

Words by EDWARD OXENFORD.

## Vanquished.

Vigorous. *mf* Music by SEYMOUR SMITH.

**VOICE.**

*Allegro con brio.*

*Risoluto.*

*Vigorous. mf*

In - to the North a knight rode forth, His

trus - ty lance in rest, With shin - ing mail that could not fail, And proud - ly - wav - ing crest ; To

ad lib. a tempo.

colla voce. a tempo.

all he met the gage he threw, And dared them to the fight !..... He knew no fear as

*sf* *sf* *f* *con forza.*

*cres. e ritenuto.* *f* *a tempo. Con ardore e molto deciso.*

each spurred near To prove his matchless might. "Ho! ho!" quoth he, "whoe'er you be, I dare you to the

*sf* *colla voce.* *mf* *a tempo.*

*Il Basso ben marcato.*

fray !..... With lance and sword I pledge my word That I shall win the day !"

*Risoluto.*

*sf* *f* *sf* *sf* *colla voce.* *mf a tempo.*

**PIANO.**



But as he neared the Bor - der-side A maid-en fair he

met, And droopt his lance be - fore the glance That flashed from eyes of jet. "In truth," he cried, "both

far and wide The tour-ney I have won;..... But now I own by thee a - lone I'm

vanquished and un - done. Ah, me!" quoth he, "I plain-ly see My heart thou'st won to - day;..... So

*Il Basso ben marcato.*

keep it, love, and let it prove The guerdon of the fray!"