



Lillie of the Snow-Storm

**Henry Clay Work
(1832-1884)**

Henry Clay Work (1832-1884) was born in Middletown, Connecticut, and was self-taught in music. He apprenticed as a printer in Hartford and worked as a printer with Root & Cady in Chicago, specializing in setting musical type, and worked for their periodical "Song Messenger of the Northwest." He later worked as a musician in New York City. He died in Hartford. He was a successful song writer during and after the war. His most well known songs are those related to the Civil War, but he also wrote many others and he enjoyed writing lyrics in various dialects. Some of his most popular songs were "Brave Boys Are They!" (1861), "Kingdom Coming!" (1862), "Grafted into the Army" (1862), "Little Major" (1862), "Babylon Is Fallen!" (1863), "Come Home, Father!" (1864), "Marching Through Georgia" (1865) and "Grandfather's Clock" (1876). He was inducted into the Songwriters Hall of Fame in 1970.

To his home, his once white, once loved cottage,
Late at night, a poor inebriate came;
To his wife, the waiting wife and daughter,
Who for him had fanned the midnight flame:
Rudely met, they answered him with kindness—
Gave him all their own un-tasted store;
'Twas but small, and he with awful curses,
Spurned the gift, and drove them from his door.

*While the storm, the wild, wild wintry tempest
Swept across the prairies cold and white;
What a shame that Lillie and her mother
Were abroad on such a fearful night!*

Far across the prairie stood a dwelling,
Where from harm they oft had found retreat;
Thither now, all brave and uncomplaining
Did they urge their weary, way-worn feet:
But their strength, unequal to their courage,
Failed them as they wandered to and fro;
Till, at last, the feeble, fainting mother,
Speechless sank upon the drifted snow.

Lillie prays— the harps are hushed in Heaven—
Angels poise them midway in the sky;
Up from earth there comes a wail of sorrow,
Such a wail as must be heard on High:
“Father dear! my other, better Father!
Won't you hear your daughter Lillie pray?
Won't you send some strong and careful angel,
Who will help my mother on her way?”

Morning dawns— the husband and the father,
Sobered now, to seek his flock has come;
Lillie dear is living, but her mother—
Hours ago, an angel bore her home:
Ah, poor man! now bitter is his anguish,
As he now repents his punished sin,
Bending o'er the child, who, half unconscious,
Sadly cries, “Please, father, let us in!”

Lillie of the Snow-Storm

H. C. Work

S To his home, his once white, once lov'd cot - tage, Late at night, a poor in - e - briate

A To his home, his once white, once lov'd cot - tage, Late at night, a poor in - e - briate

T To his home, his once white, once lov'd cot - tage, Late at night, a poor in - e - briate

B To his home, his once white, once lov'd cot - tage, Late at night, a poor in - e - briate

4
S came; To his wife, the wait - ing wife and daugh - ter, Who for

A came; To his wife, the wait - ing wife and daugh - ter, Who for

T came; To his wife, the wait - ing wife and daugh - ter, Who for

B came; To his wife, the wait - ing wife and daugh - ter, Who for

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7

S him had fann'd the mid - night flame: Rude - ly met, they an - swer'd him with

A him had fann'd the mid - night flame: Rude - ly met, they an - swer'd him with

T 8 him had fann'd the mid - night flame: Rude - ly met, they an - swer'd him with

B him had fann'd the mid - night flame: Rude - ly met, they an - swer'd him with

10

S kind - ness— Gave him all their own un - tast - ed store; 'Twas but

A kind - ness— Gave him all their own un - tast - ed store; 'Twas but

T 8 kind - ness— Gave him all their own un - tast - ed store; 'Twas but

B kind - ness— Gave him all their own un - tast - ed store; 'Twas but

13

S small, and he with aw - ful curs - es, Spurn'd the gift, and drove them from his door.

A small, and he with aw - ful curs - es, Spurn'd the gift, and drove them from his door.

T 8 small, and he with aw - ful curs - es, Spurn'd the gift, and drove them from his door.

B small, and he with aw - ful curs - es, Spurn'd the gift, and drove them from his door.

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CHORUS

17

S While the storm, the wild, wild win - try tem - pest Swept a -

A While the storm, the wild, wild win - try tem - pest Swept a -

T While the storm, the wild, wild win - try tem - pest Swept a -

B While the storm, the wild, wild win - try tem - pest Swept a -

20

S cross the prai - ries cold and white; What a shame that Lil - lie and her

A cross the prai - ries cold and white; What a shame that Lil - lie and her

T cross the prai - ries cold and white; What a shame that Lil - lie and her

B cross the prai - ries cold and white; What a shame that Lil - lie and her

23

S moth - er Were a - broad on such a fear - ful night!

A moth - er Were a - broad on such a fear - ful night!

T moth - er Were a - broad on such a fear - ful night!

B moth - er Were a - broad on such a fear - ful night!

