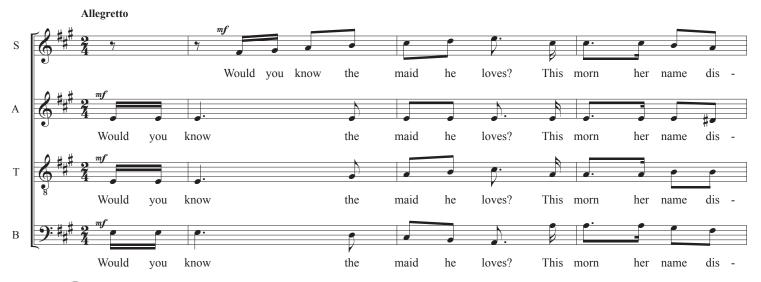




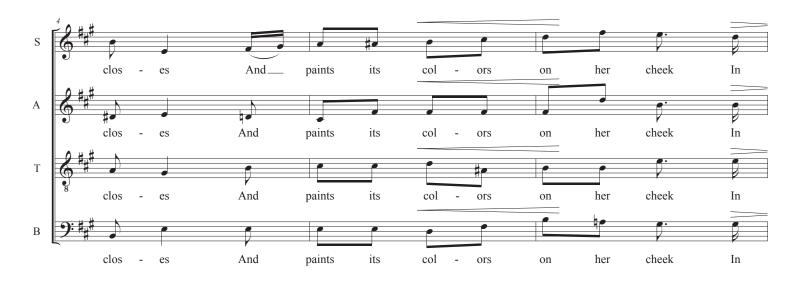
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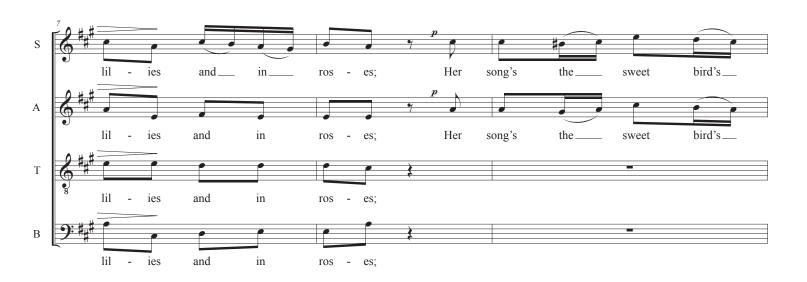
John L. Watton (1809-1886)

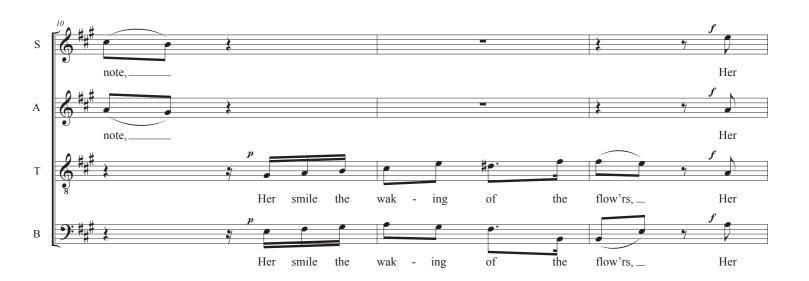




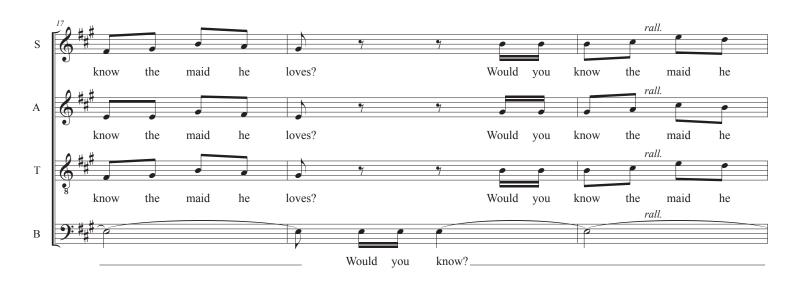
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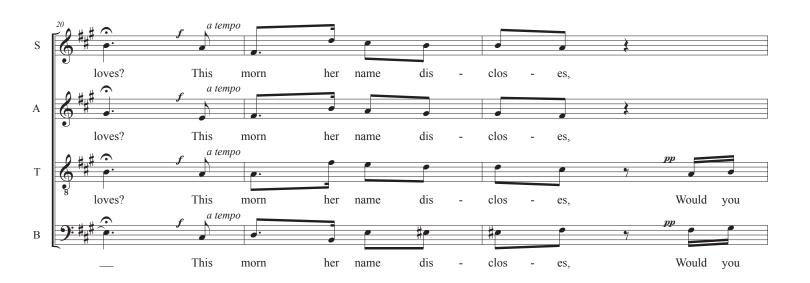


