



THE HEMLOCK TREE

ROLAND ROGERS
(1847-1927)

THE HEMLOCK TREE

R. Rogers

S *mf* O Hem - lock tree! O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful, how faith - ful *cresc.*

A *mf* O Hem - lock tree! O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful, how faith - ful *cresc.*

T *mf* O Hem - lock tree! O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful, how faith - ful *cresc.*

B *mf* O Hem - lock tree! O hem - lock tree! how_ faith - ful, how faith - ful *cresc.*

4
S are_ thy_ branch - es! Green not a - lone in sum - mer time, _____

A are_ thy_ branch - es! Green not a - lone in sum - mer time, _____

T are_ thy_ branch - es! Green not a - lone in sum - mer_ time, _____

B are thy branch - es! Green not a - lone in sum - mer time, _____



THE HEMLOCK TREE

7

S But in the win - ter's frost and rime! *f* O hem - lock tree!

A But in the win - ter's frost and rime! *f* O hem - lock tree!

T But in the win - ter's frost and rime! *f* O hem - lock tree!

B But in the win - ter's frost and rime! O hem - lock tree!

10

S O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful are thy branch - es!

A O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful are thy branch - es!

T O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful are thy branch - es!

B O hem - lock tree! how faith - ful are thy branch - es!

mf

S O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how faith - less, how faith - less, how

A O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how faith - less, how faith - less, how

T O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how faith - less, how faith - less, how

B O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how faith - less, how faith - less,

THE HEMLOCK TREE

15

S
 faith - less is thy bos - om! To love me in pros - per - i - ty, And

A
 faith - less is thy bos - om! To love me in pros - per - i - ty, And

T
 faith - less is thy bos - om! To love me in pros - per - i - ty, And

B
 faith - less is thy bos - om! To love me in pros - per - i - ty, And

17

S
 leave me in ad - vers - i - ty! O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how

A
 leave me in ad - vers - i - ty! O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how

T
 leave me in ad - vers - i - ty! O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how

B
 leave me in ad - vers - i - ty! O maid - en fair! O maid - en fair! how

20

S
 faith - less, how faith - less is thy bos - - - om!

A
 faith - less, how faith - less is thy bos - - - om!

T
 faith - less, how faith - less is thy bos - - - om!

B
 faith - less, how faith - less is thy bos - - - om!

THE HEMLOCK TREE

S *mf* The night - in - gale the night - in - gale, thou tak'st, thou tak'st for

A *mf* The night - in - gale the night - in - gale, thou tak'st, thou tak'st for

T *mf* The night - in - gale the night - in - gale, thou tak'st, thou tak'st for

B *mf* The night - in - gale the night - in - gale, thou tak'st for thine ex -

27
S thine ex - am - ple! So long as sum - mer laughs she sings,

A thine ex - am - ple! So long as sum - mer laughs she sings,

T thine ex - am - ple! So long as sum - mer laughs she sings,

B am - ple! So long as sum - mer laughs she sings,

30
S But in the au - tumn spreads her wings. The night - in - gale, the

A But in the au - tumn spreads her wings. The night - in - gale, the

T But in the au - tumn spreads her wings. The night - in - gale, the

B But in the au - tumn spreads her wings. The night - in - gale, the

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33

S night - in - gale, thou tak'st for — thine ex - am - ple!

A night - in - gale, thou tak'st for thine ex - am - ple!

T night - in - gale, thou tak'st for — thine ex - am - ple!

B night - in - gale, thou tak'st — for — thine — ex - am - ple!

36

S The mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood! is

A The mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood! is

T The mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood! is

B The mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror, is mir - ror,

40

S mir - ror of thy false-hood! It flows so long as falls the rain, In drought its springs soon dry a-gain. The

A mir - ror of thy false-hood! It flows so long as falls the rain, In drought its springs soon dry a-gain. The

T mir - ror of thy false-hood! It flows so long as falls the rain, In drought its springs soon dry a-gain. The

B mir - ror of thy false-hood! It flows so long as falls the rain, In drought its springs soon dry a-gain. The

rall.

THE HEMLOCK TREE

43

S
mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood!

A
mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood!

T
mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood!

B
mead - ow brook, the mead - ow brook, is mir - ror of thy false - hood!

dim. e rall.

The Musical Standard
(1872)

Roland Rogers (1847-1927) was born in West Bromwich, Staffordshire, England, his father a good musician and violinist. When he was 11 he was appointed to play the harmonium in St. Peter's church, West Bromwich; at 15, organist of S. John's church, Wolverhampton; and, at 19, organist at Tattenhall parish church; and, at 24, organist of Bangor cathedral, Gwynedd, Wales. He graduated from Oxford and became one of the best-known organists and teachers. He was instructor in music at Bangor University College and at the Rydal Mount School, Colwyn Bay. His Bethesda choir won numerous awards. In 1891 he resigned his cathedral post because the dean objected to his playing the organ in Nonconformist chapels, and he was appointed organist of St. James's church, Bangor. He returned to the cathedral a decade later, where he finished his career. He died in Bangor. He edited the Welsh Psalter and Emyniadur yr Eglwys. His compositions include cantatas, a Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, anthems, organ and piano pieces, songs, and part-songs.

O Hemlock tree! O hemlock tree! how faithful are thy branches!
Green not alone in summer time,
But in the winter's frost and rime!
O hemlock tree! O hemlock tree! how faithful are thy branches!

O maiden fair! O maiden fair! how faithless is thy bosom!
To love me in prosperity,
And leave me in adversity!
O maiden fair! O maiden fair! how faithless is thy bosom!

The nightingale the nightingale, thou tak'st for thine example!
So long as summer laughs she sings,
But in the autumn spreads her wings.
The nightingale, the nightingale, thou tak'st for thine example!

The meadow brook, the meadow brook, is mirror of thy falsehood!
It flows so long as falls the rain,
In drought its springs soon dry again.
The meadow brook, the meadow brook, is mirror of thy falsehood!

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow (1807–1882)

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