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VERSE 2

26

S Far a - cross the prai - rie stood a dwell - ing, Where from harm they oft had found re -

A Far a - cross the prai - rie stood a dwell - ing, Where from harm they oft had found re -

T Far a - cross the prai - rie stood a dwell - ing, Where from harm they oft had found re -

B Far a - cross the prai - rie stood a dwell - ing, Where from harm they oft had found re -

30

S treat; Thith - er now, all brave and un - com - plain - ing Did they

A treat; Thith - er now, all brave and un - com - plain - ing Did they

T treat; Thith - er now, all brave and un - com - plain - ing Did they

B treat; Thith - er now, all brave and un - com - plain - ing Did they

33

S urge their wear - y, way - worn feet: But their strength, un - e - qual to their

A urge their wear - y, way - worn feet: But their strength, un - e - qual to their

T urge their wear - y, way - worn feet: But their strength, un - e - qual to their

B urge their wear - y, way - worn feet: But their strength, un - e - qual to their

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36

S cour - age, Fail'd them as they wan - der'd to and fro; Till, at

A cour - age, Fail'd them as they wan - der'd to and fro; Till, at

T cour - age, Fail'd them as they wan - der'd to and fro; Till, at

B cour - age, Fail'd them as they wan - der'd to and fro; Till, at

39

S last, the fee - ble, faint - ing moth - er, Speech - less sank up - on the drift - ed snow.

A last, the fee - ble, faint - ing moth - er, Speech - less sank up - on the drift - ed snow.

T last, the fee - ble, faint - ing moth - er, Speech - less sank up - on the drift - ed snow.

B last, the fee - ble, faint - ing moth - er, Speech - less sank up - on the drift - ed snow.

VERSE 3

43

S Lil - lie prays— the harps are hush'd in Heav - en— An - gels poise them mid - way in the

A Lil - lie prays— the harps are hush'd in Heav - en— An - gels poise them mid - way in the

T Lil - lie prays— the harps are hush'd in Heav - en— An - gels poise them mid - way in the

B Lil - lie prays— the harps are hush'd in Heav - en— An - gels poise them mid - way in the

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47

S sky; Up from earth there comes a wail of sor - row, Such a

A sky; Up from earth there comes a wail of sor - row, Such a

T sky; Up from earth there comes a wail of sor - row, Such a

B sky; Up from earth there comes a wail of sor - row, Such a

50

S wail as must be heard on High: "Fa - ther dear! my oth - er, bet - ter

A wail as must be heard on High: "Fa - ther dear! my oth - er, bet - ter

T wail as must be heard on High: "Fa - ther dear! my oth - er, bet - ter

B wail as must be heard on High: "Fa - ther dear! my oth - er, bet - ter

53

S Fa - ther! Won't you hear your daugh - ter Lil - lie pray? Won't you

A Fa - ther! Won't you hear your daugh - ter Lil - lie pray? Won't you

T Fa - ther! Won't you hear your daugh - ter Lil - lie pray? Won't you

B Fa - ther! Won't you hear your daugh - ter Lil - lie pray? Won't you

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56

S send some strong and care - ful an - gel, Who will help my moth - er on her way?"

A send some strong and care - ful an - gel, Who will help my moth - er on her way?"

T send some strong and care - ful an - gel, Who will help my moth - er on her way?"

B send some strong and care - ful an - gel, Who will help my moth - er on her way?"



