

Words by
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"The Brooklet" Chorus for Male Voices

Allegretto

1st Ten. *pp* la la, la la, etc. *mp* The Brooklet sings joy-fully

2nd Ten.

I Bass *pp* la la la la etc.

II Bass *pp* la, la! etc. la la

over the pebbles, Al-tos and trebles Such Music it is that Trout in their are list-en-ing in

mp Tenors & Bass, with Al-tos & Trebles, *Hm.* are lis-ten-ing in

Allegro

and with evi-dent pleasure, *Hm.* *ff* Ho! Ho!! Ho! Ho!! Ho!

Hm. *ff* Ho! Ho!! Ho! Ho!!

Hm. with evi-dent Pleasure

Ho!! Ho: Ho!! , Ho: Ho! said a Trout to his faith-ful young mate

Ho! Ho!! Ho: Ho!!

To his

p Hm: The flies on the sur- face are

p Hm:

faithful young mate, His faith-ful young mate, *f* The flies on the Sur- face are

real-ly first rate *p* Hm: *f* The

real-ly first rate are real-ly first rate are real-ly first rate

flies on the sur- face are real-ly first rate, The flies on the Sur- face are

real-ly first rate, The flies on the Sur- face are

meno mosso

Tenor I
 real-ly first rate, are real-ly first rate. *p* Then a fisher near- cast down- his fly & her
 Tenor II
 Bass I
 Bass II

meno mosso

Shy-ness a-rose to the Bait- and her Shy-ness a-rose to the Bait. Then a fisher near-by cast down ward his fly,
 And her

pp
rit *atempo*
mf Her Shyness a-rose to the Bait, Ah! me! Her
rit *atempo*
mf Her Shyness a-rose to the Bait, Ah me! Her
 Yes! Her Shyness a-rose to the Bait,

shyness had sealed Fate. Ah me! Ah me! Ah me! Her shyness had sealed Her Fate. *pp* Uhm!
 shyness had sealed her fate. Ah me! Ah me! Ah me! Her shyness had sealed Her Fate *pp* Uhm!

Her Shy ness had sealed Her Fate. *pp. lala, la. (simile)*

me! Ah me! Ah me! (A. Tempo) *mf* Yet the

Her Shy-ness had sealed her Fate. *pp. lala, la. (Simile)*

(Basses divide) La lla

mf *Poco accell. and cresc.*

Ne-ver a care, with ne-ver a care. *mf* Yet the Brook *let* sings on with

Brook- Sing on with never a care, *mf* (poco accell. e cresc.)

mf Ne-ver a care, with ne-ver a care. *mf* Yet the Brooklet *Sings on with*

cresc *ff piu mosso.* *sfz*

never a care, never a care, never a care, never a care. *mf* Yet the Brook *let* sings on with never a care

never a care, never a care, never a care never a care *mf* Yet the Brooklet *Sings on with never a care*

Sempre ff *Broader*

'Till it reaches the Ocean & sings with it there, 'Till it reaches the Ocean & Sings with it there.

'Till it reaches the Ocean & Sings with it there, 'Till it reaches the Ocean & Sings with it there.