



Winds of Autumn

Charles Oberthür
(1819-1895)

Moderato ♩=92

S Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

A Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

T Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

B Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

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5

S ev - er tell us, on - ly Of the things that pass a - way, of the things that pass a -

A ev - er tell us, on - ly Of the things that pass a - way, of the things that pass a -

T ev - er tell us, on - ly Of the things that pass a - way, of the things that pass a -

B ev - er tell us, on - ly Of the things that pass a - way, of the things that pass a -

mf *dim.* *p* *un poco sostenuto* *a tempo*

10

S way? Not from val - leys ev - er smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to

A way? Not from val - leys ev - er smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to

T way? Not from val - leys ev - er smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to

B way? Not from val - leys ev - er smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to

p *dolce* *cresc.* *p*

15

S bow'rs of ease be - guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise. Not from val - leys ev - er

A bow'rs of ease be - guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise. Not from val - leys ev - er

T bow'rs of ease be - guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise. Not from val - leys ev - er

B bow'rs of ease be - guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise. Not from val - leys ev - er

20

S
smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to bow'rs of ease be -

A
smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to bow'rs of ease be -

T
smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to bow'rs of ease be -

B
smil - ing, 'Neath the glow of south - ern skies, Love to bow'rs of ease be -

24

S
guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise, do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise.

A
guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise, do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise.

T
guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise, do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise.

B
guil - ing, Do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise, do your mourn - ful voi - ces rise.

S
But your so - lemn, sad - ton'd voi - ces Pour no glad and mirth - fulstrains; Caught from

A
But your so - lemn, sad - ton'd voi - ces Pour no glad and mirth - fulstrains; Caught from

T
But your so - lemn, sad - ton'd voi - ces Pour no glad and mirth - fulstrains; Caught from

B
But your so - lemn, sad - ton'd voi - ces Pour no glad and mirth - fulstrains; Caught from

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33

S
whis - p'ring woods and breez - es, Sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian plains, sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian

A
whis - p'ring woods and breez - es, Sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian plains, sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian

T
whis - p'ring woods and breez - es, Sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian plains, sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian

B
whis - p'ring woods and breez - es, Sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian plains, sport-ing on Ar - ca - dian

mf *dim.* *p* *un poco sostenuto* *a tempo*

38

S
plains. From the peace - ful, spark - ling riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the

A
plains. From the peace - ful, spark - ling riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the

T
plains. From the peace - ful, spark - ling riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the

B
plains. From the peace - ful, spark - ling riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the

p *dolce* *cresc.* *p*

43

S
pale - eyed moon - light shiv - ers Thro' the branch - es of the lime. From the peace - ful, spark - ling

A
pale - eyed moon - light shiv - ers Thro' the branch - es of the lime. From the peace - ful, spark - ling

T
pale - eyed moon - light shiv - ers Thro' the branch - es of the lime. From the peace - ful, spark - ling

B
pale - eyed moon - light shiv - ers Thro' the branch - es of the lime. From the peace - ful, spark - ling

48

S riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the pale - eyed moon - light

A riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the pale - eyed moon - light

T riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the pale - eyed moon - light

B riv - ers Of the bright I - tal - ian clime, Where the pale - eyed moon - light

52

S shiv - ers, Thro' the branch - es of the lime, thro' the branch - es of the lime.

A shiv - ers, Thro' the branch - es of the lime, thro' the branch - es of the lime.

T shiv - ers, Thro' the branch - es of the lime, thro' the branch - es of the lime.

B shiv - ers, Thro' the branch - es of the lime, thro' the branch - es of the lime.

57

S Ye are sigh - ing, ye are sigh - ing, And ye bring no re - cord fair From the

A Ye are sigh - ing, ye are sigh - ing, And ye bring no re - cord fair From the

T Ye are sigh - ing, ye are sigh - ing, And ye bring no re - cord fair From the

B Ye are sigh - ing, ye are sigh - ing, And ye bring no re - cord fair From the

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62

S
A
T
B

mf *dim.* *p* *un poco sostenuto* *a tempo*

isles, where, o - ver - flow - ing, Mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous air, mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous

isles, where, o - ver - flow - ing, Mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous air, mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous

isles, where, o - ver - flow - ing, Mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous air, mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous

isles, where, o - ver - flow - ing, Mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous air, mu - sic thrills the slum - b'rous

67

S
A
T
B

p *dolce* *cresc.* *p*

air. Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

air. Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

air. Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

air. Winds of Au - tumn, chill and lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us,

72

S
A
T
B

ev - er tell us on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? Winds of Au - tumn, chill and

ev - er tell us on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? Winds of Au - tumn, chill and

ev - er tell us on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? Winds of Au - tumn, chill and

ev - er tell us on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? Winds of Au - tumn, chill and

77

S lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us, ev - er tell us

A lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us, ev - er tell us

T lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us, ev - er tell us

B lone - ly, Why, in hol - low whis - p'ring lay, Tell us, ev - er tell us

81

S on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? how our hopes have blown a - way?

A on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? how our hopes have blown a - way?

T on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? how our hopes have blown a - way?

B on - ly, How our hopes have blown a - way? how our hopes have blown a - way?

Novello, Ewer, and Co.
(1880-90)

Charles Oberthür (1819-1895) was born Karl O'berthür in Munich, Germany. He studied harp in Munich and was harpist in theatres at Zurich, Wiesbaden, and Mannheim. Moving to London, he became a composer, teacher, and player of European celebrity. He composed a number of operas, cantatas, overtures, a mass, orchestral and chamber works, many solo harp pieces, piano pieces, part-songs and songs. He died in London.

Winds of Autumn, chill and lonely,
Why, in hollow whispering lay,
Tell us, ever tell us, only
Of the things that pass away?
Not from valleys ever smiling,
'Neath the glow of southern skies,
Love to bowers of ease beguiling,
Do your mournful voices rise.

But your solemn, sad-toned voices
Pour no glad and mirthful strains;
Caught from whispering woods and breezes,
Sporting on Arcadian plains.
From the peaceful, sparkling rivers
Of the bright Italian clime,
Where the pale-eyed moonlight shivers
Thro' the branches of the lime.

Ye are sighing, ye are sighing,
And ye bring no record fair
From the isles, where, overflowing,
Music thrills the slumberous air.
Winds of Autumn, chill and lonely,
Why, in hollow whispering lay,
Tell us, ever tell us only,
How our hopes have blown away?

Wellington Guernsey (1817-1885)

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