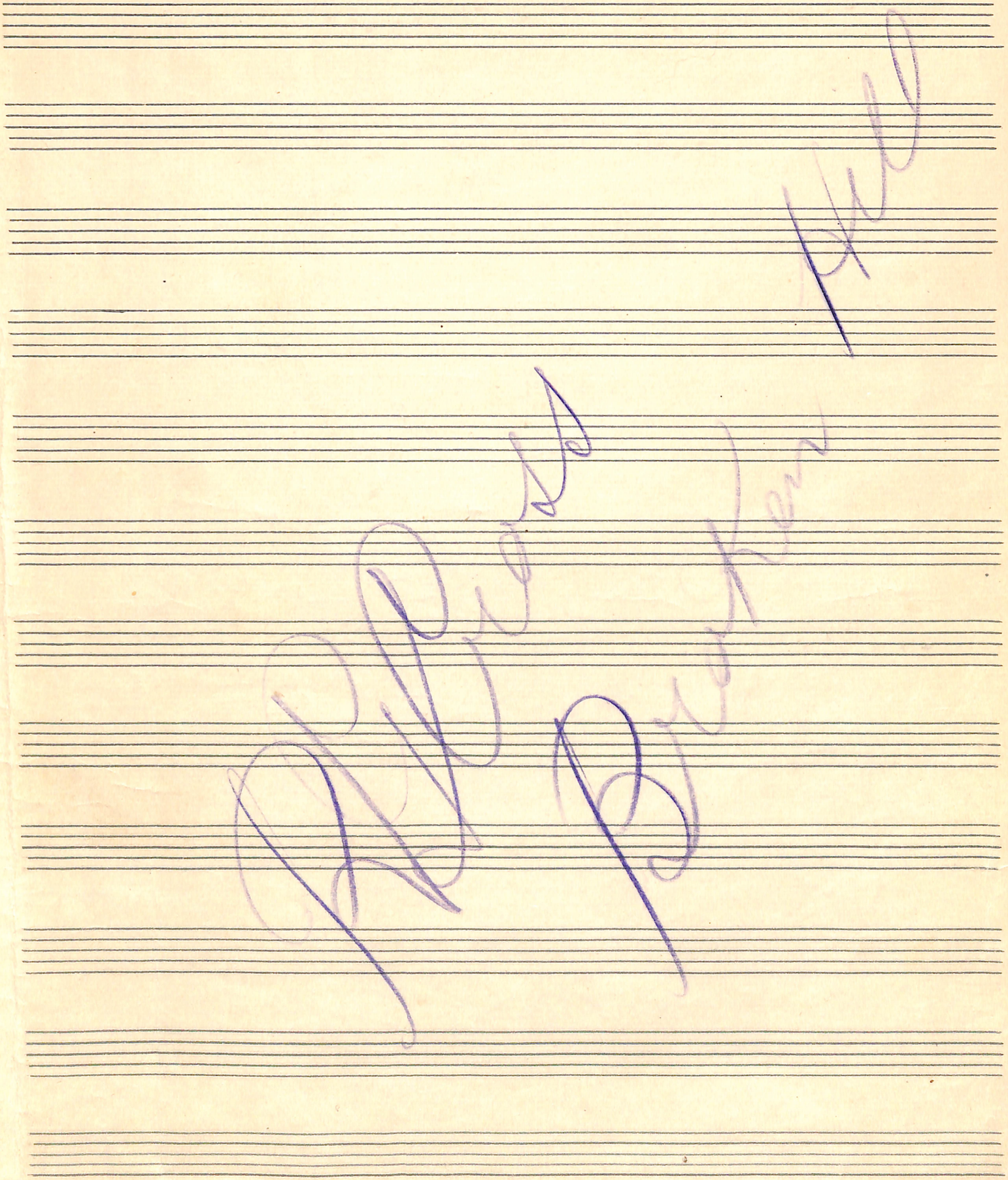


Words by J. W. Stephenson.
from Newcastle Wy. Chronicle (England)

"The Brooklet"
(Chorus for Male Voices)

Music by R. G. Cro

Allegretto

T

PP. La la la la la etc.

mf. The

T

la, la,

B

PP. La la La la etc.

