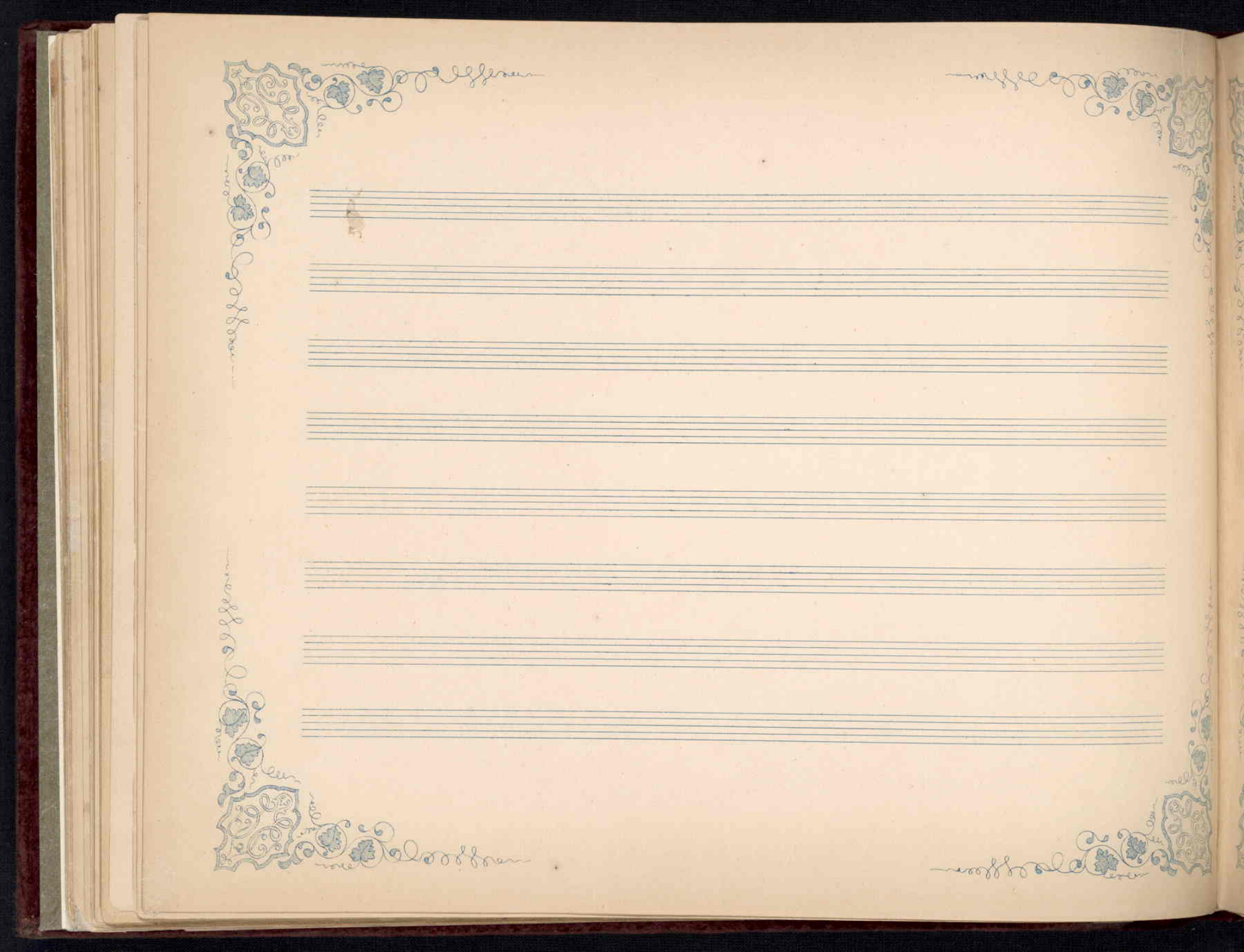


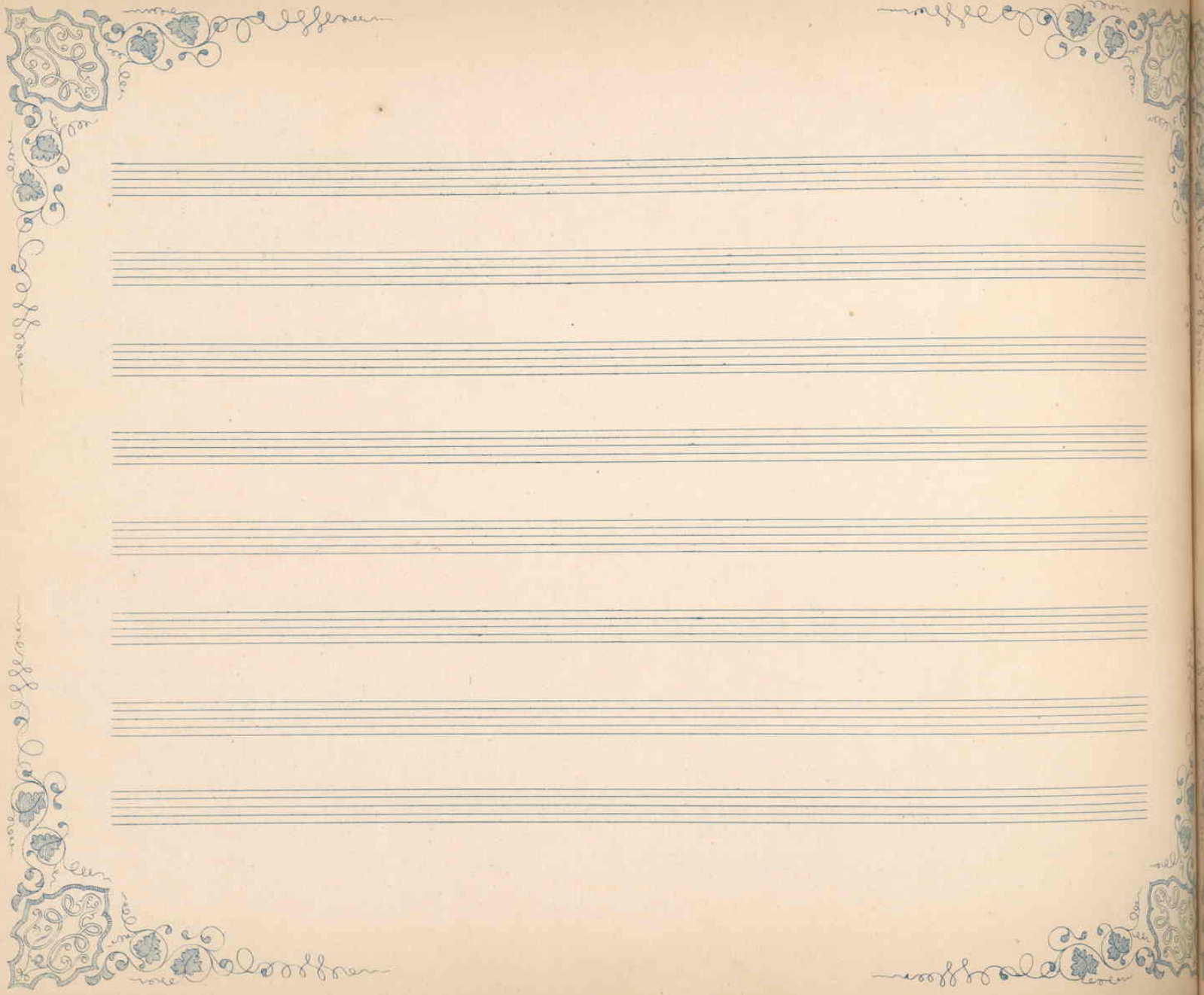
Canone I. Andante.

