



Wild Rose

(WILDRÖSCHEN)

Seymour J. G. Egerton
(1839-1898)

Con moto, quasi Allegretto ♩ = 104

S *p* O lone - some wild Rose - bud, thou sweet wood - land child, — By *cresc.*
O wil - des Roth - rös - chen, du ein - sa - mes Kind, — Vom

A *p* O lone - some wild Rose - bud, thou sweet wood - land child, By *cresc.*
O wil - des Roth - rös - chen, du ein - sa - mes Kind, Vom

T *p* O lone - some wild Rose - bud, thou sweet wood - land child, — By *cresc.*
O wil - des Roth - rös - chen, du ein - sa - mes Kind, — Vom

B *p* O lone - some wild Rose - bud, thou sweet wood - land child, By *cresc.*
O wil - des Roth - rös - chen, du ein - sa - mes Kind, Vom

Wild Rose

5

S soft fall - ing um - rain - drops, and ge - light winds be -
 Re - gen um - rauscht, und ge - zau - set vom

A soft fall - ing um - rain drops, and ge - light winds be -
 Re - gen um - rauscht, und ge - zau - set vom

T soft fall - ing um - rain drops, and ge - light winds be -
 Re - gen um - rauscht, und ge - zau - set vom

B soft fall - ing um - rain drops, and ge - light winds be -
 Re - gen um - rauscht, und ge - zau - set vom

dim. *p* *dim.* *p* *dim.* *p*

8

S guil'd, How balm - y thy breath, how en -
 Wind, Wie bist du so hold und so

A guil'd, How balm - y thy breath, how en -
 Wind, Wie bist du so hold und so

T guil'd, How balm - y thy breath, how en -
 Wind, Wie bist du so hold und so

B guil'd, How balm - y thy breath, how en -
 Wind, Wie bist du so hold und so

p *cresc.* *p* *cresc.* *p* *cresc.*

11

S tranc - ing thy form, Thou bloom'st thro' the
 lieb - lich zu seh'n, Und blüh'st auch im

A tranc - ing thy form, Thou bloom'st thro' the
 lieb - lich zu seh'n, Und blüh'st auch im

T tranc - ing thy form, Thou bloom'st thro' the
 lieb - lich zu seh'n, Und blüh'st auch im

B tranc - ing thy form, Thou bloom'st thro' the
 lieb - lich zu seh - en, Und blüh'st auch im

mf *f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

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14

S rain and the wild rag - ing storm, Thou bloom'st thro' the
 Re - gen, im stür - men - dem Weh'n, Und blüh'st auch im

A rain and the wild rag - ing storm,
 Re - gen, im stür - men - dem Weh'n,

T rain and the wild rag - ing storm,
 Re - gen, im stür - men - dem Weh'n,

B rain and the wild rag - ing storm,
 Re - gen, im stür - men - dem Weh'n,

17 *cresc.*

S rain and the wild rag - ing storm.
 Re - gen, im stür - men - dem Weh'n.

A Thou bloom'st thro' the wild rag - ing storm.
 Und blüh'st auch im stür - men - dem Weh'n.

T Thou bloom'st thro' the storm.
 im stür - men - dem Weh'n.

B Thou bloom'st thro' the storm.
 im stür - men - dem Weh'n.

20 *dim.* *sf* *p* *cresc.*

S — O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

A — *dim.* *sf* *p* *cresc.*
 O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

T — *dim.* *sf* *p* *cresc.*
 O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

B *dim.* *sf* *p* *cresc.*
 storm. O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 Weh'n. O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

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23

S hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed,
 ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen,

A hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed,
 ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen,

T hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed, hast
 ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen, und

B hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed,
 ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen,

f *poco rit.* *f* *poco rit.* *p*

27

S hast und no friend on earth?
 und fern von der Welt.

A hast no friend, no friend on earth?
 und fern von der Welt.

T no friend on earth? no friend on earth?
 fern von der Welt, und fern von der Welt.