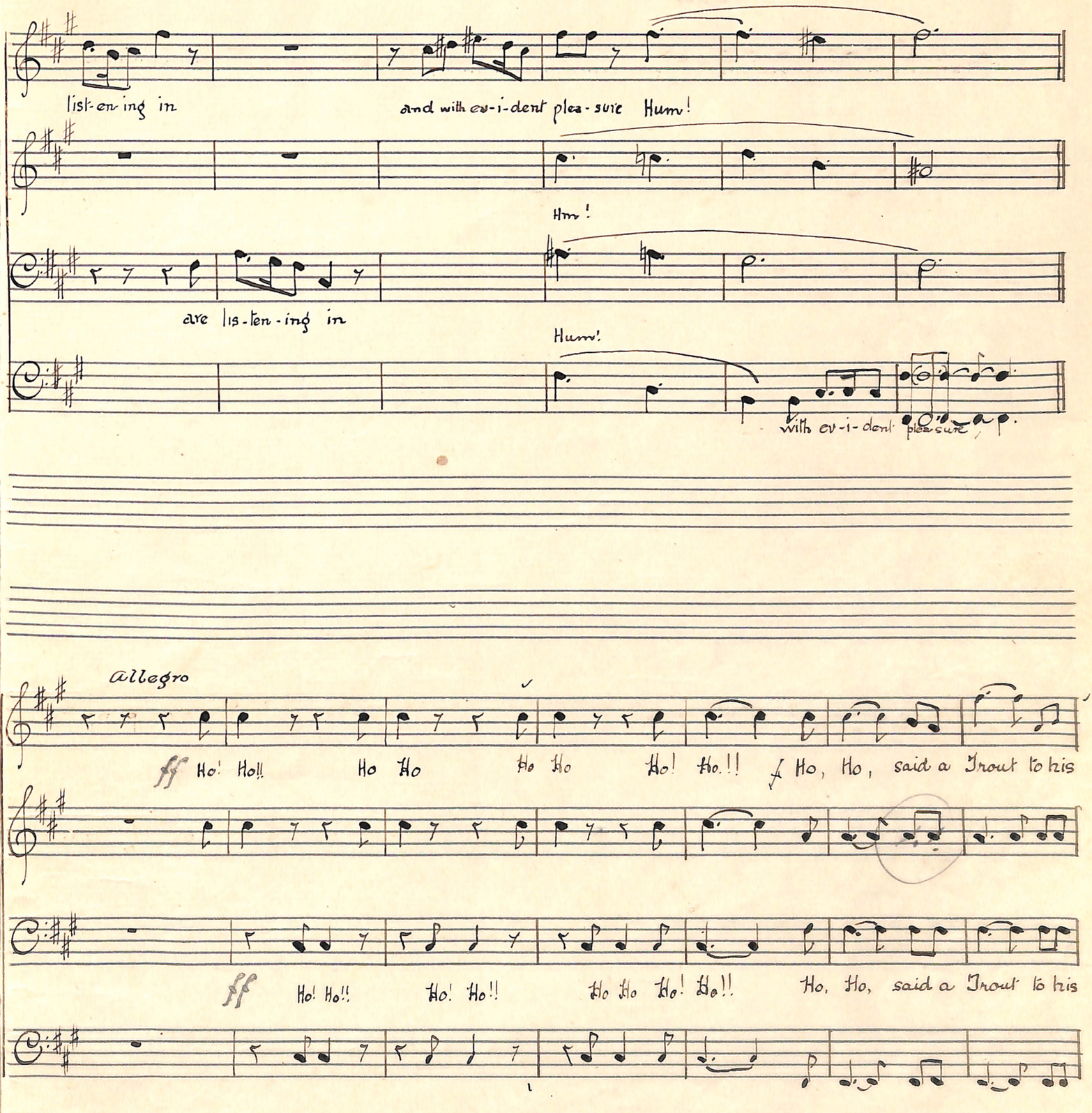
B

La!

