

Invitation

Herbert S. Irons
(1834-1905)

Herbert Stephen Irons (1834-1905) was born in Canterbury, Kent England. His father was lay vicar of Canterbury Cathedral and he trained as chorister at the Cathedral. He also trained at Oxford and became Precentor and master of choristers at Columba's College, Rathfarnham, Ireland, leaving that position to be organist at Southwell Minster, Nottinghamshire. He was then assistant organist at Chester Cathedral then served many years as organist at St. Andrew's Church, Nottingham. He died in Nottingham. He composed works for organ, a Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, anthems, a few part-songs, and hymns. His notable hymn tunes include Manifestation, St. Osmund, St. Columba, and Southwell.

Come when the twilight gray
O'er the earth is softly creeping,
O come at the close of day,
When the scented flowers are sleeping:

And when o'er the forest glade,
Her silvery mantle throwing,
The moon lights up her shade,
Where the wandering stream is flowing;

And then we'll hie to the mossy dell,
Where hid from sight the fairies dwell.

Come when the lingering light
In the purple west is dying,
And gently the breeze of night
Mid the leafy boughs is sighing:

We'll haste to the fragrant grove
Where the fountain cool is springing,
And list to the song of love,
Which the Nightingale is singing;

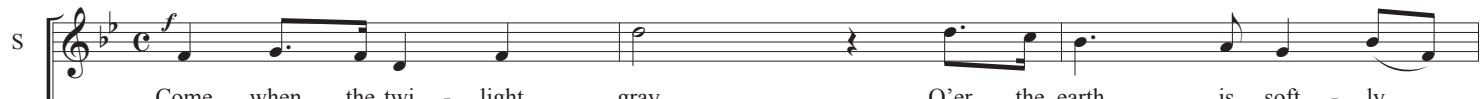
We'll speed away in the woodland bowers,
And blithely pass these witching hours.

J. Irons

Invitation

H. S. Irons

Lively

S 

A 

T 

B 

S 

A 

T 

B 

Invitation

8

S sleep - ing, When the scent - ed flow'rs are sleep - ing:
A sleep - ing, the scent - ed flow'rs are sleep - ing:
T sleep - ing, When the scent - ed flow'rs are sleep - ing:
B sleep - ing, When the scent - ed flow'rs are sleep - ing:

9

S And when o'er the for - est glade,
A And when o'er the for - est glade, Her sil - v'ry man - tle
T And when o'er the for - est glade, Her sil - v'ry man - tle
B And when o'er the for - est glade, Her sil - v'ry man - tle

14

S The moon lights up the shade, Where the
A throw - ing, The moon lights up the shade, the shade, Where the
T throw - ing, The moon lights up the shade, Where the
B throw - ing, The moon lights up the

Invitation

5

17

S wan - d'ring stream is flow - ing; And then we'll hie to the
 A wan - d'ring stream is flow - ing; And then we'll hie to the
 T wan - d'ring stream is flow - ing; And then we'll hie to the
 B shade, Where the stream is flow - ing; And then we'll hie to the

20

S mos - sy dell, Where hid from sight the fair - ies dwell.
 A mos - sy dell, Where hid from sight the fair - ies dwell.
 T mos - sy dell, Where hid from sight the fair - ies dwell.
 B mos - sy dell, Where hid from sight the fair - ies dwell.

Tempo 1

24

S Come when the lin - g'ring light In the pur - ple west is
 A Come when the lin - g'ring light In the pur - ple west is
 T Come when the lin - g'ring light In the west is
 B Come when the lin - g'ring light In the pur - ple west is

Invitation

27

S dy - ing, And gent - ly the breeze of night Mid the leaf - y boughs is
A dy - ing, And gent - ly the breeze of night Mid the leaf - y boughs is
T dy - ing, And gent - ly the breeze of night Mid the leaf - y boughs is
B dy - ing, And gent - ly the breeze of night Mid the leaf - y boughs is

31

S sigh - ing, Mid the leaf - y boughs is sigh - ing:
A sigh - ing, the leaf - y boughs is sigh - ing:
T sigh - ing, Mid the leaf - y boughs is sigh - ing:
B sigh - ing, Mid the leaf - y boughs is sigh - ing:

34

S We'll haste to the fra - grant grove
A We'll haste to the fra - grant grove Where the foun - tain cool is
T We'll haste to the fra - grant grove Where the foun - tain cool is
B We'll haste to the fra - grant grove Where the foun - tain cool is

Invitation

7

Soprano (S) vocal line:

Night - in - gale is sing - ing; We'll speed a - way in the

Alto (A) vocal line:

Night - in - gale is sing - ing; We'll speed a - way in the

Tenor (T) vocal line:

Night - in - gale is sing - ing; We'll speed a - way in the

Bass (B) vocal line:

Night - in - gale is sing - ing; We'll speed a - way in the

Love the Night - in - gale is sing - ing; We'll speed a - way in the

44

S wood - land bow'rs, And blithe - ly pass these witch - ing hours.

A wood - land bow'rs, And blithe - ly pass these witch - ing hours.

T wood - land bow'rs, And blithe - ly pass these witch - ing hours.

B wood - land bow'rs, And blithe - ly pass these witch - ing hours.

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