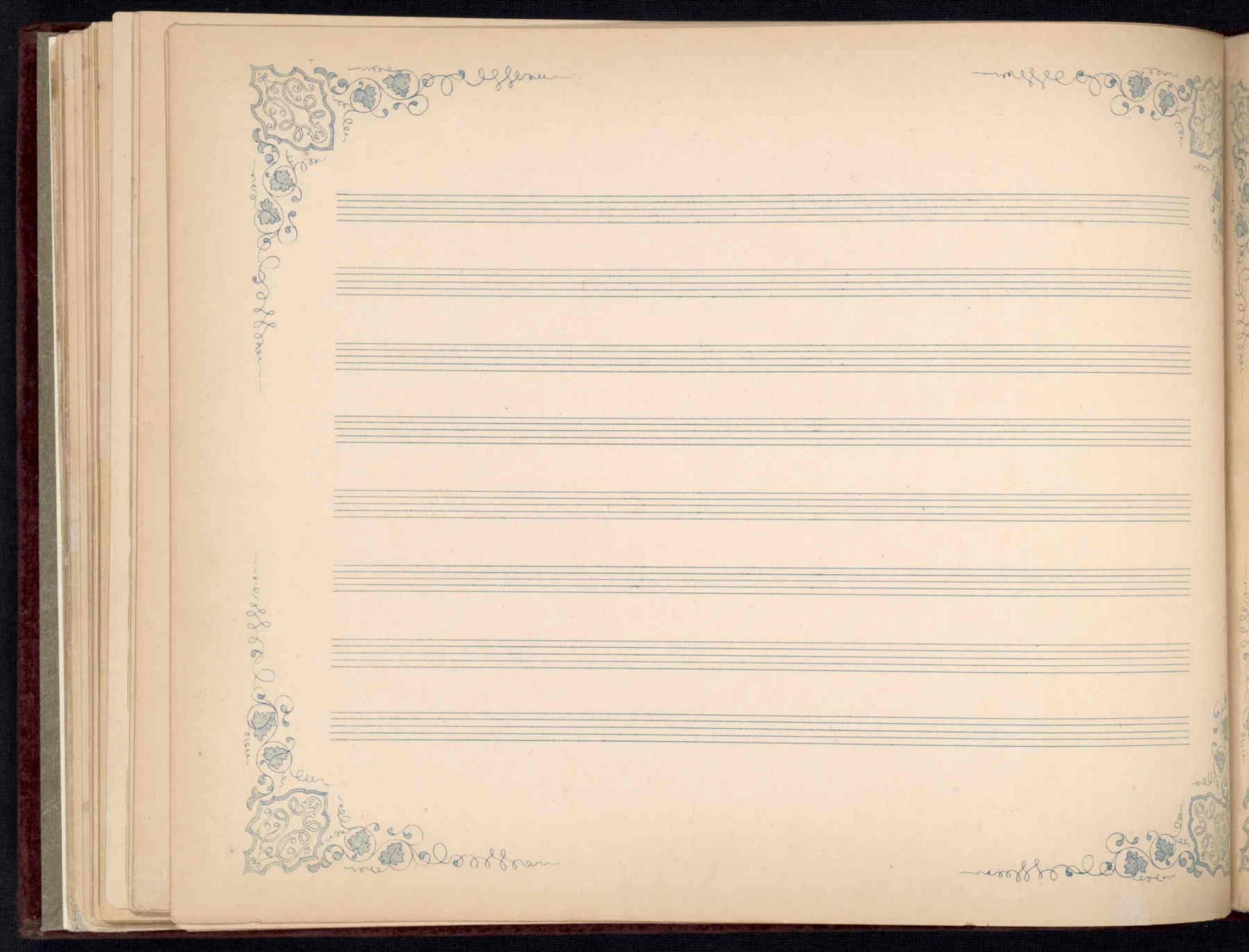


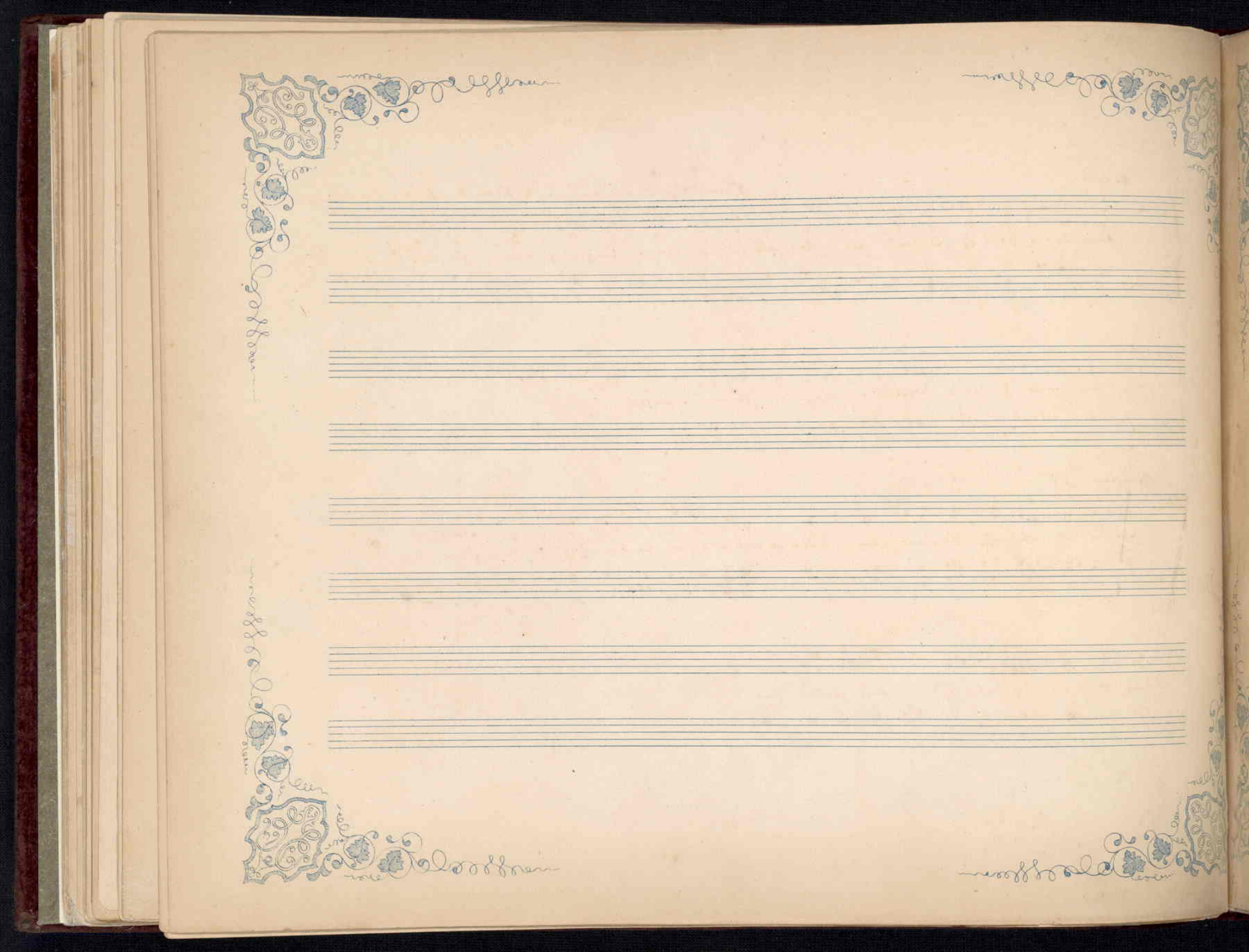

rene è
tu
a d'amor, dolce
ma







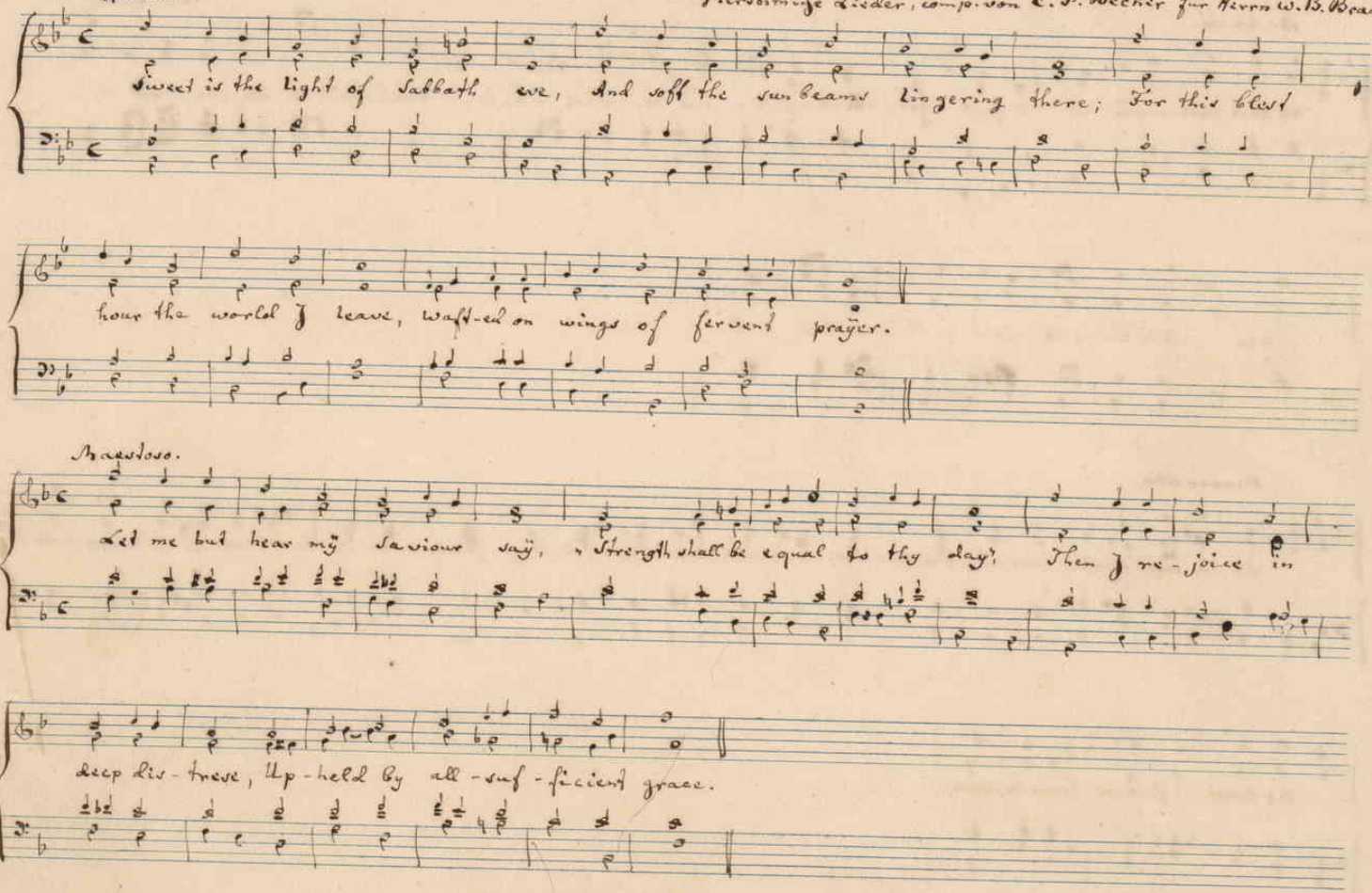


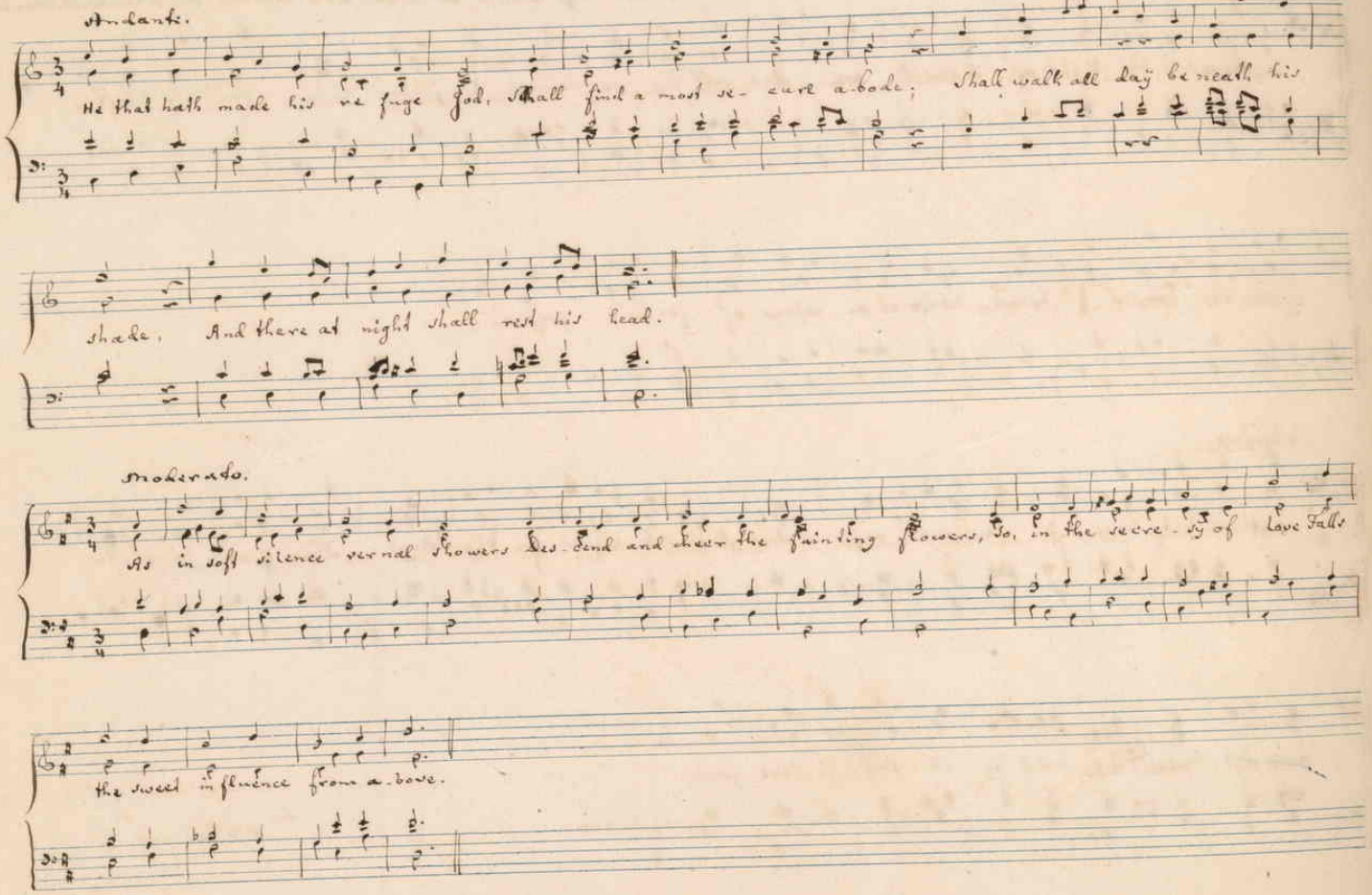


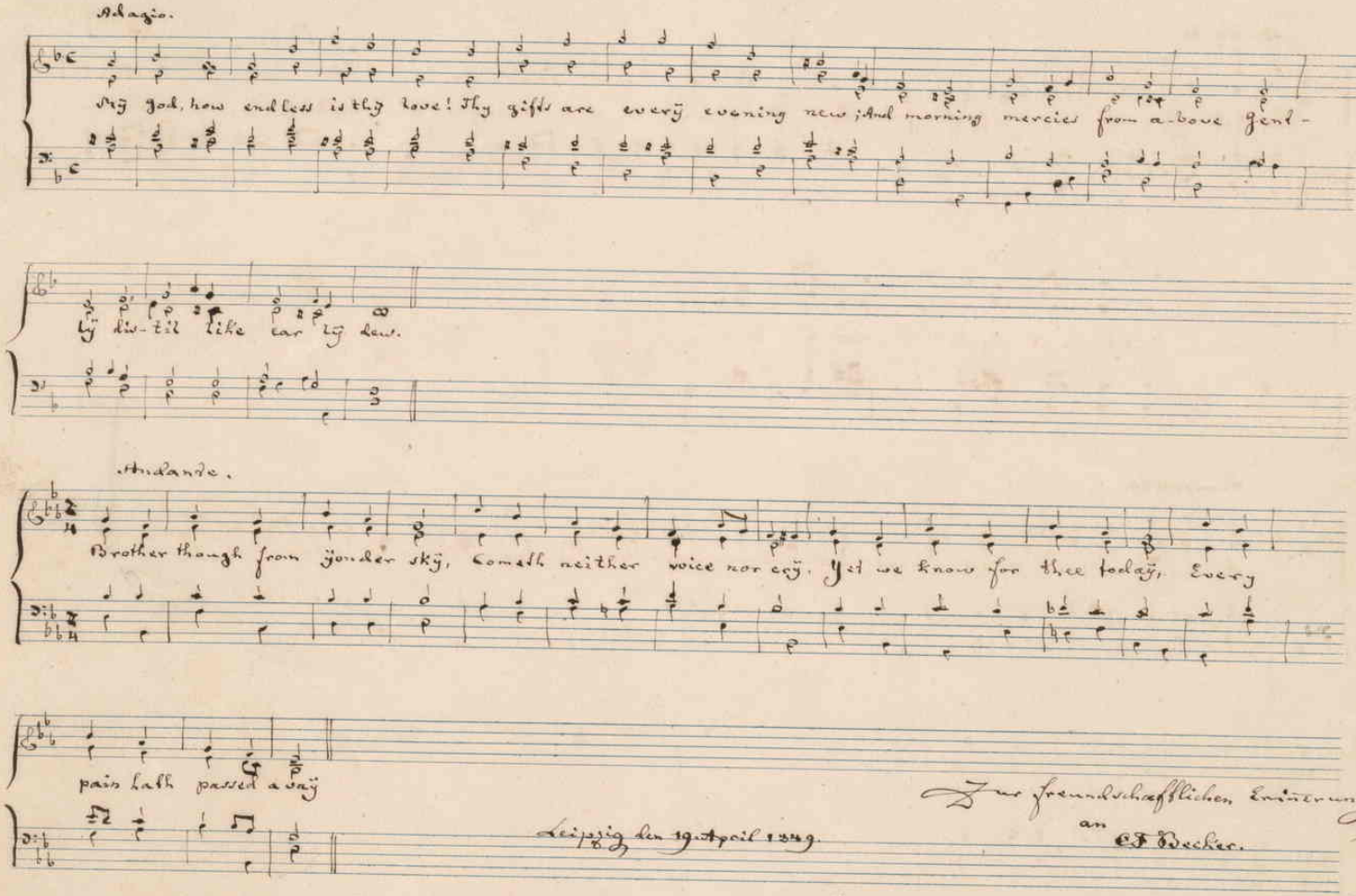
Leipzig d. 19. April 1849.

Vierstimmige Lieder, comp. von C. F. Becker für Herrn W. B. Bradbury

Andante.

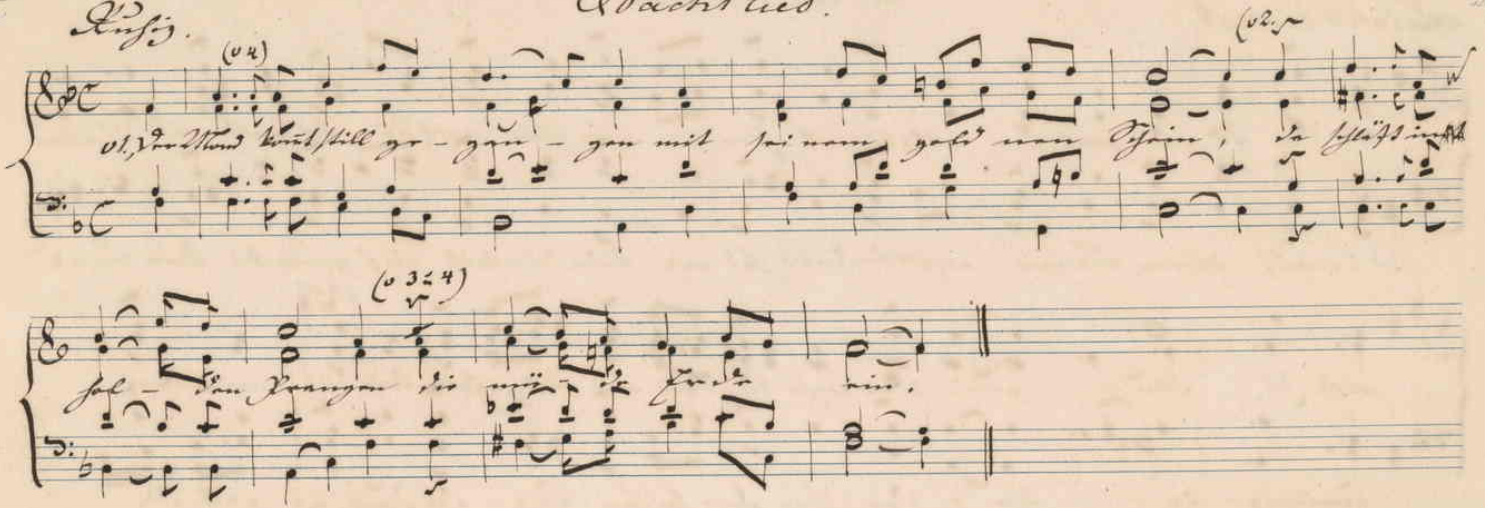



Andante.
He that hath made his re fuge God, shall find a most se- cure a-bode; Shall walk all day be neath his
shade, And there at night shall rest his head.
Moderato.
As in soft silence vernal showers Des- cend and cheer the fainting flowers, So, in the secre- cy of love Falls
the sweet influence from a- bove.


Adagio.
My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are every evening new And morning mercies from a-bove Gent-
ly dis-til like ear-ly dew.
Andante.
Brother though from yonder sky, Cometh neither voice nor cry, Yet we know for thee today, Every
pain hath passed away
Zur freundschaftlichen Erinnerung
an
C.F. Becker.
Leipzig den 19. April 1849.

Nachtlied.

Ruhig.



v 1. Der Mond kommt still ge - gan - gen mit sei nem gold nen Schein, da schläft in
hol - den Prangen die mü - de Erde ein.

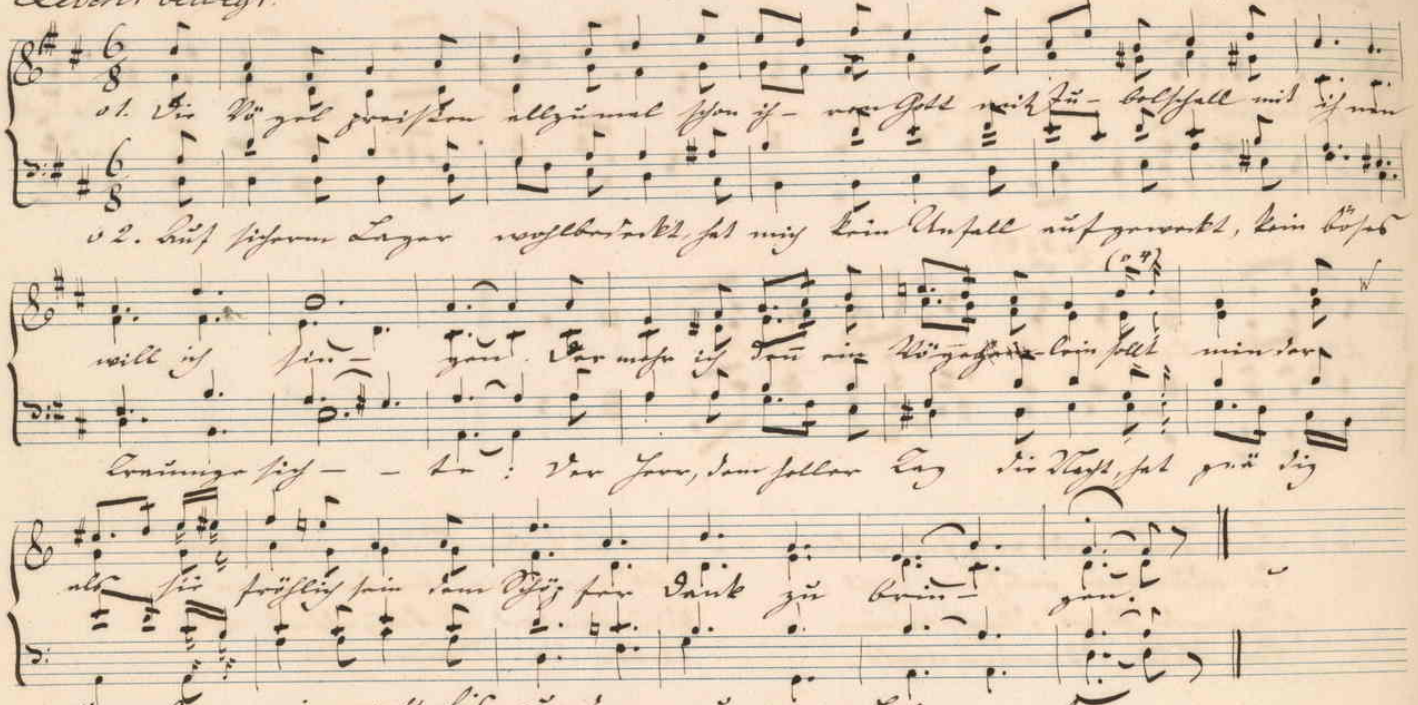
v 2. Im Traum die Wipfel weben
Die Quellen rauschen sacht,
Singende Engel durchschweben
Die blaue Sternennacht.

v 3 Und auf den Lüften schwanken
Aus manchem treuen Sinn
Viel tausend Liebesgedanken
Ueber die Schläfer hin

v 4. Und drunten im Thale, da funkeln
Die Fenster von Liebchens Haus;
Ich aber blicke im Dunkeln
Still in die Welt hinaus

Morgenlied.

Leicht bewegt.



o 1. Die Vögel preisten allzumal schon ihrem Gott mit Jubelschall mit ihnen

o 2. Auf sicherm Lager wohlbedeckt, hat mich kein Unfall aufgeweckt, kein böses

will ich singen. Der mehr ich denn ein Vögelein sollt minder

(o 4)

Traumge sich – – te: Der Herr, dem heller Tag die Nacht, hat gnädig

als sie fröhlich sein dem Schöpfer Dank zu bringen.

über mir gewacht bis zu dem neuen Lich – – te.

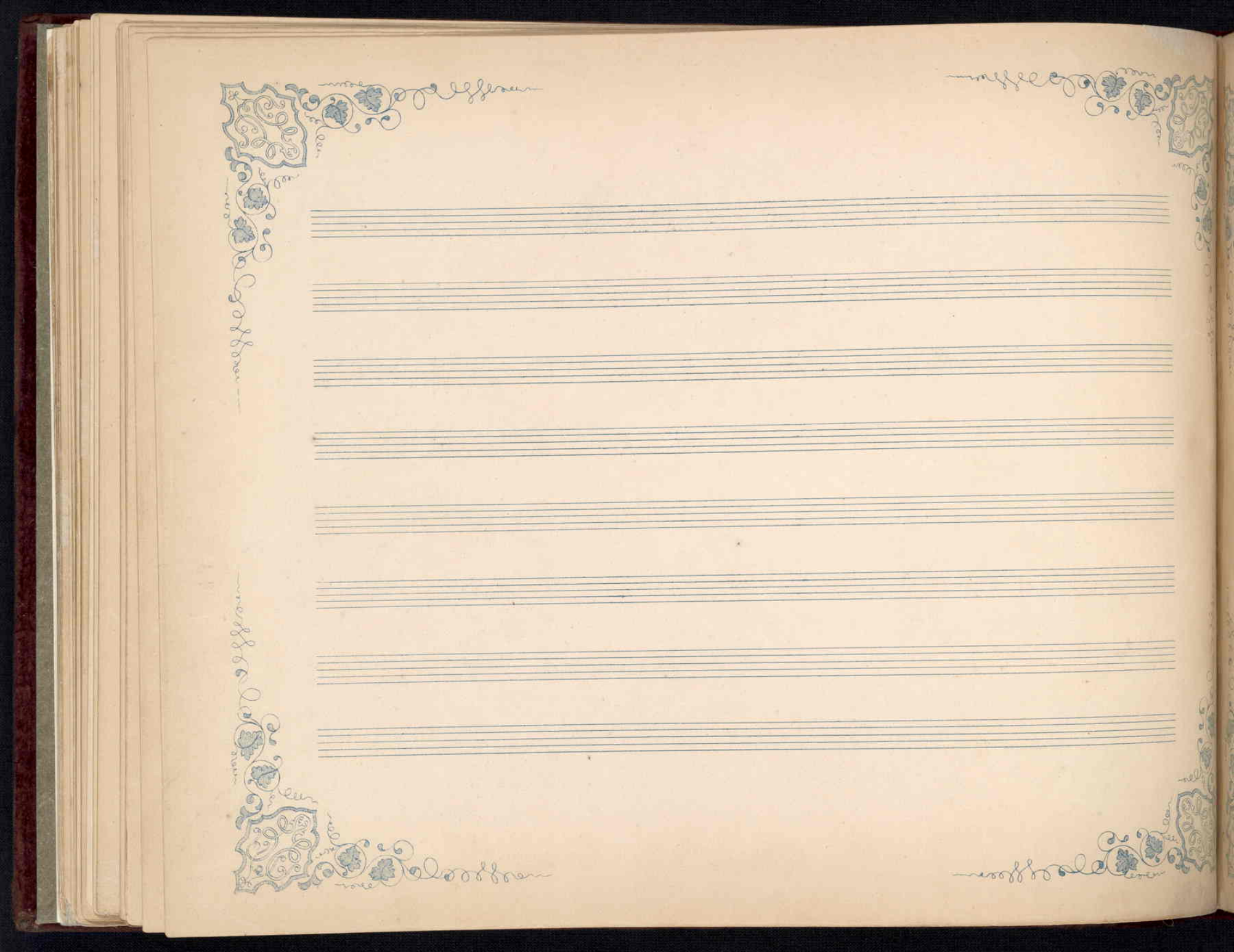
(o 2. Auf sicherm Lager wohl bedeckt siehe oben.)

o 3. Nun, da der Leib hat ausgeruht
Nun Seele auf mit frischem Muth,
Das Tagewerk begonnen
Wer weiß wie bald die Nacht erscheint?
Ob eher nicht als du's gemeint?
Auf eh' die Zeit verronnen!

o 4. Und du, von dem die Hülfe kommt,
Gieb mir auch heute, was mir frommt
Auf allen meinen Wegen.
Erbarm dich aller die mir lieb,
Einen guten Tag einen jeden gieb
Und jedem deinen Segen. H. Fritzsche

Componirt und zum freundlichen Gedenken gewidmet o: Hermann Langer
Organist u. Direktor des Universitäts- und Liturgischen Gesangvereins

Leipzig am 24ten April 1849.



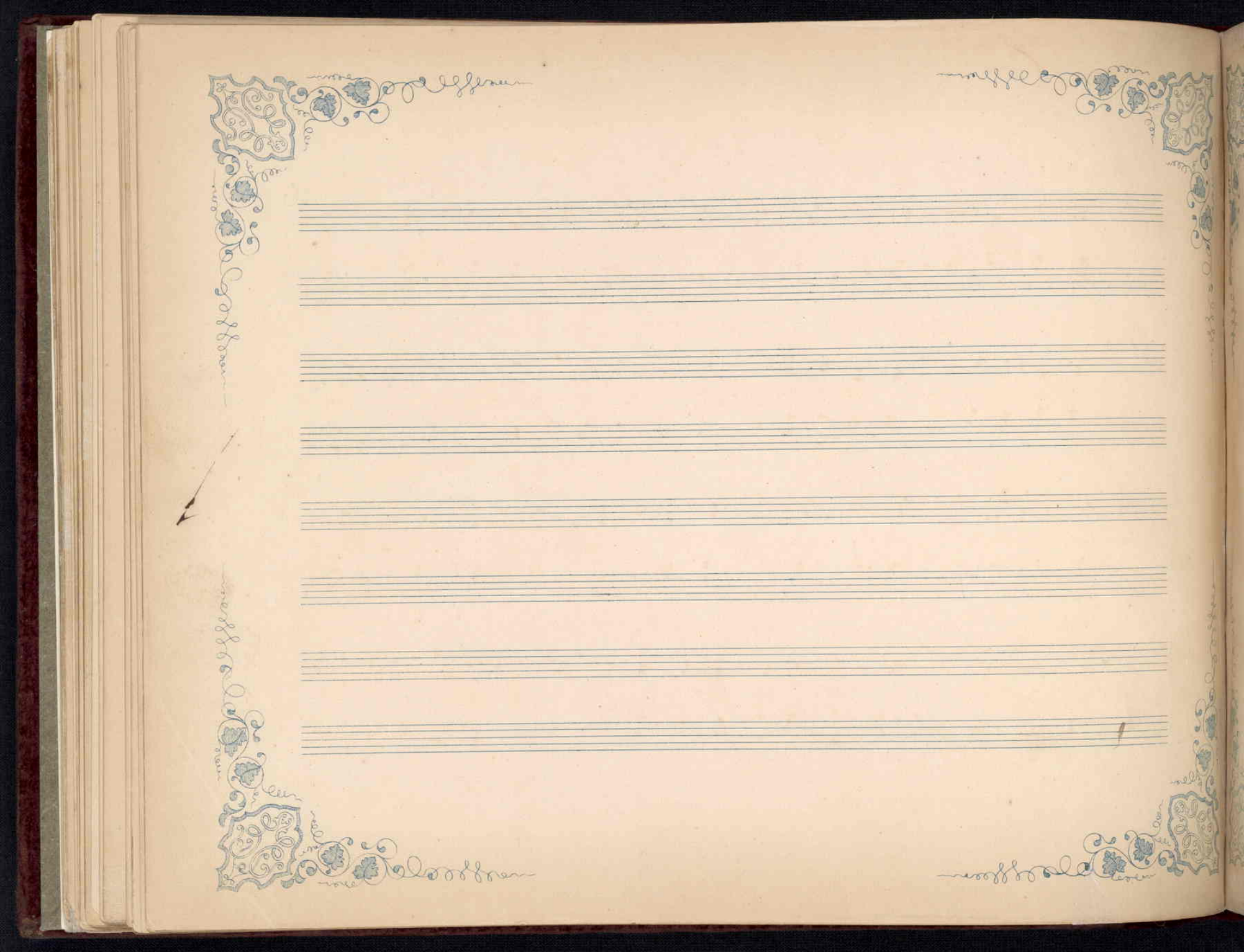
— before you touch the instrument,
To learn the order of my fingering,
I must begin with rudiments of art;
To teach you gamut in a briefer sort,
More pleasant, pithy, and effectual —

Shakespeare: Taming of the Shrew Act III Scene I.

Im werthen Freunde W. B. Bradbury.

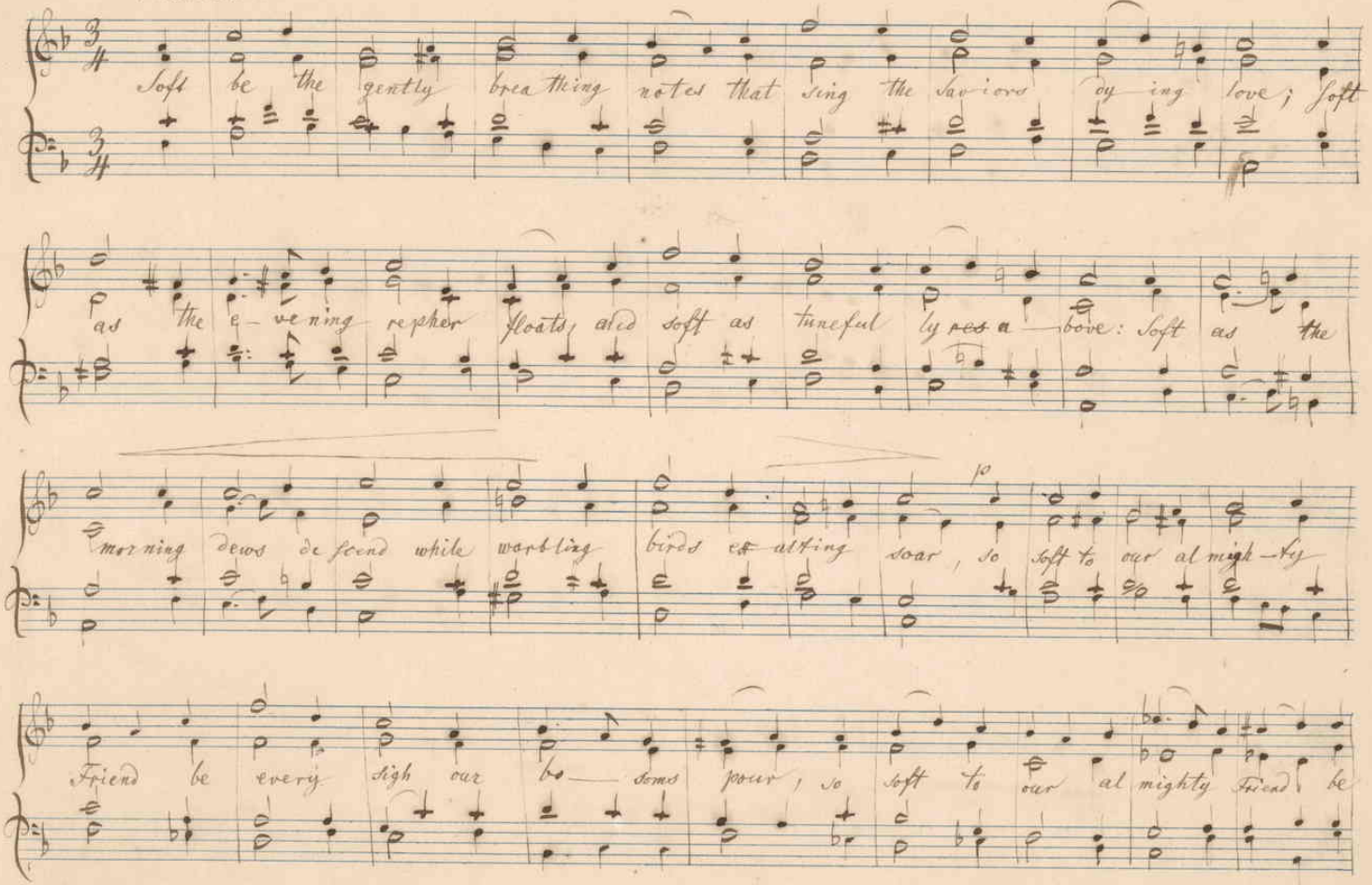
Leipzig d. 26 April 1849.

