

THE HUNTER'S HORN.

A new sporting Cavatina.

Composed & Sung By MR. Philipps

CHARLESTON, Published by J. Siegling at his Musical Warehouse 69 Broad street.

ALLEGRO
CON
SPIRITO.

2^d. VERSE.

Clear'd was the fo rest the mountain pass'd o'er, Yet freshly their riders the willing steeds bore, The

Swift from the covert the mer ry pack fled, While bounding there sprang over val ly and mead wide

ri ver roll'd deep where the Stag spum'd the shore Yet ownd no timourous war ning.

sprea ding his antlers e rec ted his head The Stag his e ne mies scorning.

So close was he follow'd the foam where he sprung En -

O had you seen then thro' a rent thro' brake. Each

Pedal

circ led and sparkled the coursers among While the dogs of the chase their rude
Sportsman right gallant his rival race take 'twould please beauty's ear to have

p pedal

me - lo - dy rung To the Hunters Horn the Hunters Horn the Hunters Horn the
heard ecowake To the Hunters Horn the Hunters Horn the Hunters Horn the

f echo bugle. *f* *p*

Hunters Horn While the dogs of the chase their rude
Hunters Horn 'twould please beauty's ear to have

p

me - lo - dy rung To the Hunters Horn in the morn ing To the Hunters Horn in the
heard ecowake To the Hunters Horn in the morn ing To the Hunters Horn in the

f

morn ing To the Hunters Horn in the morn ing.
morn ing To the Hunters Horn in the morn ing.

mf *f*

mf *f*