



# **The Robbers**

**Horatio W. Parker**  
**(1863-1919)**

# The Robbers

Horatio Parker

Soprano (S): The chough and crow to

Alto (A): The chough and crow to

Tenor (T): The chough and crow to

Bass (B): The chough and crow to

Piano: Accompaniment with dynamics *f* and *p*.

The score is in common time (C) with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The vocal parts enter in the second measure with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment begins in the first measure with a forte (*f*) dynamic and transitions to piano (*p*) in the second measure.

4

S roost are gone, The owl sits on the tree, The

A roost are gone, The owl sits on the tree,

T roost are gone, The owl sits on the tree,

B roost are gone, The owl sits on the tree,

Pno. *mf*

8

S hush'd wind wails with fee - ble moan, Like in - fant char - i -

A The hush'd wind wails, Like in - fant char - i -

T The hush'd wind wails, Like in - fant char - i -

B The hush'd wind wails, Like in - fant char - i -

Pno.

## The Robbers

11

S ty. The wild - fire danc - es on the

A ty. The wild - fire danc - es on the

T ty. The wild - fire danc - es on the

B ty. The wild - fire danc - es on the

Pno. *f* *pp*

14

S fen, The red star sheds its ray; Up -

A fen, The red star sheds its ray; Up -

T fen, The red star sheds its ray; Up -

B fen, The red star sheds its ray; Up -

Pno. *mf* *f*

17

S  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

A  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

T  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

B  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

Pno.

20

S  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Both *p*

A  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Both *p*

T  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Both *p*

B  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Both *p*

Pno.

24

S child and nurse are fast — a - sleep, And closed is ev - 'ry — flow'r,

A child and nurse are fast — a - sleep, And closed is ev - 'ry flow'r,

T child and nurse are fast a - sleep, And closed is ev - 'ry — flow'r,

B child and nurse are fast a - sleep, And closed is ev - 'ry flow'r,

Pno.

28

S And wink - ing ta - pers faint - ly — peep High — from my la - dy's

A And wink - ing ta - pers faint - ly peep from my la - dy's

T And wink - ing — ta - pers peep from my la - dy's

B And wink - ing ta - pers peep from my la - dy's

Pno.

32

S bow'r; Be - wil - der'd hinds with short - en'd

A bow'r; Be - wil - der'd hinds with short - en'd

T bow'r; Be - wil - der'd hinds with short - en'd

B bow'r; Be - wil - der'd hinds with short - en'd

Pno. *mf*

35

S ken Shrink on their murk - y way; Up - *pp*

A ken Shrink on their murk - y way; Up - *pp*

T ken Shrink on their murk - y way; Up - *pp*

B ken Shrink on their murk - y way; Up - *pp*

Pno. *pp*

38

S rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

A rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

T rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

B rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

Pno.

41

S op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Nor

A op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Nor

T op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Nor

B op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day. Nor

Pno.



45

S board nor gar - ner own\_ we\_ now, Nor roof nor latch - èd\_ door,

A board nor gar - ner own\_ we\_ now, Nor roof nor latch - èd door,

T board nor gar - ner own we now, Nor roof nor latch - èd\_ door,

B board nor gar - ner own we now, Nor roof nor latch - èd door,

Pno.

49

S Nor kind mate, bound by ho - ly\_ vow To\_ bless a\_ good man's

A Nor kind mate, bound by vow To\_ bless a\_ good man's

T Nor kind mate, bound To\_ bless a\_ good man's

B Nor kind mate, bound To\_ bless a\_ good man's

Pno.

53

S store; Noon lulls us in a gloom - y

A store; Noon lulls us in a gloom - y

T store; Noon lulls us in a gloom - y

B store; Noon lulls us in a gloom - y

Pno. *f* *p*

56

S den, And night is grown our day; Up -

A den, And night is grown our day; Up -

T den, And night is grown our day; Up -

B den, And night is grown our day; Up -

Pno. *ff* *diva*

59

S  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

A  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

T  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

B  
rouse ye then, my mer - ry, mer - ry men! It is, it is our

Pno.  
59 *ff*

62

S  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day.

A  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day.

T  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day.

B  
op - 'ning day, it is our op - 'ning day.

Pno.  
62

**Horatio William Parker** (1863–1919) was born in Auburndale, Massachusetts. He was trained early by his mother, then regional teachers, including George Chadwick. He also studied under Josef Rheinberger at the *Hochschule für Musik* in Munich. He was organist and choirmaster at many churches, including St. Luke's, Brooklyn; St. Andrew's, Harlem; the Church of the Holy Trinity, Manhattan; and Trinity Church, Boston. He relocated to New Haven, Connecticut, as Battell Professor in music at Yale University, eventually becoming Dean. He was principal conductor of the New Haven Symphony Orchestra, director of the Derby Choral Club, founded the New Haven Oratorio Society, and directed the Philadelphia Orpheus Club and Eurydice Chorus. He became one of the most significant American composers and teachers. His compositions include many works for orchestra, theater, keyboard, solo voice, and is primarily remembered for significant choral repertoire including oratorios, cantatas and large-scale sacred works.

The chough and crow to roost are gone,  
The owl sits on the tree,  
The hush'd wind wails with feeble moan,  
Like infant charity.  
The wild-fire dances on the fen,  
The red star sheds its ray;  
Uprouse ye then, my merry men!  
It is our op'ning day.

Both child and nurse are fast asleep,  
And closed is every flower,  
And winking tapers faintly peep  
High from my lady's bower;  
Bewilder'd hinds with shorten'd ken  
Shrink on their murky way;  
Uprouse ye then, my merry men!  
It is our op'ning day.

Nor board nor garner own we now,  
Nor roof nor latchèd door,  
Nor kind mate, bound by holy vow  
To bless a good man's store;  
Noon lulls us in a gloomy den,  
And night is grown our day;  
Uprouse ye then, my merry men!  
It is our op'ning day.

“The outlaw's song”, from *Orra*, Act III, Scene 1  
by Joanna Baillie (1762-1851)

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