1843

Excelsior

Hutchinson Family

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SONGS OF THE

HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

1. Cut where we were born.
2. Go call the Doctor, or Anti-Calomel.
3. Excelsior.
5. Mother's Bible.
7. Vesper Song at Sea.
8. Vulture of the Alps.
9. Axes to grind.
10. We're a cutting.
11. We are happy and free.
12. Our Fathers Hear.

NEW YORK
Published by FIRTH & HALL, No 1 Franklin Sq.
AND FIRTH, HALL & POND 239, BROADWAY.
EXCELSIOR,

WORDS BY
HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Music Composed & Sung by the
HUTCHINSON FAMILY.

This poem represents the continued aspirations of Genius. Its motto: "Excelsior, still higher is a word in an unknown tenor. "Disregarding the everyday comforts of life, the allurements of love, and the warnings of experience, it presses forward on its solitary path. Even in death it holds fast its device, and a voice from the air proclaims the progress of the Soul in a higher sphere.

NEW YORK.
Published by Firth & Hall, 1 Franklin Sq., J. L. Hewitt & Co. 239 Broadway.

TREBLE.
The shades of night were falling fast, As thro' an Alpine village pass'd, A

ALTO.
The shades of night were falling fast, As thro' an Alpine village pass'd, A

TENORE.
The shades of night were falling fast, As thro' an Alpine village pass'd, A

BASS.
The shades of night were falling fast, As thro' an Alpine village pass'd, A

Enter'd according to Act of Congress A.D. 1843, by Firth & Hall in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the South District of New York.
youth who bore mid snow and ice, A banner with the strange device, Excelsior.

His brow was sad, his eye beneath Flash'd like a falchion from its

Excelsior.
sheath. And like a silver clarion rung, The accents of that unknown tongue, Ex-

sheath. And like a silver clarion rung. The accents of that unknown tongue, Ex-

sheath. And like a silver clarion rung. The accents of that unknown tongue, Ex-

sheath. And like a silver clarion rung, The accents of that unknown tongue, Ex-

Celsior.

In happy homes he saw the light of household fires, gleam warm and

celsior. In happy homes he saw the light of household fires, gleam warm and

celsior. In happy homes he saw the light of household fires, gleam warm and

celsior. In happy homes he saw the light of household fires, gleam warm and

celsior. In happy homes he saw the light of household fires, gleam warm and

Excelsior.
bright; above the spectral gla-ziers shone And from his lips es-cap'd a groan,"Ex.

Try not to pass, the old man said, Dark lowers the tem-pest o-ver

Ex-celsior.
head, The roaring torrent is deep and wide. And loud that clarion voice replied, "Ex·celsior."

Oh stay, the maiden said, and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast;
A tear stood in his bright blue eye.
'But still he answer'd with a sigh "Ex·celsior."

Beware the pine trees wither'd branch,
Beware the awful avalanche!
This was the peasant's last good night;
A voice replied far up the height, "Ex·celsior."

At break of day as heavenward,
The pious monks of St. Bernard
Utter'd the oft repeated prayer.
A voice cried thro' the startled air, "Ex·celsior."

A traveller by the faithful hound,
Half buried in the snow was found.
Still grasping in his hand of ice
That banner with the strange device, "Ex·celsior."

Still in the twilight, cold and gray,
Lifeless, but beautiful he lay!
And from the sky serene and far,
A voice fell like a falling star, "Ex·celsior."

Excelsior.

*Sung as the 1st Verse.