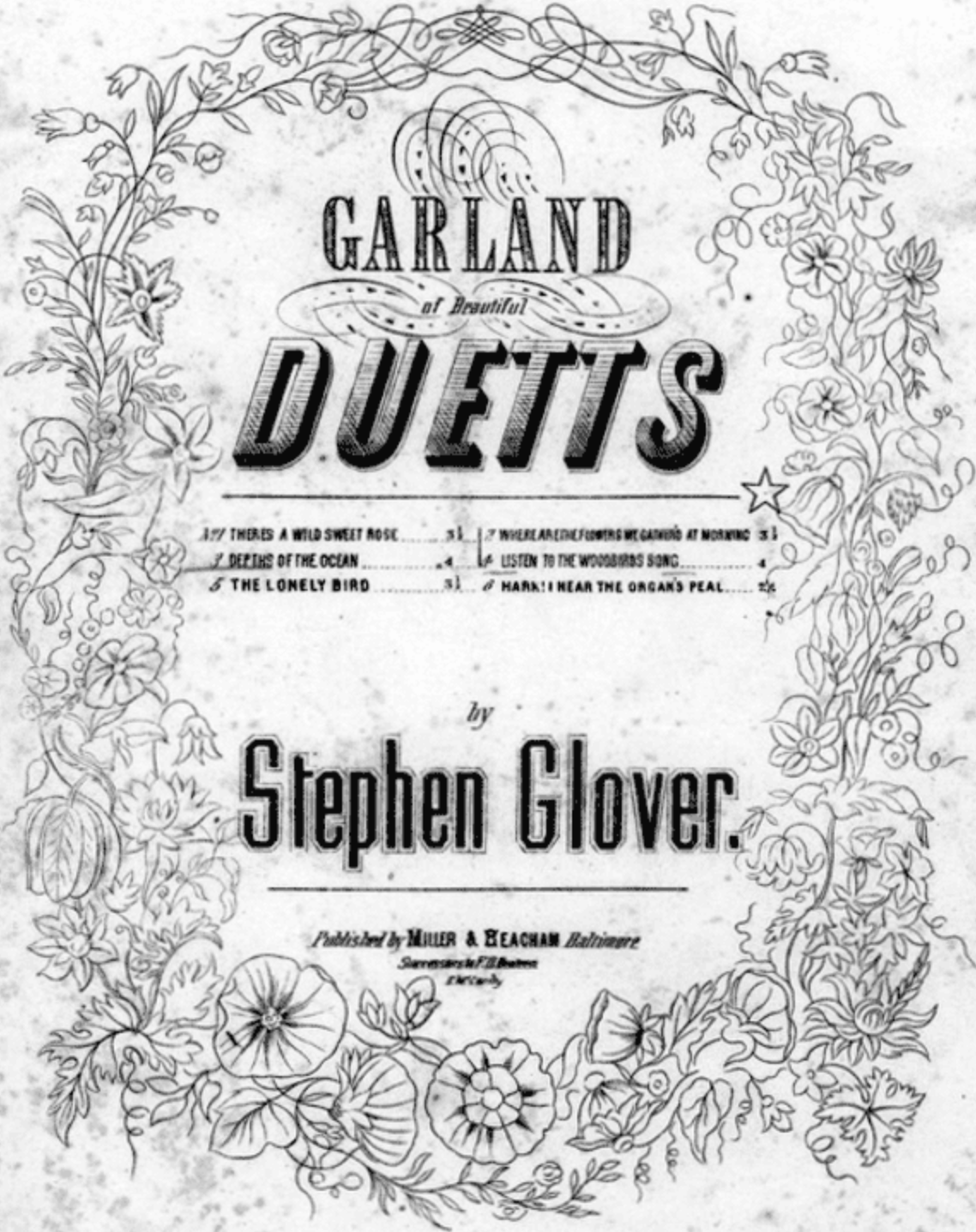


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GARLAND
of Beautiful
DUETTS

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by
Stephen Glover.

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THE DEPTHS OF THE OCEAN.

D U E T T.

