



Day-break

Henry A. Reedall
(1837-1896)

Day-break

H. A. Rudall

Soprano (S): La - dy, now the day is break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue, And the
Alto (A): La - dy, now the day is break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue, And the
Tenor (T): La - dy, now the day is break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue, And the
Bass (B): La - dy, now the day is break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue, And the

Soprano (S): woods are slow - ly wak - ing, Fair and bright with shin - ing dew; Ev - 'ry
Alto (A): woods are slow - ly wak - ing, Fair and bright with shin - ing dew; Ev - 'ry
Tenor (T): woods are slow - ly wak - ing, Fair and bright with shin - ing dew; Ev - 'ry
Bass (B): woods are slow - ly wak - ing, Fair and bright with shin - ing dew; Ev - 'ry

Day-break

3

9

S glis - t'ning tree is ring - ing With a wel - come to the dawn, And the
A glis - t'ning tree is ring - ing With a wel - come to the dawn, And the
T glis - t'ning tree is ring - ing With a wel - come to the dawn, And the
B glis - t'ning tree is ring - ing With a wel - come to the dawn, And the

13

S lark his song is fling - ing O - ver mead - oow, lake, and lawn. La - dy,
A lark his song is fling - ing O - ver mead - oow, lake, and lawn. La - dy,
T lark his song is fling - ing O - ver mead - oow, lake, and lawn. La - dy,
B lark his song is fling - ing O - ver mead - oow, lake, and lawn. La - dy,

17

S now the day is break - ing O'er the hill with ros - y hue;
A now the day is break - ing O'er the hill with ros - y hue; Then haste thee,
T now the day is break - ing O'er the hill with ros - y hue; Then haste thee,
B now the day is break - ing O'er the hill with ros - y hue;

Day-break

21

Oh, haste thee now To greet the smiling day. The
haste thee now, Oh, haste thee now To greet the smiling day. The
haste thee now, Oh, haste thee now To greet the smiling day. The
To greet the smiling day. The

25

hills are bright, The birds are there, Then haste, oh, haste a-way,
hills are bright, The birds are there, Then haste, oh, haste a-way, Then haste, oh
hills are bright, The birds are there, Then haste, oh, haste a-way, Then haste, oh
Then haste, oh, haste a-way,

29

—
haste a-way. Far a-cross the plains re -
La - dy, haste, oh haste a-way. Far a-cross the plains re -
La - dy, haste, oh haste a-way. Far a-cross the plains re -
—
haste a-way. Far a-cross the plains re -

Day-break

5

33

S sound - ing, Rings the mer - ry Hunts - man's horn, And the cours - ers gai - ly
 A sound - ing, Rings the mer - ry Hunts - man's horn, And the cours - ers gai - ly
 T sound - ing, Rings the mer - ry Hunts - man's horn, And the cours - ers gai - ly
 B sound - ing, Rings the mer - ry Hunts - man's horn, And the cours - ers gai - ly

37

S bound - ing O'er the heath - er fields are gone; Through thy lat - tice, ros - es
 A bound - ing O'er the heath - er fields are gone; Through thy lat - tice, ros - es
 T bound - ing O'er the heath - er fields are gone; Through thy lat - tice, ros - es
 B bound - ing O'er the heath - er fields are gone; Through thy lat - tice, ros - es

41

S peep - ing Bid thee list the thrush's call, Chid - ing that thou still art
 A peep - ing Bid thee list the thrush's call, Chid - ing that thou still art
 T peep - ing Bid thee list the thrush's call, Chid - ing that thou still art
 B peep - ing Bid thee list the thrush's call, Chid - ing that thou still art

Day-break

45

Soprano (S) vocal line with lyrics: sleep - ing, Fair - est flow - er of them all. La - dy, now the day is
 Alto (A) vocal line with lyrics: sleep - ing, Fair - est flow - er of them all. La - dy, now the day is
 Tenor (T) vocal line with lyrics: sleep - ing, Fair - est flow - er of them all. La - dy, now the day is
 Bass (B) vocal line with lyrics: sleep - ing, Fair - est flow - er of them all. La - dy, now the day is

poco rall. *decresc.* *rall.* *a tempo*

49

Soprano (S) vocal line with lyrics: break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue; Oh,
 Alto (A) vocal line with lyrics: break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue; Then haste thee, haste thee now, Oh,
 Tenor (T) vocal line with lyrics: break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue; Then haste thee, haste thee now, Oh,
 Bass (B) vocal line with lyrics: break - ing O'er the hills with ros - y hue;

53

Soprano (S) vocal line with lyrics: haste thee now To greet the smil - ing day. The
 Alto (A) vocal line with lyrics: haste thee now To greet the smil - ing day. The
 Tenor (T) vocal line with lyrics: haste thee now To greet the smil - ing day. The
 Bass (B) vocal line with lyrics: To greet the smil - ing day.

f *rall.* *p* *a tempo*
f *rall.* *p* *a tempo*
f *rall.* *p* *a tempo*
f *rall.* *p*

Day-break

7

56

S hills are bright, The birds are there, Then haste, oh, haste a -

A hills are bright, The birds are there, Then haste, oh, haste a -

T hills are bright, The birds are there, Then haste, oh, haste a -

B - - - - Then haste, oh, haste a -

59

S way, _____ haste a - way.

A way, Then haste, oh La - dy, haste, oh haste a - way.

T way, Then haste, oh La - dy, haste, oh haste a - way.

B way, _____ haste a - way.

Stanley Lucas, Weber & Co.
(1873)

Henry Alexander Rudall (1837-1896) was born in London, England, and joined his father as a merchant with the firm "J. H. Rudall & Sons." The family was musical and he became successful as a journalist and music critic in London. He published a significant biography on Beethoven. A friend of composer Francesco Berger, he composed a number of songs and part songs, and collaborated with Gilbert Beckett on a libretto for an opera based on Ouida's "Signa." He died in Fulham, London.

Lady, now the day is breaking
O'er the hills with rosy hue,
And the woods are slowly wakening,
Fair and bright with shining dew;
Every glistening tree is ringing
With a welcome to the dawn,
And the lark his song is flinging
Over meadow, lake, and lawn.

*Lady, now the day is breaking
O'er the hill with rosy hue;
Then haste thee, haste thee now
To greet the smiling day.
The hills are bright, the birds are there,
Then haste, oh Lady, haste away.*

Far across the plains resounding,
Rings the merry Huntsman's horn,
And the coursers gaily bounding
O'er the heather fields are gone;
Through thy lattice, roses peeping
Bid thee list the thrush's call,
Chiding that thou still art sleeping,
Fairest flower of them all.

T. L.

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