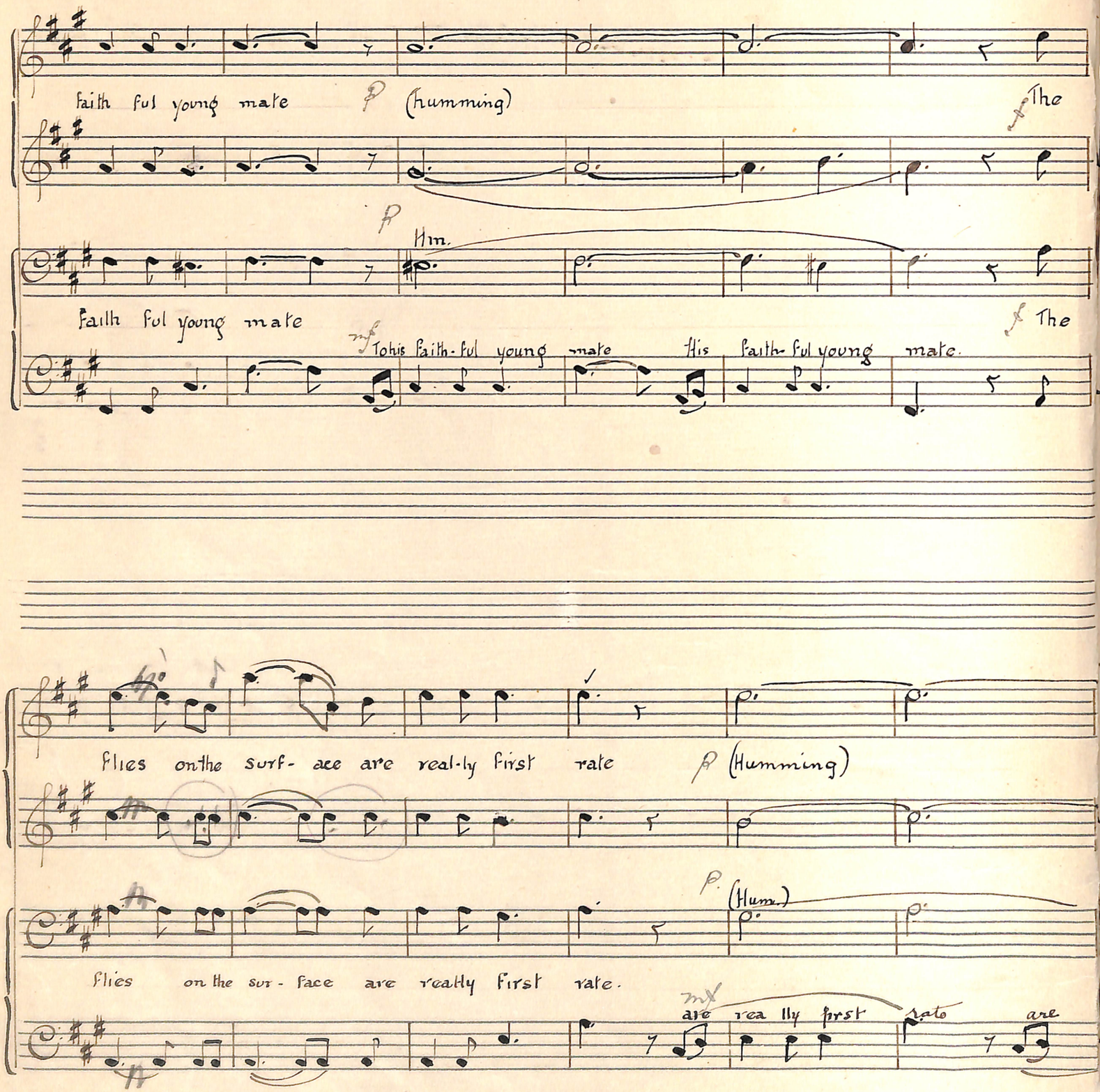
Brook-let sings joy-ous-ly ov-er the peb-bles, Al-tos & Tre-bles, Such Mus-ic it is that the Trout in their measure, are

