1840

Who Has Not Marked When The Sun Was High

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John Thomas Haines

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WHO HAS NOT MARKED WHEN THE SUN WAS HIGH.

THE ICE CLAD ALP.

Mr. Wilson,

in the Grand Opera

FAMILIE,

OR

THE LOVE TEST.

The Words by J.T. Haines.

Music by

W.M. ROOKE.

New York: Firth & Hall, 7 Franklin Square.

Where may be had for the above Op... My boyhoods Home Pr. 50¢. What is the Spell.... Pr. 50¢.

Under the Tree.... Pr. 50¢. Rest Spirit Rest 50¢. To the Vine Feast ............ 75¢.

O I remember 30¢. When the morning 75¢. Time thou cheat 50¢. Yes methinks 75¢. Oh methinks near me 50¢.
THE ICE CLAD ALP.

JOSE.  \( \frac{9}{4} \) \( \approx 100. \)

PIANO  Allegro.

FORTE.

RECIT:

The Ice clad Alp no hunter's heart up-

pals, while he in mem'ry hears love's cheering voice.

Recit.
Behold the Chasm! behold the Chasm! deep, deep the awful gulph!

death howls below, death howls below;

he fears not, he fears not, while love smiles, while love smiles, he

he fears not, while love smiles, while love smiles, he

fears not, while love smiles, while love smiles, he fears not.
WHO HAS NOT MARK'D.

$\text{\textbf{ANDANTE.}}$

Who has not mark'd, when the sun was high, The hunter linger the

tone cot by, With his rifle in hand, and his bugle slung, As if to that cottage his

Who has not mark'd. 10.
hearts hope clung As if to that cottage his heart's hope clung his heart's.... hope

clung... There he but waits for his young love's smile The dangers and toils of the chase to be guile, There... he but waits for his young love's smile The dangers and toils... of the chase of the chase to be... guile.

Who has not mark'd. 10.
Who has not mark'd, when the sun was high. The hunter linger the

lone cot by, With his rifle in hand, and his bugle slung, As

if to that cottage his heart's hope clung, As if to that cottage, as

Who has not mark'd. 10.
Who has not mark'd the la-tice part, And a smile beam forth from the hun-ter's heart, When his
arm grown strong bore his ri-fle high, As he gazed on her laugh-ing and spark-ling eye, As he
gazed on her laugh-ing and spark-ling eye, Loud his bu-gle rends the air . . . . . . From
rock to rock he's bound-in-g, His leap with the Chamo-is may compare, Tho'
* This passage may be omitted.  Who has not mark'd, 10.
death his steps surrounding. Tho'death his steps surrounding... Bold.

... is his heart for he knows her truth, Strong... are his limbs with the

hopes of youth, For the smile from her glowing face a - bove Told a

... a tale... a tale... of love re - turned for love.

Who has not mark'd. 10.
Who has not mark'd, when the sun was high, The hunter linger the

lone cot by, With his rifle in hand, and his bugle slung, As if to that cottage his

crest:

heart's hope clung, As if to that cottage, as if to that cottage his

heart's hope clung. Then a-rouse thee, brave Jager, and a-

Who has not mark'd. 10.
way to the hills! a-rouse! a-rouse! a-rouse! a-rouse! and a-
way

Away, away, away, a-way, to the hills! a-

Away, a-way, a-way, away, to the hills!

piu mosso.

Who has not mark'd. 10.