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Brawford 1193 (15)

16

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.



S ROSENTHAL LITH.

2 RED LION SQUARE HOLBORN

Brit. Sta. Hall.

SONG

Price 2/6

LONDON. ROBERT COCKS & CO. NEW BURLINGTON ST. MUSIC PUBLISHERS TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA
AND HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON III

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK.

WORDS BY L. M. THORNTON ESQ:

W. T. WRIGHTON.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The music is in a major key. The lyrics are: "What a wonderful man the Post-man is As he hastens from door to door, ff What a med-ley of news his hands con-tain For high, low, rich and poor: ff In ma-ny a face he". The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The vocal line is a simple melody with some grace notes. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

What a won-der-ful man the Post-man is As he hastens from door to
 door, *ff* What a med-ley of news his hands con-tain For
 high, low, rich and poor: *ff* In ma-ny a face he

joy doth trace, In as ma - ny, he grief can see, As the

door is ope'd to his loud Ran-tan, And his quick de - li - - ve - ry.

1^o Quicker, with Animation.
 Ev - 'ry morn, as true as the clock, Some - bo - dy hears the Postman's knock.

Cres..... *f* *ff*
 Ev - 'ry morn, as true as the clock, Some - bo - dy hears the Postman's knock.

Number One he presents with the news of a birth With

tidings of death Number Four, *ff* At Thirteen, a bill, of a

ter-ri-ble length, He drops thro' the hole in the door, *ff* A

cheque or an or-der at Fifteen he leaves, And Sixteen his presence doth prove, While

Seventeen does an ac - know - ledge - ment get, And Eighteen a letter of love.

p With animation.

Ev - 'ry morn, as true as the clock, Some - bo - dy hears the Post - man's knock.

Cres: *f* *ff*

Ev - 'ry morn, as true as the clock, Some - bo - dy hears the Post - man's

knock. May his

vis_its be frequent to those who ex_pect, A line from the friends they hold

dear, *ff* But rare_ly we hope that com_pell'd he will be Dis_

as_ trous tidings to bear. *ff* Far, far be the day when the

en_ve_lope shows The dark bor_der shading it o'er, Then long

life to her Ma - jesty's servant we say And oft may he knock at our

p With animation.

door. Ev - 'ry morn, as true as the clock,

Cres.

Some - bo - dy hears the Post - man's knock. Ev - 'ry morn, as

f *ff*

true as the clock, Some - bo - dy hears the Post - man's knock. *ff*

FINE.

Abt, Frans. All alone. 2 0 Ave Maria. 2 0 Beautiful Plowrets. 2 0 Because it must be so. 2 0 Birds (The) are coming; part-song. 0 2 Cheerful Drum (The); part-song. 0 2 Do you still remember. 2 0 Dream (The) of Roses. 2 0 Earth (The) it loves rain. 2 0 Earth (The) it loves rain; part-song. 0 2 Enchanted Fiddle (The). 2 0 Evening-In the west the sun declining. 2 0 Farwell, my Fatherland. 2 6 Flower (The) it is blooming. 2 0 Flowerets (The) I love bloom alone. 2 0 Fly, fly my heart. 1 6 Fondest, dearest, now good night; part s. 0 2 From thy sweet dreams awake. 2 0 Gaily o'er the ocean; part song. 0 2 Gloria! Hymn of praise. 2 6 Good morning. 1 6 Good night; part-song. 0 2 Good night, my only love. 2 0 Hark! it is the evening breeze; part-s. 0 2 Herdsman's (The) Mountain Home. 2 0 He who calls a heart his own. 1 6 Home (A) be mine on the lovely Rhine. 2 0 Huntsman's Song (The); part song. 0 2 I bless thee night and day, love. 2 0 I dream, I dream of thee. 2 0 I'll softly say good night. 2 6 In the eyes the heart must dwell. 1 6 I think of thee. 1 6 Love's Greeting; part-song. 0 2 May Song. 2 0 Minstrel's Good Night (The); part-song. 0 2 Minstrel's Farewell (The). 2 0 Morning-Tis sweet to rove. 2 6 My constant song art thou. 2 0 My Fatherland; part song. 0 2 My heart replies, it was to be. 2 0 My love, thou art gone for ever. 2 6 Moon (The) peeps over the mountain. 2 0 Neckar (The) and Rhine. 2 6 No more in bliss my memory clings. 1 6 O, faded, faded flow'rs. 1 6 On fairy-wings the butterfly. 2 6 Orphan's Prayer (The); sacred song. 1 6 Parrot (The); pretty bird with shining. 2 0 Post-Boy (The). 2 0 Rhineland (The). 2 0 Rose tree, thy blossoms. 1 6 Sabbath (The); duet. 2 6 Soldier's Adieu (The); part song. 0 2 Song (The) of Conservation; part song. 0 2 Song (The) of her I love. 1 6 Spring Flowers. Snowdrops, they slumber. 2 0 Spring time (The) is here. 2 6 Stars with the golden sandals. 1 6 Sweet maiden mine. 2 0 Sweet wayside flower. 2 0 Thou art my dream in peaceful night. 2 0 Thou art still my only joy. 1 6 Thy tears, they told me so. 2 0 Trysting Tree (The). 2 0 Violet (The); violet fairest, sweetest. 2 0 Wanderer's Return (The); part song. 0 2 When the swallows. 1 0 Where shine the stars, there is rest. 2 0 Why shut your window down again. 2 6 With gladness heart we welcome thee. 0 6 You ask me if I think of thee. 3 0

