

Unknown Author, based on
Song of Solomon 2:11-12

Brandon

Transcribed from *Harmonia Americana*, 1791.

D minor

Samuel Holyoke, 1791

Tr. 1. The scat - tered clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win - ter past; The lovely vernal flowers ap - pear, The feathered voice of my be - lo - ved sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ul - ting o'er the hills, And all my

T. 8 2. The voice of my be - lo - ved sounds, While o'er the moun - tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ul - ting o'er the hills, And all my

B.

Tr. 15 1. choirs in - vite our ear, The scat-tered clouds are fled at last, The rain is gone, the win-ter past; The love-ly ver-nal flowers ap -

T. 8 2. soul with transport fills. The voice of my be - lo - ved sounds, While o'er the moun-tain tops he bounds, He flies ex - ul - ting o'er the

B.

Tr. 30 1. -pear, Thefea - thered choirs in - vite our ear. The love-ly ver-nal flowers ap - pear, The feathered choirs in - vite our ear.

T. 8 2. hills, And all my soul with trans - port fills. He flies ex - ul - ting o'er the hills, And all my soul with transport fills.

B.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

Measure 15, Treble and Tenor: five sixteenths changed
to four sixteenths and an eighth.

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