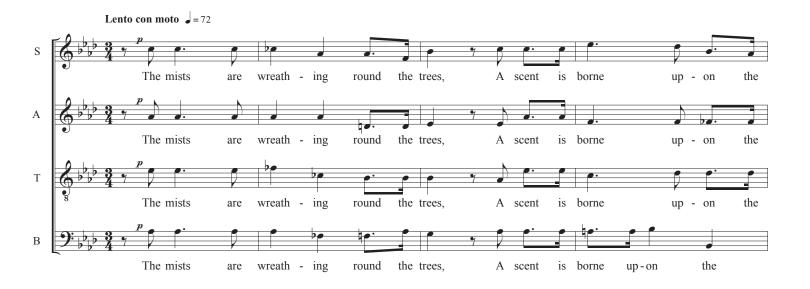


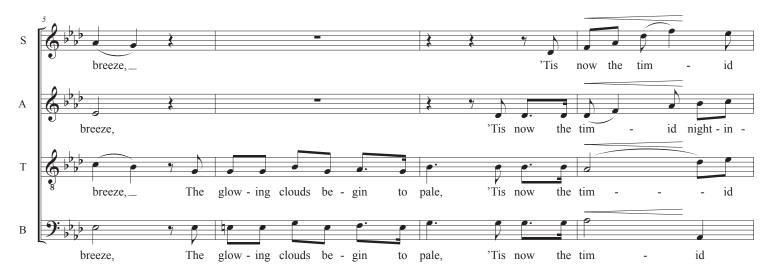
# Aocturn

Richard H. Walthew (1872-1951)

