

The Muleteers

Augustus Meves
(1785-1859)

Augustus Antoine Cornelius Meves (1785-1859) was born in London, England, the natural son of a miniature painter. He studied piano with his mother and, in 1805, gave his first major concert in Edinburgh under the name "Mr. Augustus." He made his living by giving piano lessons. In 1818, his father died and bequeathed to his son half his property, allowing Augustus to stop giving lessons and live off investments. He continued to compose for piano. At that time, he also learned that he was born out of wedlock. He developed doubts about his origins and claimed to be the lost dauphin, son of Louis XVI, heir to the throne of France. He died in London while he was returning home by cab.

Soon as the sun his early ray,
Across the misty mountain flings;
The Muleteer now makes his way,
And merrily thus he sweetly sings:
"Oh! haste my mules, we must not creep,
Nor saunter on so slow;
Our journey's long, the mountain steep,
We've many a league to go, to go."

At fall of eve, his labor o'er,
He homeward hastes and sings with glee:
"My mules speed to my cottage door,
For there my Lila waits for me."
"Speed on my mules, the sun sets fast,
The shades of night I see;
There's many a league yet to be past,
And Lilla waits for me."

The Muleteer

A. Meves

Andantino

S *p* Soon as the sun his ear - ly ray, A - cross the mis - ty

A *p* Soon as the sun his ear - ly ray, A - cross the mis - ty

T *p* Soon as the sun his ear - ly ray, A - cross the mis - ty

B *p* Soon as the sun his ear - ly ray, A - cross the mis - ty

S ⁴ moun - tain flings; The Mu - le - teer now makes his way, And mer - ri - ly thus he

A moun - tain flings; The Mu - le - teer now makes his way, And mer - ri - ly thus he

T moun - tain flings; The Mu - le - teer now makes his way, And mer - ri - ly thus he

B moun - tain flings; The Mu - le - teer now makes his way, And mer - ri - ly thus he

The Muleteer

8

S sweet - ly sings, And mer - ri - ly — thus he sweet - ly — sings:

A sweet - ly sings, And mer - ri - ly thus he sweet - ly sings:

T sweet - ly sings, And mer - ri - ly — thus he sweet - ly — sings:

B sweet - ly sings, And mer - ri - ly thus he sweet - ly sings:

11

S "Oh! haste my mules, — we must not creep, — Nor saun - ter on — so

A "Oh! haste my mules, we must not creep, Nor saun - ter on so

T "Oh! haste my mules, we must not creep, Nor saun - ter on so

B "Oh! haste my mules, we must not creep, Nor saun - ter on so

15

S slow; — Our jour - ney's long, — the moun - tain steep, — We've

A slow; — Our jour - ney's long, the moun - tain steep, We've

T slow; — Our jour - ney's long, the moun - tain steep, We've

B slow; — Our jour - ney's long, the moun - tain steep, We've

The Muleteer

18

S ma-ny a league to go, to go, We've ma-ny a league to go." _____

A ma-ny a league to go, to go, We've ma-ny a league to go." _____

T ma-ny a league to go, to go, We've ma-ny a league to go." _____

B ma-ny a league to go, to go, We've ma-ny a league to go." _____

Tempo I

22

S At fall of eve, his la - bor o'er, He home - ward hastes and

A At fall of eve, his la - bor o'er, He home - ward hastes and

T At fall of eve, his la - bor o'er, He home - ward hastes and

B At fall of eve, his la - bor o'er, He home - ward hastes and

26

S sings with glee: "My mules speed to my cot - tage door, For there my Li - la

A sings with glee: "My mules speed to my cot - tage door, For there my Li - la

T sings with glee: "My mules speed to my cot - tage door, For there my Li - la

B sings with glee: "My mules speed to my cot - tage door, there my Li - la

The Muleteer

30

S
waits for me, For there my Li - la waits for me.”

A
waits for me, For there my Li - la waits for me.”

T
waits for me, For there my Li - la waits for me.”

B
waits for me, For there my Li - la waits for me.”

33

S
“Speed on my mules, the sun sets fast, The shades of night I

A
“Speed on my mules, the sun sets fast, The shades of night I

T
“Speed on my mules, the sun sets fast, The shades of night I

B
“Speed on my mules, the sun sets fast, The shades of night I

37

S
see; There's ma - ny_a league yet to be past, And

A
see; There's ma - ny_a league yet to be past, And

T
see; There's ma - ny_a league yet to be past, And

B
see; There's ma - ny_a league yet to be past, And

The Muleteer

40

S Lil - la waits for me, for me, And Lil - la waits for me."

A Lil - la waits for me, for me, And Lil - la waits for me."

T Lil - la waits for me, for me, And Lil - la waits for me."

B Lil - la waits for me, for me, And Lil - la waits for me."

J. H. Wilkins and R. B. Carter
(1843)

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 performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