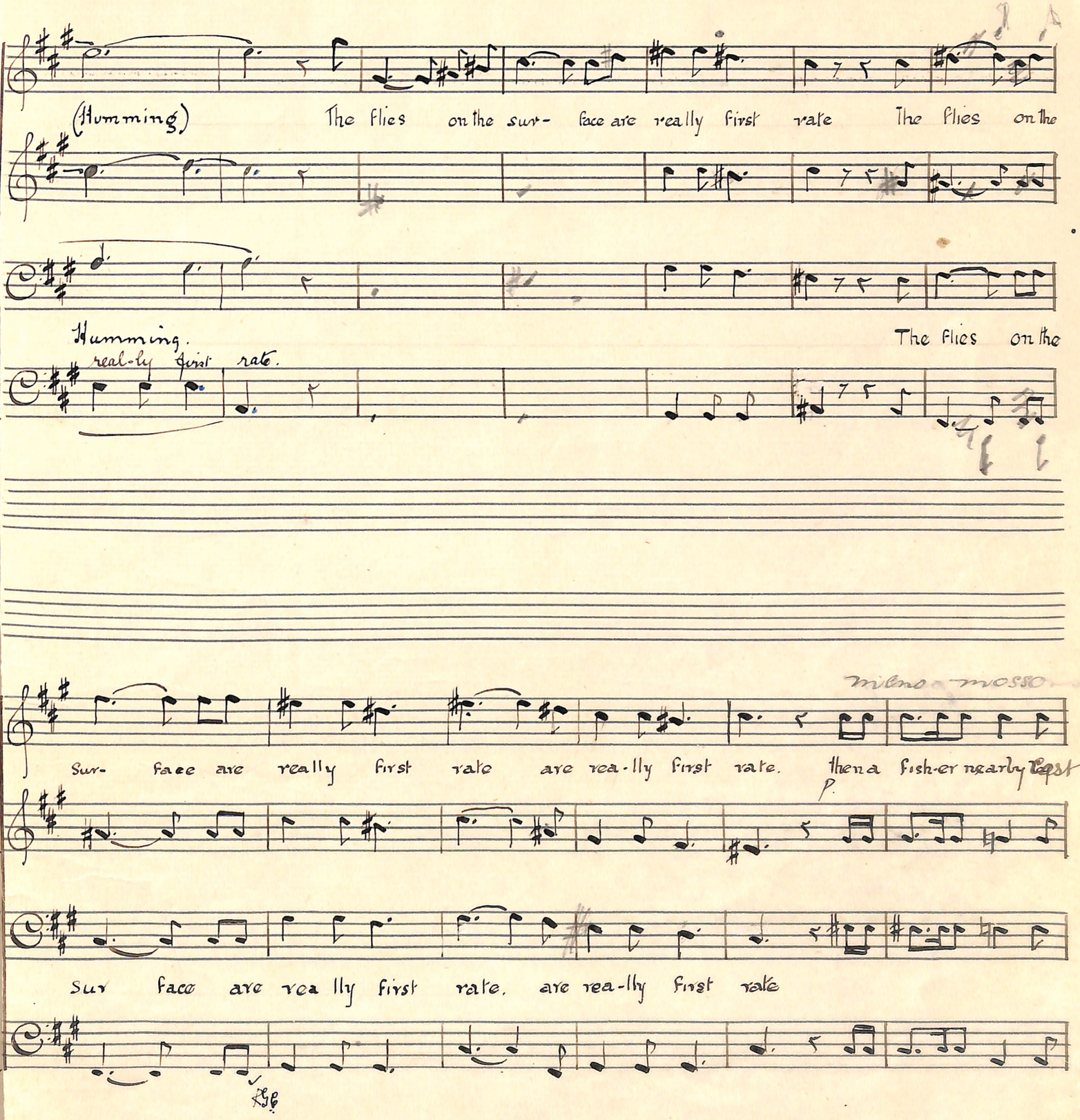
(Hm!)

