

**BLEAK HOUSE**  
 BALLADS  
 No. 1  
*Beginning the World*  
 WORDS BY  
**Fitz James O'Brien.**  
 MUSIC BY  
**THOMAS BAKER**

*Hoys*  
*"And with a parting sob he began the world  
 Not this world - Oh not this! The world that sets  
 this right "Bleak House."*

25¢ Nett

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# "BEGINNING THE WORLD."

Poetry by FITZ JAMES O'BRIEN.

Music by THOMAS BAKER.

*ANDANTE. AFFETUOSO.*

Cornet Solo.

*p*

*cres. ... f*

*rallent. espress.*

*tempo.*

Be .. gin this weary world a..gain? A....gain toil up life's dizzy

*p*

slope Where ev'ry foot is won with pain, And clouds obscure the star of

Hope? Look, as I once look'd, to the skies With proud resolve, and grand de...

*agitato.*

*cres. ... mf p cres. ...*

... sire? Once more around the sacri-fice Re...new Ambition's stifled

*f p*

fire? Re..new Am .. bi..tion's fire, Re..new Ambition's stifled fire?

*accelerando. tempo. rallent.*

*mf rallent. tempo. p*

*dol. espress.*

Oh!

*p*

all the soaring hopes of youth. Have fall'n to earth with broken wings; The

*p*

dreams I once believ'd were truth, Were on...ly vain imagin..ings. The

*p*

*cres. ...*

bright..est friends prov'd darkest foes;..... The proudest longings quench'd in shame; Be..

*mf.*

*p cres. ... f*

...gin again this world of woes? Oh! not for all its wealth and fame! Oh! not for

*accel:*

*p* *mf*

all its wealth, Oh! not for all its wealth and fame! .....

*tempo. rull.* *dol. espress.*

*rall.* *tempo. p*

But there's a land of end..less

*p*

calm Where peace e..ternal crowns the hills, And ev..ry wind like some sweet

*p*

Psalm The air with holy music fills. There Pas-sion lays her down to

*cres. ...* *mf.*

rest,..... There Life's poor tatter'd flag is fur'l'd; There beg-gars find a pitying

*p* *cres.* *f* *p*

breast. There, there will I "begin the world!" There, there will I be-gin, There

there will I "be-gin the world!"

*p* *ritard.* *pp dim.*