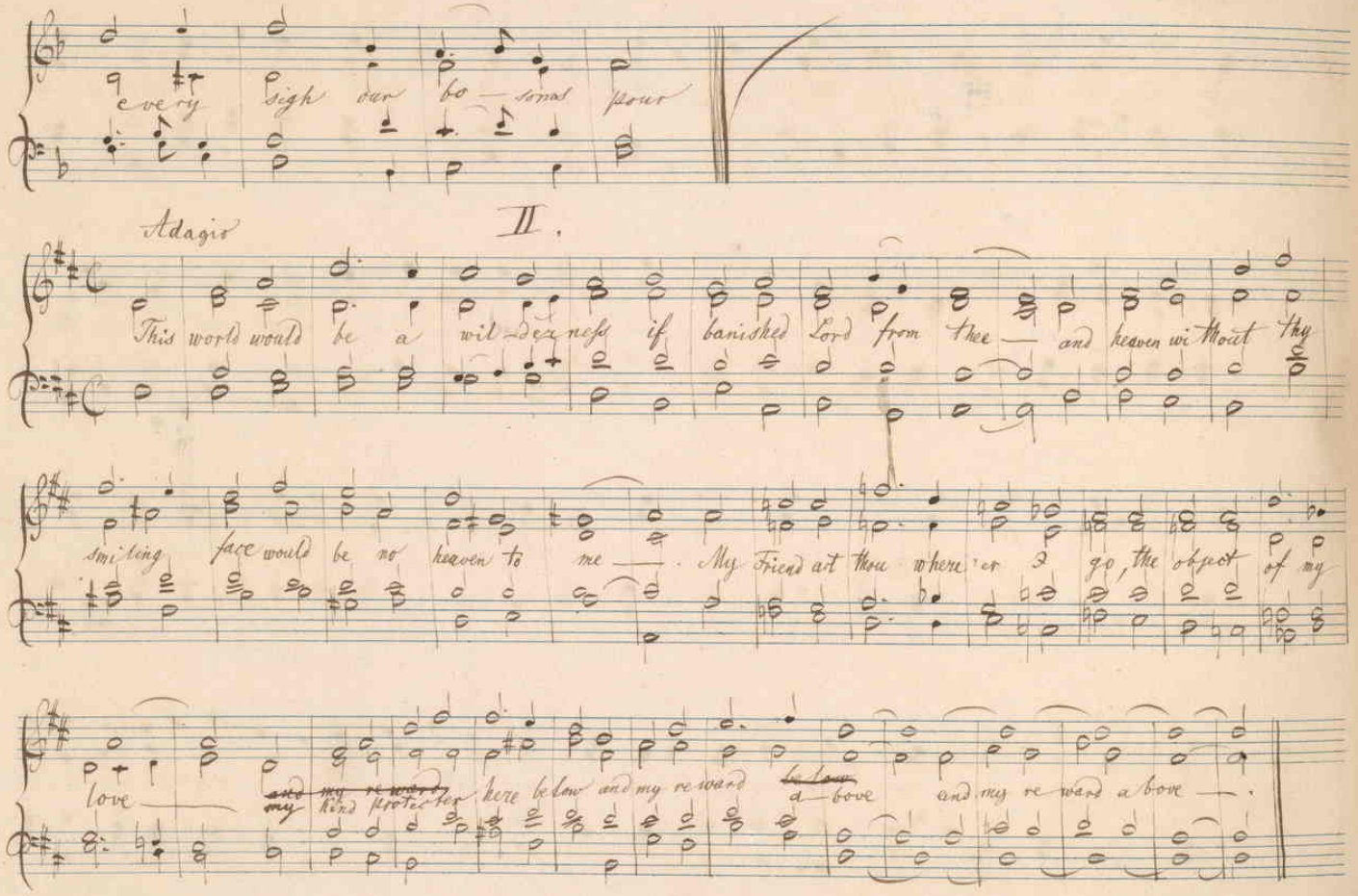
Verbleiben Sie ein freundliches Andenken.
Ihrem Lehrer u. Freunde
Ernst Ferdinand Wenzel.



I.

Andante.


Soft be the gently breathing notes that sing the Saviour dying love; Soft
as the e-ve-ning zephyr floats, and soft as tuneful lyres a-bove: Soft as the
morning dews de-scend while warbling birds e-at-ting soar, so soft to our al-migh-ty
Friend be every sigh our bo-soms pour, so soft to our al mighty Friend be


every sigh our bo — som pour
Adagio
II.
This world would be a wil — der-nefs if banished Lord from thee — and heaven wi Mout thy
smiling face would be no heaven to me — . My Friend art thou where er I go, the object of my
love — and my kind protector here below and my re ward a — bove and my re ward a bove — .

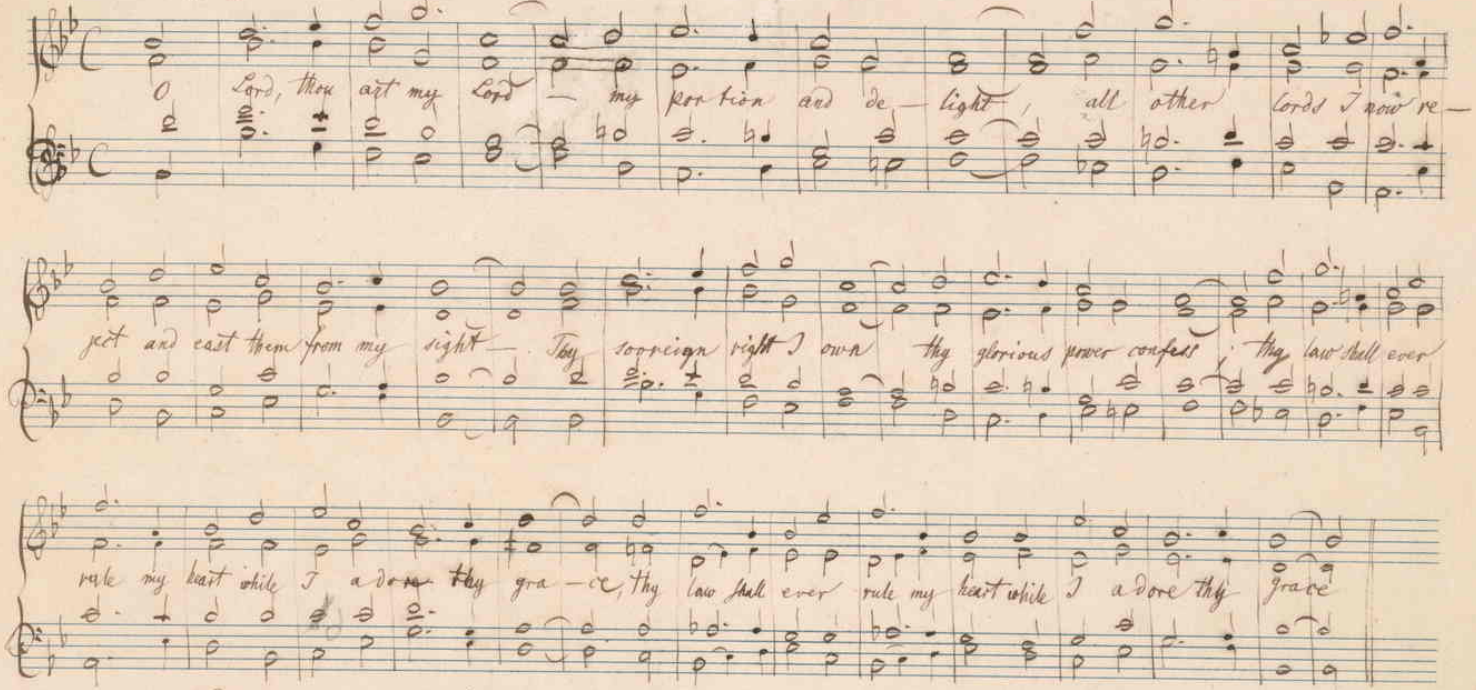
III.

Maestoso

O Lord, thou art my Lord — my portion and de — light, all other lords I now re —

ject and cast them from my sight — Thy sovereign right I own thy glorious power confess; thy law shall ever

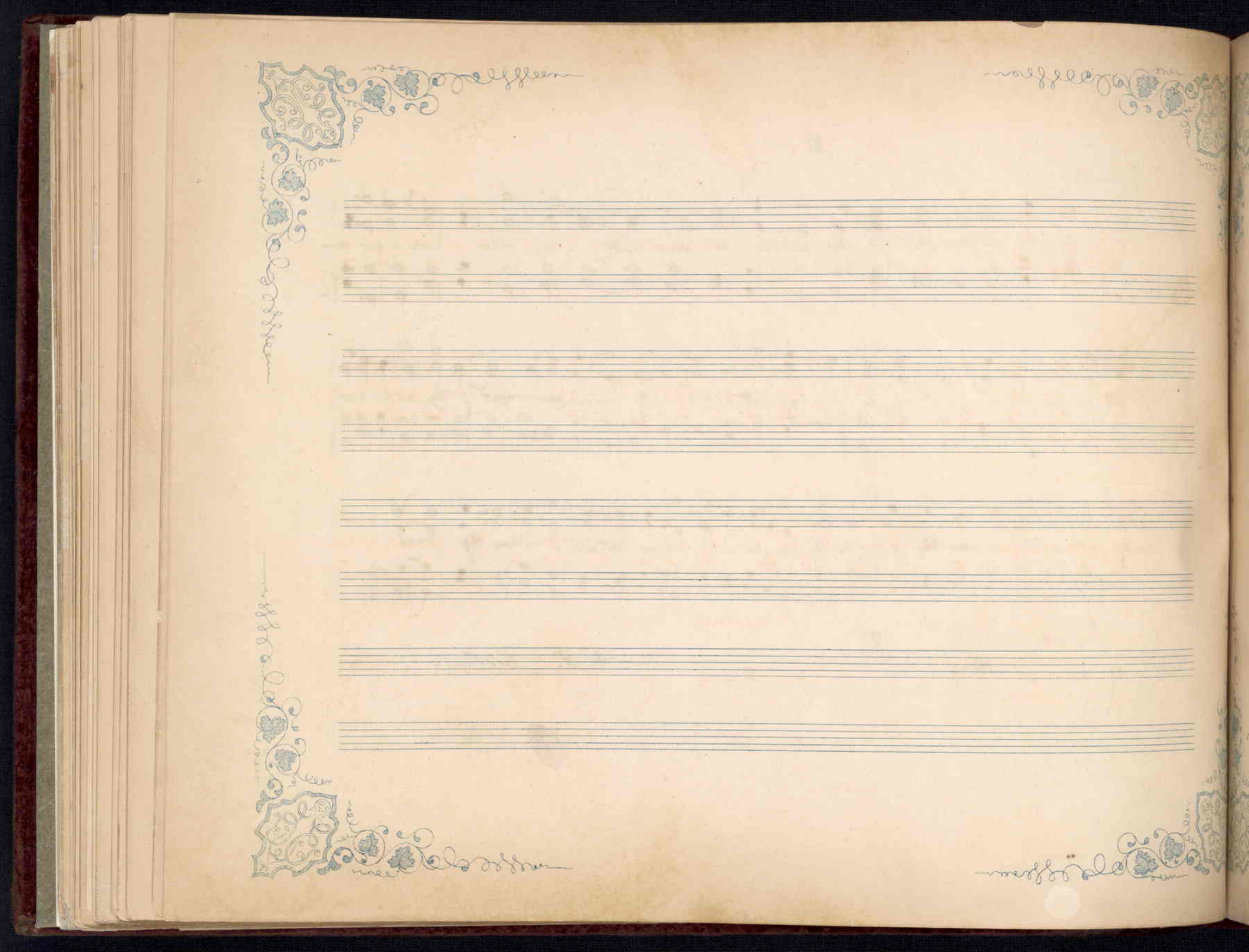
rule my heart while I adore thy gra — ce, thy law shall ever rule my heart while I adore thy grace



Leipzig, den 22ten Aprile

1849

A. F. Riccius.



Hymn.

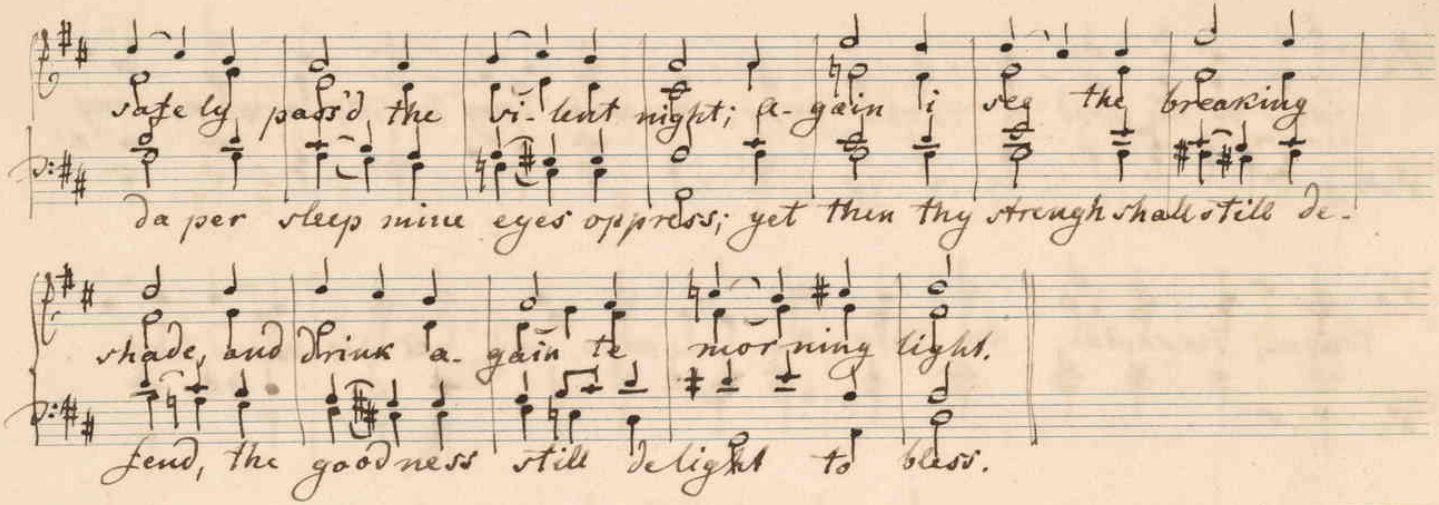
Now to the Lord a noble song, a-wake my heart, a wake my
tongue; Hosanna to the e-ter-nal name, and all his bound less
love pro claim, Hosanna to the e-ter-nal name, and all his bound-ners

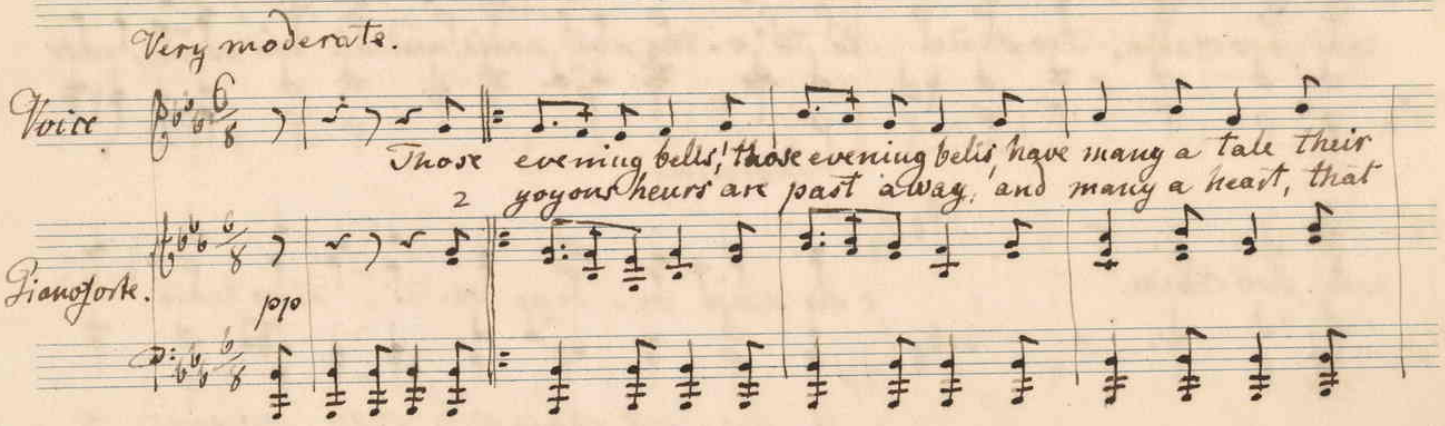
Morning

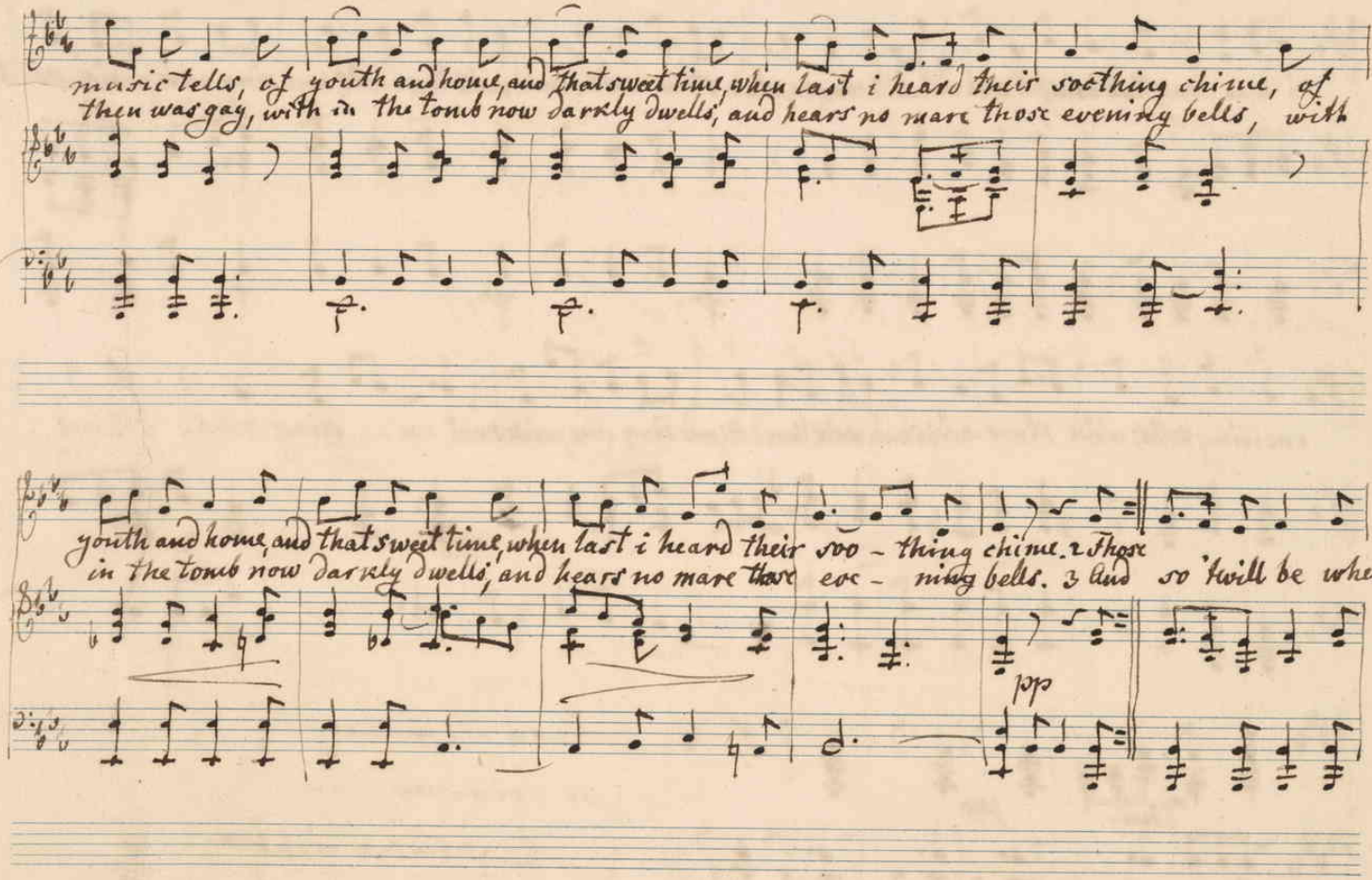
love pro claim.