# Nocturn

Richard H. Walthew

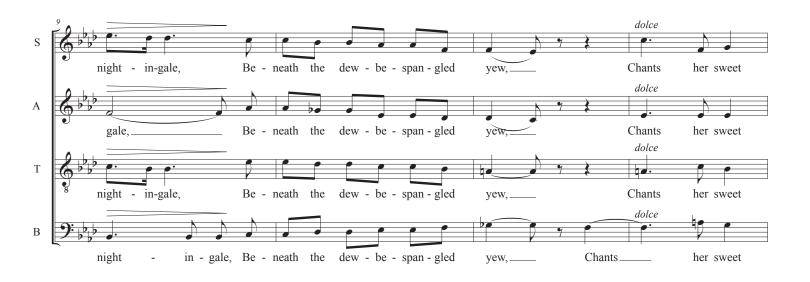


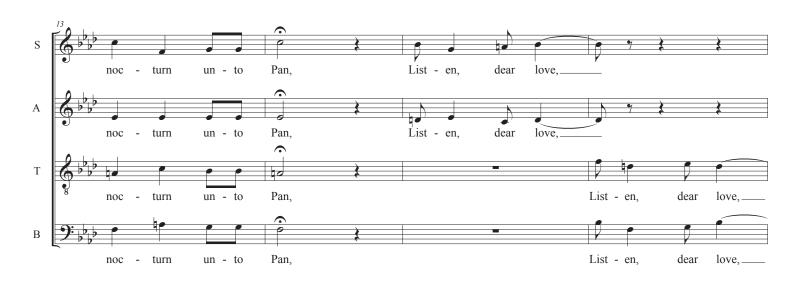


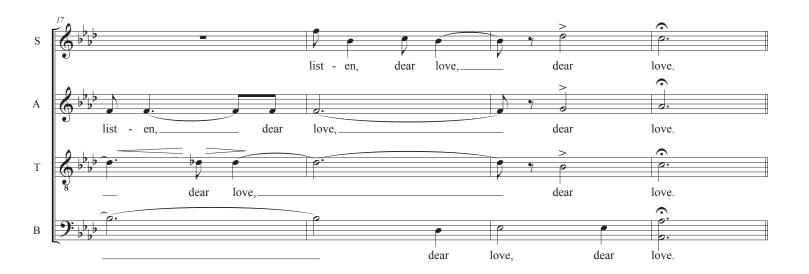


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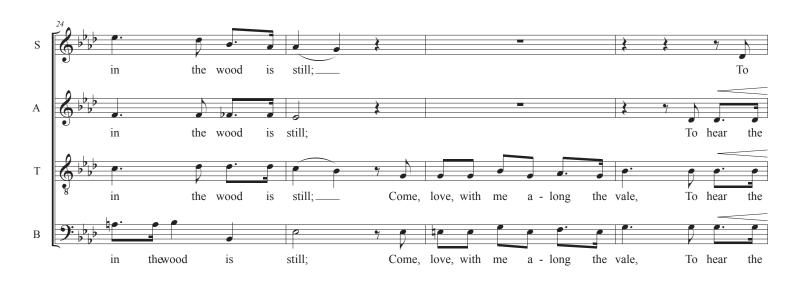
## Nocturn

