

GREEN HILLS OF TYROL

As Sung by

MISS ROCK

Arranged for the

Piano Forte

BY

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Pr: 38.

New York FIRT & HALL 1 Franklin Sq<sup>e</sup>.

Allegretto

non troppo.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The music begins with a forte dynamic (*f*) and ends with a piano dynamic (*p*). The melody in the upper staff is characterized by eighth-note patterns, while the bass line provides a steady accompaniment.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves in treble and bass clefs. It continues the piece with a forte dynamic (*f*) and concludes with a final cadence. The notation includes various rhythmic values and articulation marks.

Haste! haste my love! why linger now. The Sun is shedding his parting

Green hills of Tyrol! again I see, The home of childhood so dear to

glow; The Chamois seeks his peaceful glade, And homeward wanders the mountain

me; Again I press your verdant shade, Where oft my foot steps have wild-ly

maid. Oh come then and cheer me My own one My fond one A—

stray'd. Once more I am near him, My own one! My fond one! A—

gain thou shalt hear me sing love's tender strain, While ev'ry note, my lips re—

gain I shall hear him Love's accents re—peat: While, to his sighs, my heart re—

peat, As soft and sweet, Thould breathe a gain; Then haste my love! why lin ger <sup>3</sup>  
sleno. ad lib:

plies; And ev'ry glance is soft and sweet. Green hills of Ty rol! a gain I

ad lib:

now. The Sun is shed ding his parting glow, The Chamois seeks his peaceful

see, The home of child hood so dear to me; A gain I press your verdant

glade, And homeward wan ders the moun tain maid, Hark, hark, I hear his well known

shade, Where oft my foot steps have wildly stray'd. From yonder wood lands, sounding

cry While ans w'ring e cho makes re ply Now now he waves his scarf of

clear, His mer ry bu gle note I hear; With eye of hawk, and falchion

green He comes he comes my Ty-ro-—lien Once more I be—



keen, He comes, he comes, my Ty-ro-—lien! Once more I be—



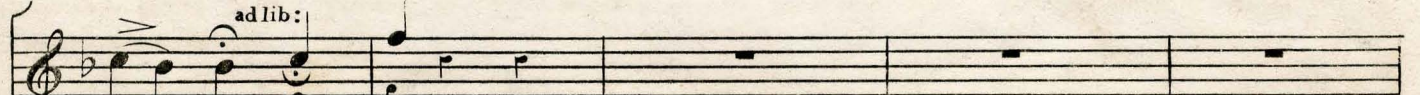
—hold him My dear one! My fond one To my bo—som I'll fold him My



—hold him My dear one! My fond one, To my bo—som I'll fold him, My



own Ty-ro-—lien!  
ad lib:



own Ty-ro-—lien!