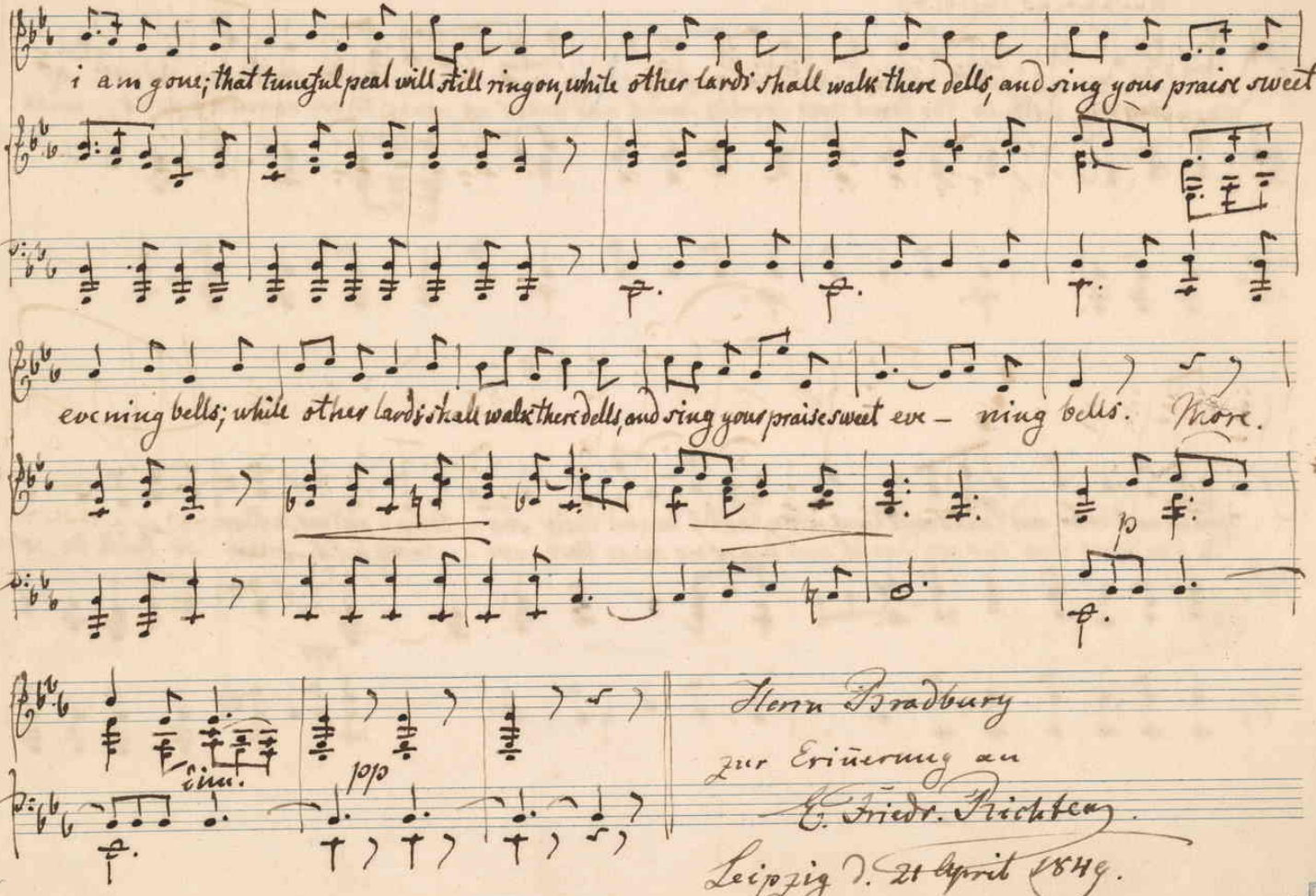
1 In sleep re-tire ob-li-vion laid,

2 A deep-er shade will soon impend, a-


safely past'd the vi-lent night; a-gain I see the breaking
da per sleep mine eyes oppress; yet thou thy strength shalt still de-
shade, and drink a-gain te morning light.
fend, the goodness still delight to bless.


Very moderate.
Voice
Those evening bells, those evening bells, have many a tale their
joyous hours are past away, and many a heart, that
Pianoforte.
poco


music tells, of youth and home, and that sweet time, when last i heard their soothing chime, of
then was gay, with in the tomb now darkly dwells, and hears no more those evening bells, with
youth and home, and that sweet time, when last i heard their soo - thing chime. 2 Those
in the tomb now darkly dwells, and hears no more those eve - ning bells. 3 And so 'twill be when
dol



i am gone; that tuneful peal will still ring on, while other lards shall walk there dells, and sing your praise sweet

evening bells; while other lards shall walk there dells, and sing your praise sweet eve - ning bells. More.

p

dim.

pp

Herrn Bradbury

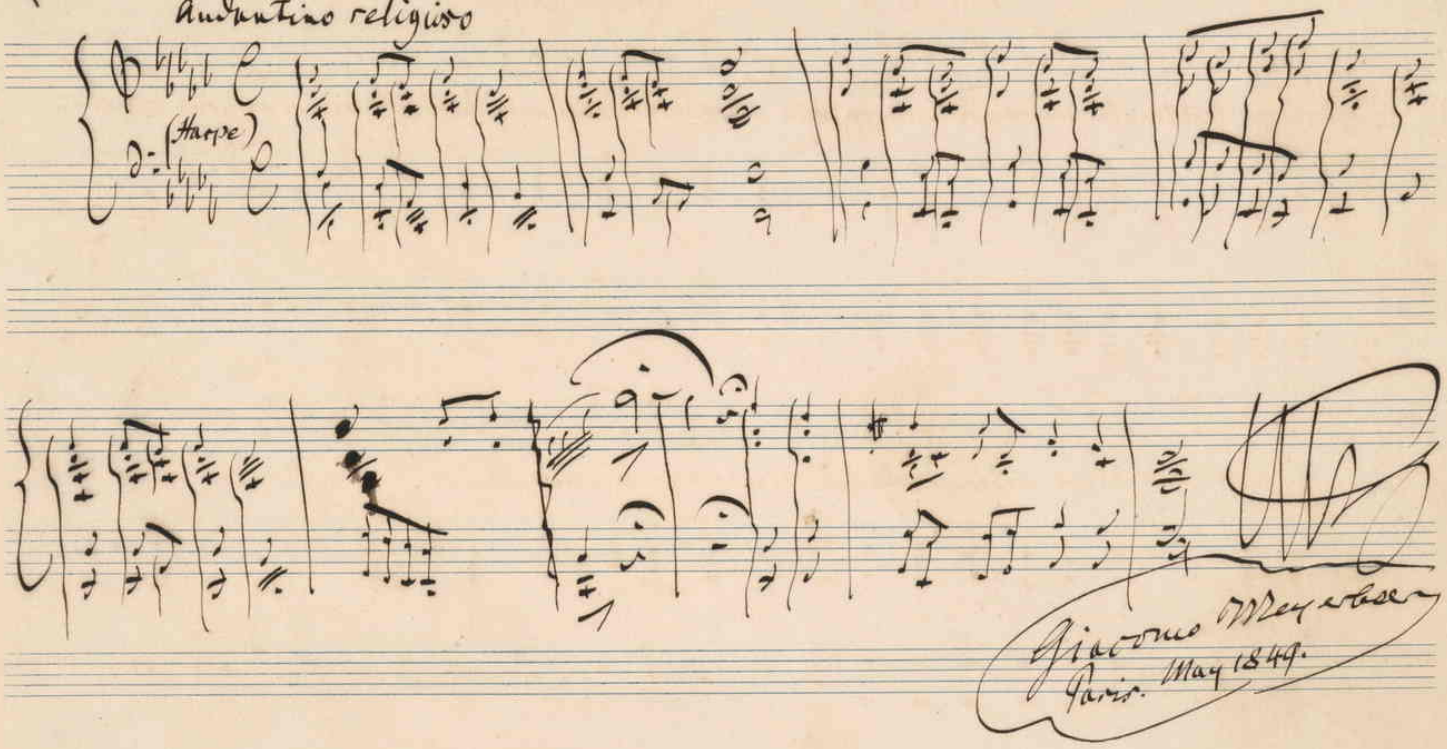
zur Erinnerung an

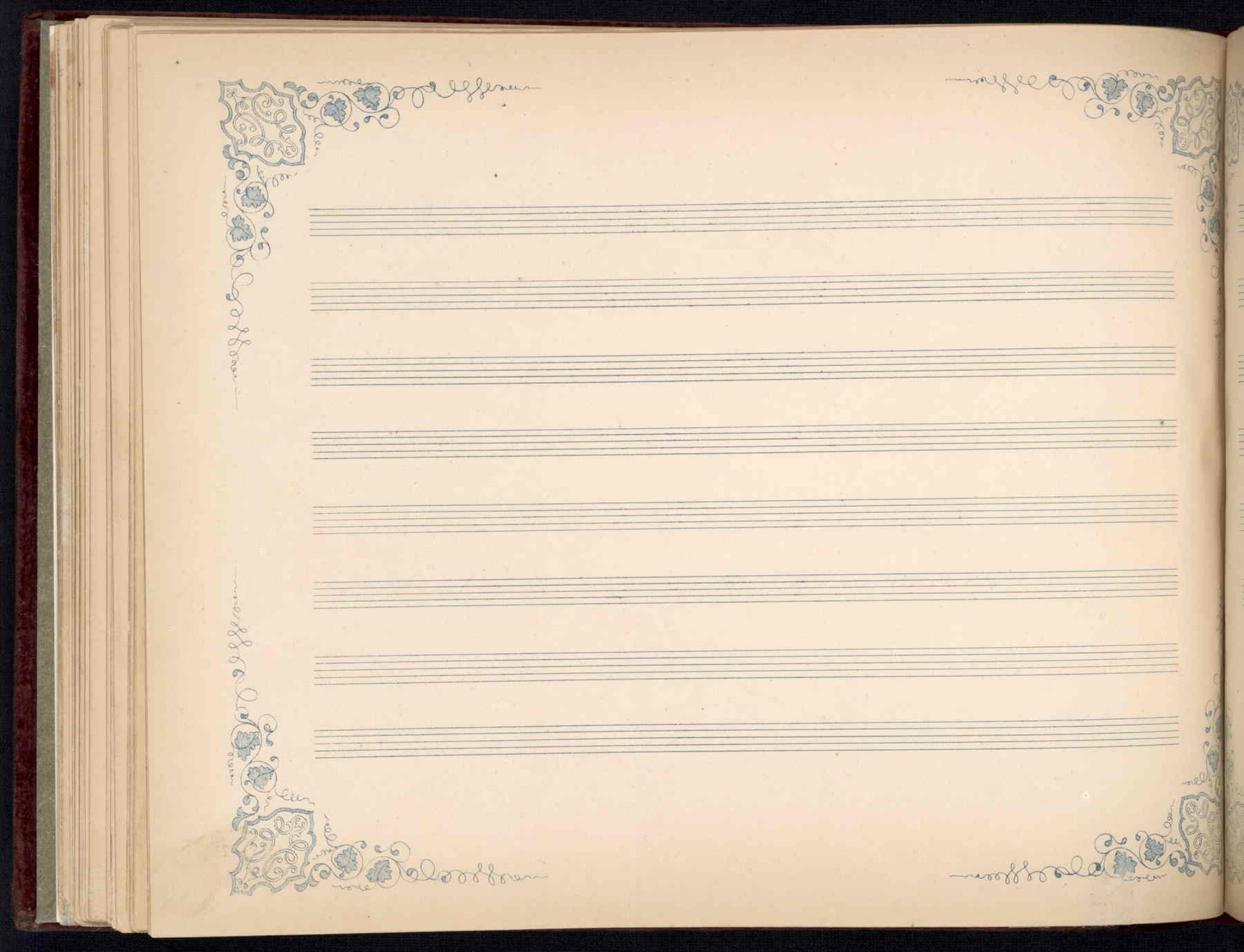
E. Friedr. Richter.

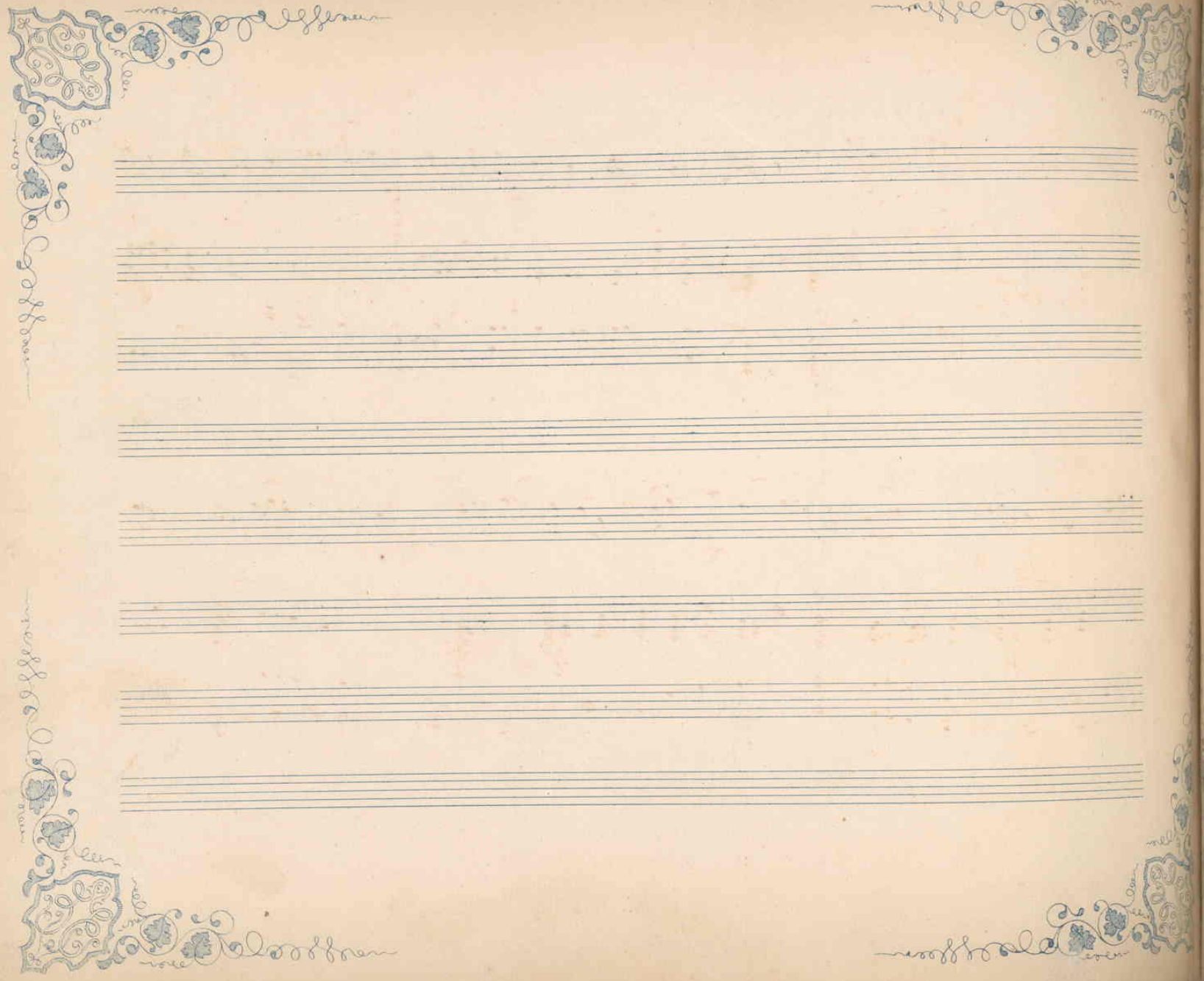
Leipzig d. 21 April 1849.

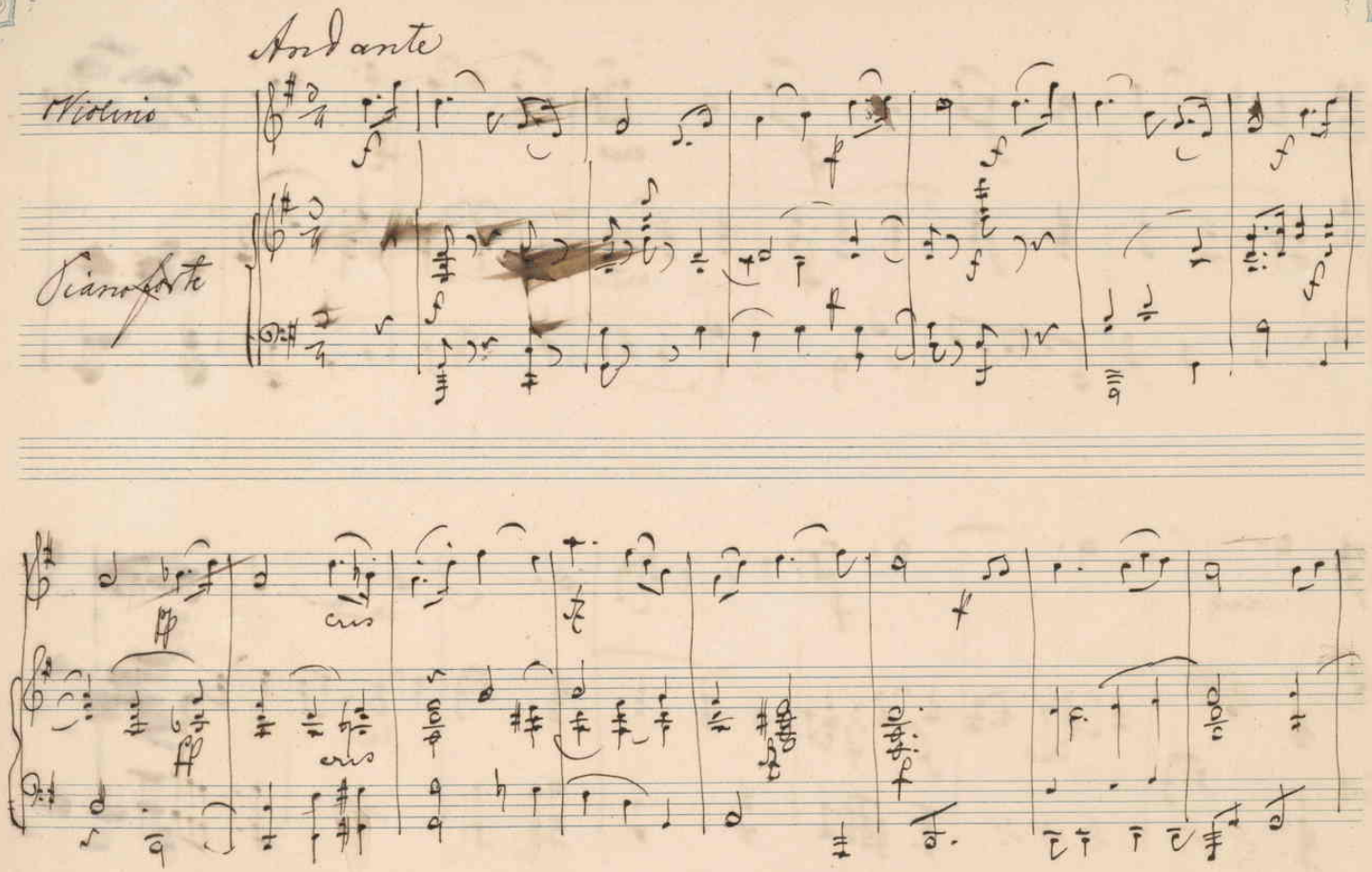
(Ouverture de Struensee)

