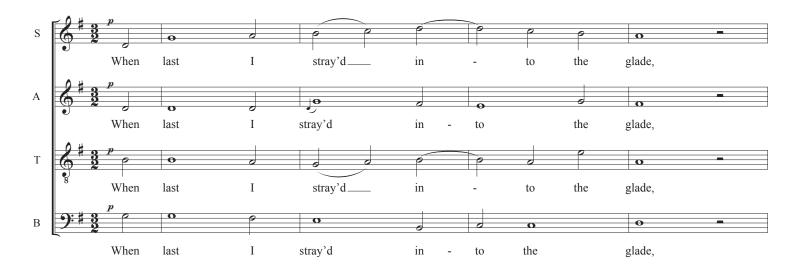
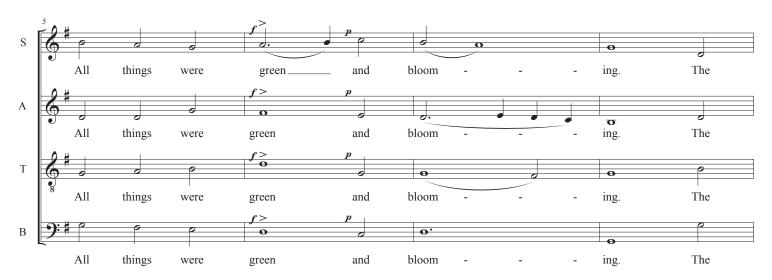


Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795-1856)

