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THE

SLAVE MOTHER

A Descriptive Song,

THE POETRY BY

E. L. BLANCHARD, ESQ.

Music by

HENRY WEST, R. A.

Price 3/6

Sydney :

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THE SLAVE - MOTHER

H. WEST. R. A.

Moderato con espress

mf *p*

The first system of the score is a piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The music is in 6/8 time and features a series of chords and melodic fragments. The first staff begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second staff continues the harmonic texture.

The last gleam of daylight is borne on the tide, Where the tall rushes bend on the river's dark

mf

The second system contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "The last gleam of daylight is borne on the tide, Where the tall rushes bend on the river's dark". The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The dynamic is marked mezzo-forte (*mf*).

side; And there, on the bank by a storm shatter'd tree, A Slave mother rests with her child on her knee.

cres. *p*

The third system contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "side; And there, on the bank by a storm shatter'd tree, A Slave mother rests with her child on her knee.". The piano part continues with the eighth-note accompaniment. Dynamics include a crescendo (*cres.*) and piano (*p*).

A lone all is hush'd - not a sound can be

p

The fourth system contains the third line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "A lone all is hush'd - not a sound can be". The piano part continues with the eighth-note accompaniment. The dynamic is marked piano (*p*).

heard, But the wail of the wind, or the notes of a bird; Yet a leaf, as it falls, makes her

mf con espress *p* *Ad lib*
shudder and start And press with wild frenzy that child to her heart.

cres *mf* *p*
It is night and the stars as they sparkle above Seem like bright eyes bent down on a

cres.
mission of love; But, as each tree around her is stirr'd by the air, She turns to their radiance a

gaze of despair:— My child! she cries madly, 'I

Allegro.

con espress.

fear all is o'er, That nature exhausted can struggle no more; From him who has sold thee far

far have we fled But the slave from pursuit is but safe with the dead! "Oh, for

con espress

Andantino

this have I watch'd thee through in fancy's years Shad the joy of thy smiles and the grief of thy tears, And

mf

Energico

4

con espres

now would they snatch thee from me to be sold Sell my boy like a dog to the stranger for gold:

Hark: hark: they are near us away to the

eres *decres*

eres

stream There's a home in the depths where the stars brightly gleam A pray'r then a plunge the pur-

eres

mf Con espres. Ad lib

...suer's beguiled, And death gives sweet freedom to mother and child:

colla voce

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