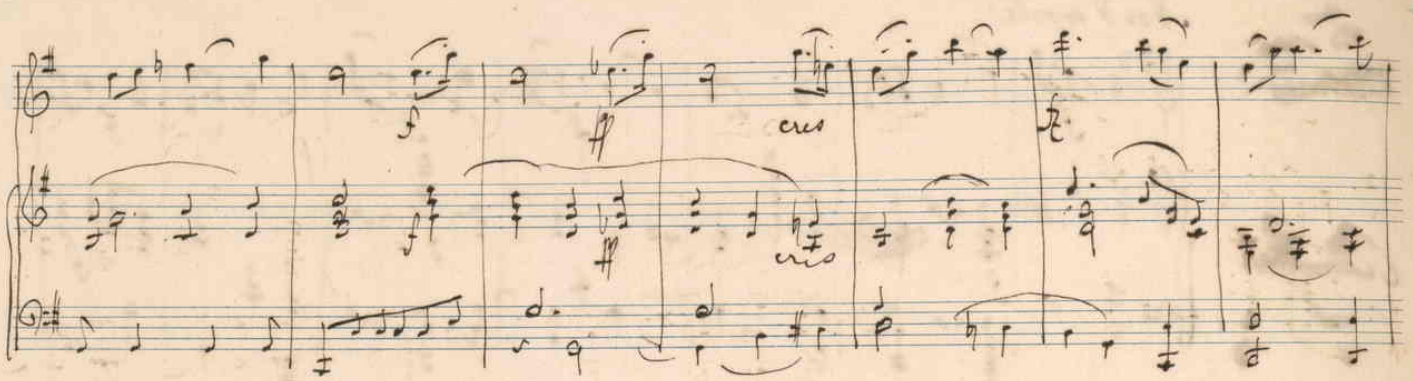
Andantino religioso

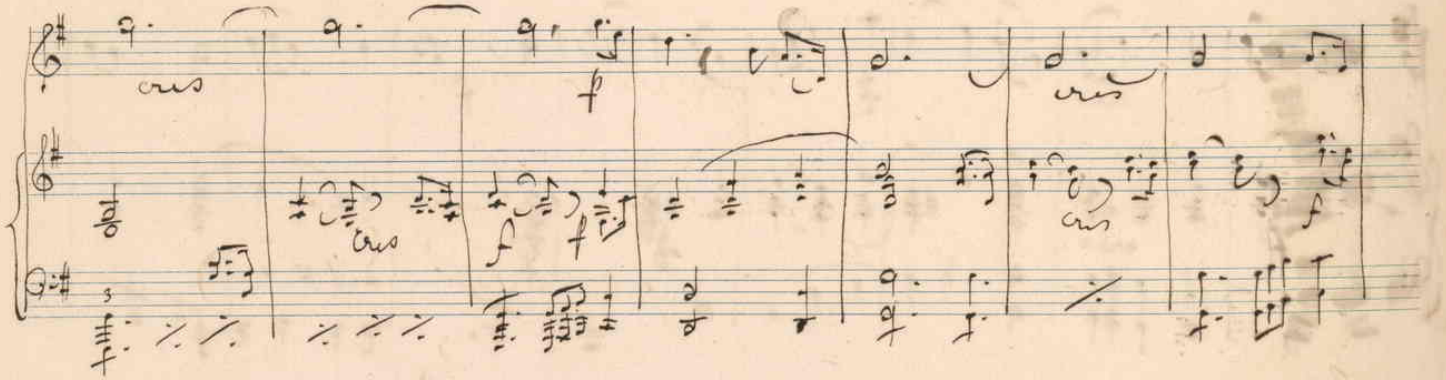







Andante
Violino
Pianoforte
cres
cres


f
ff
cres
f
ff
cres
fz


cres
f
cres
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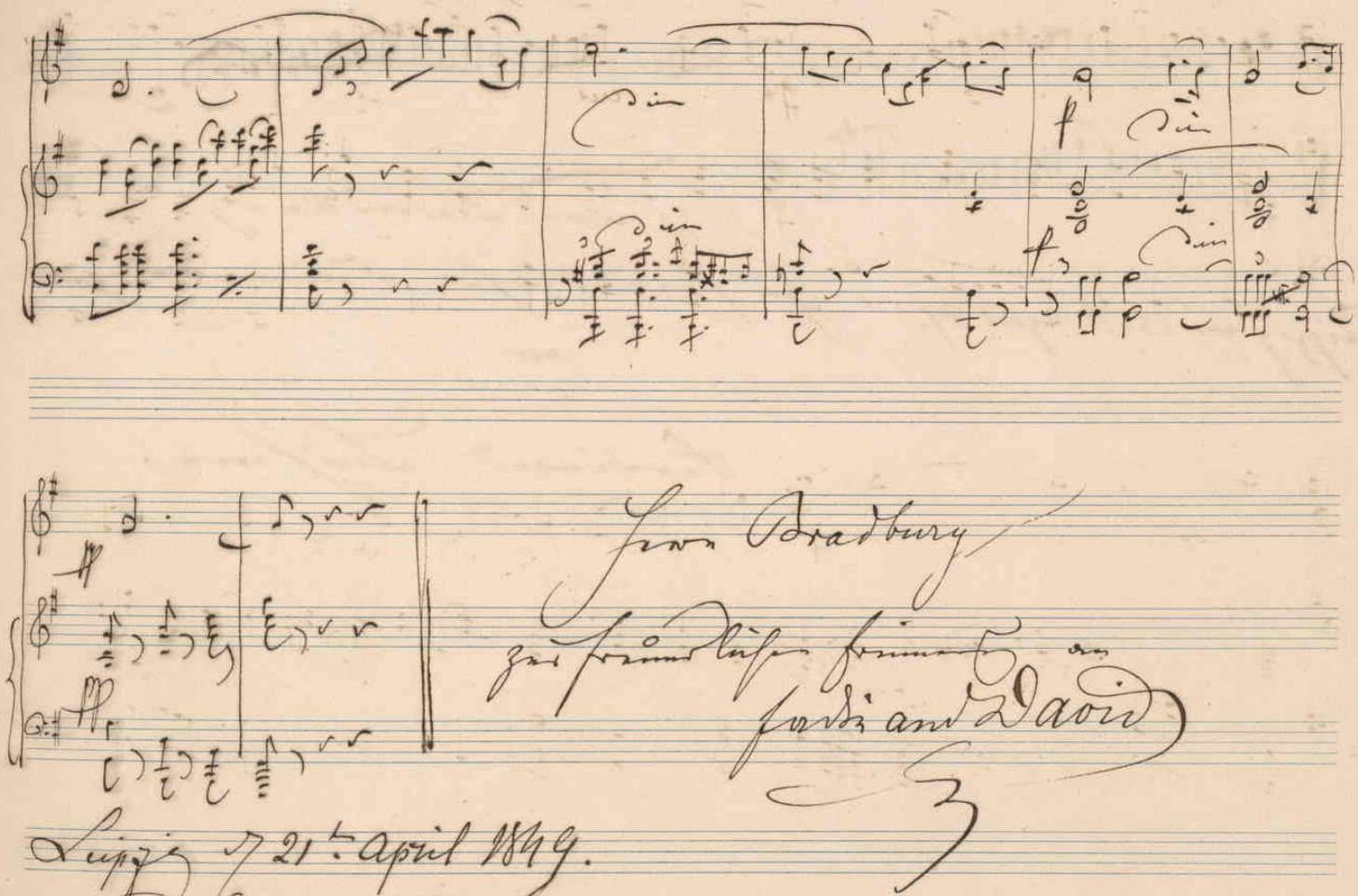
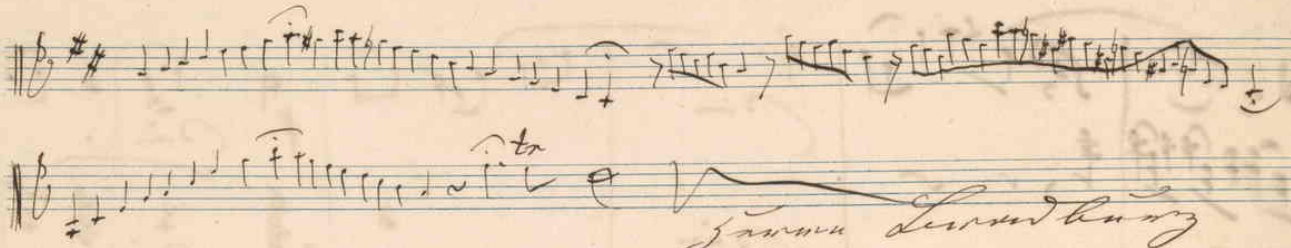

Leipzig d. 21ten April 1849.



Herrn Bernsdorf

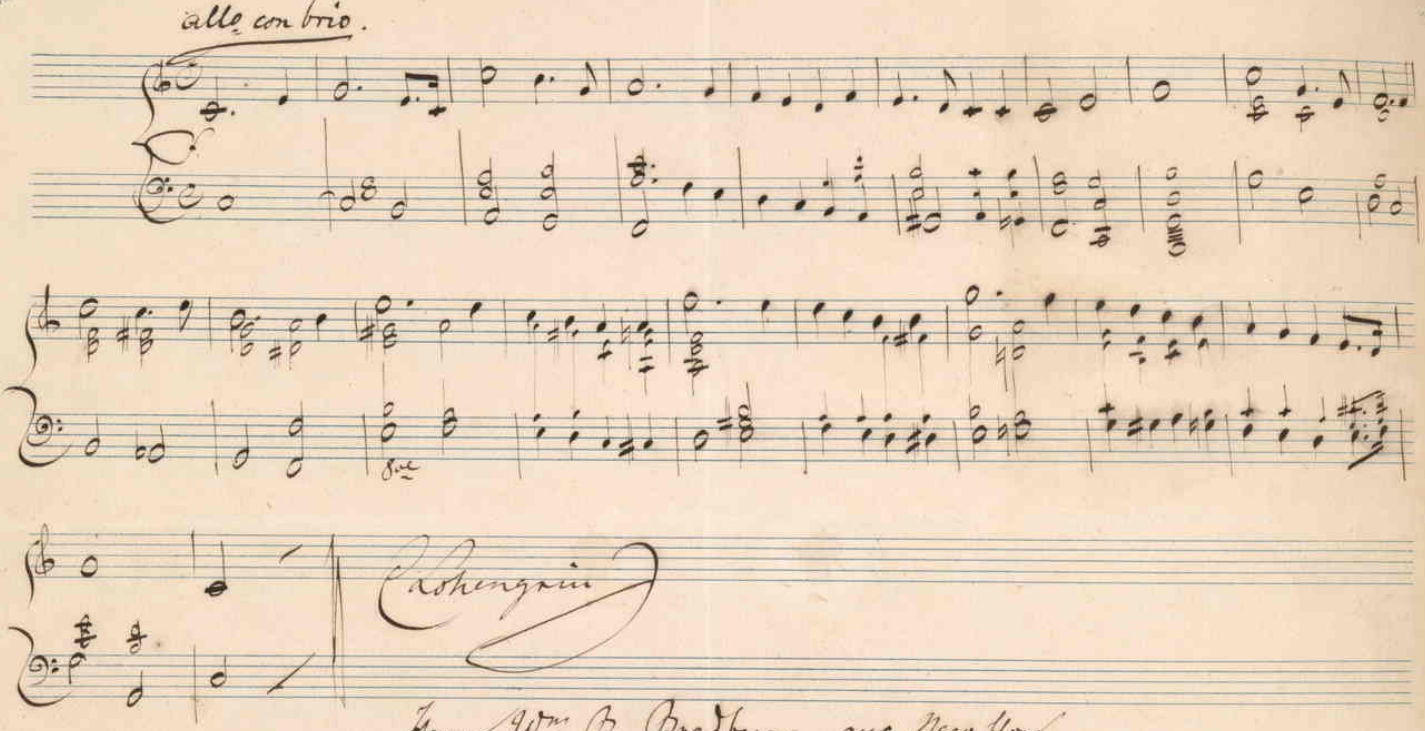
Leipzig am 26. Sten April 49.

Zu freundlicher Erinnerung

an

Ferdinand Böhme.

Boehme



Herrn Wm. B. Bradbury aus New York
zum andenken an Deutschland von

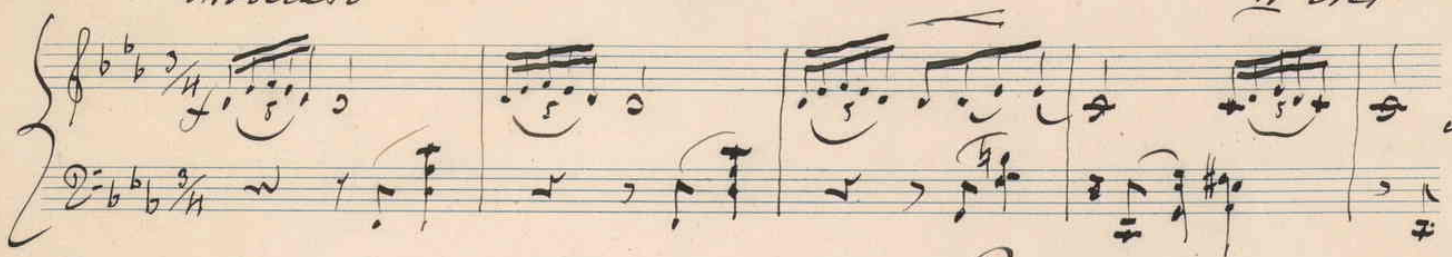
Dresden, 17 april 1849.

Richard Wagner

Moderato

Maurice
II Act

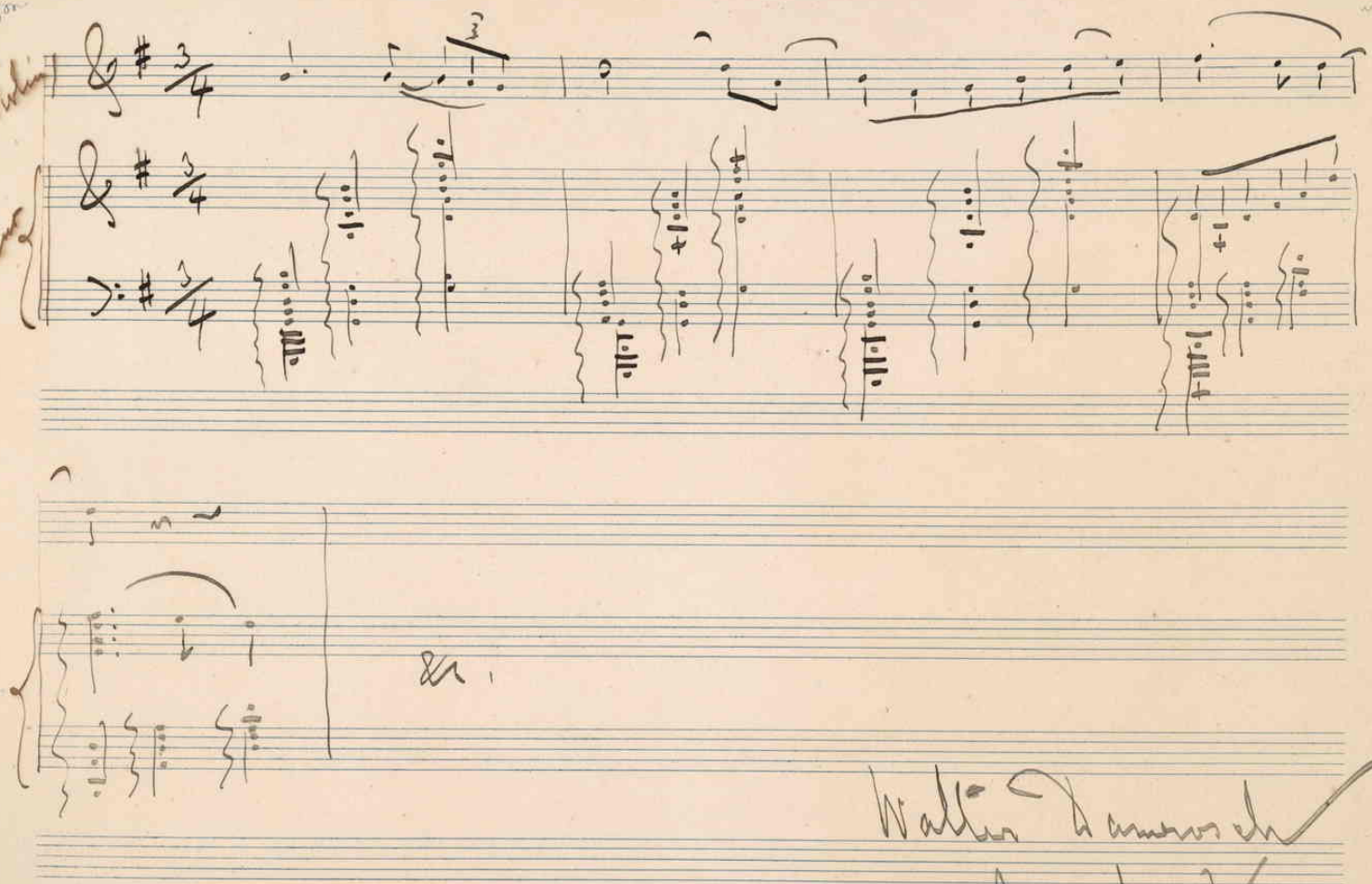
etc



J. J. Paderewski

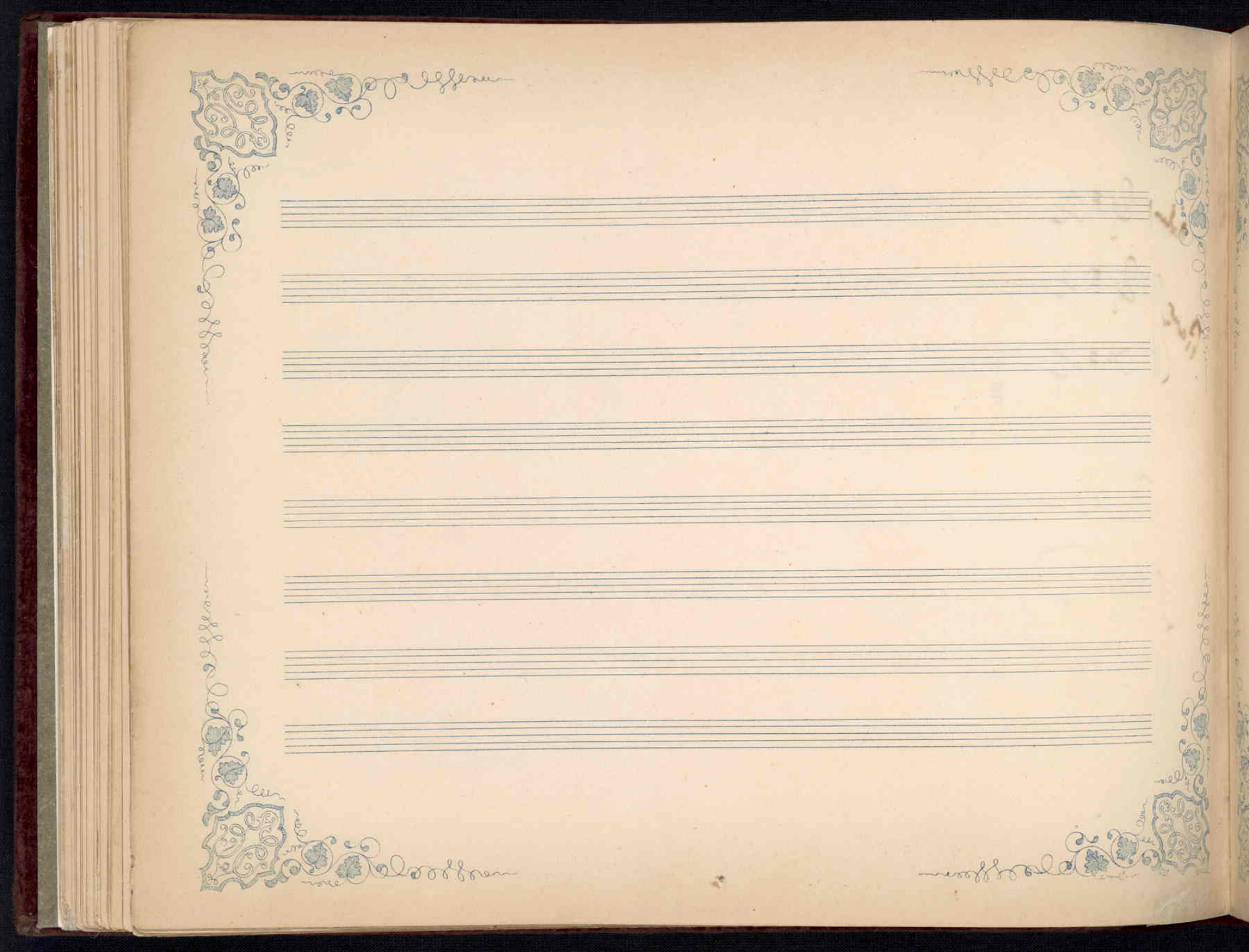
18/XII
1922.

