

# The English Girl

Bruce Steane  
(1866-1938)

# The English Girl

Bruce Steane

Allegretto

S She laughs and runs— a cher - ub thing, And proud is the do - ting Sire To

A She laughs and runs— a cher - ub thing, And proud is the do - ting Sire To

T She laughs and runs— a cher - ub thing, And proud is the do - ting Sire To

B She laughs and runs— a cher - ub thing, And proud is the do - ting Sire To see her

5  
S see her pull the flow'rs of spring, Or play by the win - ter - fire. Her

A see her pull the flow'rs of spring, Or play by the win - ter - fire. Her

T see her pull the flow'rs of spring, Or play by the win - ter - fire. Her

B pull the flow'rs of spring, Or play by the win - ter - fire. Her nut - brown

# The English Girl

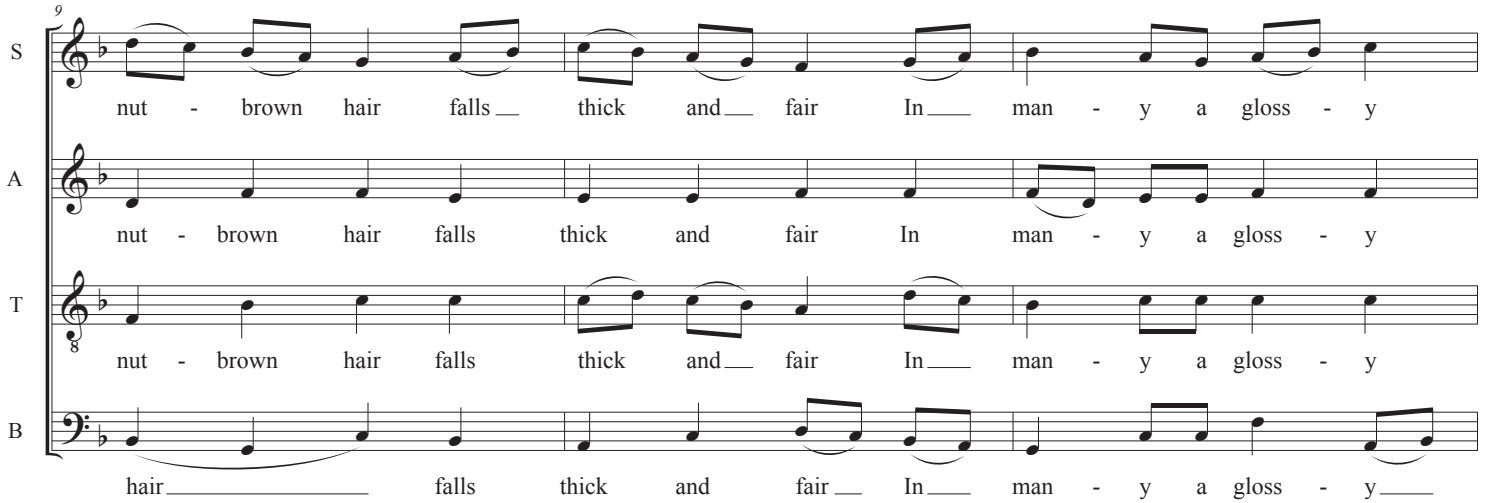
9

S nut - brown hair falls thick and fair In man - y a gloss - y

A nut - brown hair falls thick and fair In man - y a gloss - y

T nut - brown hair falls thick and fair In man - y a gloss - y

B hair falls thick and fair In man - y a gloss - y



12

S curl; And fresh - ly sleek is the rud - dy cheek Of the

A curl; And fresh - ly sleek is the rud - dy cheek Of the

T curl; And fresh - ly sleek is the rud - dy cheek Of the

B curl; And fresh - ly sleek is the rud - dy cheek Of the



15 *poco a poco rit.*

S in - fant En - glish Girl, of the in - fant En - glish Girl.

A in - fant En - glish Girl, of the in - fant En - glish Girl.

T in - fant En - glish Girl, of the in - fant En - glish Girl.

B in - fant En - glish Girl, of the in - fant En - glish Girl.



