



Drawn by W. SMALL.

The King's Messenger.

Words by J. R. EASTWOOD.

Music by HUMPHREY J. STARK, Mus. B.

PIANO.

Vivace. *rall.* *tempo.*

ff *PED.* ** PED.* *p* ** p*

1. The red glow of morn - ing had tinged the grey sky, When a -
 3. Their steeds spring out wild - ly, and plunge in the flood; And each

- cross the wild coun - try my char - ger and I, Hot pressed by the
 Round - head - ed ri - der is roll - ing in mud. I doffed my plumed

Round - heads, rode reck - less and fast: But three miles to my
 hat, with a part - - ing "good-day;" Then, wheel - ing to my

Last verse. rall.
 Oxford— how long will it last?
 charger, rode laugh - ing a - way.

colla voce. tempo.

2. The wall ris - es grim - ly—the tor - rent is deep; I drew my breath

p. cres.

hard - er, and dash'd at the leap. One shout of de - fiance— one touch of the

accel. accel.

spur— We're ov - er! Ho, crop-ears, come on if ye dare!

colla voce. Dal Segno 8 tempo.