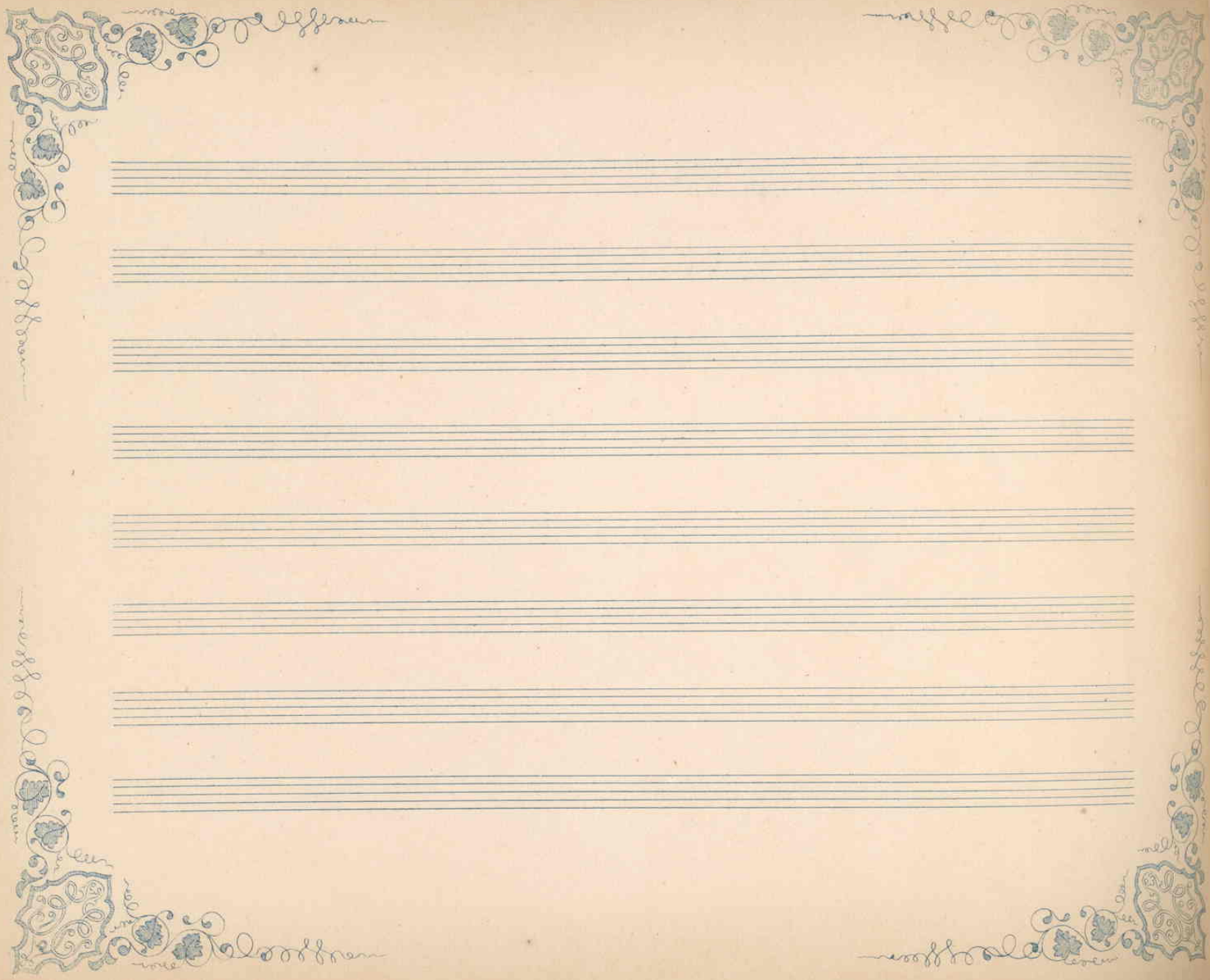
Cyrano's letter to Roxane

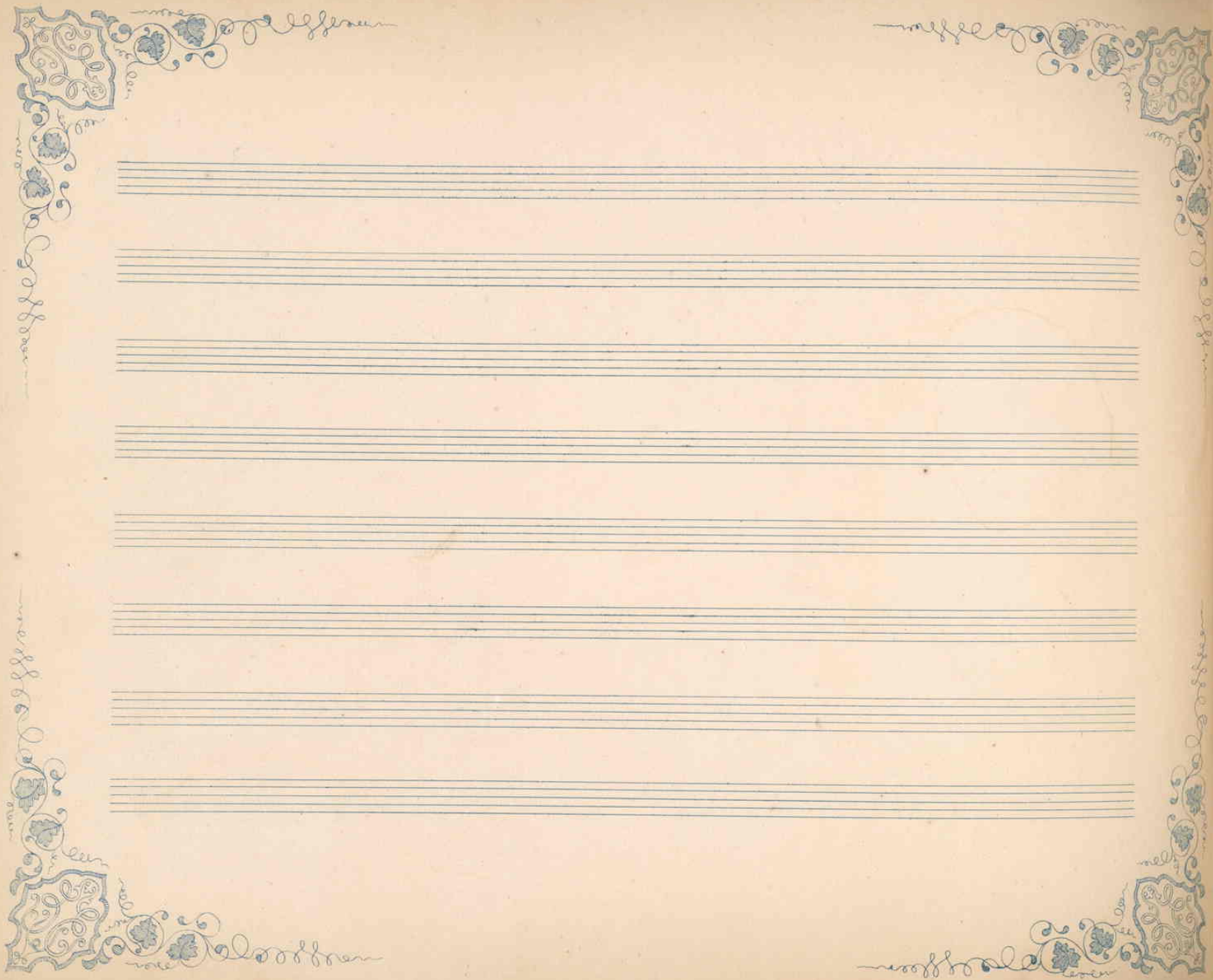


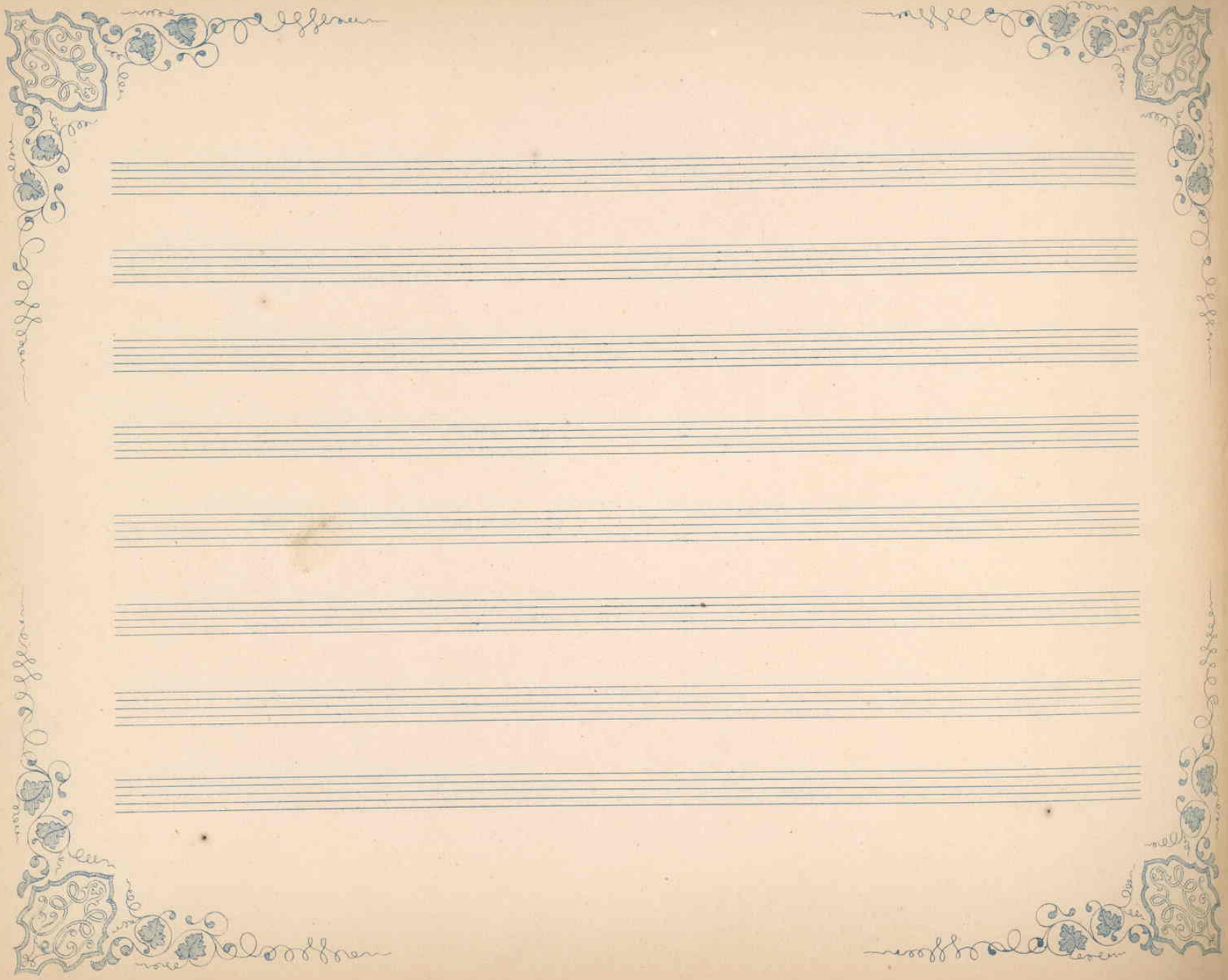
Walter Damrosch

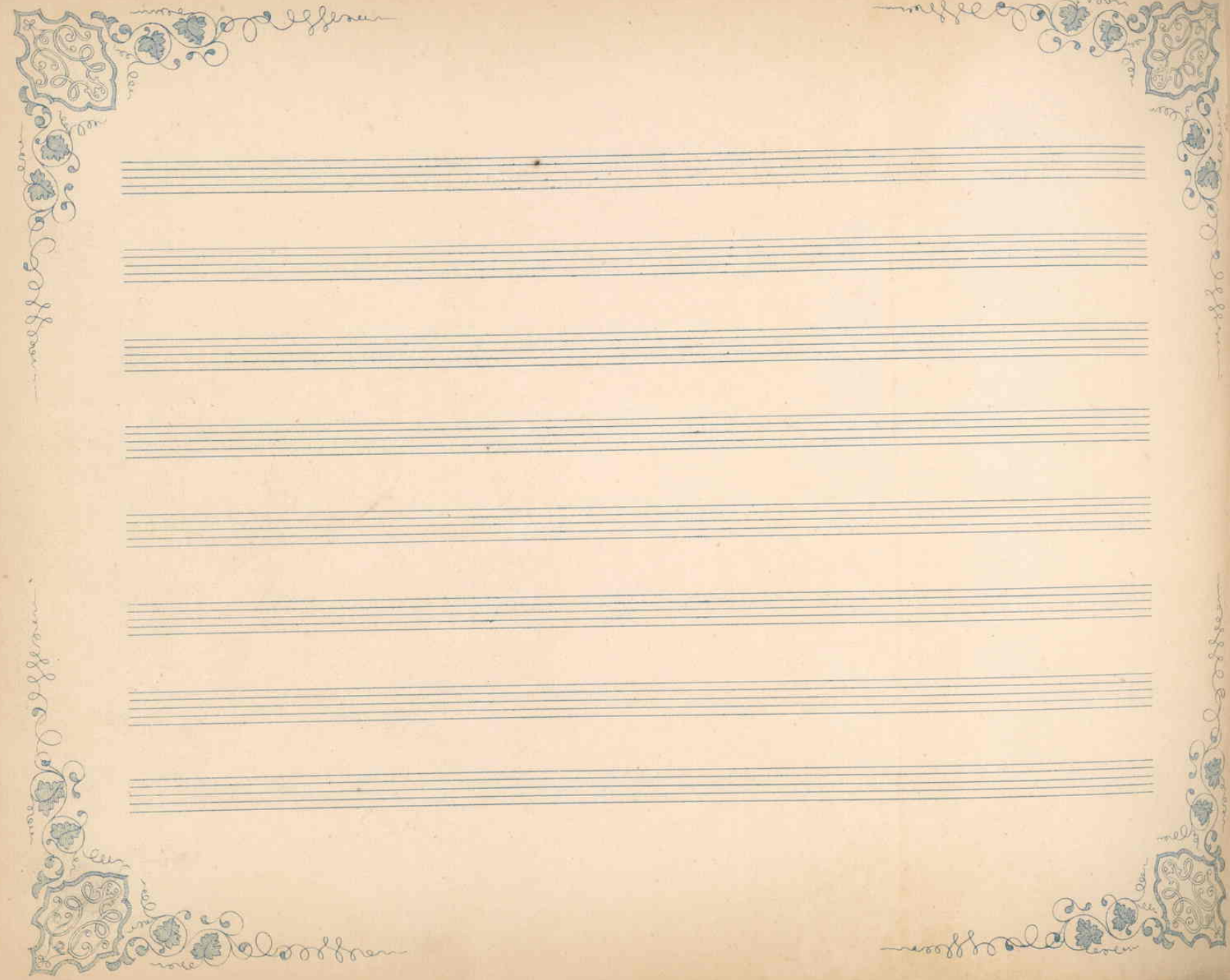
November 3/1923











Mid pleasures and palaces &c.

In remembrance of

Jenny Lind

N.Y. Nov. 1850.

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Bradbury Album
The document previously attached to this page has been removed for preservation reasons. It is sleeved separately and housed within the book's clamshell box. It has been labeled document D.

Dem Hr. Professor Bradbury als freundliches Andenken von J. Vogt Organiste

Stances,

chantées par les élèves du Cours de chant de l'école primaire de la ville de Fribourg à la distribution des prix, le 23. Août. 1848.

Moderato. N° 1.

Canto

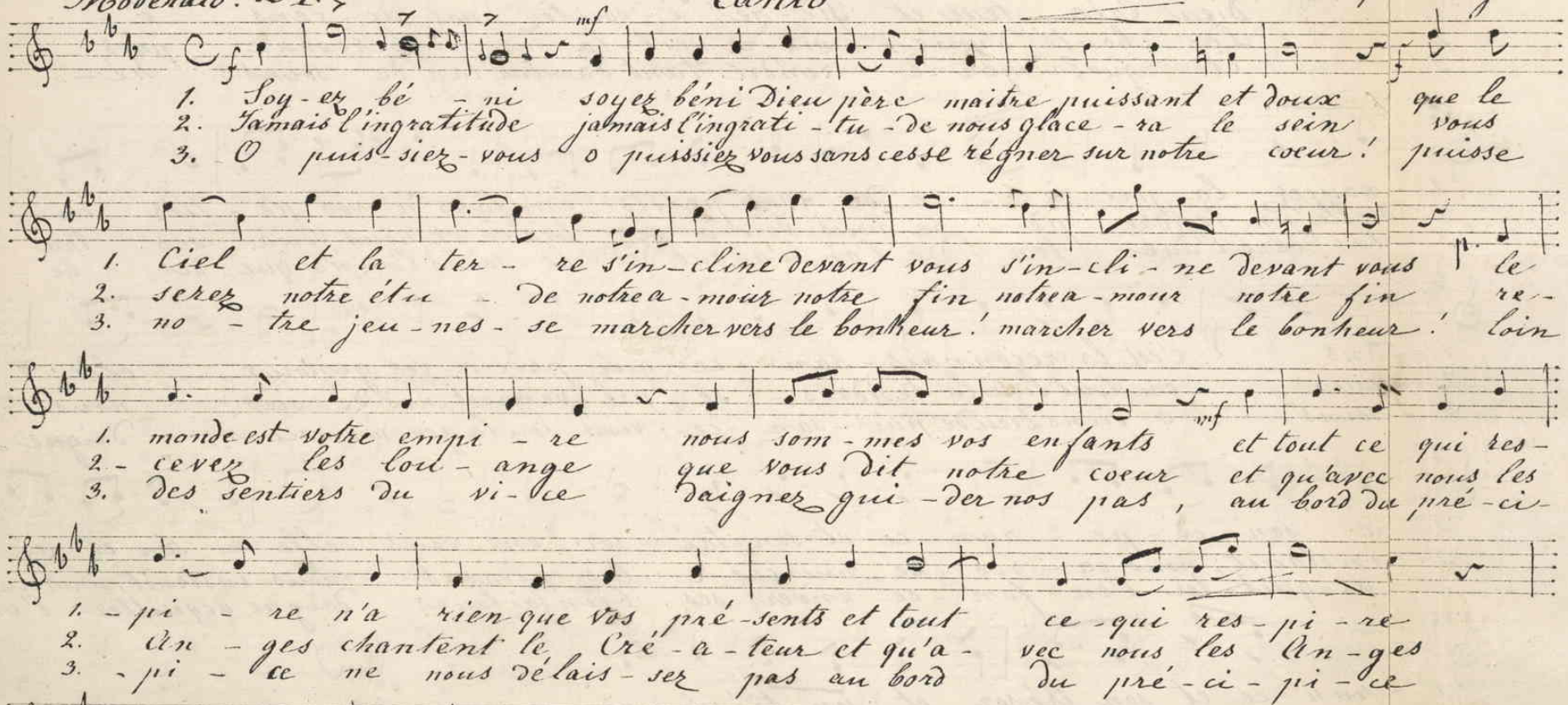
p. J. Vogt.

1. Soy-ez bé-ni soyez béni Dieu père maitre puissant et doux que le
2. Jamais l'ingratitude jamais l'ingrati-tu-de nous glace-ra le sein vous
3. O puis-siez-vous o puissiez vous sans cesse régner sur notre coeur! puisse

1. Ciel et la ter-re s'in-cline devant vous s'in-cli-ne devant vous le
2. serez notre étu-de notre a-mour notre fin notre a-mour notre fin re-
3. no-tre jeu-nes-se marcher vers le bonheur! marcher vers le bonheur! loin

1. monde est votre empi-re nous som-mes vos enfants et tout ce qui res-
2. cevez les lou-ange que vous dit notre coeur et qu'avec nous les
3. des sentiers du vi-ce daignez gui-der nos pas, au bord du pré-ci-

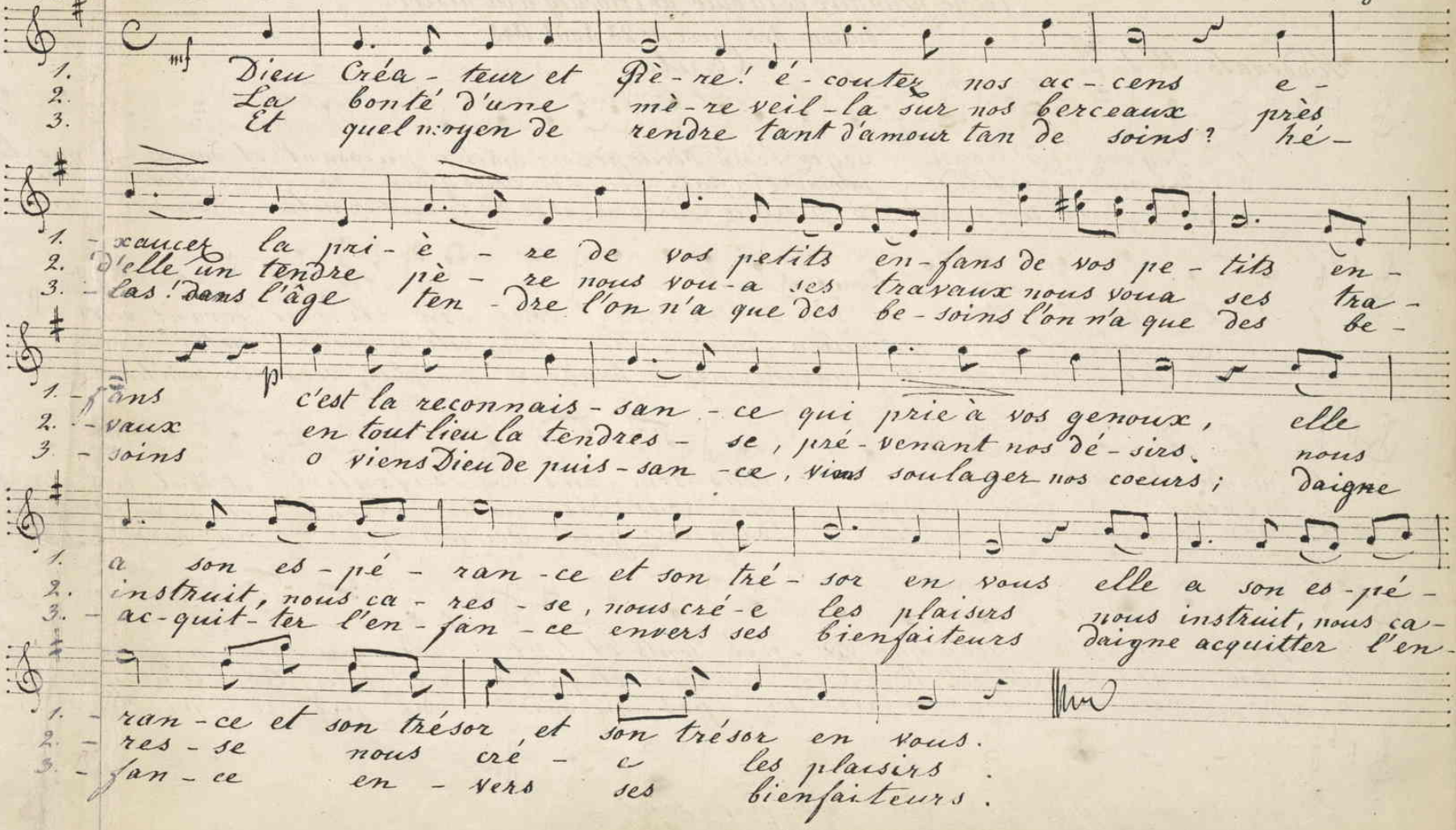
1. -pi-re n'a rien que vos pré-sents et tout ce-qui res-pi-re
2. An-ges chantent le Cré-a-teur et qu'a-vec nous les An-ges
3. -pi-ce ne nous délais-sez pas au bord du pré-ci-pi-ce



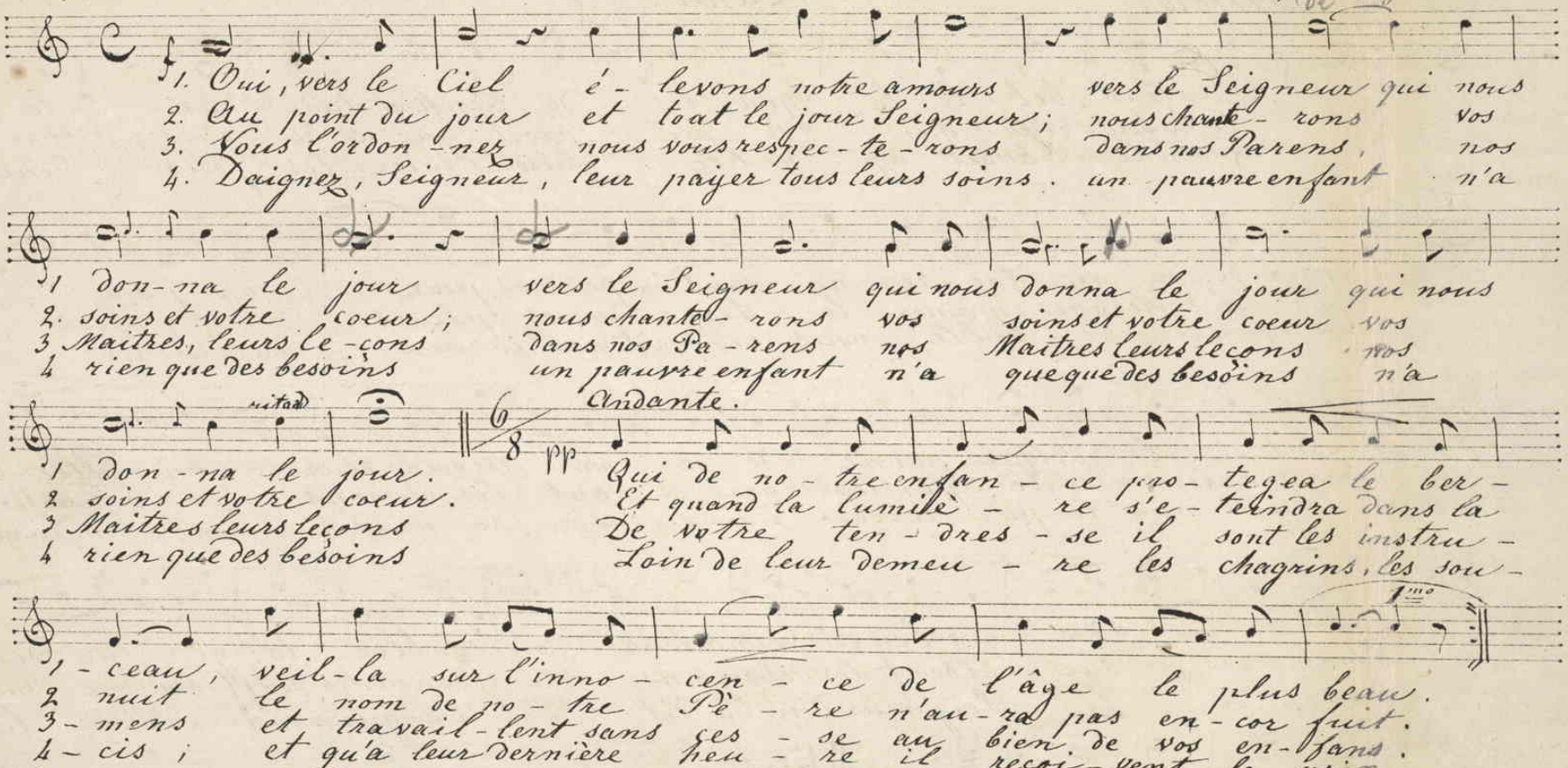
1. n'a rien que vos pré-sent.
2. chan-tent le Cré-a-teur.
3. ne nous de-lais-sez pas.

