



The rail

Howard Kingsbury
(1842-1878)

The rail

H. Kingsbury

With varied expression

S I met him in the cars, Where re - sign - ed - ly he sat; His hair was full of dust, And

A I met him in the cars, Where re - sign - ed - ly he sat; His hair was full of dust, And

T I met him in the cars, Where re - sign - ed - ly he sat; His hair was full of dust, And

B I met him in the cars, Where re - sign - ed - ly he sat; His hair was full of dust, And

5
S so was his cra - vat; He was fur - ther - more em - bel - lish'd By a tic - ket in his hat.

A so was his cra - vat; He was fur - ther - more em - bel - lish'd By a tic - ket in his hat.

T so was his cra - vat; He was fur - ther - more em - bel - lish'd By a tic - ket in his hat.

B so was his cra - vat; He was fur - ther - more em - bel - lish'd By a tic - ket in his hat.

The rail

S
The con - duc - tor touch'd his arm, And a - woke him from a nap; When he gave the feed - ing flies An ad -

A
The con - duc - tor touch'd his arm, And a - woke him from a nap; When he gave the feed - ing flies An ad -

T
The con - duc - tor touch'd his arm, And a - woke him from a nap; When he gave the feed - ing flies An ad -

B
The con - duc - tor touch'd his arm, And a - woke him from a nap; When he gave the feed - ing flies An ad -

11
S
mon - i - tor - y slap, And his tic - ket to the man In the yel - low - let - ter'd cap.

A
mon - i - tor - y slap, And his tic - ket to the man In the yel - low - let - ter'd cap.

T
mon - i - tor - y slap, And his tic - ket to the man In the yel - low - let - ter'd cap.

B
mon - i - tor - y slap, And his tic - ket to the man In the yel - low - let - ter'd cap.

14
S
The heads of man - y men Were bob - bing as in sleep, And man - y ba - bies lift - ed Their

A
The heads of man - y men Were bob - bing as in sleep, And man - y ba - bies lift - ed Their

T
The heads of man - y men Were bob - bing as in sleep, And man - y ba - bies lift - ed Their

B
The heads of man - y men Were bob - bing as in sleep, And man - y ba - bies lift - ed Their

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18

S
voic - es up to weep; While the coal - dust dark - ly fell On bon - nets in a heap.

A
voic - es up to weep; While the coal - dust dark - ly fell On bon - nets in a heap.

T
voic - es up to weep; While the coal - dust dark - ly fell On bon - nets in a heap.

B
voic - es up to weep; While the coal - dust dark - ly fell On bon - nets in a heap.

21

S
When sud - den - ly a jar, And a thrice - re - peat - ed bump, Made the peo - ple in a - larm From their

A
When sud - den - ly a jar, And a thrice - re - peat - ed bump, Made the peo - ple in a - larm From their

T
When sud - den - ly a jar, And a thrice - re - peat - ed bump, Made the peo - ple in a - larm From their

B
When sud - den - ly a jar, And a thrice - re - peat - ed bump, Made the peo - ple in a - larm From their

25

S
eas - y cush - ions jump; For they deem'd the sounds to be The in - ev - i - ta - ble trump.

A
eas - y cush - ions jump; For they deem'd the sounds to be The in - ev - i - ta - ble trump.

T
eas - y cush - ions jump; For they deem'd the sounds to be The in - ev - i - ta - ble trump.

B
eas - y cush - ions jump; For they deem'd the sounds to be The in - ev - i - ta - ble trump.

The rail

28

S A splin - t'ring crash be - low, A doom-fore - bod - ing twitch, As the ten - der gave a lurch Be -

A A splin - t'ring crash be - low, A doom-fore - bod - ing twitch, As the ten - der gave a lurch Be -

T A splin - t'ring crash be - low, A doom-fore - bod - ing twitch, As the ten - der gave a lurch Be -

B A splin - t'ring crash be - low, A doom-fore - bod - ing twitch, As the ten - der gave a lurch Be -

32

S yond the fly - ing switch,- And a man - gled mass of men Lay writh - ing in the ditch.

A yond the fly - ing switch,- And a man - gled mass of men Lay writh - ing in the ditch.

T yond the fly - ing switch,- And a man - gled mass of men Lay writh - ing in the ditch.

B yond the fly - ing switch,- And a man - gled mass of men Lay writh - ing in the ditch.