Barker, George-continued. Faith's Guiding Star. 1 0 Farwell, dear France. 3 0 Father, forgive us. 2 0 Full on the convent's holy fane; duet. 2 6 Gather her queenly remains. 2 0 God hath a voice; sacred song. 2 0 Haunted Stream (The). 2 0 Have I not loved thee. 2 0 I'm thinking o'er the days, Mary. 2 0 In every thing, give thanks; sac. duet. 2 0 In princely courts of Holyrood. 2 6 Lime Blossoms (The). 2 6 Llewelyn's Bride. 2 6 Lonely and sad. 2 0 Look out! look out! duet. 2 6 Lucy Gray. 2 0 Merrily ring the bells; trio. 3 0 Now haste, said the Knight. 2 0 Poor Man (The) and Summer. 2 0 Queen Mary in her royal bower; duet. 2 6 Reuben Rayne. 2 0 Save me, O God; sacred song. 2 6 Shall I, wasting in despair. 2 0 Sigh no more, ladies. 2 0 Soldier's Wife (The). 2 6 Temple of Peace (The). 2 6 Weep not for me; sacred song. 1 6 When nightly my wild harp. 2 6 Why do summer roses fade? 2 6 Would you leave me to mourn. 2 0

Cecil, Richard. I will arise; one or four voices. 1 0

Cherry, J. W. Always right. 2 0 Beautiful Leaves. 2 0 Be sure you're up early. 2 0 Blacksmith (The). 2 6 Blessings (The) of the Poor. 2 0 Bloom of the Heart. 2 0 Cheer up again. 2 0 Come, come with me. 2 0 Cushla Machree. 2 0 Days (The) that are no more. 2 0 Don't you remember. 2 0 Dreams of Youth. 2 6 Gay (The) and festive Halls. 0 6 God save the Emperor of France. 2 6 Have faith in Him; sacred song. 2 0 He changes not; sacred song. 2 0 Her mouth is like a little cage. 2 0 I love to follow the honey bee. 2 0 Kind word (A) ne'er is vainly spoken. 2 0 Like the song of birds in Summer. 2 6 Moonlight on the Ocean. 2 0 Music of the Shell. 2 0 My boyhood's Days. 2 0 My native Flowers. 2 0 Pauline. 2 0 Sailing on the summer sea. 2 0 Shadow and Sunshine. 2 0 Soft skies of sunny Italy. 2 6 Summer (The) of the Heart. 2 0 Sweet Blossoms of Spring. 2 0 Three cheers for the Red, White, & Holy, holy, holy; duet. 2 0 When the autumn leaves are falling. 2 0 Wild Curlew (The). 2 6

Fielding. When that I was a little tiny boy. 0 4

Fioravanti. The Singing Lesson. 3 0

Firth, E. A. A Child's Soliloquy on the Grave, &c. 2 0 Drink, pretty creature, drink; duet. 2 0 Sweet it is to see a child; duet or trio. 2 0 To honour those who gave us birth, duet. 2 0

Fisher, David N. O'er the moor and o'er the lea. 2 0 The Widow's Love. 2 0 Youth is gone. 2 0

