



Sing lullaby

C. E. Horsley
(1822-1876)

Sing lullaby

C. E. Horsley

Moderato

S *p* Sing lul - la - by, as wo - men do, Where - with they bring their babes to rest; And

A *p* Sing lul - la - by, as wo - men do, Where - with they bring their babes to rest; And

T *p* Sing lul - la - by, as wo - men do, Where - with they bring their babes to rest; And

B *p* Sing lul - la - by, as wo - men do, Where - with they bring their babes to rest; And

5 S lul - la - by can I sing too As wo - man - ly as can the best. With *pp*

A lul - la - by can I sing too As wo - man - ly as can the best. With *pp*

T lul - la - by can I sing too As wo - man - ly as can the best. With *pp*

B lul - la - by can I sing too As wo - man - ly as can the best. With *pp*

9 S lul - la - by they still the child, And if I be not much be - guil'd, Full *pp*

A lul - la - by they still the child, And if I be not much be - guil'd, Full *pp*

T lul - la - by they still the child, And if I be not much be - guil'd, Full *pp*

B lul - la - by they still the child, And if I be not much be - guil'd, Full *pp*

Sing lullaby

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S ma - ny wan - ton babes have I Which must be still'd with lul - la - by.

A ma - ny wan - ton babes have I Which must be still'd with lul - la - by.

T ma - ny wan - ton babes have I Which must be still'd with lul - la - by.

B ma - ny wan - ton babes have I Which must be still'd with lul - la - by.

Moderato

p

S First lul - la - by my youth - ful years, It is now time to go to bed, For

A First lul - la - by my youth - ful years, It is now time to go to bed, For

T First lul - la - by my youth - ful years, It is now time to go to bed, For

B First lul - la - by my youth - ful years, It is now time to go to bed, For

21

S crook - ed age and ho - ry hairs Have won the ha - ven with - in my head. With *pp*

A crook - ed age and ho - ry hairs Have won the ha - ven with - in my head. With *pp*

T crook - ed age and ho - ry hairs Have won the ha - ven with - in my head. With *pp*

B crook - ed age and ho - ry hairs Have won the ha - ven with - in my head. With *pp*

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S lul - la - by, then, youth be still; With lul - la - by con - tent thy will; Since *pp*

A lul - la - by, then, youth be still; With lul - la - by con - tent thy will; Since *pp*

T lul - la - by, then, youth be still; With lul - la - by con - tent thy will; Since *pp*

B lul - la - by, then, youth be still; With lul - la - by con - tent thy will; Since *pp*

29

S cou - rage quails and comes be - hind, Go sleep, and so be - guile thy mind.

A cou - rage quails and comes be - hind, Go sleep, and so be - guile thy mind.

T cou - rage quails and comes be - hind, Go sleep, and so be - guile thy mind.

B cou - rage quails and comes be - hind, Go sleep, and so be - guile thy mind.

33 *pp*

S Next, lul - la - by my ga - zing eyes, Which wont - ed were to glance a - pace; For

A Next, lul - la - by my ga - zing eyes, Which wont - ed were to glance a - pace; For

T Next, lul - la - by my ga - zing eyes, Which wont - ed were to glance a - pace; For

B Next, lul - la - by my ga - zing eyes, Which wont - ed were to glance a - pace; For

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S ev - 'ry glass may now suf - fice To show his fur - rows in my face; With *pp*

A ev - 'ry glass may now suf - fice To show his fur - rows in my face; With *pp*

T ev - 'ry glass may now suf - fice To show his fur - rows in my face; With *pp*

B ev - 'ry glass may now suf - fice To show his fur - rows in my face; With *pp*

42

S *cresc.* lul - la - by then wink a - while, With > lul - la - by your looks be - guile; Let

A *cresc.* lul - la - by then wink a - while, With > lul - la - by your looks be - guile; Let

T *cresc.* lul - la - by then wink a - while, With > lul - la - by your looks be - guile; Let

B *cresc.* lul - la - by then wink a - while, With > lul - la - by your looks be - guile; Let

46

S no fair face nor beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light, Let *f*

A no fair face nor beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light, Let *f*

T no fair face nor beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light, Let *f*

B no fair face nor beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light, Let *f*

Sing lullaby

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S no fair face or beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light.