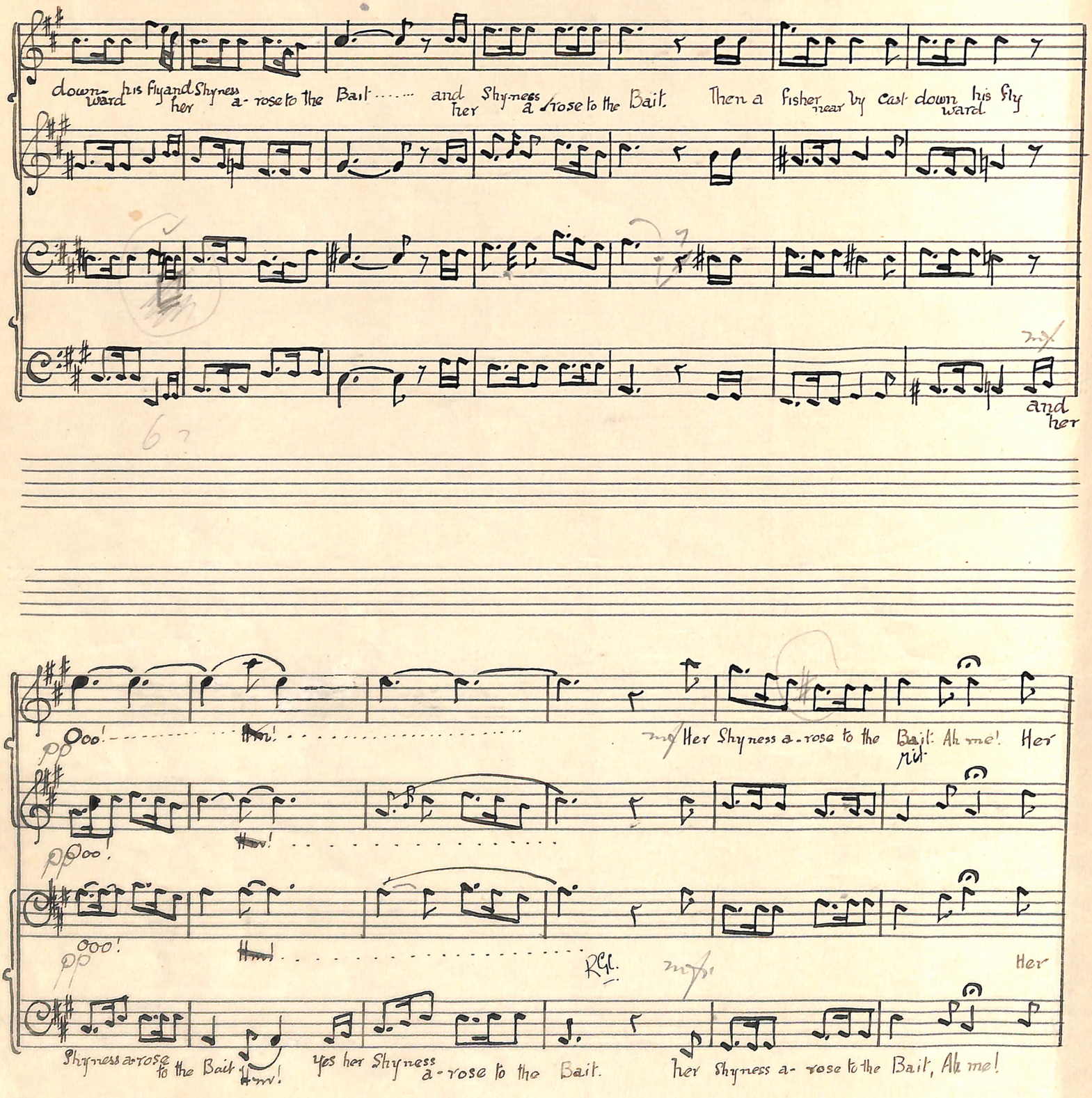
mf. Ten-ors and Bass, with Al-tos & Tre-bles, (Humming)

