



The harvest-moon

**George James Webb
(1803-1887)**

Moderato

Soprano (S): All hail! thou lovely queen of night, Bright em - press of the sky: _____ The

Alto (A): All hail! thou lovely queen of night, Bright em - press of the sky: _____ The

Tenor (T): All hail! thou lovely queen of night, Bright em - press of the sky: _____ The

Bass (B): All hail! thou lovely queen of night, Bright em - press of the sky: _____ The

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5

S meek - ness of the sil - v'ry light Beams glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye, Beams
 A meek - ness of the sil - v'ry light Beams glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye, Beams
 T meek - ness of the sil - v'ry light Beams glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye, Beams
 B meek - ness of the sil - v'ry light Beams glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye, Beams

9

S glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye: While from thy peer - less throne on high Thou
 A glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye: While from thy peer - less throne on high Thou
 T glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye: While from thy peer - less throne on high Thou
 B glad - ness on the gaz - er's eye: While from thy peer - less throne on high Thou

14

S shin - enth bright as cloud - less morn, And bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry,
 A shin - enth bright as cloud - less morn, And bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry,
 T shin - enth bright as cloud - less morn, And bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry,
 B shin - enth bright as cloud - less morn, And bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry,

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3

19

Soprano (S) vocal line:

har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon: And

Alto (A) vocal line:

har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon: And

Tenor (T) vocal line:

har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon: And

Bass (B) vocal line:

har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon: And

24

Soprano (S) vocal line:

bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry, har - vest moon.

Alto (A) vocal line:

bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry, har - vest moon.

Tenor (T) vocal line:

bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry, har - vest moon.

Bass (B) vocal line:

bidd'st the shades of dark - ness fly Be - fore the glo - ry, har - vest moon.

Soprano (S) vocal line:

When still - ness deep broods o'er the night, And wear - y la - b'ilers rest, How

Alto (A) vocal line:

When still - ness deep broods o'er the night, And wear - y la - b'ilers rest, How

Tenor (T) vocal line:

When still - ness deep broods o'er the night, And wear - y la - b'ilers rest, How

Bass (B) vocal line:

When still - ness deep broods o'er the night, And wear - y la - b'ilers rest, How

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33

S love - ly is the scene; how bright The wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, The
 A love - ly is the scene; how bright The wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, The
 T love - ly is the scene; how bright The wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, The
 B love - ly is the scene; how bright The wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, The

37

S wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, When thou, fair moon of har - vest, hast Thy
 A wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, When thou, fair moon of har - vest, hast Thy
 T wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, When thou, fair moon of har - vest, hast Thy
 B wood, the lawn, the moun - tain's breast, When thou, fair moon of har - vest, hast Thy

42

S ra - diant glo - ry all un-furl'd, And sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the
 A ra - diant glo - ry all un-furl'd, And sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the
 T ra - diant glo - ry all un-furl'd, And sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the
 B ra - diant glo - ry all un-furl'd, And sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the

The harvest-moon

5

47

S si - lent world, si - lent world, si - lent world, And
 A si - lent world, si - lent world, si - lent world, And
 T si - lent world, si - lent world, si - lent world, And
 B si - lent world, si - lent world, si - lent world, And

52

S sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the si - lent world.
 A sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the si - lent world.
 T sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the si - lent world.
 B sweet - ly smil - est in the west, Far down up - on the si - lent world.

57

S Shine on, fair orb of light, and smile, Till au - tumn's pass'd a - way, And
 A Shine on, fair orb of light, and smile, Till au - tumn's pass'd a - way, And
 T Shine on, fair orb of light, and smile, Till au - tumn's pass'd a - way, And
 B Shine on, fair orb of light, and smile, Till au - tumn's pass'd a - way, And

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62

Soprano (S) vocal line:

la - bor hath for - got the toil He bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray, He

Alto (A) vocal line:

la - bor hath for - got the toil He bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray, He

Tenor (T) vocal line:

la - bor hath for - got the toil He bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray, He

Bass (B) vocal line:

la - bor hath for - got the toil He bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray, He

66

Soprano (S) vocal line:

bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray: And when the reap - ers end the day, Tired

Alto (A) vocal line:

bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray: And when the reap - ers end the day, Tired

Tenor (T) vocal line:

bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray: And when the reap - ers end the day, Tired

Bass (B) vocal line:

bore the sum - mer's sul - try ray: And when the reap - ers end the day, Tired

71

Soprano (S) vocal line:

with the burn - ing heat of noon, They'll come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly

Alto (A) vocal line:

with the burn - ing heat of noon, They'll come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly

Tenor (T) vocal line:

with the burn - ing heat of noon, They'll come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly

Bass (B) vocal line:

with the burn - ing heat of noon, They'll come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly

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7

76

S har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon, They'll
 A har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon, They'll
 T har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon, They'll
 B har - vest moon, har - vest moon, har - vest moon, They'll

81

S come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly har - vest moon.
 A come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly har - vest moon.
 T come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly har - vest moon.
 B come with spir - its light and gay, And bless thee, love - ly har - vest moon.

Wilkins, Carter, & Co.
 (1847)

George James Webb (1803-1887) was born at Rushmore Lodge, near Salisbury in Wiltshire, England. He trained early in England and was an organist in Falmouth, England. He emigrated to Boston, Massachusetts, in 1830. He was organist at the Old South Church in Boston for nearly 40 years and was organist at the Boston Church of the New Jerusalem. With Lowell Mason, he founded the Boston Academy of Music. He was president of the Handel and Haydn Society. In 1871, he left Boston, taught in New York from 1876-1885, and retired to Orange, New Jersey. He was an editor for the journals "The Music Library" and "The Music Cabinet." He published the books "Vocal Techniques" and "Voice Culture," and was editor and arranger of the collections "Young Ladies' Vocal Class Book," "The Glee Hive," "The New Odeon," "The Vocalist," the "Little Songster," and "Cantica Laudis." He composed organ music, choral music, songs, and hymns. His most well-known composition is his part-song "'Tis Dawn, the Lark is Singing." The original song was well received and later adapted as a hymn with the addition of sacred words "Stand up, stand up for Jesus."

All hail! thou lovely queen of night,
Bright empress of the sky:
The meekness of the silvery light
Beams gladness on the gazer's eye:
While from thy peerless throne on high
Thou shinest bright as cloudless morn,
And biddest the shades of darkness fly
Before the glory, harvest moon.

When stillness deep broods o'er the night,
And weary laborers rest,
How lovely is the scene; how bright
The wood, the lawn, the mountain's breast,
When thou, fair moon of harvest, hast
Thy radiant glory all unfurled,
And sweetly smilest in the west,
Far down upon the silent world.

Shine on, fair orb of light, and smile,
Till autumn's passed away,
And labor hath forgot the toil
He bore the summer's sultry ray:
And when the reapers end the day,
Tired with the burning heat of noon,
They'll come with spirits light and gay,
And bless thee, lovely harvest moon.

William Millar (fl. 1821-1822)

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