Fitzpatrick, W. Come where the birds are singing. 2 0 Sunset. 2 0

Fitzwilliam, C. Oh! would I were a sprite. 2 0

Flacton, W. Hops preferred to Tobacco. 0 2

Flood, Edwin. Alleluiah; sacred quartet. 2 0 Be not afraid, 'tis I. 2 0 Child (The) and the Angels. 2 0 Daughters of the Holy City. 2 0 Gipsy's life (The) is a joyous life. 2 6 Gipsy's life (The) is a joyous life; glee. 0 4 Hark! the Sabbath bells; duet. 2 0 Have mercy upon me. 1 6 Ho! every one that thirsteth; duet. 2 0 Holy, holy, holy; duet. 2 0 Joseph. 2 0 Offering (The). 2 0 O! sing unto the; sacred trio. 2 0 O! that my head were waters. 2 0

Griesbach, J. H. My mother's gentle word. 2 0

Guernsey, Wellington. As my day my strength shall be. 2 0 Blame me not, mother. 2 0 Burns. 2 0 Exiles of Judah; trio. 2 0 I would I were a girl again. 2 0

Guglielmo, P. D. At eve, upon the lone sea-shore. 2 0 Sing me that song again. 2 0 The Autumn Rose. 2 0 The Mother's Prayer. 2 0 The Peasant Girl. 2 0

Guylott, Robert. Come hither with me, o'er the moor. 2 0 Heart's Misgiving (The). 2 0 Mysterious Question (The). 2 0 My Faithful Companion. 2 0 Siren (The) of the Mountain. 2 0 Take back thy gift. 2 0 We met at sunset. 2 0 When the grey morn is peeping. 2 0 When the moon peeps o'er the lake. 2 0

Handel, G. F. Angels ever bright and fair. 2 0 But thou didst not leave. 2 0 But who may abide. 2 0 Come, ever-smiling Liberty. 2 0 Come, ever-smiling Liberty; duet. 2 0 Come unto him. 2 0 Comfort ye my people. 2 0 Every valley shall be exalted. 2 0 Father of Heaven. 2 0 From mighty kings. 2 0 From this dread scene; duet. 2 0 Gentle airs. 2 0 God of our Fathers. 2 0 Great Dagon has subdued our foe. 2 0 He shall feed his flock. 2 0 He was despised. 2 0 Honour and arms. 2 0 How beautiful are the feet. 2 0 How charming is domestic ease. 2 0 How lovely is the blooming fair. 2 0 How vain is man. 2 0 How willing my paternal love. 2 0 If God be for us. 2 0 I know that my Redeemer liveth. 2 0 It is not virtue. 2 0 Joys that are pure. 2 0 Just are the ways of God to man. 2 0 Let the bright seraphim. 2 0 Loud as the thunder's awful voice. 2 0 My strength is from the living God. 2 0 O, death, where is thy sting! duet. 2 0 O, liberty. 2 0 O, lovely peace, with plenty crown. 2 0 O, mirror of our feeble state. 2 0 O, never bow we down; duet. 2 0 O, thou that tellest. 2 0 Oh! had I Jubal's lyre. 2 0 Pious orgies. 2 0 Praising slaves. 2 0 Rejoice greatly. 2 0 Rejoice, O Judah. 2 0 Return, O God of hosts. 2 0 So rapid thy course is. 2 0 So shall the lute and harp. 2 0 The enemy said. 2 0 The Holy One of Israel be my guide. 2 0 Their land brought forth frogs. 2 0 The Lord is a man of war; duet. 2 0 The Lord is my strength; duet. 2 0 The people that walked in darkness. 2 0 The trumpet shall sound. 2 0 Then free from sorrow. 2 0 Thou didst blow. 2 0 Thou shalt break them. 2 0 Thou shalt bring them in. 2 0 Thus when the sun. 2 0 Thy glorious deeds. 2 0 'Tis Liberty. 2 0 To seeking pleasures make your course. 2 0 Torments are not confined. 2 0 To song and dances. 2 0 Total eclipse. 2 0 Wait her, angels, to the skies. 2 0 What though I trace. 2 0 Why do the nations. 2 0 Why does the God of Israel sleep. 2 0 Wise men, flattering. 2 0 With honour let desert be crown'd. 2 0 With pleas hearts. 2 0 With plaintive notes. 2 0 Ye men of Gennesareth. 2 0 Your charms to ruin led the way. 2 0