



Prudentia vixitrix

T. Gregory Smith
(1834-1879)

Prudentia victrix

T. G. Smith

Lightly and briskly

S Thro' the mead - ow as I stray'd One en - chant - ing

A Thro' the mead - ow as I stray'd One en - chant - ing

T Thro' the mead - ow as I stray'd One en - chant - ing

B Thro' the mead - ow as I stray'd One en - chant - ing

4
S sum - mer day, I be - held a bloom - ing maid

A sum - mer day, I be - held a bloom - ing maid

T sum - mer day, I be - held a bloom - ing maid

B sum - mer day, I be - held a bloom - ing maid

Prudentia uirix

7

S As she gai - ly went her way. Birds were car - ol -

A As she gai - ly went her way. Birds were car - ol -

T As she gai - ly went her way. Birds were car - ol -

B As she gai - ly went her way. Birds were car - ol -

10

S ling a - bove, Bees were hum - ming mer - ri - ly, And the hur - tling *rit.*

A ling a - bove, Bees were hum - ming mer - ri - ly, And the hur - tling *rit.*

T ling a - bove, Bees were hum - ming mer - ri - ly, And the hur - tling *rit.*

B ling a - bove, Bees were hum - ming mer - ri - ly, And the hur - tling *rit.*

14

S shaft of love Pierc'd my heart so cru - el - ly. *a tempo*

A shaft of love Pierc'd my heart so cru - el - ly. *a tempo*

T shaft of love Pierc'd my heart so cru - el - ly. *a tempo*

B shaft of love Pierc'd my heart so cru - el - ly. *a tempo*

Prudentia uirix

17

S To the maid - en thus I spake, As I near - er

A To the maid - en thus I spake, As I near - er

T To the maid - en thus I spake, As I near - er

B To the maid - en thus I spake, As I near - er

20

S drew to her: "Fair - est one, for thy dear sake

A drew to her: "Fair - est one, for thy dear sake

T drew to her: "Fair - est one, for thy dear sake

B drew to her: "Fair - est one, for thy dear sake

23

S I to brave a host would dare; Nought my pas - sion

A I to brave a host would dare; Nought my pas - sion

T I to brave a host would dare; Nought my pas - sion

B I to brave a host would dare; Nought my pas - sion

Prudentia uirix

26

S can re - strain, My fond heart throbs but for thee, If to heed my

A can re - strain, My fond heart throbs but for thee, If to heed my

T can re - strain, My fond heart throbs but for thee, If to heed my

B can re - strain, My fond heart throbs but for thee, If to heed my

rit.

30

S suit thou't deign, Ev - er - more thy slave I'll be."

A suit thou't deign, Ev - er - more thy slave I'll be."

T suit thou't deign, Ev - er - more thy slave I'll be."

B suit thou't deign, Ev - er - more thy slave I'll be."

a tempo

33

S But the maid - en thus re - plied, As she sly - ly

A But the maid - en thus re - plied, As she sly - ly

T But the maid - en thus re - plied, As she sly - ly

B But the maid - en thus re - plied, As she sly - ly

Prudentia uirgine

36

S gaz'd on me: "If you lin - ger by my side

A gaz'd on me: "If you lin - ger by my side

T gaz'd on me: "If you lin - ger by my side

B gaz'd on me: "If you lin - ger by my side

39

S Awk - ward it for you may be; By yon riv - er,

A Awk - ward_ it for_ you may be; By yon_ riv - er,

T Awk - ward it_ for you may be; By yon riv - er,

B Awk - ward_ it for_ you may be; By yon riv - er,

42

S deep and blue, My true lov - er you may see- He's a big - ger *rit. molto*

A deep and blue, My true lov - er_ you may see- He's a big - ger *rit. molto*

T deep and blue, My true lov - er_ you may see- He's a big - ger *rit. molto*

B deep and blue, My true lov - er_ you may see- He's a big - ger *rit. molto*

46

S
man than you!" So I left her has - ti - ly!

A
man than you!" So I left her has - ti - ly!

T
man than you!" So I left her has - ti - ly!

B
man than you!" So I left her has - ti - ly!

W. Henman
(1870)

Thomas Gregory Smith (1834-1879) was born in Islington, London, England. He became a banker, working in the Cheque Office of the Bank of England as a translator. He was an amateur musician and published a few compositions. He died in Hackney, London, and his passing was noted in Novello's periodical "The Musical Times."

Through the meadow as I strayed
One enchanting summer day,
I beheld a blooming maid
As she gaily went her way.

Birds were carolling above,
Bees were humming merrily,
And the hurtling shaft of love
Pierced my heart so cruelly.

To the maiden thus I spake,
As I nearer drew to her:
"Fairest one, for thy dear sake
I to brave a host would dare;

Nought my passion can restrain,
My fond heart throbs but for thee,
If to heed my suit thou'lt deign,
Evermore thy slave I'll be."

But the maiden thus replied,
As she slyly gazed on me:
"If you linger by my side
Awkward it for you may be;

By yon river, deep and blue,
My true lover you may see—
He's a bigger man than you!"
So I left her hastily!

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