

# I SEE THEM ON THEIR WINDING WAY,

The words taken from an unpublished Poem

By the late

## Bishop Heber

The Melody and Accompaniment

By

### B. H I M E .

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Allegretto.  
e con  
Spirito.



second verse. A gain, again the pealing drum, The clashing horn they come, they come; Thro

first verse. I see them on their winding way, A bout their ranks the moonbeams play; Their

rocky pass o'er wooded steep, In long and glittering files they sweep, And near - - - er, near - er

lofty deeds and daring high, Blend with the notes of vic - to - ry; And wav - - - ing arms, and

yet more near Their soft end cho - - rus meets the ear. Forth, forth and meet them

ban - - ners bright, Are glancing in the mel - low light. They're lost and gone the



on their way, The tramp-ing hoofs brook no de-lay. With trilling fife and  
 moon is past, The wood's darkshade is o'er them east, And fainter, fainter,

pealing drum, And clashing horn they come, they come, they come, they come, they  
 fainter still, The march is rising o'er the hill, rising o'er the

come, they come, they come, they come I see them on their winding way, A-bout their ranks the  
 hill, rising o'er the hill I see them on their winding way, A-bout their ranks the

moonbeams play; Their lofty deeds and daring high, Blend with the notes of vic-to-ry.  
 moonbeams play; Their lofty deeds and da- ring high, Blend with the notes of vic-to-ry.  
 with energy.

\* The symphony is from a March in imitation of a Band at a distance upon hearing which Bishop Heber wrote his Poem.