



# **Fairy Moonlight**

**Wm. B. Bradbury**  
**(1816-1868)**

# Fairy Moonlight

Wm. B. Bradbury

Allegretto

S  
Hail to thee, queen of the si - lent night! Shine — clear, shine — bright,

A  
Hail to thee, queen of the si - lent night! Shine clear, shine bright,

T  
Hail to thee, queen of the si - lent night! Shine clear, shine bright,

B  
Hail to thee, queen of the si - lent night! Shine clear, shine bright,

4  
S  
Yield thy pen - sive light; Blithe - ly we'll dance in thy sil - ver ray,

A  
Yield thy pen - sive light; Blithe - ly we'll dance in thy sil - ver ray,

T  
Yield thy pen - sive light; Blithe - ly we'll dance in thy sil - ver ray,

B  
Yield thy pen - sive light; Blithe - ly we'll dance in thy sil - ver ray,

7  
S  
Hap - pi - ly pass - ing the hours a - way. Must we not love the

A  
Hap - pi - ly pass - ing the hours a - way. Must we not love the

T  
Hap - pi - ly pass - ing the hours a - way. Must we not love the

B  
Hap - pi - ly pass - ing the hours a - way. Must we not love the



# Fairy Moonlight

10

S stil - ly night, Dress'd in her robes of blue and white?

A stil - ly night, Dress'd in her robes of blue and white?

T 8 stil - ly night, Dress'd in her robes of blue and white?

B stil - ly night, Dress'd in her robes of blue and white?

13

S Heav'n's arch - es ring, Stars wink and sing, Hail! si - lent night!

A Heav'n's arch - es ring, Stars wink and sing, Hail! si - lent night!

T 8 Heav'n's arch - es ring, Stars wink and sing, Hail! si - lent night!

B Heav'n's arch - es ring, Stars wink and sing, Hail! si - lent night!

S Fair - y moon - light,

A Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y moon - light,

T Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y

B Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y

## Fairy Moonlight

19

S Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light; Fair - y moon - light,

A Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light; Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y

T moon - - - - light; Fair - y

B moon - - - - light; Fair - y

22

S Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light.

A moon - light, Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light.

T moon - light, Fair - y moon - - light, - - moon - light.

B moon - light, Fair - y moon - - light, - - moon - light.

*pp rit.*

25

*a tempo*

S Dart thy pure beams from thy throne on high; Beam on, through sky,

A Dart thy pure beams from thy throne on high; Beam on, through sky,

T Dart thy pure beams from thy throne on high; Beam on, through sky,

B Dart thy pure beams from thy throne on high; Beam on, through sky,

# Fairy Moonlight

28

S Robed in a - zure dye; We'll laugh and sport while the night - bird sings,

A Robed in a - zure dye; We'll laugh and sport while the night - bird sings,

T Robed in a - zure dye; We'll laugh and sport while the night - bird sings,

B Robed in a - zure dye; We'll laugh and sport while the night - bird sings,

31

S Flap - ping the dew from his sa - ble wings. Sprites love to sport in

A Flap - ping the dew from his sa - ble wings. Sprites love to sport in

T Flap - ping the dew from his sa - ble wings. Sprites love to sport in

B Flap - ping the dew from his sa - ble wings. Sprites love to sport in

34

S still moon - light, Play with the pearls of shad - ovy night;

A still moon - light, Play with the pearls of shad - ovy night;

T still moon - light, Play with the pearls of shad - ovy night;

B still moon - light, Play with the pearls of shad - ovy night;

## Fairy Moonlight

37

S Then let us sing, Time's on the wing, Hail! si - lent night!

A Then let us sing, Time's on the wing, Hail! si - lent night!

T Then let us sing, Time's on the wing, Hail! si - lent night!

B Then let us sing, Time's on the wing, Hail! si - lent night!

41

S Fair - y moon - light,

A Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y moon - light,

T Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y

B Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y

44

S Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light; Fair - y moon - light,

A Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light; Fair - y moon - light, Fair - y

T moon - - - - light; Fair - y

B moon - - - - light; Fair - y

# Fairy Moonlight

47

S Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light.

A moon - light, Fair - y, fair - y, fair - y moon - light.

T moon - light, Fair - y moon - - - - moon - light.

B moon - light, Fair - y moon - - - - Fair - - - - light.

Iverson, Blakeman and Company  
(1879)

**William Batchelder Bradbury** (1816-1868) was born in York, Maine, where his father was the leader of a church choir. He spent much time as a child studying music on his own. The family moved to Boston and he began organ lessons. He attended singing classes taught by Lowell Mason, was admitted to Mason's Bowdin Street church choir, and quickly became known as an organist. With Mason's help, he taught a singing school in Machias, Maine. He lived in St. Johns, New Brunswick, Canada, returned to Boston, then went to Brooklyn, New York City, as organist at the First Baptist Church. He became organist at the Baptist Tabernacle in NYC and began teaching singing classes. He went to London and Germany, where he studied harmony, composition, and vocal and instrumental music with prominent teachers of the time. Returning to New York, he devoted his time to teaching, conducting conventions, composing, and editing music books. With his brother, Edward G. Bradbury, he started the Bradbury Piano Company. He died in Montclair, New Jersey. He was the author and compiler of fifty-nine books and wrote many hymns and Sunday school songs. His church songs were models for many song writers that followed. In 1862, he wrote the music to the poem "Jesus Loves Me" and added the chorus: "Yes, Jesus loves me, Yes, Jesus Loves me."

Hail to thee, queen of the silent night!  
Shine clear, shine bright,  
Yield thy pensive light;  
Blithely we'll dance in thy silver ray,  
Happily passing the hours away.

Must we not love the stilly night,  
Dressed in her robes of blue and white?  
Heav'n's arches ring,  
Stars wink and sing,  
Hail! silent night!

Fairy moonlight, Fairy, fairy, fairy moonlight.

Dart thy pure beams from thy throne on high;  
Beam on, through sky,  
Robed in azure dye;  
We'll laugh and sport while the night-bird sings,  
Flapping the dew from his sable wings.

Sprites love to sport in still moonlight,  
Play with the pearls of shadowy night;  
Then let us sing,  
Time's on the wing,  
Hail! silent night!

Fairy moonlight, Fairy, fairy, fairy moonlight.

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David Anderson  
SHORCHOR Music  
1706 NE 177th St.  
Shoreline, WA 98155 USA