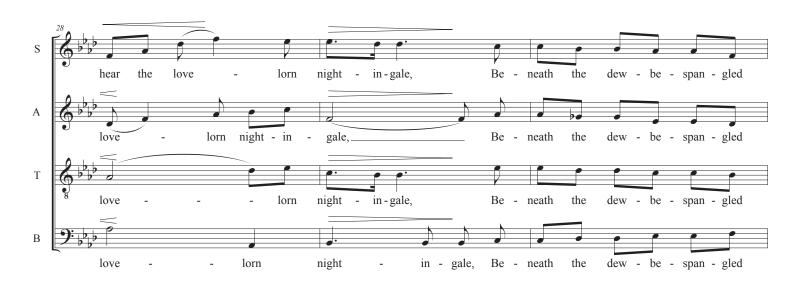


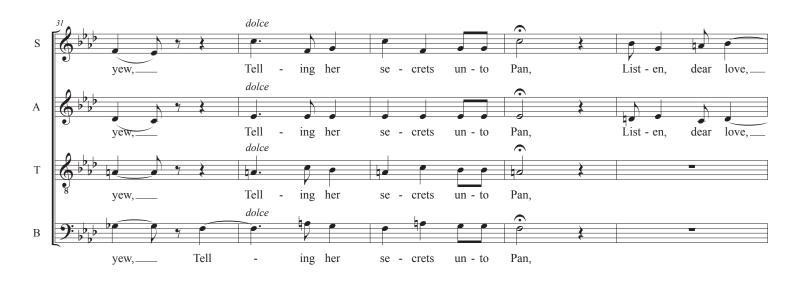


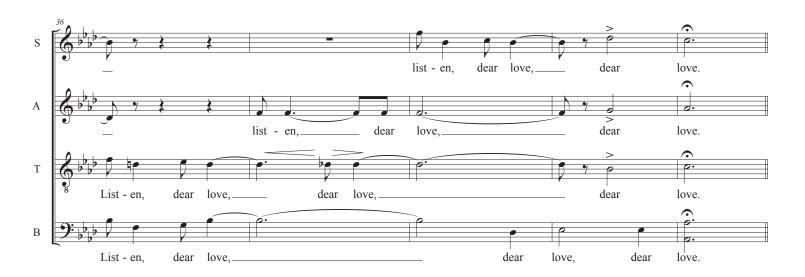


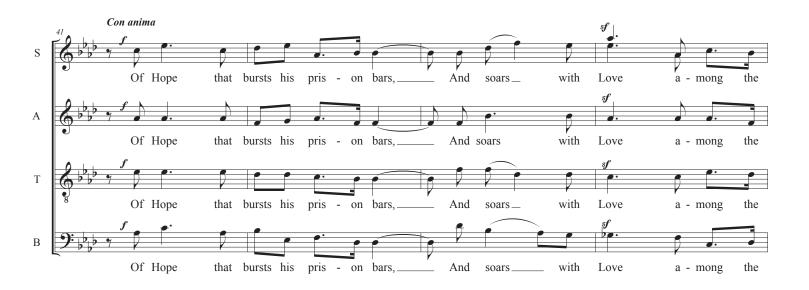


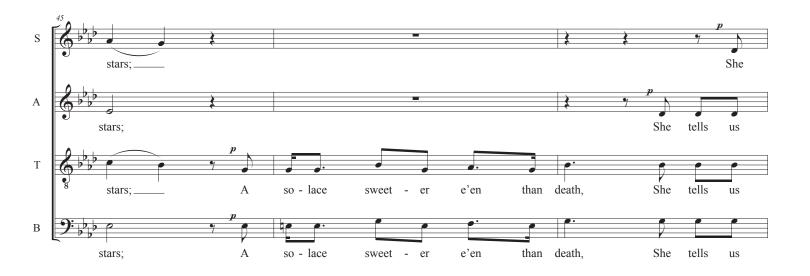


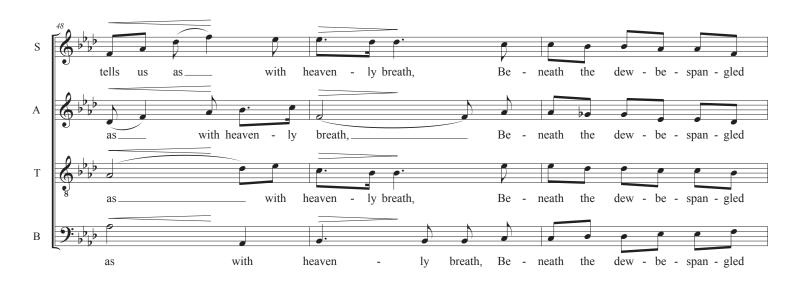


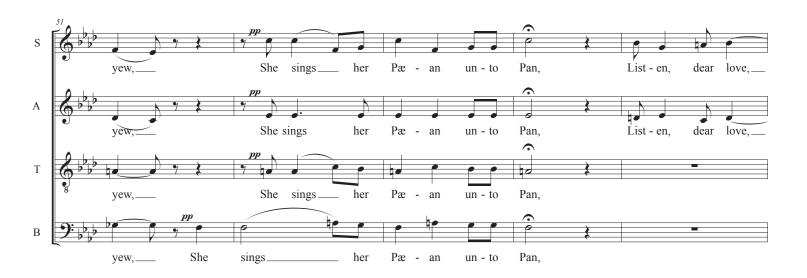


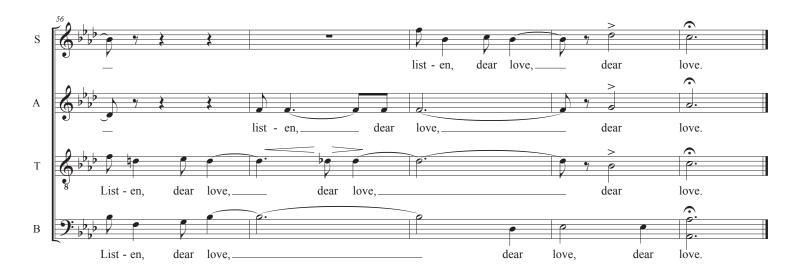












Novello and Company (1908)

Richard Henry Walthew (1872-1951) was born in Islington, Middlesex. He was educated at Islington Proprietry School then studied music at The Guildhall School of Music. He then studied at the Royal College of Music under Hubert Parry. He taught at the Guildhall School of Music and from 1907 was Professor of Music at the Queen's College. In 1909 he became conductor of The South Place Orchestra, part of The South Place Sunday Concerts run by the South Place Ethical Society. Many of Walthew's chamber music compositions were composed specifically for these concerts. He also gave a series of lectures on the history and development of chamber music there; these lectures were published by Boosey and Co. He played at many of these concerts as did his son, the clarinetist Richard Sidney Walthew. According to his grand-daughter the name Walthew is pronounced with the 'TH' as in Mathew.

The mists are wreathing round the trees, A scent is borne upon the breeze, The glowing clouds begin to pale, 'Tis now the timid nightingale, Beneath the dew-bespangled yew, Chants her sweet nocturn unto Pan, Listen, dear love.

The moon is rising o'er the hill, And all within the wood is still; Come, love, with me along the vale, To hear the lovelorn nightingale, Beneath the dew-bespangled yew, Telling her secrets unto Pan, Listen, dear love.

Of Hope that bursts his prison bars, And soars with Love among the stars; A solace sweeter e'en than death, She tells us as with heavenly breath, Beneath the dew-bespangled yew, She sings her Pæan unto Pan, Listen, dear love.

#### D. Donaldson

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