# The English Girl

*Tempo 1mo.*

S The years steal on, and day by day Her na - tive charms ex - pand; Her

A *Tempo 1mo.*  
The years steal on, and day by day Her na - tive charms ex - pand; Her

T *Tempo 1mo.*  
The years steal on, and day by day Her na - tive charms ex - pand; Her

B *Tempo 1mo.*  
The years steal on, and day by day Her na - tive charms ex - pand; Her round face

23

S round face meets the sum - mer ray Like the rose of her own, blest land. There's

A round face meets the sum - mer ray Like the rose of her own, blest land. There's

T round face meets the sum - mer ray Like the rose of her own, blest land. There's

B meets the sum - mer ray Like the rose of her own, blest land. There's mu - sic,

27

S mu - sic in her laugh - ing tone, A gold - gleam through her

A mu - sic in her laugh - ing tone, A gold - gleam through her

T mu - sic in her laugh - ing tone, A gold - gleam through her

B mu - sic in her laugh - ing tone, A gold - gleam through her

# The English Girl

30

S curl; And Beau - ty makes her cho - sen throne On the

A curl; And Beau - ty makes her cho - sen throne On the

T curl; And Beau - ty makes her cho - sen throne On the

B curl; And Beau - ty makes her cho - sen throne On the

33 *poco a poco rit.*

S brow of the En - glish Girl, on the brow of the En - glish Girl.

A brow of the En - glish Girl, on the brow of the En - glish Girl.

T brow of the En - glish Girl, on the brow of the En - glish Girl.

B brow of the En - glish Girl, on the brow of the En - glish Girl.

37 *Tempo lmo.*

S She is stand - ing now, a hap - py bride, By the ho - ly, al - tar - rail; While the

A She is stand - ing now, a hap - py bride, By the ho - ly, al - tar - rail; While the

T She is stand - ing now, a hap - py bride, By the ho - ly, al - tar - rail; While the

B She is stand - ing now, a hap - py bride, By the ho - ly, al - tar - rail; While the

## The English Girl

42

S sa - cred blush of a maid - en's pride Gives a tinge to the snow - y veil. Her

A sa - cred blush of a maid - en's pride Gives a tinge to the snow - y veil. Her eye of

T sa - cred blush of a maid - en's pride Gives a tinge to the snow - y veil.

B sa - cred blush of a maid - en's pride Gives a tinge to the snow - y veil. Her eye of

46

S eye of light, is the dia - mond bright; Her in - no - cence, the

A light, is the dia - mond bright; Her in - no - cence, the

T Her eye of light, is the dia - mond bright; Her in - no - cence, the

B light, is the dia - mond bright; Her in - no - cence, the

49

S pearl; And these are the rich - est, bri - dal gems That are

A pearl; And these are the rich - est, bri - dal gems That are

T pearl; And these are the rich - est, bri - dal gems That are

B pearl; And these are the rich - est, bri - dal gems That are

*poco a poco rit.* *a tempo*

# The English Girl

52

S  
worn by the En - glish Girl, That are worn by the En - glish Girl.

A  
worn by the En - glish Girl, That are worn by the En - glish Girl.

T  
worn by the En - glish Girl, That are worn by the En - glish Girl.

B  
worn by the En - glish Girl, That are worn by the En - glish Girl.

*poco a poco rit.*

Novello and Company  
(1902)

**Bruce Henry Dennis Steane (1866-1938)** was born in London, England. A child prodigy, he was playing the piano by age 3 and composing by age 7. At age 8, he was studying music as a chorister at St. Augustine's Church at Forest Hill. At 12, he became assistant organist at St. Augustine's. He studied at Dulwich College. During his career, he served as choirmaster and organist at many locations including Whitechapel Parish Church, Chancellor College, St. Mary Matfelon, Cuddington Parish Church, Kemsing Parish Church, Seal's Parish Church, Swanley Convalescent Home, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, and Combe Martin Parish Church. His compositions were mainly organ and sacred music, anthems and church services. He also composed some chamber and orchestral music, and a few part songs.

She laughs and runs— a cherub thing,  
And proud is the doting Sire  
To see her pull the flowers of spring,  
Or play by the winter-fire.  
Her nut-brown hair falls thick and fair  
In many a glossy curl;  
And freshly sleek is the ruddy cheek  
Of the infant English Girl.

The years steal on, and day by day  
Her native charms expand;  
Her round face meets the summer ray  
Like the rose of her own, blest land.  
There's music in her laughing tone,  
A gold-gleam through her curl;  
And Beauty makes her chosen throne  
On the brow of the English Girl.

She is standing now, a happy bride,  
By the holy, altar-rail;  
While the sacred blush of a maiden's pride  
Gives a tinge to the snowy veil.  
Her eye of light, is the diamond bright;  
Her innocence, the pearl;  
And these are the richest, bridal gems  
That are worn by the English Girl.

Eliza Cook (1818-1889)

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