



Softly sweet

Howard Kingsbury
(1842-1878)

Gently

S
Soft - ly sweet the song is steal - ing, soft - ly

A
Soft - ly sweet the song is steal - ing, soft - ly

T
Soft - ly sweet the song is steal - ing, soft - ly

B
Soft - ly sweet the song is steal - ing, soft - ly

Softly sweet

6

S thro' the night a - far; Faint and low the

A thro' the night a - far; Faint and low the

T thro' the night a - far; Faint and low the

B thro' the night a - far; Faint and low the

11

S bell is peal - ing; dim, thro' haze, the light of

A bell is peal - ing; dim, thro' haze, the light of

T bell is peal - ing; dim, thro' haze, the light of

B bell is peal - ing; dim, thro' haze, the light of

16

S star; Hushed and still is all a - round me;

A star; Hushed and still is all a - round me;

T star; Hushed and still is all a - round me;

B star; Hushed and still is all a - round me;

Softly sweet

21

S cold and still my brood - ing heart:

A cold and still my brood - ing heart:

T cold and still my brood - ing heart:

B cold and still my brood - ing heart:

25

S Sure some mag - ic spell hath bound me,—

A Sure some mag - ic spell hath bound me,—

T Sure some mag - ic spell hath bound me,—

B Sure some mag - ic spell hath bound me,—

29

S bid, O bid the spell de - part!

A bid, O bid the spell de - part!

T bid, O bid the spell de - part!

B bid, O bid the spell de - part!

Softly sweet

33

S O, that song, so soft - ly breath - ing, — how it

A O, that song, so soft - ly breath - ing, — how it

T O, that song, so soft - ly breath - ing, — how it

B O, that song, so soft - ly breath - ing, — how it

38

S flows in - to my soul! Mem - 'ry then her

A flows in - to my soul! Mem - 'ry then her

T flows in - to my soul! Mem - 'ry then her

B flows in - to my soul! Mem - 'ry then her

43

S twine un - wreath - ing, tears of young e - mo - tion

A twine un - wreath - ing, tears of young e - mo - tion

T twine un - wreath - ing, tears of young e - mo - tion

B twine un - wreath - ing, tears of young e - mo - tion

Softly sweet

48

S roll: And, as far the knell is toll - ing,

A roll: And, as far the knell is toll - ing,

T roll: And, as far the knell is toll - ing,

B roll: And, as far the knell is toll - ing,

53

S how my spir - it floats a - way,

A how my spir - it floats a - way,

T how my spir - it floats a - way,

B how my spir - it floats a - way,

57

S O - ver years, like bil - lows, roll - ing,

A O - ver years, like bil - lows, roll - ing,

T O - ver years, like bil - lows, roll - ing,

B O - ver years, like bil - lows, roll - ing,

Softly sweet

61

S to the scenes where youth _____ was gay!

A to the scenes where youth was gay!

T to the scenes where youth _____ was _____ gay!

B to the scenes where youth was gay!

65

S But _____ the night, _____ so hushed _____ a - round me,

A But the night, _____ so hushed a - round _____ me,

T But _____ the night, _____ so hushed _____ a - round me,

B But the night, so hushed a - round me,

69

S and the sky, so dim _____ a - bove,

A and _____ the sky, _____ so dim a - bove,

T and the sky, so dim _____ a - bove,

B and the sky, so dim a - bove,

Softly sweet

73

S In a lone - ly trance have bound me, -

A In a lone - ly trance have bound me, -

T In a lone - ly trance have bound me, -

B In a lone - ly trance have bound me, -

77

S trance of min - gled grief and love.

A trance of min - gled grief and love.

T trance of min - gled grief and love.

B trance of min - gled grief and love.

Taintor Brothers
(1874)

Howard Kingsbury (1842–1878) was born in New York City, New York, and graduated from Yale University. He became an ordained minister, serving at the Second Presbyterian Church, Newark, Ohio, and later at the Village Church in Amherst, Massachusetts. He died in Amherst. He wrote many hymns, and wrote part songs for singing schools and conventions. Some of his songs were recognized by the Sol-Fa movement and republished by John Curwen's company in England in both traditional and sol-fa notation.

Softly sweet the song is stealing, softly through the night afar;
Faint and low the bell is pealing; dim, through haze, the light of star;
Hushed and still is all around me; cold and still my brooding heart:
Sure some magic spell hath bound me,—bid, O bid the spell depart!

O, that song, so softly breathing,—how it flows into my soul!
Memory then her twine unwreathing, tears of young emotion roll:
And, as far the knell is tolling, how my spirit floats away,
Over years, like billows, rolling, to the scenes where youth was gay!

But the night, so hushed around me, and the sky, so dim above,
In a lonely trance have bound me,—trance of mingled grief and love.
Still on early fondness dwelling, faded bloom of vernal years;
All I hear, the sigh faint swelling; all I feel, my trickling tears.

James Gates Percival (1795–1856)

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

- please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
- please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:

www.shorchor.net

