

Walter C. Folger

Isabel's Song - "Hidden path"

FIRST SET OF

SONGS & GAZES

OF THE

BAKER FAMILY

Sung at their CONCERTS throughout the UNION.

COMPOSED AND ARRANGED BY

JOHN C. BAKER.

<i>The Happiest time is now.</i>	GLEE.	<i>The little Sailor Boy's Lament.</i>	SONG.
<i>The Parting Requiem.</i>	"	<i>Burial of the Indian girl.</i>	"
<i>The Funeral of an Odd Fellow.</i>	"	<i>The sailors Grave.</i>	"
<i>The Inebriate's lament.</i>	"	<i>Where can the soul find rest.</i>	SOLO & CHORUS.
<i>Hurrah for the Sea boys.</i>	"	<i>Mary's last words.</i>	DUETT.
<i>The Bakers Farewell.</i>	"	<i>The mountaineers farewell.</i>	GLEE.
<i>The Burman Lover.</i>	"	<i>Or: The Granite mountain State.</i>	"
<i>Or: Come with me in my little canoe.</i>	"	<i>The crimson banner.</i>	"
<i>The Barbers Shop.</i>	SOLO & TRIO.	<i>Years ago.</i>	"

25¢ nett.

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THE PARTING REQUIEM.

Music by the Bakers.

Moderato.

treble *p*
 We parted in silence, we parted at night On the banks of that lonely

tenor *p*
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

alto *p*
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

base *p*
 We parted in silence, we parted at night, On the banks of that lonely

river, Where the fragrant pines their boughs unite, We met and we parted for

river, Where the fragran pines their boughs unite, We met and we parted for

river, When the fragrant pines their boughs unite, We met and we parted for

ever: The night birds, song & the stars above, Told many a touching

ever: The night birds, song & the stars above, Told many a touching

ever: The night birds, song & the stars above, Told many a touching

story, Of friends long pass'd to the kingdom above, Where the soul wears its mantle of

story, Of friends long pass'd to the kingdom above, Where the soul wears its mantle of

story, Of friends long pas'd to the kingdom above, Where the soul wears its mantle of

glory. Where the soul wears its mantle of glory

glory. Where the soul wears its mantle of glory .

glory. Where the soul wears its mantle of glory

2^d verse

We parted in silence, our cheeks were wet, With tears that were past con -

We parted in silence our cheeks were wet, With tears that were past con -

We parted in silence our cheeks were wet, With tears that were past con -

- - trolling, And we ^M vow'd that we'd never, no, never forget, And the

- - trolling, And we ^M vow'd that we'd never, no, never forget, And the

- - trolling, And we ^M vow'd that we'd never, no, never forget, And the

vows at the time were con - sol-ing: ^p But the lips that echo'd the

vows at the time were con - sol-ing: ^p But the lips that echo'd the

vows at the time were con - sol-ing: ^p But the lips that echo'd the

vow of mine, Are as cold as that lon - ly river, And the

vow of mine, Are as cold as that lon - ly river, And the

vow of mine, Are as cold as that lon - ly river, And the

spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine; Has shrowded its fire for -
 spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine, Has shrowded its fire for -
 spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine, Has shrowded its fire for -
 spark-ling eye, the spirits shrine, Has shrowded its fire for -

- ever. Has shrowd - ed - its - fire for - - ever.
 - ever. Has shrowd - ed its fire for - - ever.
 - ever. Has shrowd - ed its fire for - - ever.
 - ever. Has shrowd - ed its fire for - - ever.

3

And now, on the midnight sky I look,
 My heart grows full to weeping,
 Each star to me is a sealed book,
 Some tale of that lovely one keeping;
 We parted in silence we parted at night,
 On the banks of that lonely river,
 But the colour and bloom of the bygone years,
 Shall hang o're its waters forever.

Knight Eng^r.