

TENTH EDITION.

# COME BROTHERS AROUSE,

A favourite Song & Chorus

From the Opera of the  
**Brides Band.**

The Words by

**WILLIAM B. BERNARD ESQ<sup>R</sup>**

The Music Composed & Respectfully dedicated to

**Col. G. P. Morris.**

BY

**HENRY RUSSELL.**

*Henry Russell*

NEW YORK

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*Under ordinary circumstances, the Composer might be contented with making a simple dedication to his friend, Col. Morris; but for his various kindness, and for his Talents, this note is appended as a mark of grateful feeling and respect.*

*Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1837, by Henry Russell, in the Clerk's Office of the Southern Dis<sup>t</sup> of N.Y.*

COME BROTHERS AROUSE.

Words by W. G. Bernard.

Music by Henry Russell.

QUASI ALLEGRO.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 9/8 time signature. The music is marked "QUASI ALLEGRO" and includes dynamic markings "p".

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 9/8 time signature. The music is marked "Leg. p" and "Cres.".

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature. The music is marked "8va" and "Con Spirito ma legato.".

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature. The music is marked "8va" and "a tempo.".

Come brothers a-rouse let the owl go to rest, Oh! the sum-mer sun's in the

*Loco.*

sky, The bee's on its wing and the hawk's in his nest, And the ri-ver runs merrily

*pp*

by And the ri-ver runs merrily by. Our

*ff*

mo-ther, the world, a good mother is she, Says to toil, is to welcome her fare, Some

*p*

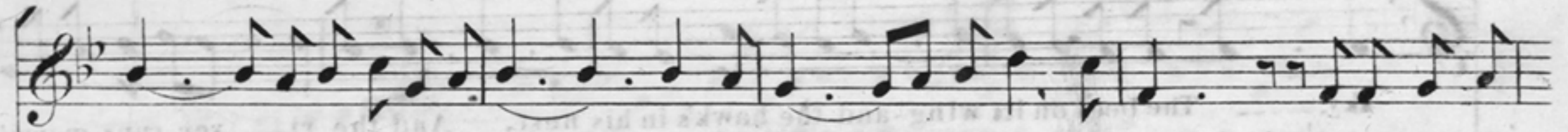
*Ad lib assai.*



boun...ty she hangs us on every tree, And blesses us in the sweet Air. Oh! Come brothers a-



*Ad lib.*



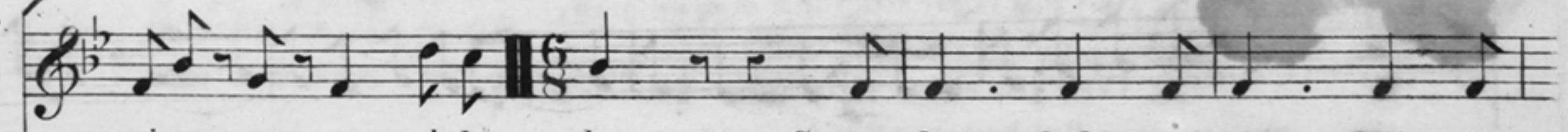
rouse, let the owl go to rest, Oh! the sum-mer sun's in the sky, The bee's on its



*p*



wing and the hawk's in his nest And the ri-...-ver runs merri-ly by; And the



river runs mer-ri-ly by. Come dance lads, come dance lads, Oh,



*A tempo.*

oh, oh, oh, oh, oh. Come dance lads, come dance lads, Come dance, come dance a-

*gr*

*lr*

way, away, a-way, away, a-way, away, Oh, Oh.

*gr*

*lr*

*p*

*gr*

*lr*

*pp*

*Dim.*

*Dim assai.*

2

And this is the life for a man, a man,  
 And this is the life for me,  
 The Prince may boast if he can, he can;  
 But he never was half so free.  
 Our mother, the world, a good mother's she,  
 Says, to toil is to welcome her fare;  
 Some bounty she hangs us on every tree,  
 And blesses us in the sweet air.  
 Come brothers arouse, let the owl go to rest,  
 Oh! the summer sun's in the sky;  
 The bee's on its wing and the hawk's in his nest,  
 And the river runs merrily by.