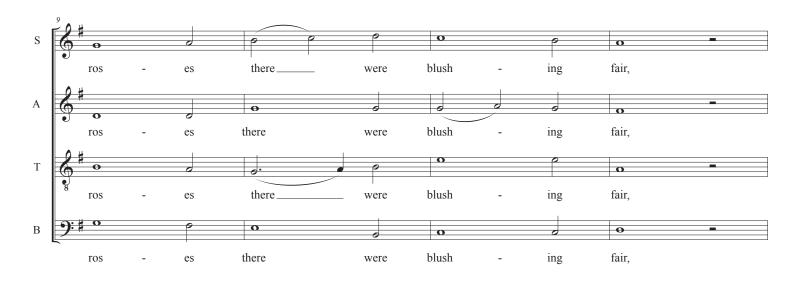
R. L. Pearsall

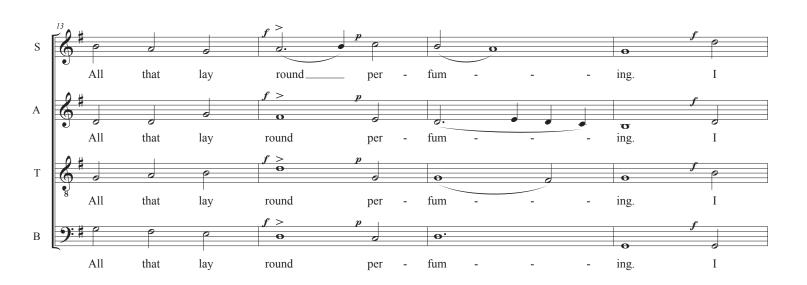


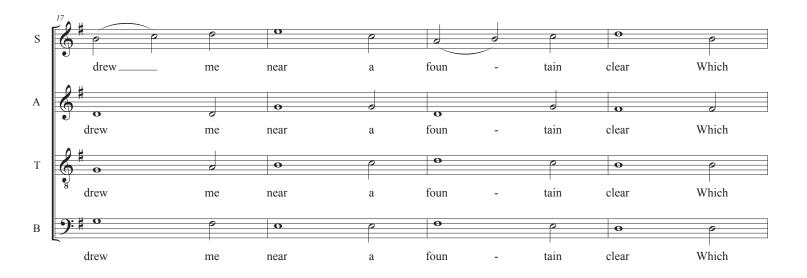


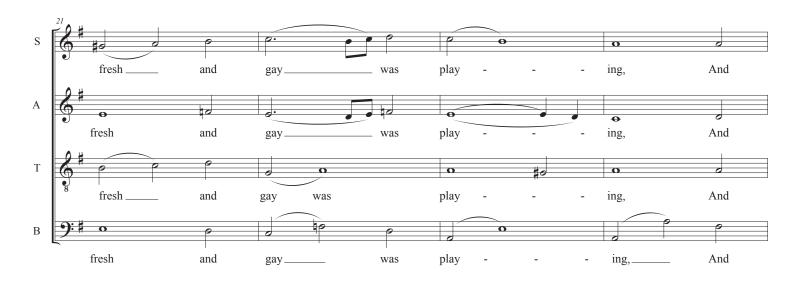


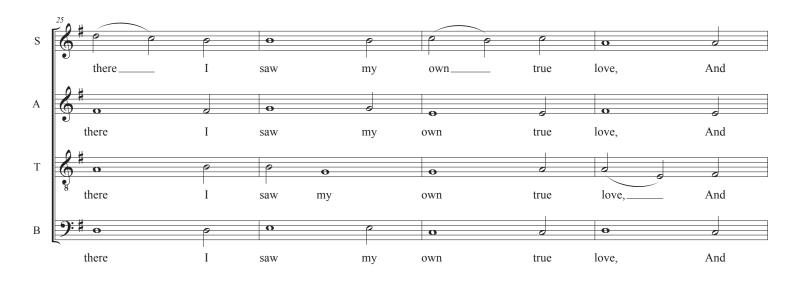
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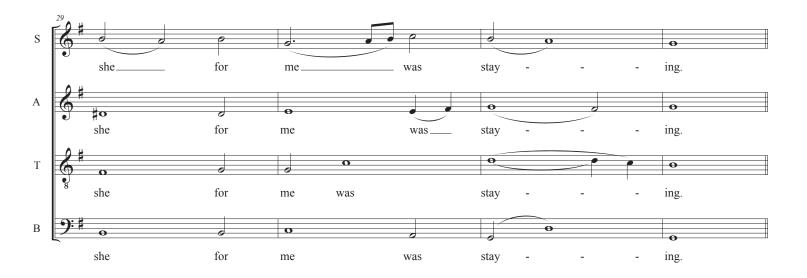