35

S With a pal - pi - tat - ing heart My friend es - sayed to rise; There were bruis - es on his limbs And

A With a pal - pi - tat - ing heart My friend es - sayed to rise; There were bruis - es on his limbs And

T With a pal - pi - tat - ing heart My friend es - sayed to rise; There were bruis - es on his limbs And

B With a pal - pi - tat - ing heart My friend es - sayed to rise; There were bruis - es on his limbs And

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39

S stars be - fore his eyes, And his face was of the hue Of the dol - phin when it dies.

A stars be - fore his eyes, And his face was of the hue Of the dol - phin when it dies.

T stars be - fore his eyes, And his face was of the hue Of the dol - phin when it dies.

B stars be - fore his eyes, And his face was of the hue Of the dol - phin when it dies.

42

S I was ver - y well con - tent In es - cap - ing with my life; But my mu - ti - lat - ed friend Com -

A I was ver - y well con - tent In es - cap - ing with my life; But my mu - ti - lat - ed friend Com -

T I was ver - y well con - tent In es - cap - ing with my life; But my mu - ti - lat - ed friend Com -

B I was ver - y well con - tent In es - cap - ing with my life; But my mu - ti - lat - ed friend Com -

46

S menc'd a le - gal strife,- Be - ing there - un - to in - cit - ed By his law - yer and his wife.

A menc'd a le - gal strife,- Be - ing there - un - to in - cit - ed By his law - yer and his wife.

T menc'd a le - gal strife,- Be - ing there - un - to in - cit - ed By his law - yer and his wife.

B menc'd a le - gal strife,- Be - ing there - un - to in - cit - ed By his law - yer and his wife.

The rail

49

S And he writes me the re - sult, In his qui - et way as fol - lows: That his case came up be - fore A

A And he writes me the re - sult, In his qui - et way as fol - lows: That his case came up be - fore A

T And he writes me the re - sult, In his qui - et way as fol - lows: That his case came up be - fore A

B And he writes me the re - sult, In his qui - et way as fol - lows: That his case came up be - fore A

53

S bench of le - gal school - ars, Who a - ward - ed him his claim, Of \$1500! _____

A bench of le - gal school - ars, Who a - ward - ed him his claim, Of \$1500! _____

T bench of le - gal school - ars, Who a - ward - ed him his claim, Of \$1500! _____

B bench of le - gal school - ars, Who a - ward - ed him his claim, Of \$1500! _____

Taintor Brothers
(1874)

Alfred Arthur Graley (1813–1905) was born in London, England, and moved to New York as a youth. He worked as a cobbler for several years before deciding to go into the ministry. He studied at the Hamilton Academy and Princeton Seminary. After ordination, he served as pastor of the Congregational Church at Lenox, New York; in Pompey Hill, New York; Trinity Presbyterian Church, Manlius, New York; Medina, New York; Knowlesville, New York, and was state supply and mission at Clarkson, New York. After retirement, he eventually moved to Brockport, New York. He died in Brockport. His compositions include words or music for over 150 hymns, and part songs for singing schools and conventions.

I met him in the cars,
Where resignedly he sat;
His hair was full of dust,
And so was his cravat;
He was furthermore embellished
By a ticket in his hat.

The conductor touched his arm,
And awoke him from a nap;
When he gave the feeding flies
An admonitory slap,
And his ticket to the man
In the yellow-lettered cap.

*So, launching into talk,
We rattled on our way,
With allusions to the crops
'That along the meadows lay,
Whereupon his eyes were lit
With a speculative ray.*

The heads of many men
Were bobbing as in sleep,
And many babies lifted
Their voices up to weep;
While the coal-dust darkly fell
On bonnets in a heap.

*All the while the swaying cars
Kept rumbling o'er the rail,
And the frequent whistle sent
Shrieks of anguish to the gale,
And the cinders pattered down
On the grimy floor like hail.*

When suddenly a jar,
And a thrice-repeated bump,
Made the people in alarm
From their easy cushions jump;
For they deemed the sounds to be
The inevitable trump.

A splintering crash below,
A doom-foreboding twitch,
As the tender gave a lurch
Beyond the flying switch,—
And a mangled mass of men
Lay writhing in the ditch.

With a palpitating heart
My friend essayed to rise;
There were bruises on his limbs
And stars before his eyes,
And his face was of the hue
Of the dolphin when it dies.

I was very well content
In escaping with my life;
But my mutilated friend
Commenced a legal strife,—
Being thereunto incited
By his lawyer and his wife.

And he writes me the result,
In his quiet way as follows:
That his case came up before
A bench of legal scholars,
Who awarded him his claim,
Of \$1500!

George Hunt Clark (1809–1881)

Italicized stanzas omitted in Kingsbury's musical setting.

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