1837

Come Brothers Arouse

Henry Russell

William B. Bernard Esqr.

THIRD EDITION.

COME BROTHERS AROUSE.

A favourite Song & Chorus

From the Opera of the

Bride's Band.

The Words by

WILLIAM B. BERNARD ESQR.

The Music Composed & Respectfully Dedicated to

Col. G. P. Morris

BY

HENRY RUSSELL.

Pr. 38 Cts. Nett.

Henry Russell

NEW YORK.

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Under ordinary circumstances, the composer might be contented with making a simple dedication to his friend, Col. Morris; but for his various kindness & for his Talents, this note is appended as a mark of greatful feeling & resp

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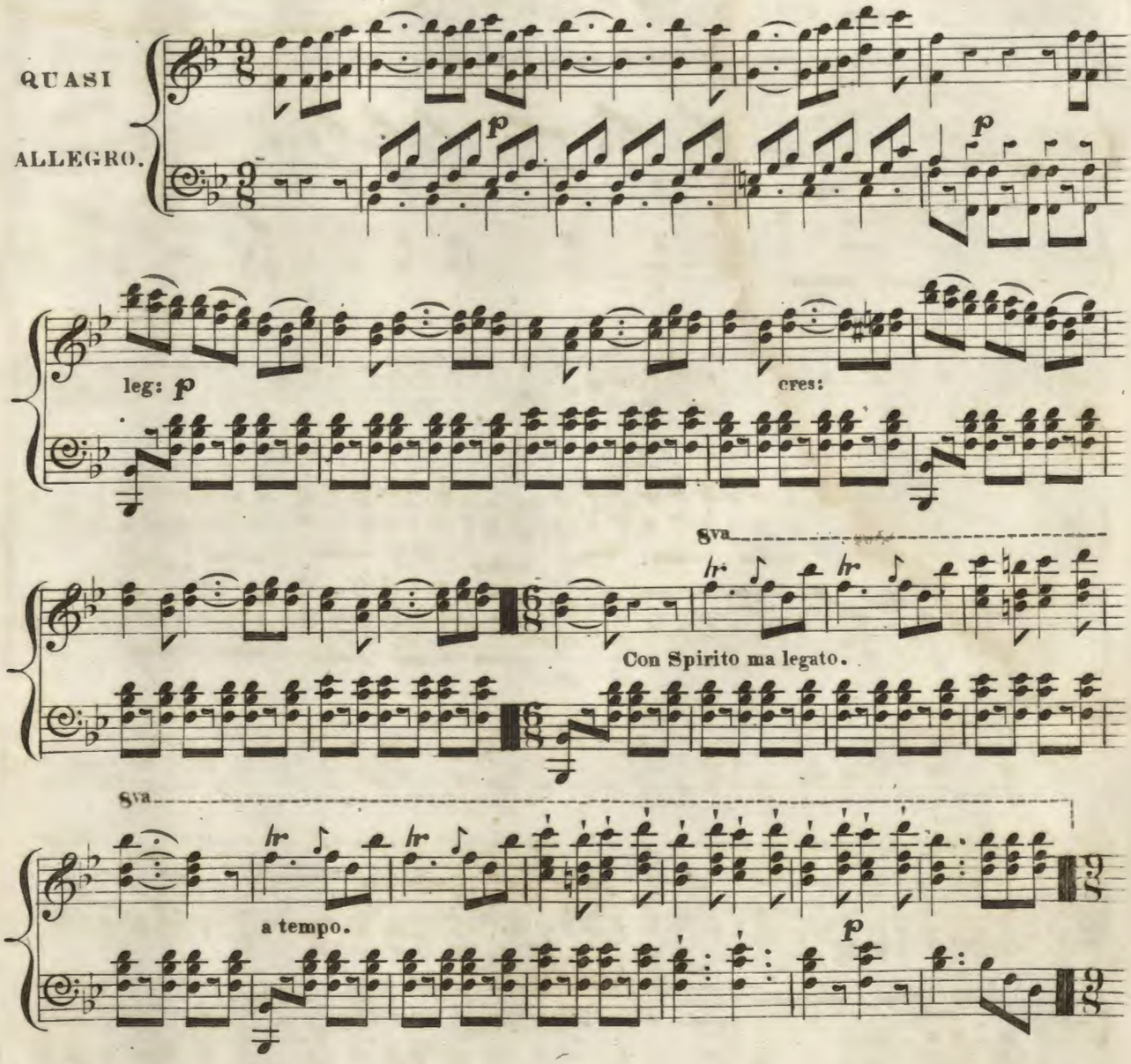
Words by W. G. Bernard. Music by Henry Russell.



loco.

Come brothers a_rouse let the owl go to rest, Oh! the sum__mer sun's in the

sky, The bee's on its wing and the hawks in his nest, And the ri____ver runs merrily

pp

by------ And the ri____ver runs merrily by. Our

ff

mother, the world, a good mother is she, Says to toil, is to welcome her fare, Some

p

ad lib assai.

boun__ty she hangs us on every tree, And blesses us in the sweet Air. Oh! Come brothers a_

ad lib:

rouse let the owl go to rest, Oh! the sum_mer sun's in the sky, The bee's on its

p

wing and the hawks in his nest, And the ri____ver runs merrily by; And the

river runs mer_ri_ly by. Come dance Lads, come dance Lads; Oh,

8va

a tempo.

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, Come dance Lads, come dance Lads, Come dance, come dance a-

way, away, a-way, away, a-way, away, Oh, Oh.

p

pp dim: dim assai.

2

And this is the life for a man, a man,
And this is the life for me,
The Prince may boast if he can, he can;
But he never was half so free,
Our mother, the world, a good mother's she,
Says to toil, is to welcome her fare;
Some bounty she hangs us on every tree,
And blesses us in the sweet air.
Come brothers arouse let the owl go to rest,
Oh! the summer sun's in the sky;
The bees on its wing and the hawks in his nest,
And the river runs merrily by.

G.W. Quidor Engvr