

1859

What are the Wild Waves Saying?

Stephen Glover

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/shower>

Recommended Citation

Glover, Stephen, "What are the Wild Waves Saying?" (1859). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 25.
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/shower/25>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

- way, a - way *tr* from me!

A and boun - - - cing B! 8va.....

f

WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING?

DUET BETWEEN PAUL AND FLORENCE, IN "DOMBEY AND SON."

S. Glover.

Andante con Espress.

p

PAUL.

1. What are the wild waves say - ing Sis - ter, the whole day long, That
 2. Yes! but the waves seem ev - er, Sing - ing the same sad thing, And

ev - er amid our play - ing, I hear but their low lone song?
 vain is my weak en - deav - or, To guess what the sur - ges sing!

WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING? Continued.

Agitato. Cresc.

Not by the sea - side on - ly, There it sounds wild and free; But at
 What is that voice re - peat - ing, Ev - er by night and day,

Cresc. *Cresc.* *Dim.*

night when 'tis dark and lone - ly, In dreams it is still with me, But at
 is it a friend - ly greet - ing, Or a warn - ing that calls a - way?

p

night when 'tis dark and lone - ly, In dreams it is still with me!
 Is it a friend - ly greet - ing, Or a warn - ing that calls a - way?

Dim.

Piu animato.

FLORENCE.

Brother! I hear no sing - ing! 'Tis but the roll - ing wave,
 Brother! the in - land moun - tain Hath it not voice and sound?

p

Ever its lone course wing - ing, Ov - er some o - cean cave!
 Speaks not the drip - ping foun - tain, As it be - dewes the ground?

AGITATO.

'Tis but the noise of wa - - - ter, Dash - ing a - gainst the shore, And the
 E'en by the house - hold in - - - gle, Cur - tain'd, and closed, and warm,

Cres - cen - - - do. *f*

wind from some bleak - er quar - ter, Ming - ling with its roar, And the
 Do not our voic - es min - gle With those of the dis - - - tant storm?

wind from some bleak - er quar - ter, Ming - ling, ming - ling with its roar. . . .
 Do not our voic - es min - gle With those, with those of the dis - tant storm?

p Tremolo.

WHAT ARE THE WILD WINDS SAYING? Concluded.

Lento.
FLORENCE.

Rall. A Tempo.

1. No! no, no, no! No! no, no, it is something great - er That speaks to the heart a -
 2. Yes! yes, yes! Yes! yes, but there's something great - er, &c.

PAUL.

1. No! no, no, no! No! no, no, it is something great - er, That speaks to the heart a -
 2. Yes! yes, yes! Yes! yes, but there's something great - er, &c.

Lento. *Rall. A Tempo.*

lone, The voice of the great Cre - a - - tor Dwells in that mighty tone! The
 lone, The voice of the great Cre - a - - tor Dwells in that mighty tone! The

voice of the great Cre - a - - tor Dwells in that mighty tone!
 voice of the great Cre - a - - tor Dwells in that mighty tone!

Rall. sf