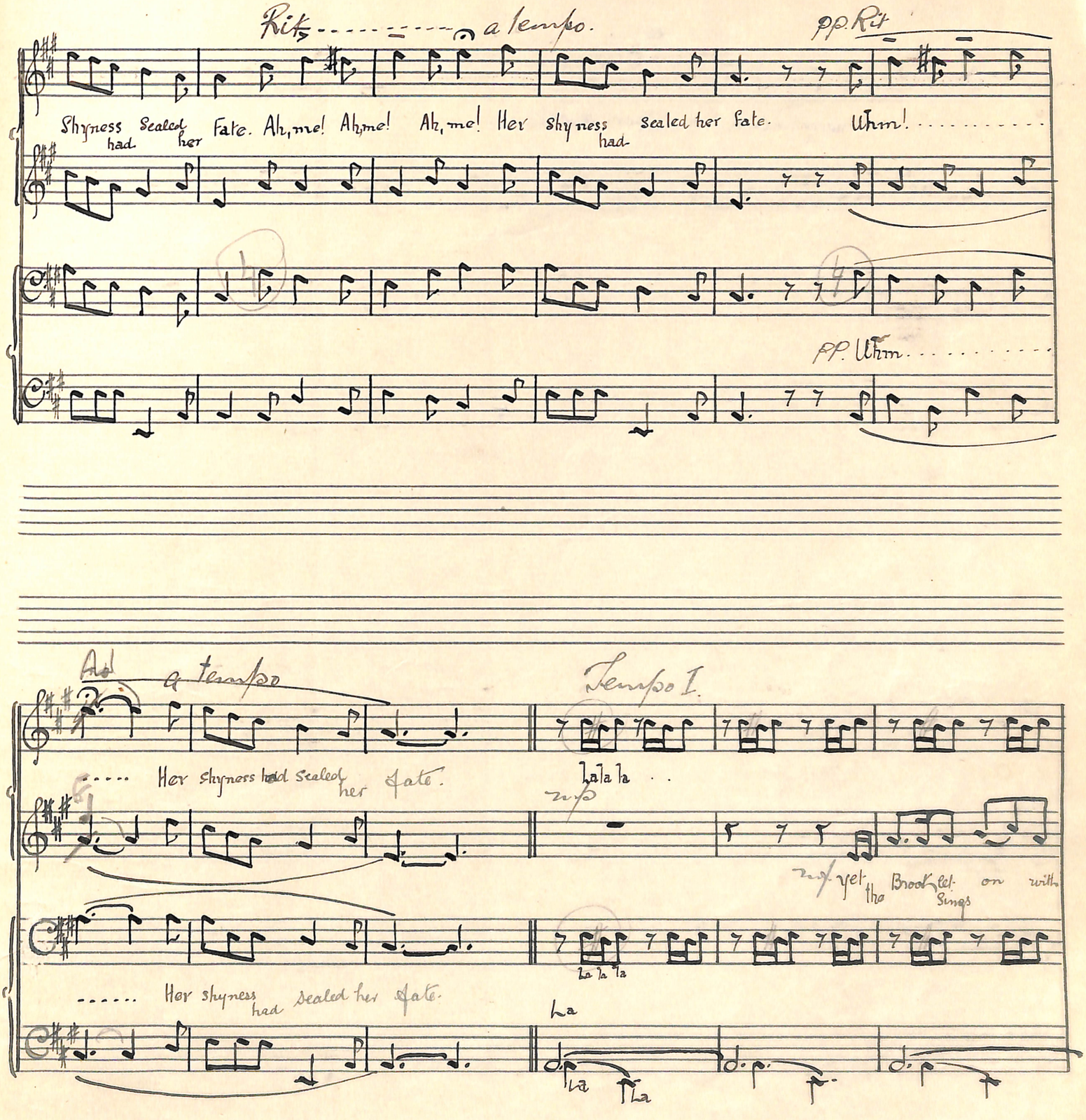

list-en-ing in
and with ev-i-dent plea-sure Hum!
Hm!
are lis-ten-ing in
Hum!
with ev-i-dent plea-sure