Fribourg

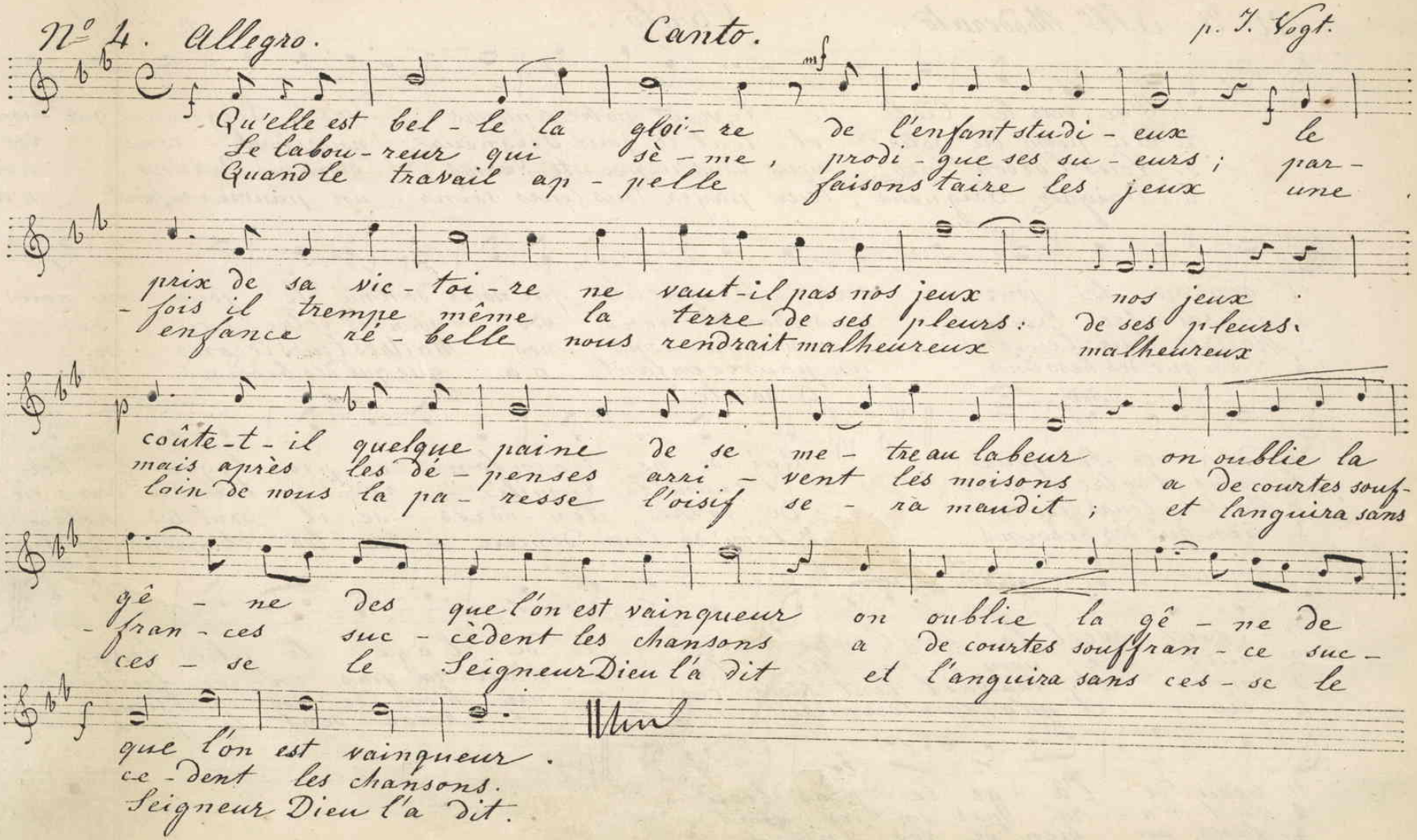
133


N° 2. Moderato. Canto. p. J. Vogt.
1. Dieu Créa - teur et Pè - re! é - coutez nos ac - cens e -
2. La bonté d'une mè - re veil - la sur nos berceaux près
3. Et quel moyen de rendre tant d'amour tan de soins? hé -
1. - xaucez la pri - è - re de vos petits enfans de vos pe - tits en -
2. - d'elle un tendre pè - re nous vou - a ses travaux nous voua ses tra -
3. - las! dans l'âge ten - dre l'on n'a que des be - soins l'on n'a que des be -
1. - fans c'est la reconnais - san - ce qui prie à vos genoux, elle
2. - vaux en tout lieu la tendres - se, pré - venant nos dé - sirs. nous
3. - soins o viens Dieu de puis - san - ce, vians soulager nos coeurs; daigne
1. a son es - pé - ran - ce et son tré - sor en vous elle a son es - pé -
2. instruit, nous ca - res - se, nous cré - e les plaisirs nous instruit, nous ca -
3. - ac - quit - ter l'en - fan - ce envers ses bienfaiteurs daigne acquitter l'en -
1. - ran - ce et son trésor, et son trésor en vous.
2. - res - se nous cré - e les plaisirs.
3. - fan - ce en - vers ses bienfaiteurs.

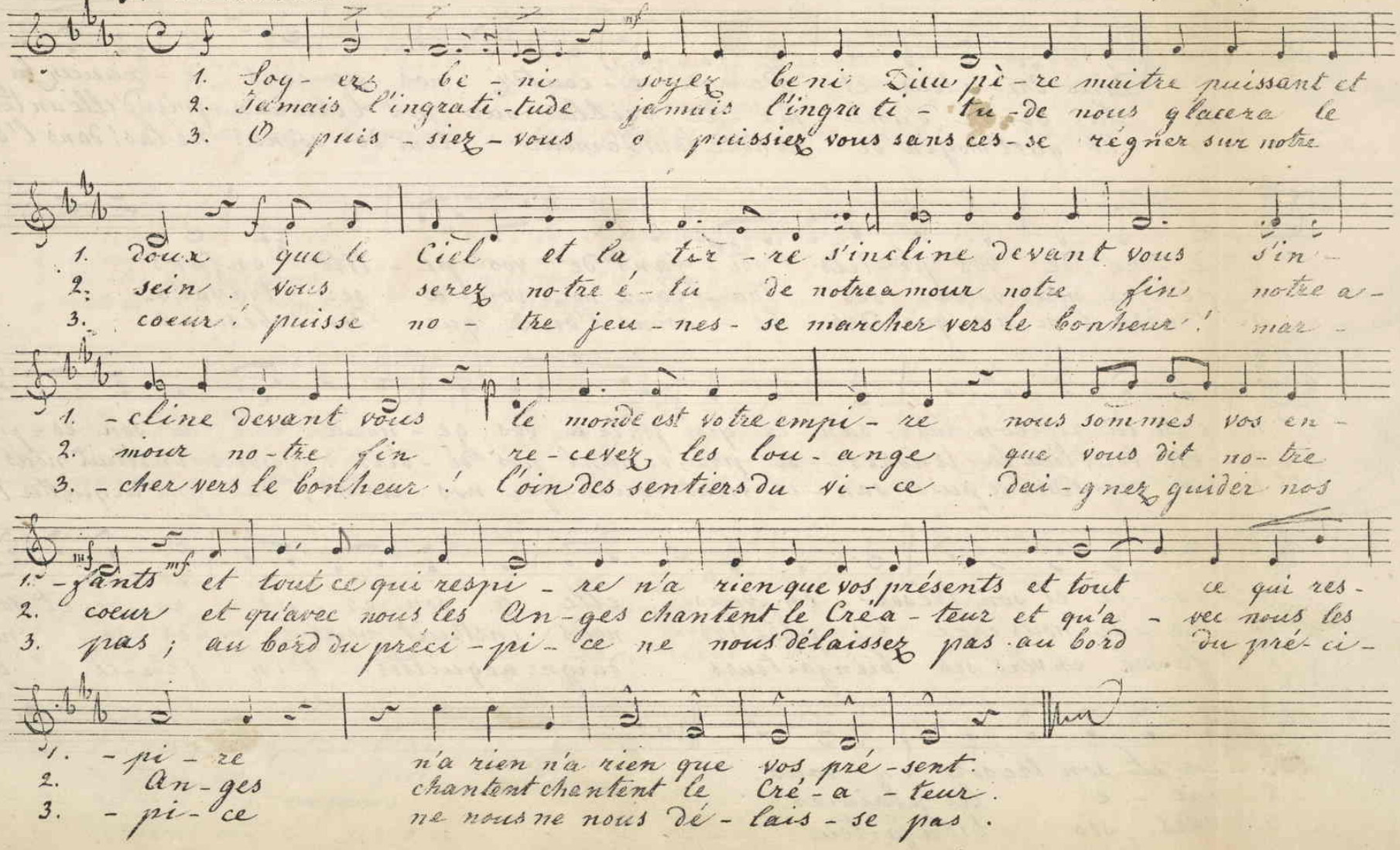
N° 3. All° Moderato. Canto. p. J. Vogt.



N° 4. Allegro. Canto. p. J. Vogt.



N°1. Moderato. Alto. p. J. Voyt.



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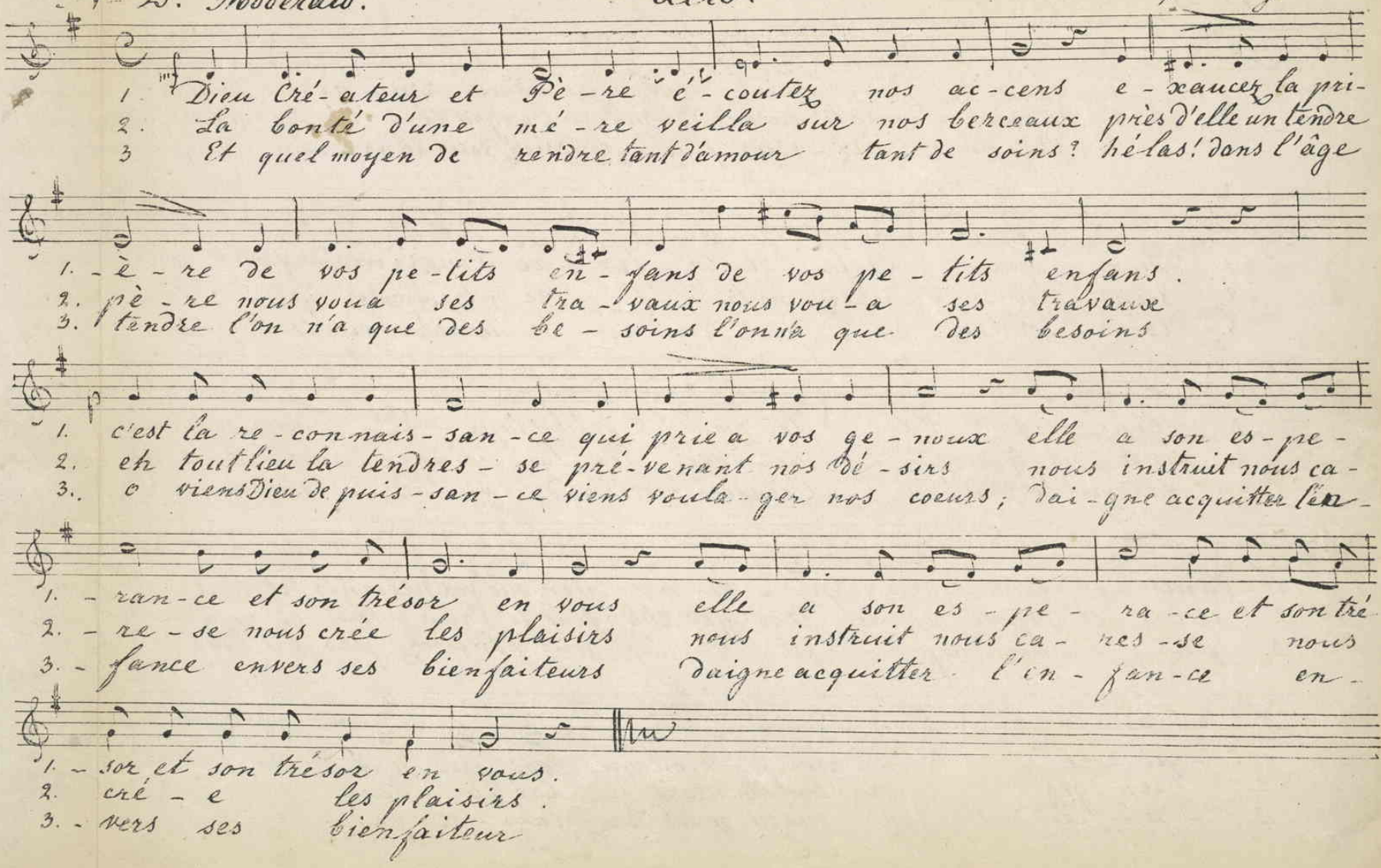
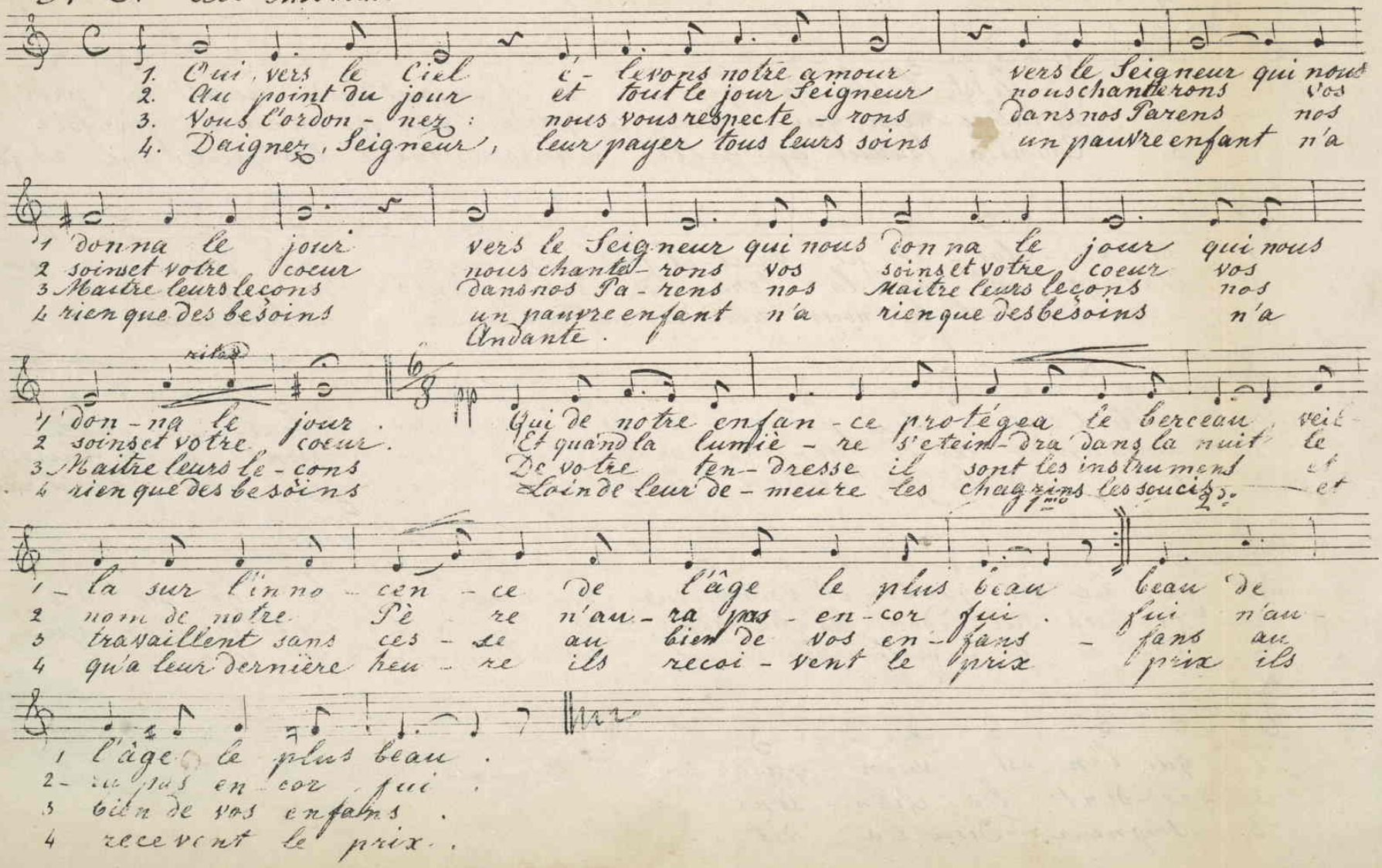
Vo 2. Moderato. alto. p. J. Vogt.



N°3. All° Moderato. alto p. J. Vogt.



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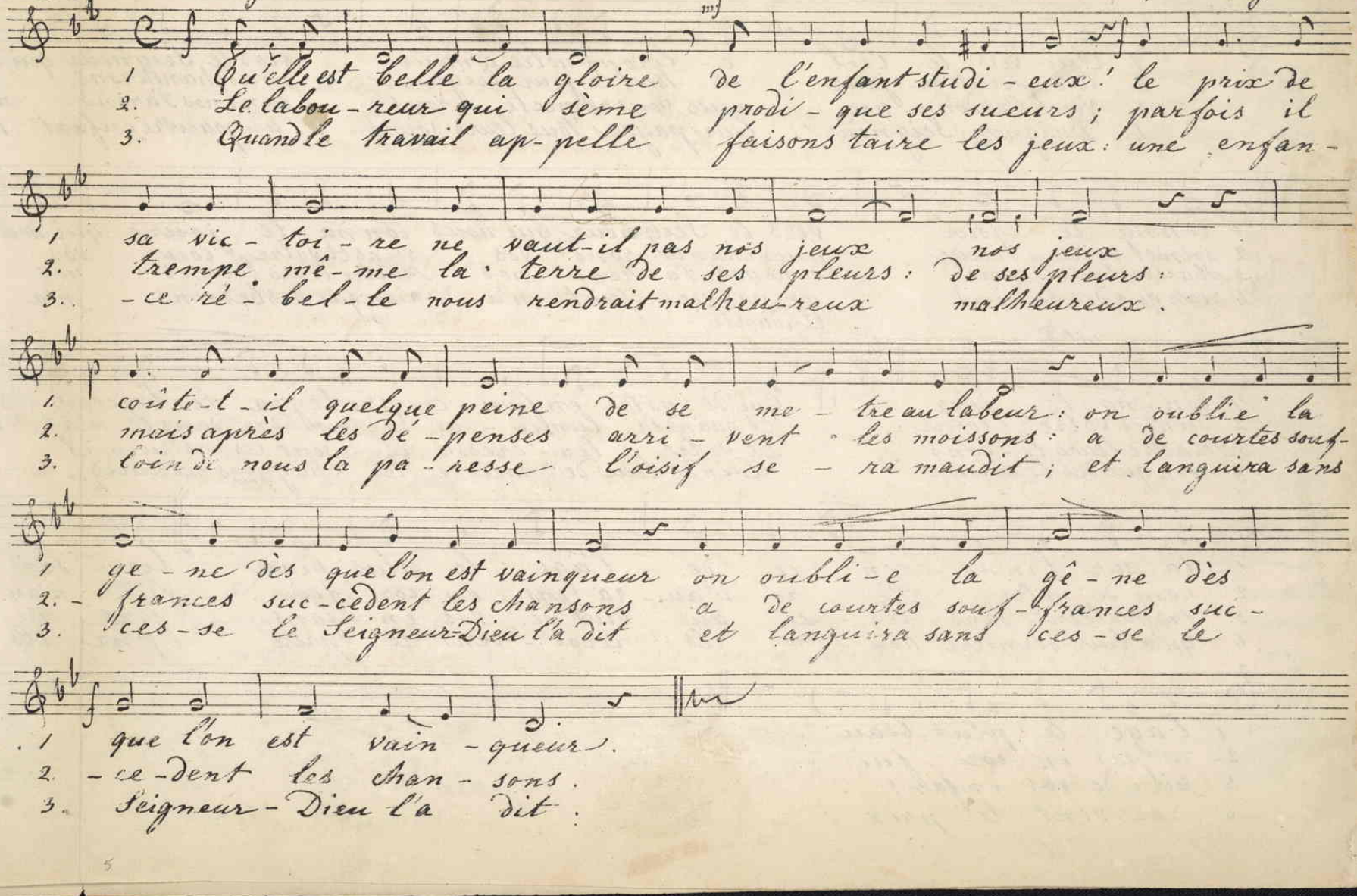
N° 4. Allegro — Alto. — p. J. Vogt.



N° 1. Moderato. Tenori p. J. Vogt.

1 Soy-ez bé-ni soyez be-ni Dieu pè-re maitre puissant et
2 Jamais l'ingratitude jamais l'in-grati-tu-de nous glacera le
3 O puis-siez-vous o puissiez vous sans cesse ré-gner sur notre

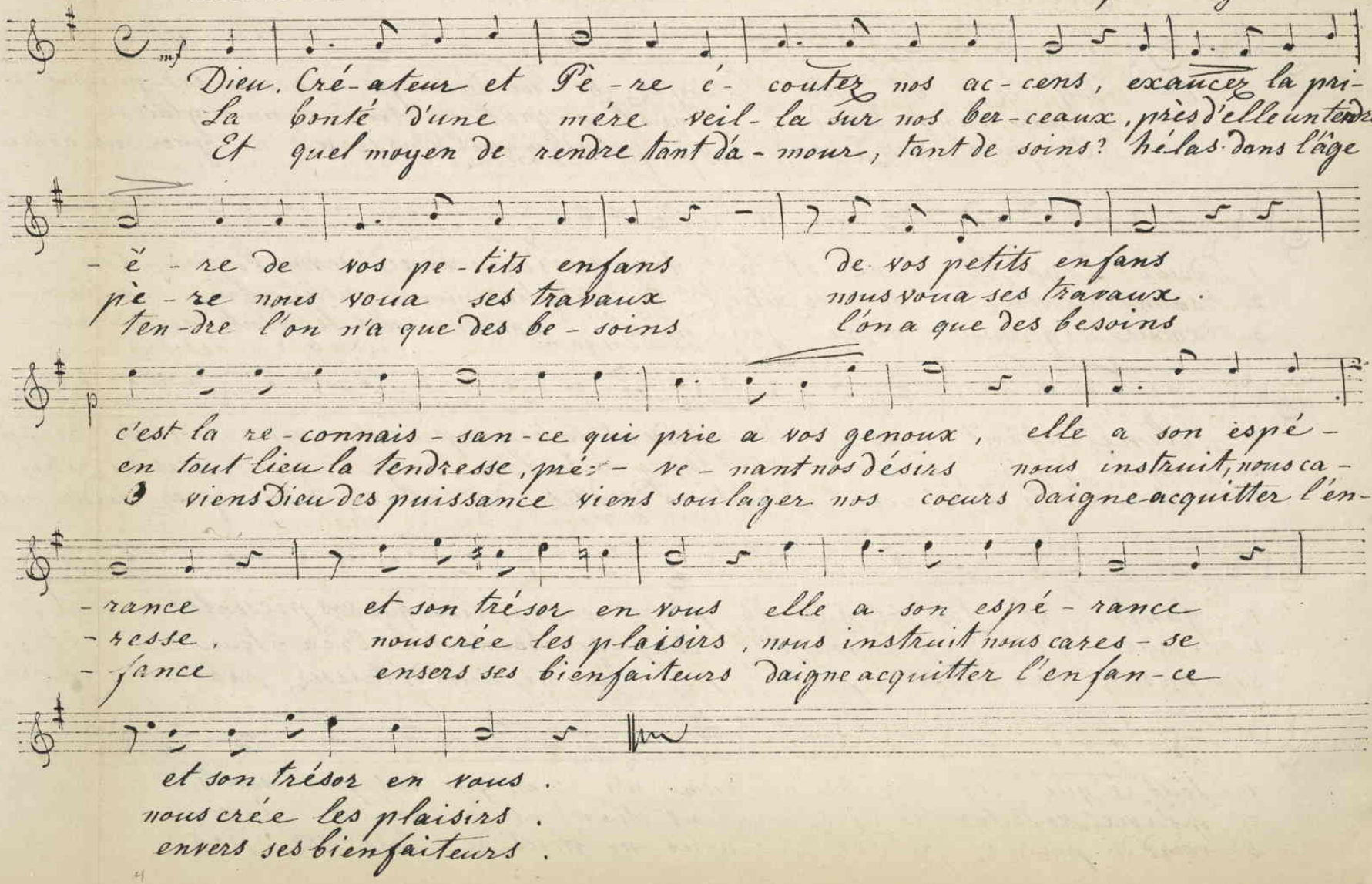
1. doux que le Ciel et la ter-re s'in-cline devant vous s'in-
2. sain vous se-rez notre é-tu-de notre amour notre fin notre a-
3. coeur! puisse notre jeu-nesse marcher vers le bonheur! mar-