A no fair face or beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light.

T no fair face or beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light.

B no fair face or beau - ty bright En - tice you eft with vain de - light.

S *pp* Thus lul - la - by my youth, mine eyes, My will, my ware, and all that was; I *cresc.*

A *pp* Thus lul - la - by my youth, mine eyes, My will, my ware, and all that was; I *cresc.*

T *pp* Thus lul - la - by my youth, mine eyes, My will, my ware, and all that was; I *cresc.*

B *pp* Thus lul - la - by my youth, mine eyes, My will, my ware, and all that was; I *cresc.*

58

S can no more de - lays de - vise, But wel - come pain, let plea - sure pass; With *pp*

A can no more de - lays de - vise, But wel - come pain, let plea - sure pass; With *pp*

T can no more de - lays de - vise, But wel - come pain, let plea - sure pass; With *pp*

B can no more de - lays de - vise, But wel - come pain, let plea - sure pass; With *pp*

Sing lullaby

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S lul - la - by now take_ your_ leave, With lul - la - by your dreams de - ceive;

A lul - la - by now take your leave, With lul - la - by your dreams de - ceive;

T lul - la - by now take_ your_ leave, With lul - la - by your dreams de - ceive;

B lul - la - by now take_ your_ leave, With lul - la - by your dreams de - ceive;

66 *mf* *cresc.*

S And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by,

A And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by,

T And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by,

B And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by,

70 *pp* *f* *Slower to the end.*

S And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by.

A And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by.

T And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by.

B And when you rise with wak - ing eye, Re - mem - ber then this lul - la - by.

Charles Edward Horsley (1822-1876) was born in London, England. His father William was a composer and musician; his mother Elizabeth was daughter of the composer J. W. Callcott. He studied piano under Mendelssohn's friend Ignaz Moscheles and went to Leipzig to study under Mendelssohn, Hauptmann, and Spohr. He taught music and was organist of St. John's, Notting Hill, London. He left England for Australia in 1861. He was organist at Christ Church, South Yarra, then became organist at St. Stephen's Church, Richmond. For three years, he was conductor of the Melbourne Philharmonic Society. In 1870 he was appointed organist at St. Francis's Church, Victoria. In 1871 he returned to England and 1873 he was appointed organist to St John's Chapel of the Trinity Corporation, New York, and conductor of the Church Music Association. He died in New York. He composed a number of oratorios, cantatas, chamber music, piano works, songs, part-songs, anthems and a church hymnal. He edited a collection of glees by his father and authored Text Book of Harmony (1876).

Sing lullaby, as women do,
Wherewith they bring their babes to rest,
And lullaby can I sing too
As womanly as can the best.
With lullaby they still the child,
And if I be not much beguiled,
Full many wanton babes have I
Which must be stilled with lullaby.

First lullaby my youthful years;
It is now time to go to bed,
For crooked age and hoary hairs
Have won the haven within my head.
With lullaby, then, youth be still;
With lullaby content thy will;
Since courage quails and comes behind,
Go sleep, and so beguile thy mind.

Next, lullaby my gazing eyes,
Which wonted were to glance apace;
For every glass may now suffice
To show the furrows in my face;
With lullaby then wink awhile,
With lullaby your looks beguile;
Let no fair face nor beauty bright
Entice you eft with vain delight..

Thus lullaby, my youth, mine eyes,
My will, my ware, and all that was.
I can no mo delays devise,
But welcome pain, let pleasure pass;
With lullaby now take your leave,
With lullaby your dreams deceive;
And when you rise with waking eye,
Remember then this lullaby.

George Gascoigne (c. 1535-1577)

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