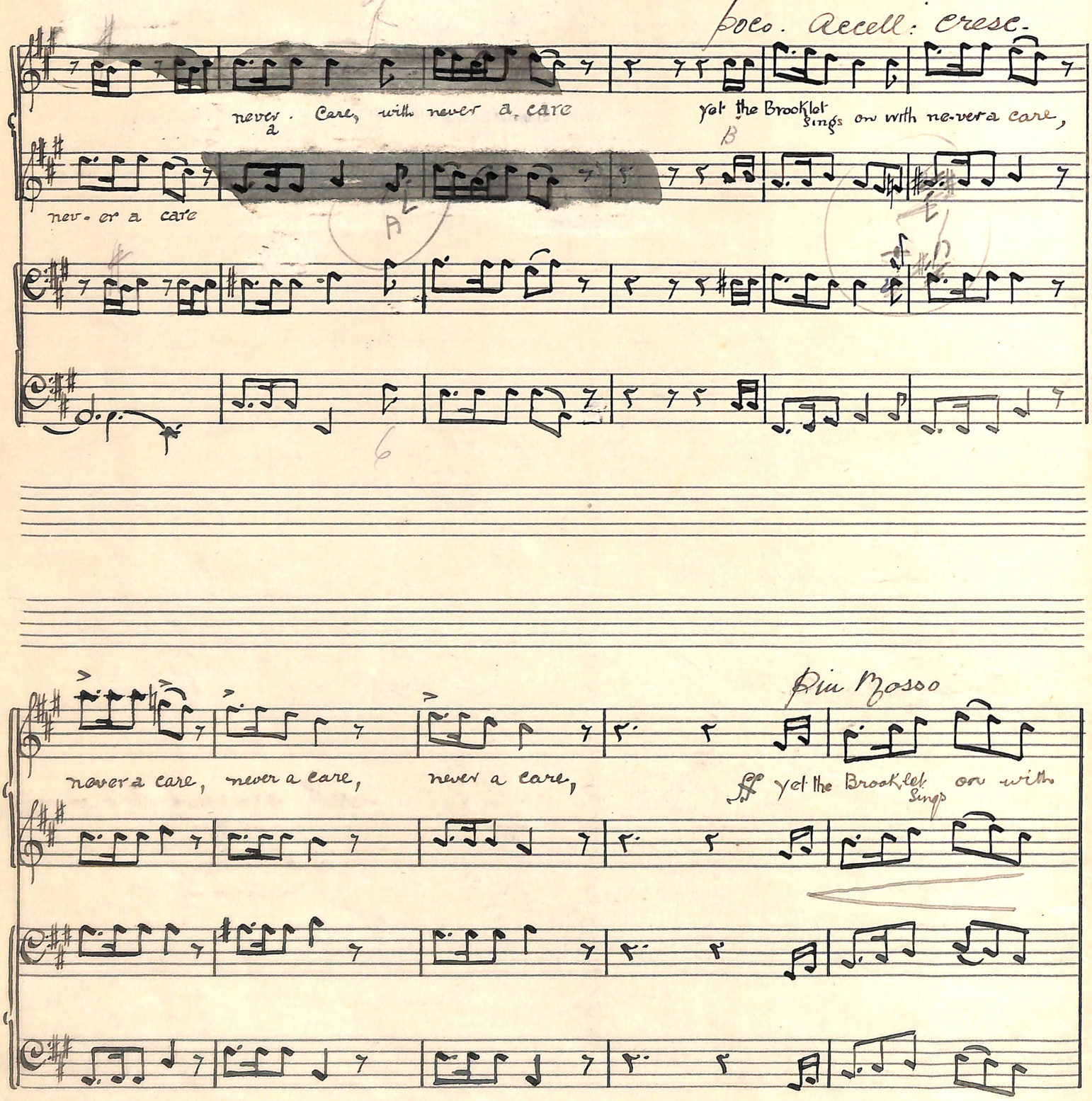
Allegro
ff Ho! Ho!! Ho Ho Ho Ho Ho! Ho.!! f Ho, Ho, said a Trout to his
ff Ho! Ho!! Ho! Ho!! Ho Ho Ho! Ho!! Ho, Ho, said a Trout to his


faith ful young mate
p (humming)
The
p
Hm.
Faith ful young mate
mf To his faith-ful young mate
His faith-ful young mate.
f The
flies on the surf- ace are real-ly first rate
p (Humming)
p
(Hum.)
flies on the sur- face are really first rate.
mf
are rea lly first rate
are


(Humming)
The flies on the sur- face are really first rate The flies on the
Humming.
real-ly first rate.
The flies on the
Sur- face are really first rate are rea-lly first rate. then a fish-er nearby
Sur face are rea lly first rate. are rea-lly first rate


down- ward his fly and her Shyness a- rose to the Bait..... and her Shyness a- rose to the Bait. Then a fisher near by cast down his fly ward.
and her
Ooo!
Hm!
mf Her Shyness a- rose to the Bait: Ah me! Her
pp
Ooo.
Hm!
Ooo!
pp
Hm!
R.H.
mfp
Her
Shyness a- rose to the Bait
Hm!
Yes her Shyness a- rose to the Bait.
Her Shyness a- rose to the Bait, Ah me!


