

The
MESSAGE,
The Poetry by
MISS A. PROCTER,
Sung by
MR. SIMS REEVES,
The Music by
JACQUES BLUMENTHAL.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 4/-

LONDON,

DUNCAN DAVISON & CO

Dépôt général de la Maison Brandus. de Paris.

244, REGENT STREET, CORNER OF LITTLE ARGYLL STREET.

The above Song is also published in F Major: and in D Major: with the Original Accompaniment, as played by the Composer in Public.

AN HARMONIUM PART TO THE ABOVE IS PUBLISHED. PR. 1/-

"THE MESSAGE" is also published Transcribed for the Piano, by J. Blumenthal Pr: 4/-

"THE MESSAGE"

POETRY BY MISS A. PROCTER.

MUSIC BY JACQUES BLUMENTHAL.

ALLEGRETTO MAESTOSO.

semplice.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'ALLEGRETTO MAESTOSO'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the vocal line with a rest followed by a few notes, and the piano accompaniment with chords and a melodic line. The second system contains the lyrics: 'had a message to send her, To her whom my soul loves best... But'. The piano accompaniment features a 'pp e stacc.' marking. The third system contains the lyrics: 'I had my task to finish And she had gone home to rest!... To a tempo.' The piano accompaniment includes 'rit.' and 'p' markings. The score concludes with a fermata over the final notes.

* Original Key F Major.

(D. No. 497)

rest in the far bright Heaven Oh so far.... away from here, It was

vain to speak to my darling, For I knew she could not hear.... I

had a message to send her, So tender, and true and sweet, I

long'd for an angel to bear it, And lay it down at her feet.... And

lay it down at her feet.

Allegretto.

p suave.

3

I placed it one summer evening, On a

Ped: *pp* *

lit - tle white clouds breast, But it faded in gold-en splendour And

rit. *p*

rit.

rit. *Un poco più vivo.*

died in the crimson west I gave it the lark next morning And I

a tempo.

pp

f watch'd it soar, and soar, But its pinions grew faint and

rit. più lento.

f *rit. più lento.*

rit. *a tempo.*

wea - - ry, And it fluttered to earth once more.

rit. *a tempo. f*

Più agitato .

cried in my passionate long - ing. Has the earth no an - gel

f *Agitato.* *rit.*

friend, Who will carry my love the message My heart desires to

a tempo. *f* *f rit.*

a tempo. *f* *rit.*

send? My heart, desires to send . . . *Un poco meno vivo.*

rit. *morendo.* *rit.* *rit.* *ritard.* *p*

Ped:

slargando.

poco rit. *cresc molto.*

Allegretto maestoso.

rit. Then I heard a strain of *Allegretto maestoso.*

f *f*

ma - sic So mighty, so pure, so dear, rit. That my

rit. *a tempo.* *f* *d tem:* *rit.*

ve - ry sorrow was si - lent, And my heart stood still to

mf *mf* *cresc.* *rit.* *ff* *rit.*

hear. It rose in harmo - nious rushing Of

a tempo. *mf* *a tempo.* *ff*

ming - led voi - ces and strings, And I ten - der - ly laid my

message On the mu - sic's on the mu - sic's out - spread

f *lento.* *rit.* *lento.* *marcato.*

a tempo. *Meno vivo.*

wings. *p* And I heard it float far - ther and far - ther In

a tempo. *Poco meno vivo.*

p una corda. *pp*

sound more per - fect than speech Farther than sight... can

pp *pppp*

fol - low *ppp* Farther than soul can reach, far - ther

rit. *a tempo.* *a tempo.*

ppp ritard.

far - - - - - ther. And I

pp *f*

f grandioso.

know that at last my mes - - sage, Has pass'd through the gold - en

rit.

ff grandioso.

rit.

a tempo.

gate So my heart is no long - - er

a tempo.

f

accel.

restless And I am content and *lento.* I..... am content... to

ff rit.

lunga.

accel. *cresc.* *ff*

wait .

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*