VERSE 4

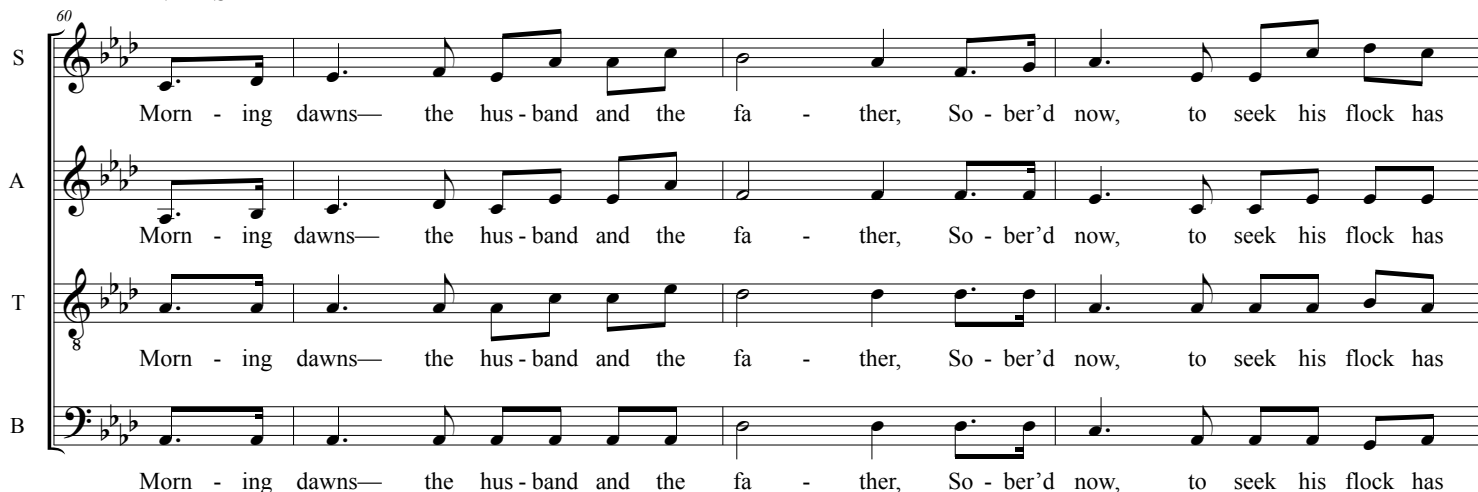
60

S Morn - ing dawns— the hus - band and the fa - ther, So - ber'd now, to seek his flock has

A Morn - ing dawns— the hus - band and the fa - ther, So - ber'd now, to seek his flock has

T Morn - ing dawns— the hus - band and the fa - ther, So - ber'd now, to seek his flock has

B Morn - ing dawns— the hus - band and the fa - ther, So - ber'd now, to seek his flock has



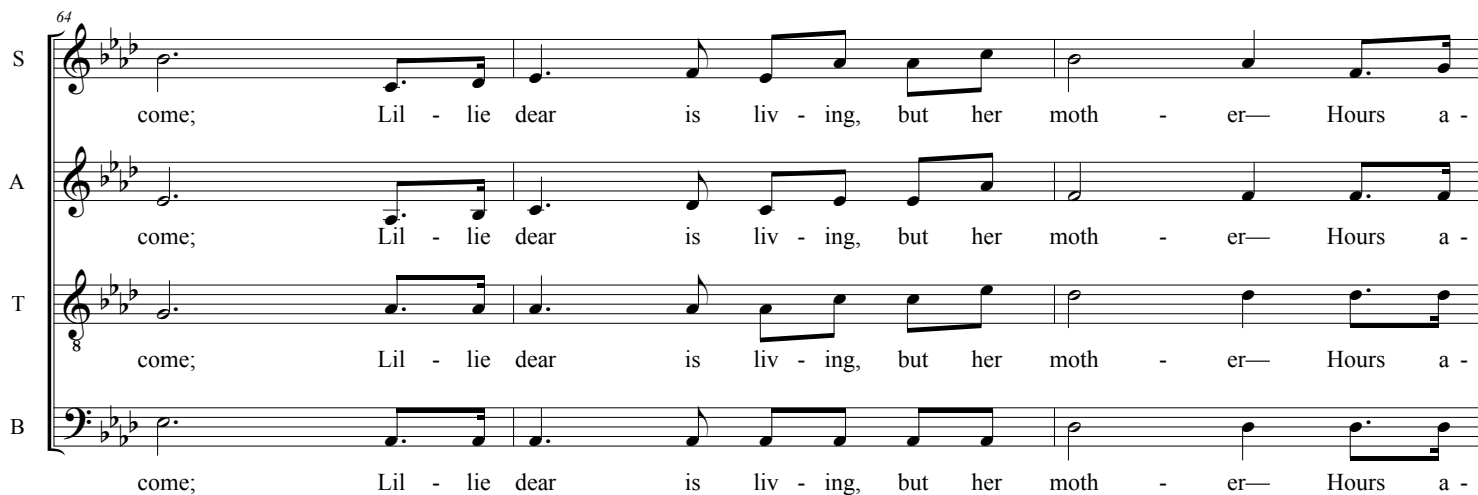
64

S come; Lil - lie dear is liv - ing, but her moth - er— Hours a -

A come; Lil - lie dear is liv - ing, but her moth - er— Hours a -

T come; Lil - lie dear is liv - ing, but her moth - er— Hours a -

B come; Lil - lie dear is liv - ing, but her moth - er— Hours a -



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67

S go, an an - gel bore her home: Ah, poor man! now bit - ter is his

A go, an an - gel bore her home: Ah, poor man! now bit - ter is his

T go, an an - gel bore her home: Ah, poor man! now bit - ter is his

B go, an an - gel bore her home: Ah, poor man! now bit - ter is his

70

S an - guish, As he now re - pents his pun - ish'd sin, Bend - ing

A an - guish, As he now re - pents his pun - ish'd sin, Bend - ing

T an - guish, As he now re - pents his pun - ish'd sin, Bend - ing

B an - guish, As he now re - pents his pun - ish'd sin, Bend - ing

73

S o'er the child, who, half un - con - scious, Sad - ly cries, "Please, fa - ther, let us in!"

A o'er the child, who, half un - con - scious, Sad - ly cries, "Please, fa - ther, let us in!"

T o'er the child, who, half un - con - scious, Sad - ly cries, "Please, fa - ther, let us in!"

B o'er the child, who, half un - con - scious, Sad - ly cries, "Please, fa - ther, let us in!"

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