Rit.
a tempo.
pp. Rit
Shyness had Sealed her Fate. Ah, me! Ah, me! Ah, me! Her shyness had sealed her fate.
Whm!
pp. Whm
Ad a tempo
Her shyness had sealed her fate.
Tempo I.
la la la
mp
mf yet the Brook let on with Sings
la la la
Her shyness had sealed her fate.
La
La
La



poco. accell: cresc.

never a Care, with never a care yet the Brooklet sings on with ne-ver a care,

nev-er a care

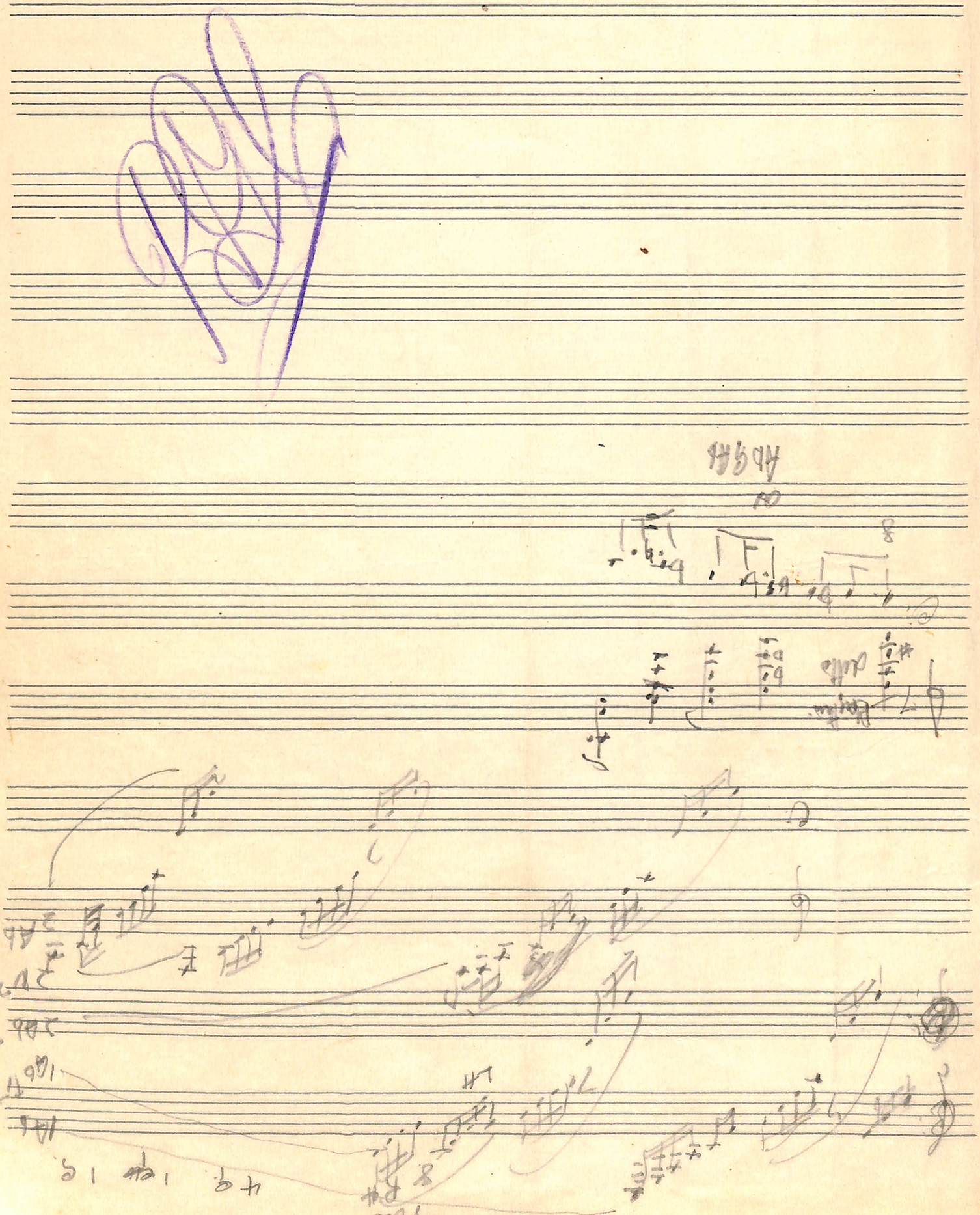
Più Mosso

never a care, never a care, never a care, ff yet the Brooklet sings on with

Brodder ff.

never a care.... 'Till it reaches the Ocean & sings with it there. 'Till it reaches the Ocean &

Sings with it There.

You will observe I have made a few pencil Corrections

Dec. 1928