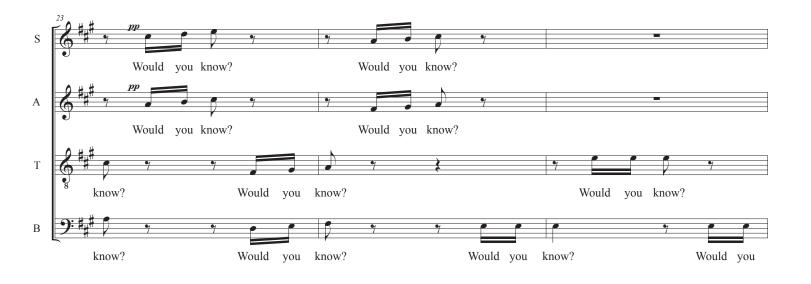


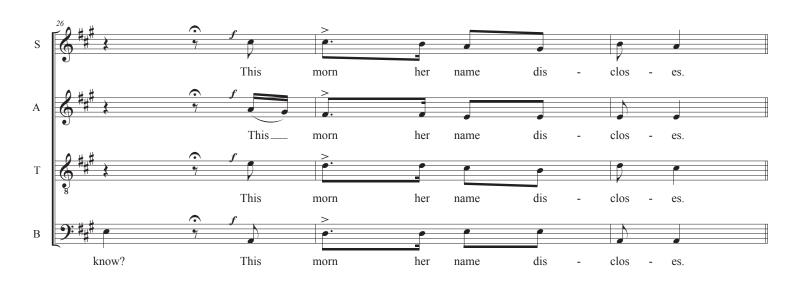


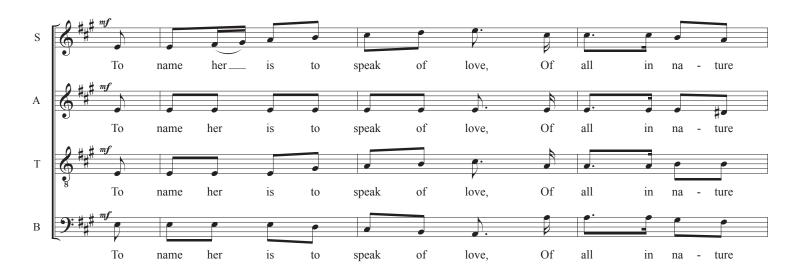


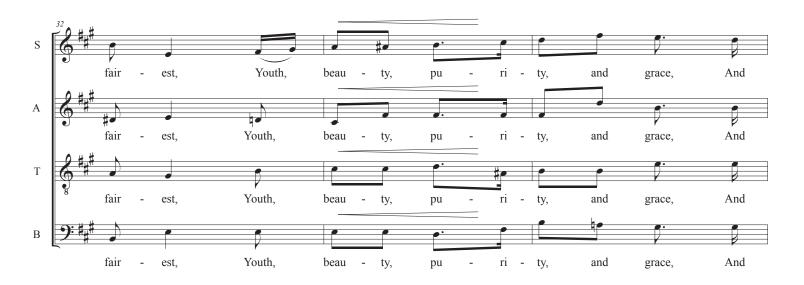


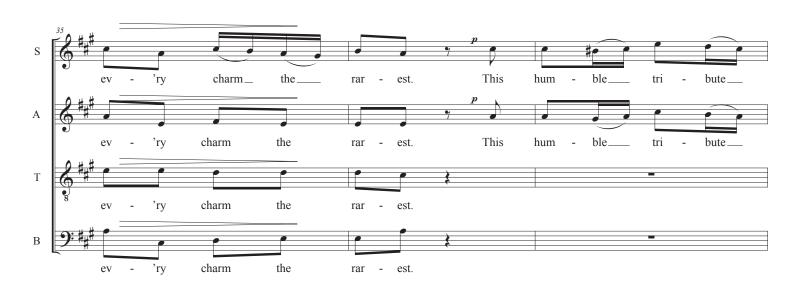


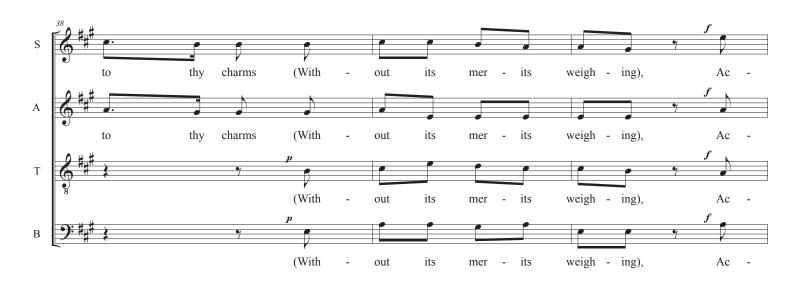


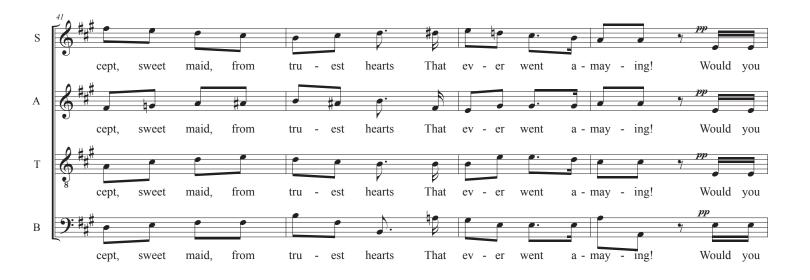


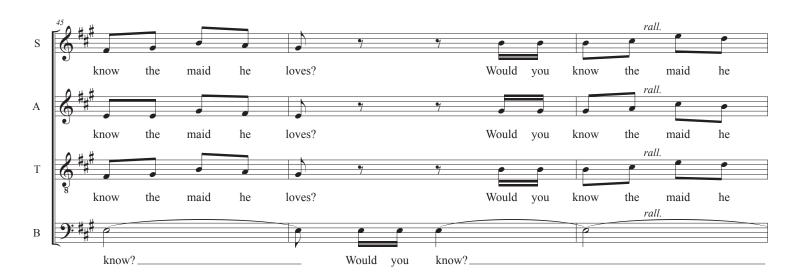


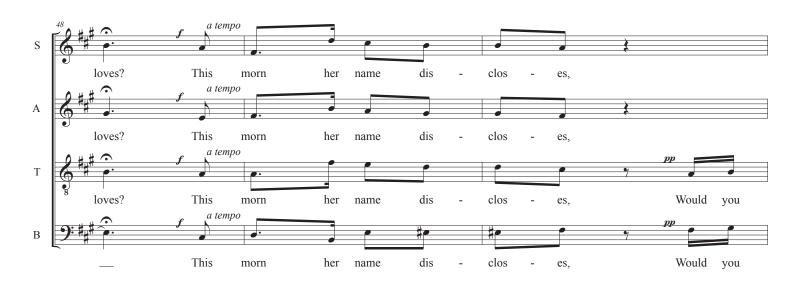


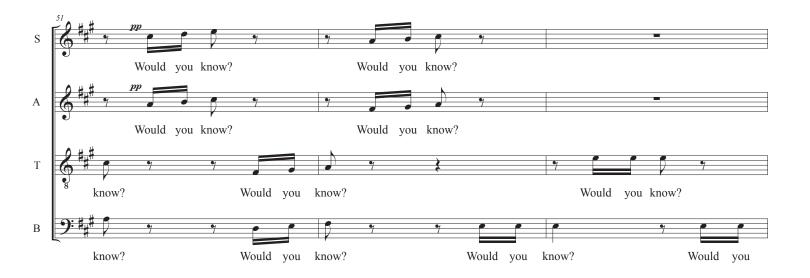


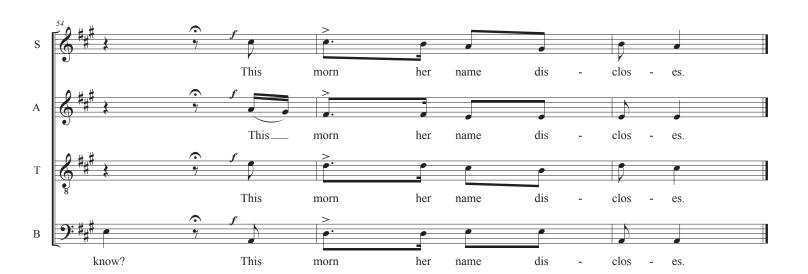












Lamborn Cock & Co. (1872)

John Liptrot Hatton (1809-1886) was born in Liverpool. He received a rudimentary music education as a child, but was essentially a self-taught musician. He held several appointments as organist in Liverpool and appeared as an actor on the Liverpool stage. He relocated to London in 1832 as a member of Macready's company at Drury Lane and began to establish himself as a composer. His first operetta, "Queen of the Thames", was successful in 1844; he then went to Vienna and brought out his opera "Pascal Bruno." He wrote several songs on his return to England and appeared at the Hereford festival as a singer. He also undertook piano concert tours at this time. From 1848 to 1850 he was in America, giving public and private concerts in New York City. Notably, in 1848, he shared the stage in Pittsburgh, PA with Stephen C. Foster. Returning to England, he became conductor of the Glee and Madrigal Union and director of music at the Princess's Theatre, London. He wrote operas, cantatas, incidental music, anthems, cathedral pieces, and many songs. His part-songs were regarded as some of the best of the genre. Hatton's daughter, Frances J. Hatton, emigrated to Canada in 1869, where she became a respected composer and the singing instructor at the Hellmuth Ladies College in London, Ontario.

Would you know the maid he loves? This morn her name discloses And paints its colors on her cheek In lilies and in roses; Her song's the sweet bird's note, Her smile the waking of the flowers, Her presence as the sunny light That warms this world of ours.

To name her is to speak of love, Of all in nature fairest, Youth, beauty, purity, and grace, And every charm the rarest. This humble tribute to thy charms (Without its merits weighing), Accept, sweet maid, from truest hearts That ever went a-maying!

Beatrice Abercrombie (Jane Young)