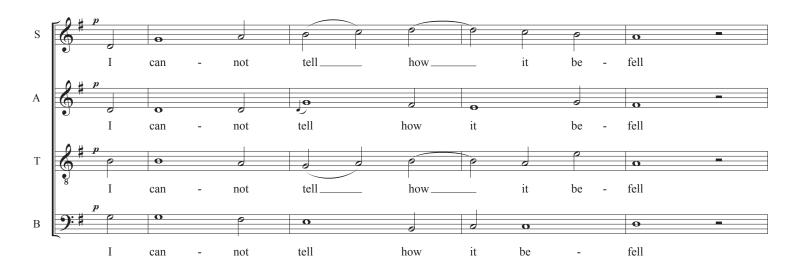


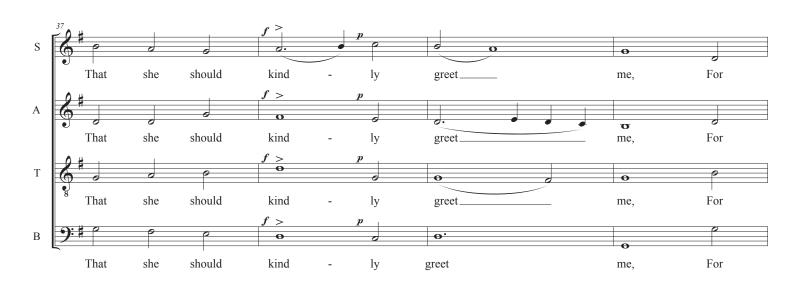


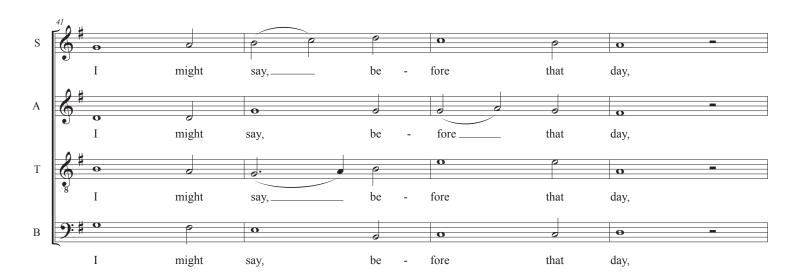


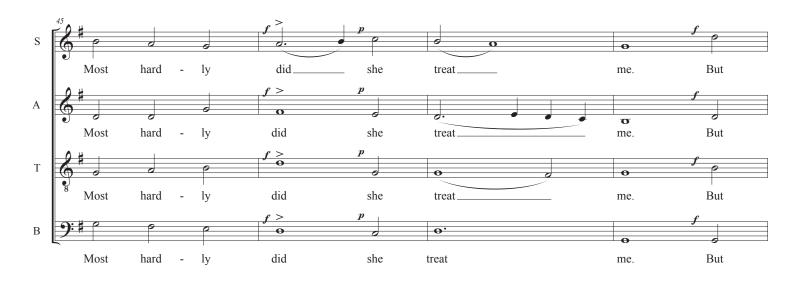


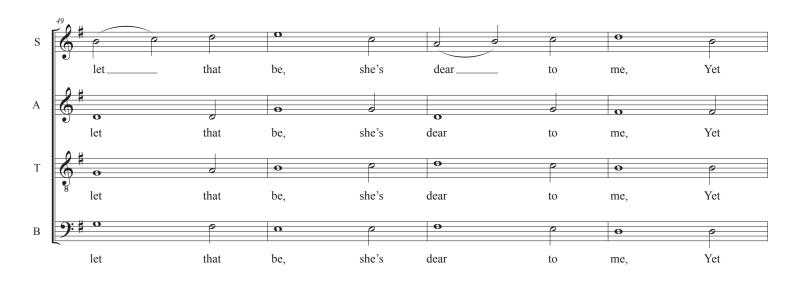


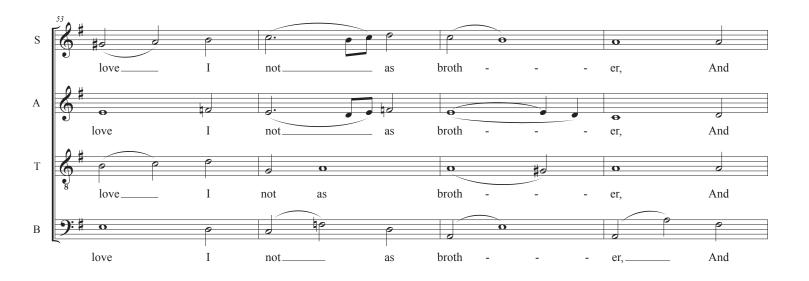


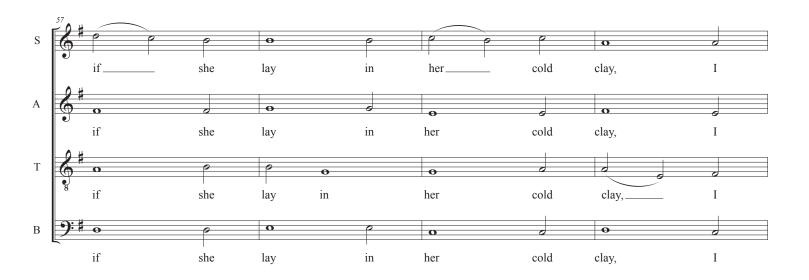


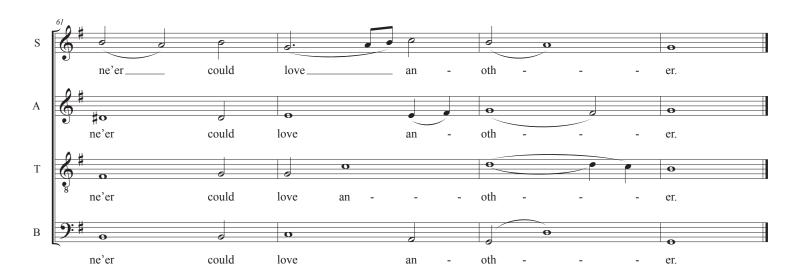












Novello, Ewer and Co. (1860-1885)

Robert Lucas Pearsall (1795-1856) was born at Clifton Hill, Bristol, into a wealthy Quaker family. His father was an army officer and amateur musician. He was privately educated and practiced as a barrister in Bristol. In 1825, after suffering a stroke, he took his family to live abroad. He sold the family estate in Willsbridge and, in 1842, bought the Schloss Wartensee, a ruined medieval keep near Rorschach in Switzerland and spent several years restoring it. He remained there until his death. Pearsall was an amateur composer and many of his compositions were not published until after his death. He is best remembered for his part-songs and madrigals but also wrote orchestral works, anthems, services, musical treatises, and edited a Catholic hymnal. He kept in touch with his home city of Bristol and wrote many pieces for the Bristol Madrigal Society. He also composed poetry, some of which he used for his madrigals, such as 'Why Do the Roses' and 'Why should the cuckoo's tuneful note'. The particle "de" often spelled in his name is a feature added after his death by his daughter Philippa.

When last I strayed into the glade, All things were green and blooming. The roses there were blushing fair, All that lay round perfuming.

I drew me near a fountain clear Which fresh and gay was playing, And there I saw my own true love, And she for me was staying.

I cannot tell how it befell That she should kindly greet me, For I might say, before that day, Most hardly did she treat me.

But let that be, she's dear to me, Yet love I not as brother, And if she lay in her cold clay, I ne'er could love another.

R. L. Pearsall

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