

London Gallery Quire 670

George Horne (1730–92)

See the leaves around us falling

John Broderip (1719–70)

The FALL of the LEAF

Edited by Nicholas Markwell

Slow [$\text{♩} = 94$]

A SACRED ODE

Soprano [Air]

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing,
 7. "Youths, tho' yet no loss - es grieve you,
 8. "Ve - ne - ra - ble Sires, grown hoa - ry,
 10. "On the tree of life e - ter - nal,

Alto

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing, Dry and with - ered
 7. "Youths, tho' yet no loss - es grieve you, Gay in health and
 8. "Ve - ne - ra - ble Sires, grown hoa - ry, Hi - ther turn th' un -
 10. "On the tree of life e - ter - nal, Man, let all thy

Bass

1. See the leaves a - round us fall - ing,
 7. "Youths, tho' yet no loss - es grieve you,
 8. "Ve - ne - ra - ble Sires, grown hoa - ry,
 10. "On the tree of life e - ter - nal,

7

S

Dry and with - ered to the ground, Thus to thought-less
 Gay in health and man - ly grace, Let not cloud - less
 Hi - ther turn th' un - will - ing eye, Think a - midst your
 Man, let all thy hopes be stay'd, Which a - lone, for

A

to the ground, Thus to thought-less
 man - ly grace, Let not cloud - less
 will - ing eye, Think a - midst your
 hopes be stay'd, Which a - lone, for

B

Dry and with - ered to the ground, Thus to thought-less
 Gay in health and man - ly grace, Let not cloud - less
 Hi - ther turn th' un - will - ing eye, Think a - midst your
 Man, let all thy hopes be stay'd, Which a - lone, for

George Horne's hymn was first published in *The Christian's Magazine* in June 1760, where it was set to an anonymous musical setting for Air and Bass. It next appeared in John Broderip's *Psalms, Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1769, where it was set to the tune given here. The text as set by Broderip's printer is clearly faulty, with numerous grammatical errors and in some stanzas, a few rather amusing misprints (e.g. stanza 7 begins 'Youth's tho' yet no Lass'es grieve you'); accordingly the text from *The Christian's Magazine* is used here.

Both upper parts in this setting use G clefs, which imply that both parts are for Soprano voices. This is borne out by the fact that other pieces in this collection which are in four parts use alto and tenor C clefs as appropriate.

13

S

mor - tals call - ing, In a sad and so - lemn sound, Thus to
 skies de - ceive you, Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place, Let not
 fall - ing glo - ry, Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh, Think a -
 e - ver ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade, Which a -

A

mor - tals call - ing, In a sad and so - lemn sound,
 skies de - ceive you, Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place,
 fall - ing glo - ry, Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh,
 e - ver ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade,

B

mor - tals call - ing, In a sad and so - lemn sound, Thus
 skies de - ceive you, Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place, Let
 fall - ing glo - ry, Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh, Think
 e - ver ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade, Which

20

S

thought - less mor - tals call - ing, In a sad and so - lemn sound,
 cloud - less skies de - ceive you, Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place,
 -midst your fall - ing glo - ry, Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh,
 lone, for e - ver ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade,

A

Thus to thought - less mor - tals call - ing,
 Let not cloud - less skies de - ceive you,
 Think a - midst your fall - ing glo - ry,
 Which a - lone, for e - ver ver - nal,

B

to thought - less mor - tals call - ing, In a sad and so - lemn sound,
 not cloud - less skies de - ceive you, Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place,
 a - midst your fall - ing glo - ry, Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh,
 a - lone, for e - ver ver - nal, Bears a leaf that shall not fade,

28

S

and so - lemn sound.
to au - tumn place.
a win - ter nigh.
that shall not fade.”

A

In a sad and so - lemn sound.
Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place.
Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh.
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.”

B

In a sad and so - lemn sound.
Sum - mer gives to au - tumn place.
Au - tumn tells a win - ter nigh.
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.”

1

See the leaves around us falling,
Dry and withered to the ground,
Thus to thoughtless mortals calling,
In a sad and solemn sound.

2

“ Sons of Adam, once in Eden
When like us, he blighted fell,
Hear the lecture we are reading,
'Tis alas ! the truth we tell.

3

“ Virgins much, too much presuming
On your boasted white and red,
View us late in beauty blooming,
Number'd now among the dead.

4

“ Griping misers nightly waking,
See the end of all your care,
Fled on wings of our own making,
We have left our owners bare.

5

“ Sons of honour, fed on praises,
Fluttering high in fancy'd worth,
Lo ! the fickle air that raises,
Brings us down to parent earth.

6

“ Learned Sophs, in systems jaded,
Who for new ones daily call ;
Cease at length, by us persuaded,
Every leaf must have its fall.

7

“ Youths, tho' yet no losses grieve you,
Gay in health and manly grace,
Let not cloudless skies deceive you,
Summer gives to autumn place.

8

“ Venerable Sires, grown hoary,
Hither turn th' unwilling eye,
Think amidst your falling glory,
Autumn tells a winter nigh.

9

“ Yearly in our course returning,
Messengers of shortest stay,
Thus we preach this truth concerning,
Heaven and earth shall pass away.

10

“ On the tree of life eternal,
Man, let all thy hopes be stay'd,
Which alone, for ever vernal,
Bears a leaf that shall not fade.”