

The Shadows.

Words by the EARL OF CARLISLE,
Andante non troppo.

Music by W. R. COLBECK, Georgetown, British Guiana.

PIANO.

p *cres.* *rall. e dim.*

8 8 8

p

Who has not felt, 'mid a - zure skies, At glow - ing noon or gold - en even, A

p a tempo.

p

soft and mel - low sad - ness rise, And tinge with earth, with earth the hues of heaven? That

cres. *cen*

shadowing con - scious - ness will steal O'er ev - 'ry scene of fond de - sire— Lin - ger in laugh - ter's

cres. *cen*

do. *dim - in - u - en - do. p* *poco rit.*

gay - est peal, And close each cadence, each cadence of the lyre, And close each cadence, each cadence of the lyre.

do. *dim - in - u - en - do. p* *colla voce.*

** To this Song was awarded the prize of Five Pounds, offered by the proprietors of CASSELL'S MAGAZINE, for the best setting of these words.

tempo. mf

In the most ra - diant land - scapes round Lurk the dim haunts of crime and

tempo.

p rit.....

care ; Man's toil must plough the teem - ing ground, His sigh must load, must load the perfumed air.

dim.

Con fervore. mf cres.

Oh for the suns that nev - er part, The fields with hues un -

mf

Basso & va. ad lib.

cres.

- fad - ing drest ; Th'un - fal - t'ring strain, th'un - cloud - ed heart, The joy,..... the

ff pp f cres. rit.....

tri - umph, and the rest ! The joy, the tri - umph, the tri - umph, and the rest !

ff pp f cres. pp rit.....