1. -cline devant vous le monde est votre empire nous sommes vos en-
2. -mour notre fin re-cevez les lou-ange que vous dit notre
3. -cher vers le bonheur! loin des sentiers du vi-ce dai-gnez guider nos

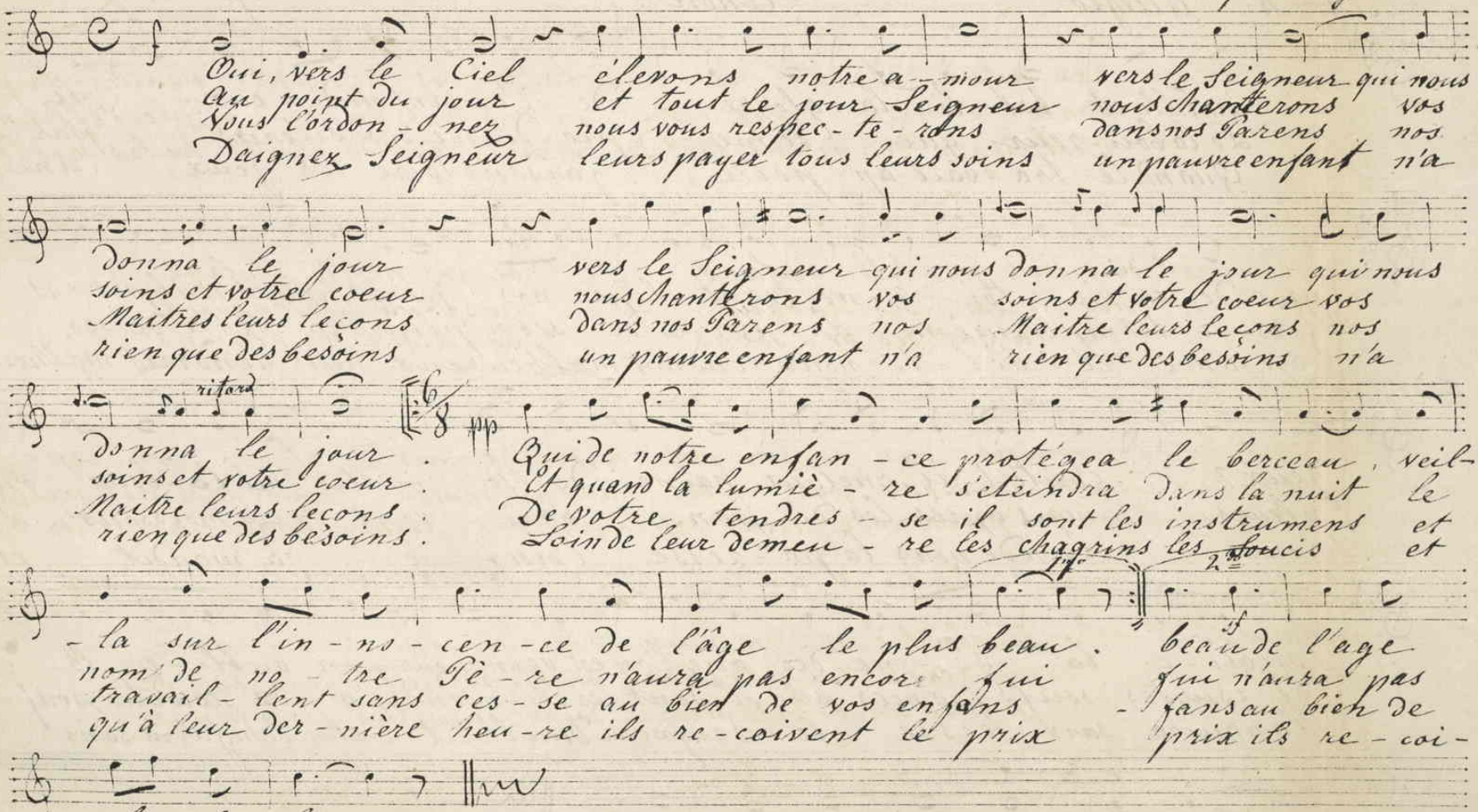
1. -fants et tout ce qui res-pi-re n'a rien que vos présents et
2. coeur et qu'avec vous les An-ges chantent le Créa-teur et
3. pas, au bord du préci-pi-ce ne nous délaissez pas au

1. tout ce qui res-pi-re n'a rien n'a rien que vos pré-sents.
2. qu'avec vous les Anges chantent chantent le Cré-a-teur.
3. bord du préci-pi-ce ne nous ne nous dé-lais-sez pas.

N° 2. Moderato. Tenori. p. J. Vogt.



N° 3. All° Moderato. Tenori p. J. Vogt.



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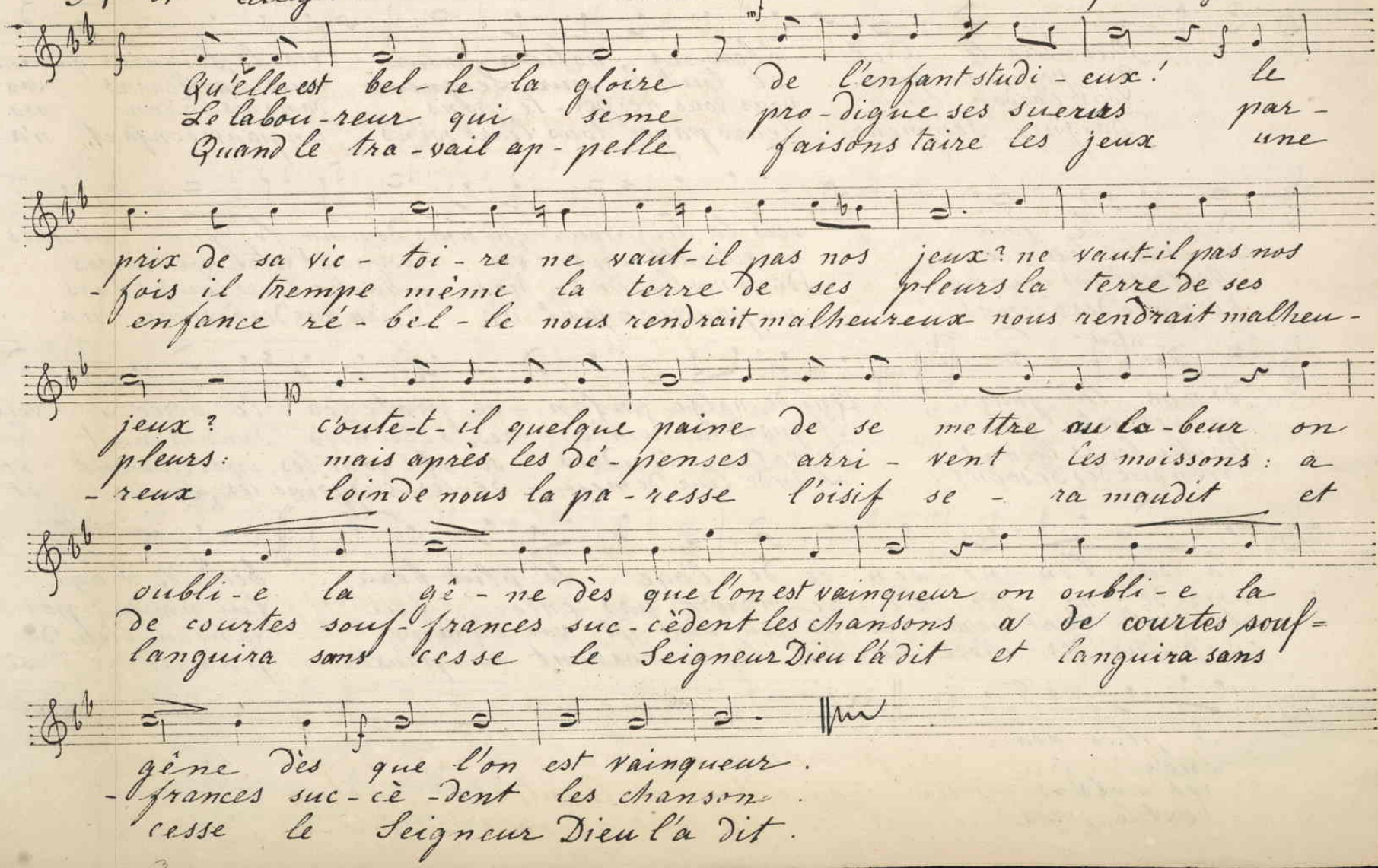
№ 4. Allegro. Lenori. p. J. Vogt.



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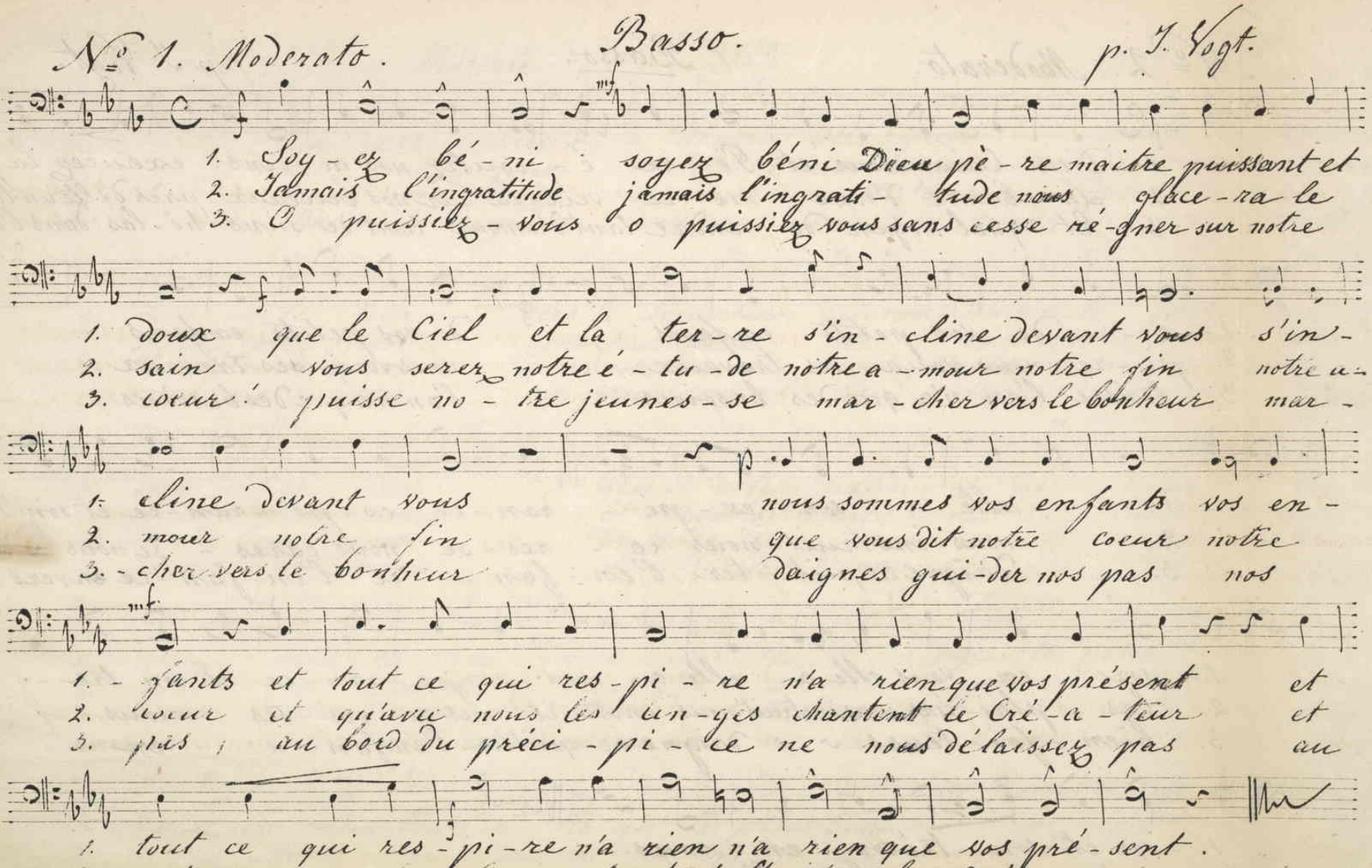
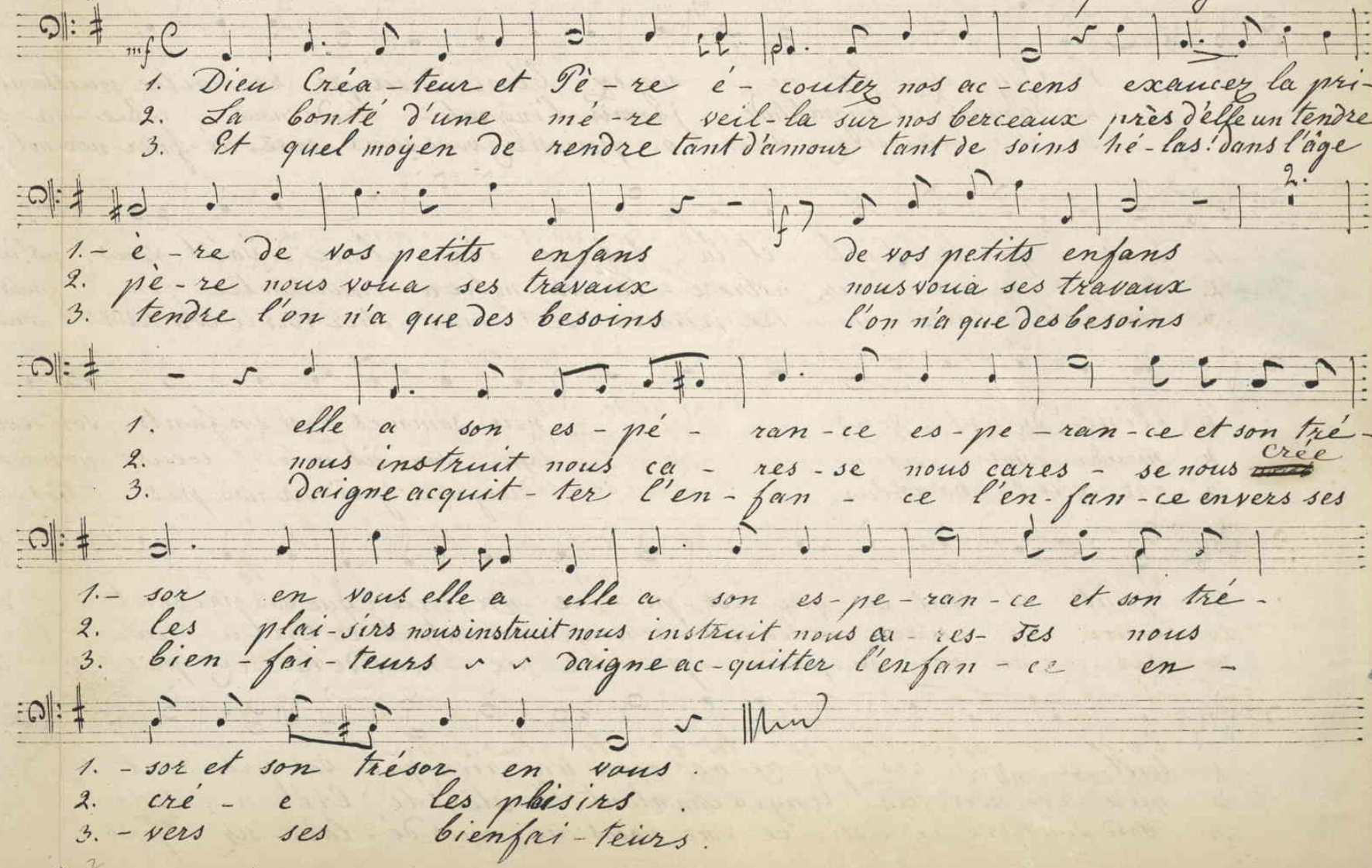
N° 1. Moderato. Basso. p. J. Vogt.

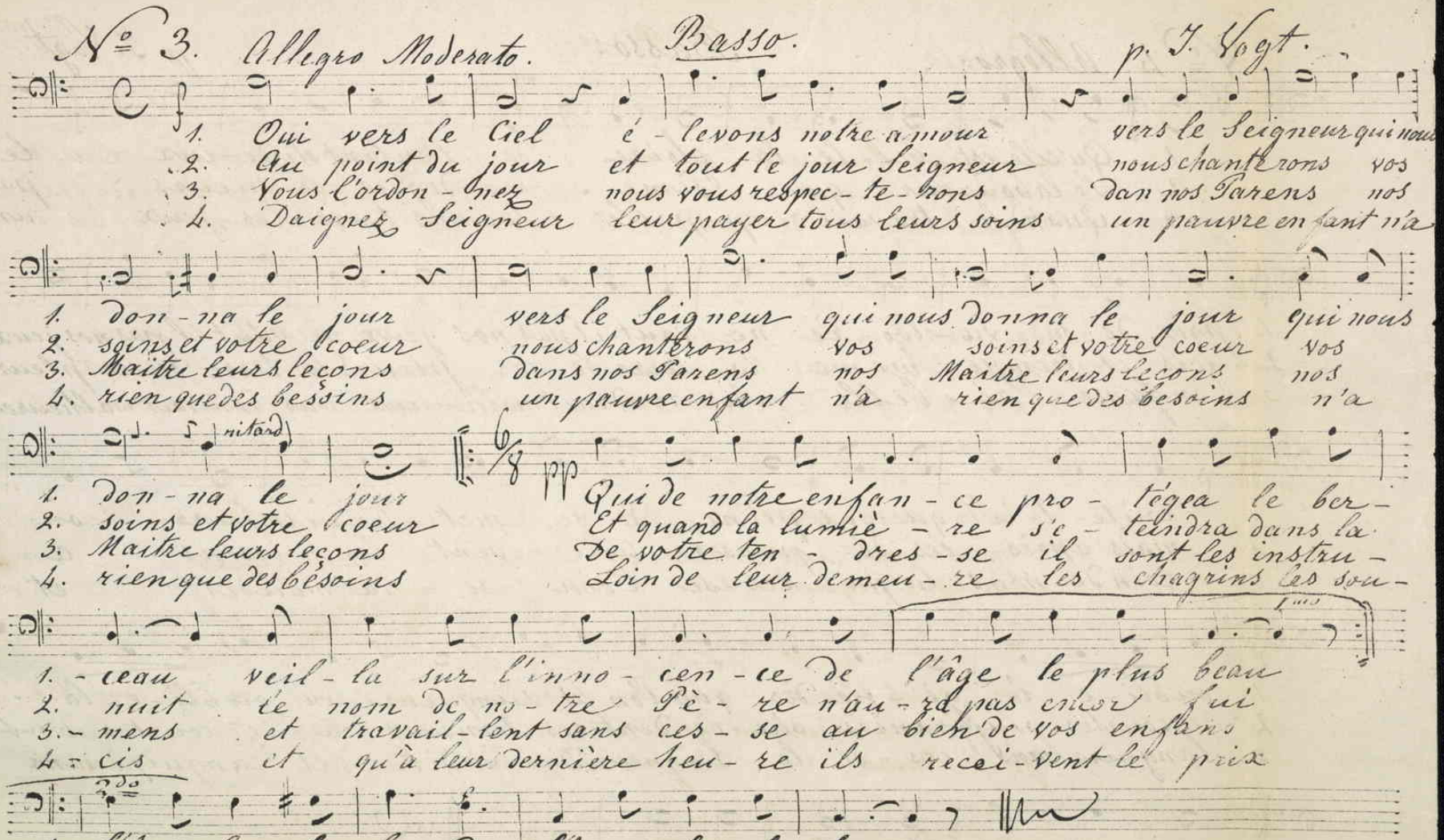


N° 2. Moderato.

Basso.

p. J. Voyt.




№ 3. Allegro Moderato.
Basso.
p. J. Vogt.
1. Oui vers le Ciel é - levons notre amour vers le Seigneur qui nous
2. Au point du jour et tout le jour Seigneur nous chanterons vos
3. Vous l'ordon - nez nous vous respec - te - rons dans nos Parens nos
4. Daignez Seigneur leur payer tous leurs soins un pauvre enfant n'a
1. don - na le jour vers le Seigneur qui nous donna le jour qui nous
2. soins et votre coeur nous chanterons vos soins et votre coeur vos
3. Maître leurs leçons dans nos Parens nos Maître leurs leçons nos
4. rien que des besoins un pauvre enfant n'a rien que des besoins n'a
ritard
pp
Qui de notre enfan - ce pro - tégea le ber -
Et quand la lumiè - re s'é - teindra dans la
De votre ten - dres - se il sont les instru -
Loin de leur demeu - re les chagrins les sou -
1. - ceau veil - la sur l'inno - cen - ce de l'âge le plus beau
2. nuit le nom de no - tre Pè - re n'au - ra pas encor fui
3. - mens et travail - lent sans ces - se au bien de vos enfans
4. - cis et qu'à leur dernière heu - re ils recei - vent le prix
1. l'âge le plus beau de l'â - ge le plus beau.
2. - ra pas encor fui n'au - ra pas encor fui.
3. bien de vos enfans au bien de vos enfans.
4. reçoivent le prix ils recei - vent le prix.

N° 4. Allegro. Basso. p. J. Vogt.

mf

1. Qu'elle est bel - le la gloire de l'enfant studi - eux le
2. Le laboureur qui sème pro - digue ses sueurs par -
3. Quand le travail ap - pelle faisons taire les jeux une

1. prix de sa vic - toi - re ne vaut-il pas nos jeux ne vaut-il pas nos jeux?
2. - fois il trempe même la terre de ses pleurs la terre de ses pleurs:
3. enfance ré - belle nous rendrait malheureux nous rendrait malheureux

p

1. coûte - t-il quelque peine de se met - tre au labeur on
2. mais après les dé - penses arri - vent les moissons: a
3. loin de nous la pa - res - se l'oisi - ve - ra maudit et

1. oubli - e la gê - ne dès que l'on est vainqueur on oubli - e la
2. de courtes souffrances suc - cè - dent les chansons a de courtes souf
3. languira sans ces - se le Seigneur Dieu l'a dit et languira sans

1. peine dès que l'on est vainqueur.
2. frances suc - ce - dent les chan - sons.
3. ces - se le Seig - neur-Dieu l'a dit.

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