

I SEE THEM ON THEIR WINDING WAY.

from a Posthumous Poem of the late

BISHOP HEBER

Melody, & Accomp.^{ts} for the

Piano Forte,

by

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VOICE.

Allegretto e con spirito.

PIANO

FORTE.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the voice, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a single note on the first line, followed by rests. The middle staff is for the piano accompaniment, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. It begins with a piano dynamic marking and a star symbol, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The word 'PIANO' is written to the left of the middle staff, and 'FORTE.' is written to the left of the bottom staff.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the voice, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a single note on the first line, followed by rests. The middle staff is for the piano accompaniment, with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. It contains a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

* The Symphony is from a March in imitation of a Band at a distance, upon hearing which the late Bishop Heber wrote this Poem.

I see them on their winding way, A bout their ranks the moonbeams play Their lofty deeds and

p

da ring high Blend with the notes of vic to ry, And wav ing arms and ban ners

p

bright are glan cing in the mel low light. They're lost and gone the

moon is past The woods dark shade is o'er them cast, And fainter, fainter,

p *pp*

fainter still The march is rising o'er the hill, rising o'er the



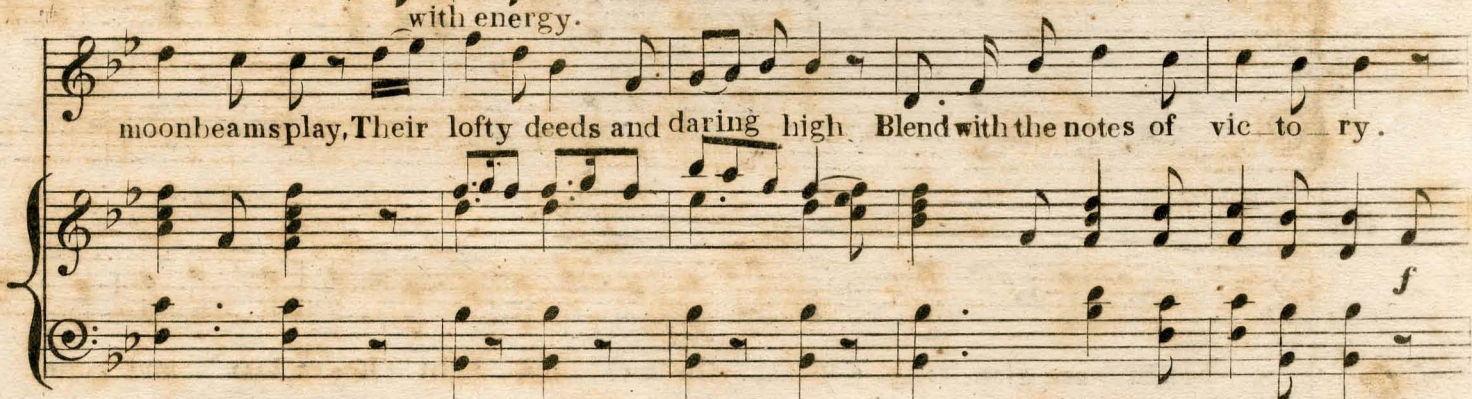
hill rising o'er the hill I see them on their winding way about their ranks the

p



with energy. moonbeams play, Their lofty deeds and daring high Blend with the notes of vic to ry.

f



2nd Verse.

A gain, again the pealing drum The clashing horn, they come they come Thro' rocky pass o'er
wooded steep, In long and glittering files they sweep, and near er nearer yet more near, Their
softend' cho rus meets the ear Forth forth and meet them on their way, The
trampling hoofs brook no de lay With thrilling life and pealing drum And
clashing horn they come they come they come they come they come they come they come they come. I &c.

