



The Nightingale

Charles Nixon
(1859-1948)

Moderato ♩ = 120

S *mf*
O sing, sweet song - ster of the shad - y night! The crim - son

A *mf*
O sing, sweet song - ster of the shad - y night! The crim - son

T *mf*
O sing, sweet song - ster of the shad - y night! The crim - son

B *mf*
O sing, sweet song - ster of the shad - y night! The crim - son

The Nightingale

6 *dim.*

S slow - ly fad - eth in the west; Sing ere the moon doth show her

A *dim.*
slow - ly fad - eth in the west; Sing ere the moon doth show her

T *dim.*
slow - ly fad - eth in the west; Sing ere the moon doth show her

B *dim.*
slow - ly fad - eth in the west; Sing ere the moon doth show her

11 *rit.* *mf a tempo*

S sil - v'ry light; I long to hear the tu - mulds of thy breast. O

A *rit.* *mf a tempo*
sil - v'ry light; I long to hear the tu - mulds of thy breast. O

T *rit.* *mf a tempo*
sil - v'ry light; I long to hear the tu - mulds of thy breast. O

B *rit.* *mf a tempo*
sil - v'ry light; I long to hear the tu - mulds of thy breast. O

16 *cresc.*

S sing, sweet song - ster, while the for - est trees Grow black - er

A *cresc.*
sing, sweet song - ster, while the for - est trees Grow black - er

T *cresc.*
sing, sweet song - ster, while the for - est trees Grow black - er

B *cresc.*
sing, sweet song - ster, while the for - est trees Grow black - er

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21

S still be - neath the sun - set glow; *dolce* O war - ble fond - ly

A still be - neath the sun - set glow; *dolce* O war - ble fond - ly

T still be - neath the sun - set glow; *dolce* O war - ble fond - ly

B still be - neath the sun - set glow;

26

S to the eve - ning breeze *mf* While mur - m'ring riv - ers shall more soft - ly flow! *rit.* *dim.*

A to the eve - ning breeze *mf* While mur - m'ring riv - ers shall more soft - ly flow! *rit.* *dim.*

T to the eve - ning breeze *mf* While mur - m'ring riv - ers shall more soft - ly flow! *rit.* *dim.*

B *mf* While mur - m'ring riv - ers shall more soft - ly flow! *rit.* *dim.*

Tempo 1

S *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, in thy leaf - y bow'r; Come choose thy

A *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, in thy leaf - y bow'r; Come choose thy

T *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, in thy leaf - y bow'r; Come choose thy

B *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, in thy leaf - y bow'r; Come choose thy

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37 *dim.*

S throne in loft - y fir or oak; Break thou the si - lence of this

A throne in loft - y fir or oak; Break thou the si - lence of this

T throne in loft - y fir or oak; Break thou the si - lence of this

B throne in loft - y fir or oak; Break thou the si - lence of this

42 *rit.* *mf a tempo*

S pen - sive hour, _____ And to thy praise the ech - oes now pro - voke. O

A pen - sive hour, _____ And to thy praise the ech - oes now pro - voke. O

T pen - sive hour, _____ And to thy praise the ech - oes now pro - voke. O

B pen - sive hour, _____ And to thy praise the ech - oes now pro - voke. O

47 *cresc.*

S sing, sweet song - ster, for the gen - tle dove Has ceased in

A sing, _____ sweet song - ster, for the gen - tle dove Has ceased in

T sing, sweet song - ster, for the gen - tle dove Has ceased in

B sing, sweet song - ster, for the gen - tle dove Has ceased in

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52

S som - bre woods its mourn - ful wail; Thou hast _____ no grief, — thy *dolce*

A som - bre woods its mourn - ful wail; Thou hast _____ no grief, — thy *dolce*

T som - bre woods its mourn - ful wail; Thou hast _____ no grief, — thy *dolce*

B som - bre woods its mourn - ful wail;

57

S strains are all of love; Pour forth in song to us thy joy - ous tale. *mf rit. dim.*

A strains are all of love; Pour forth _____ in song to us thy joy - ous tale. *mf rit. dim.*

T strains are all of love; Pour forth _____ in song to us thy joy - ous tale. *mf rit. dim.*

B _____ Pour forth _____ in song to us thy joy - ous tale. *mf rit. dim.*

Tempo 1

S *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, for thy ri - val thrush Has long since

A *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, for thy ri - val thrush Has long since

T *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, for thy ri - val thrush Has long since

B *mf* O sing, sweet song - ster, for thy ri - val thrush Has long since

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68 *dim.*

S sought his home in shad - y tree, And na - ture now main - tains a

A sought his home in shad - y tree, And na - ture now main - tains a

T sought his home in shad - y tree, And na - ture now main - tains a

B sought his home in shad - y tree, And na - ture now main - tains a

73 *rit.* *mf* *a tempo*

S qui - et hush, And lis - tens pa - tient - ly, dear bird, for thee. O

A qui - et hush, And lis - tens pa - tient - ly, dear bird, for thee. O

T qui - et hush, And lis - tens pa - tient - ly, dear bird, for thee. O

B qui - et hush, And lis - tens pa - tient - ly, dear bird, for thee. O

78 *cresc.*

S sing, sweet song - ster, — why so tard - y grown? Come out from

A sing, sweet song - ster, — why so tard - y grown? Come out from

T sing, sweet song - ster, — why so tard - y grown? Come out from

B sing, sweet song - ster, — why so tard - y grown? Come out from

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83

S lone - ly copse and deep - er dell; Come ere _____ the owl his

A lone - ly copse and deep - er dell; Come ere _____ the owl his

T lone - ly copse and deep - er dell; Come ere _____ the owl his

B lone - ly copse and deep - er dell;

dolce

88

S night - watch keeps a - lone; O come, sweet bird, we love thy mu - sic well.

A night - watch keeps a - lone; O come, _____ sweet bird, we love thy mu - sic well.

T night - watch keeps a - lone; O come, _____ sweet bird, we love thy mu - sic well.

B O come, _____ sweet bird, we love thy mu - sic well.

mf *rit.* *dim.*

J. Curwen & Sons
(1898)

Charles Nixon (1859-1948) was born in Ramsgate, Kent, England. He was a commercial clerk and an amateur musician. He lived and worked in Greenwich, London, and was conductor of The East Greenwich Choral Society. He was a graduate of John Curwen's Tonic Sol-fa College and published a number of choral works. His works received favorable reviews in journals at the time.

O sing, sweet songster of the shady night!
The crimson slowly fadeth in the west;
Sing ere the moon doth show her silvery light;
I long to hear the tumults of thy breast.

O sing, sweet songster, while the forest trees
Grow blacker still beneath the sunset glow;
O warble fondly to the evening breeze
While murmuring rivers shall more softly flow!

O sing, sweet songster, in thy leafy bower;
Come choose thy throne in lofty fir or oak;
Break thou the silence of this pensive hour,
And to thy praise the echoes now provoke.

O sing, sweet songster, for the gentle dove
Has ceased in sombre woods its mournful wail;
Thou hast no grief,— thy strains are all of love;
Pour forth in song to us thy joyous tale.

O sing, sweet songster, for thy rival thrush
Has long since sought his home in shady tree,
And nature now maintains a quiet hush,
And listens patiently, dear bird, for thee.

O sing, sweet songster,— why so tardy grown?
Come out from lonely copse and deeper dell;
Come ere the owl his night-watch keeps alone;
O come, sweet bird, we love thy music well.

Sarah Louisa Moore

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