"The highest summits of the Himalaya are a little more than 28000 feet, or 4.7 geographical miles above the sea. The sea has therefore depths greatly exceeding the elevation of the highest pinnacle above its surface. Captain Denham has communicated to the Royal Society, the result of a scientific voyage in H. M. Ship Herald, on which among other subjects he was enjoined to endeavour to ascertain the depth of the ocean. The deepest sounding he obtained was 7706 fathoms, or 7.7 geographical miles, but who shall say that they have discovered the greatest depth of the ocean?"

WORDS BY J. E. CARPENTER.

MUSIC BY STEPHEN GLOVER.

Moderato.

PIANO.

mf

p

Cres. f

First voice.

What is the depth of the mighty deep? Where are the caves where the mermaids sleep!

p

This system contains the first two lines of music. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part features a prominent triplet pattern in the right hand.

Where may the hidden treasures be, Down where no mortal eye can see!

This system contains the next two lines of music, continuing the vocal melody and piano accompaniment from the first system.

Are they a thousand fathoms low, The halls where the coral branches grow!

p

This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The piano accompaniment continues with the triplet pattern.

Are they a thousand fathoms low, The halls where the coral branches grow!

Cres. *A tempo.* *p*

This system contains the final two lines of music. The vocal line concludes with a fermata. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings for crescendo and piano, and a tempo change to 'A tempo'.

Second voice.

Look! to the highest mountain crest, There where the Ea - gle makes his nest,

p

Up to the realms of end - less snow Man in his might may proud - ly go; But

ne - ver may hu - - man foot - steps tread A - - mid the graves of the

o - cean dead, But never may human footsteps tread..... Amid the

Dim. *A tempo.*

Dim. *A tempo.*

Andantino.

The murmuring waves re - - ply - ing With their
 graves of the ocean dead... The murmuring waves re - - ply - ing With their

Rall: *p*

Andantino.

me - lan - cho - ly tone,..... Ever sing - ing, e - - ver sigh - ing With a
 me - lan - cho - ly tone,..... Ever sing - ing, e - - ver sigh - ing With a

mu - sic all their own..... Re - mind us there's a pow - - er Whose
 mu - sic all their own..... Re - mind us there's a

mys-tic hand can sweep..... A - lone the hid - den path-ways That
 pow'r whose hand can sweep..... A - lone the hid - den path-ways That

lie beneath the deep..... Can sweep the hid - den path-ways That
 lie beneath the deep..... Can sweep the hid - den path-ways That

lie beneath the deep.....
 lie beneath the deep.....

First voice.

A tempo.

Where are the gold-en sands that hide The pearl shells left by the eb-bing tide! The

p A tempo.

sea-weeds cast on the rock-y shore, Torn from their stems by the tem-pest roar!

Oh! for some mys-tic pow'r to tell Where 'tis the o-cean trea-sures dwell,

p

Cres. A tempo.

Oh! for some mys-tic pow'r to tell Where 'tis the ocean treasures dwell.

A tempo.

Cres. *p*

Second voice.

Earth! has it not its own bright flow'rs The gem of this sun - ny world of ours!

p

Heav'n! has it not each wondrous star Lighting our paths from realms afar!

Why should we vain - - ly seek to know The realms where but an - - - gel

Dim. A tempo. foot - steps go! Why should we vainly seek to know the realms where

Dim. A tempo.

Andantino.

The murmuring waves re-ply-ing With their
 an-gel footsteps go.... The murmuring waves re-ply-ing With their
 me-lan-cho-ly tone,.... Ever sing-ing e-ver sigh-ing With a
 mu-sic all their own.... Re-mind us there's a pow-er Whose
 Re-mind us there's a

mys - tic hand can sweep..... The hid - den paths a - - bove..... And
 pow'r Whose hand can sweep..... The hid - den paths a - - bove..... And

'neath the migh - ty deep,..... The hid - den paths a - - bove..... And
 'neath the migh - ty deep,..... The hid - den paths a - - bove..... And

'neath the migh - ty deep.....
 'neath the migh - ty deep.....

sf Fine.