

SONGS & GLEES



1849

of the GIBSON TROUPE.

As sung by them at their concerts throughout the Union.

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THE RED MAN'S CHANT


A QUARTETTE


Composed and respectfully Dedicated to his Friend


PORTER KIMBALL ESQ.


by
J. N. GIBSON.



In exact time:

SOPRANO. 
Let me go to my home in the far distant west, To the scenes of my


ALTO. 
Let me go to my home in the far distant west, To the scenes of my

TENOR. 
Let me go to my home in the far distant west, To the scenes of my

BASS. 




childhood in innocence blest; Where the tall cedars wave, and the bright waters flow, Where my



childhood in innocence blest; Where the tall cedars wave, and the bright waters flow, Where my



childhood in innocence blest; Where the tall cedars wave, and the bright waters flow, Where my



Second Verse:

fathers re-*pose*, let me go, let me go. Let me go to my sire, by whose battle-scarr'd

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fathers re-*pose*, let me go, let me go. Let me go to my sire, by whose battle-scarr'd

side I have sport-ed so oft in the morn of my pride, And ex-ult-ed to con-quer the

side I have sport-ed so oft in the morn of my pride, And ex-ult-ed to con-quer the

side I have sport-ed so oft in the morn of my pride, And ex-ult-ed to con-quer the

in - so - lent foe, - To my fa - ther, the Chief, let me go, let me go.

in - so - lent foe, - To my fa - ther, the Chief, let me go, let me go.

in - so - lent foe, - To my fa - ther, the Chief, let me go, let me go.

3

And oh! let me go to my flashing-eyed maid,
 Who taught me to love, 'neath the green willow's shade,
 Whose heart, like the fawn's, leaps as pure as the snow,
 To the bosom it loves: let me go, let me go.

4

And oh! let me go to my wild forest-home,
 No more from its life-cheering pleasures to roam;
 'Neath the groves of the glen, let my ashes lie low—
 To my home in the woods, let me go, let me go.