B hast und no friend on earth?
 und fern von der Welt.

p *f* *p* *cresc.* *p*

32

S Now sad - ly to Heav - en up - ris - eth her sigh; "Laid
 Es trau - et dem Him - mel die Ro - se an Wald. Wird's

A Now sad - ly to Heav - en up - ris - eth her sigh; "Laid
 Es trau - et dem Him - mel die Ro - se an Wald. Wird's

T Now sad - ly to Heav - en up - ris - eth her sigh; "Laid
 Es trau - et dem Him - mel die Ro - se an Wald. Wird's

B Now sad - ly to Heav - en up - ris - eth her sigh; "Laid
 Es trau - et dem Him - mel die Ro - se an Wald. Wird's

p *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

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37

S low mor - by the storm wind, a - las! I must
 gen auch stür - misch und trau - rig und

A low mor - by the storm wind, a - las! I must
 gen auch stür - misch und trau - rig und

T low mor - by the storm wind, a - las! I must
 gen auch stür - misch und trau - rig und

B low mor - by the storm wind, a - las! I must
 gen auch stür - misch und trau - rig und

40

S die!" No mor - tal has long'd for her
 kalt, Denn hat auch kein Mensch nach dem
cresc.

A die!" No mor - tal has long'd for her
 kalt, Denn hat auch kein Mensch nach dem
cresc.

T die!" No mor - tal has long'd for her
 kalt, Denn hat auch kein Mensch nach dem
cresc.

B die!" No mor - tal has long'd for her
 kalt, Denn hat auch kein Mensch nach dem
cresc.

43

S beau - ty and grace; But the white wings of
 Rös - lein Ge - lilst, So wird es doch
f

A beau - ty and grace; But the white wings of
 Rös - lein Ge - lilst, So wird es doch
f

T beau - ty and grace; But the white wings of
 Rös - lein Ge - lilst, So wird es doch
f

B beau - ty and grace; But So the white wings of
 Rös - lein Ge - lilst, So wird es doch

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46

S an - gels shall fan her sweet face, The white wings of
 Nachts von den En - geln ge - küssst, So wird es doch

A an - gels shall fan her sweet face,
 Nachts von den En - geln ge - küssst,

T an - gels shall fan her sweet face,
 Nachts von den En - geln ge - küssst,

B an - gels shall fan her sweet face,
 Nachts von den En - geln ge - küssst,

49

S an - gels shall fan her sweet face.
 Nachts von den En - geln ge - küssst.

A The white wings shall fan her sweet face.
 doch Nachts von den En - geln ge - küssst.

T The white wings of an -
 So wird es ge - küssst.

B

shall fan her sweet
 So wird es ge -

52

S O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

A O sweet wil - blush - ing Rose, from the
 O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

T O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

B face. O sweet blush - ing Rose, from the
 küssst. O wil - des Roth - rös - chen so

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55

S
hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed,
ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen,

A
hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed,
ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen,

T
hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed, hast
ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen, und

B
hour of thy birth, Un - sought for, un - tend - ed,
ein - sam ge - stellt, Wie Uns - chuld ver - ges - sen,

59

S
hast no friend on earth?
und fern von der Welt.

A
hast no friend, no friend on earth?
und fern von der Welt.

T
no friend on earth? no friend on earth?
fern von der Welt, und fern von der Welt.

B
hast no friend on earth?
und fern von der Welt.

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

Seymour John Grey "Sim" Egerton, 4th Earl of Wilton (1839-1898) was the son of Thomas Egerton, 2nd Earl of Wilton (1799-1882) and Lady Mary Margaret Stanley, daughter of Edward Smith-Stanley, 12th Earl of Derby. His paternal grandfather was Robert Grosvenor, 1st Marquess of Westminster. He was the owner and namesake of the Lord Wilton violin and an associate of Sir Arthur Sullivan. Sullivan described him as the best amateur musician in England "who struggled manfully against the disadvantages of birth, wealth, and position." Egerton was the first president and conductor of the "Wandering Minstrels", an amateur orchestral society. The receipts of their concerts were given to many charities throughout the country. His compositions include a cantata, songs, and part-songs.

O first sweet breath of balmy air,
O first chaste kiss from violet fair;
Fond heart, ah! why this beating?
Dost call to mind the long sweet hours,
Thy youth's bright dreams, her perfumed flowers:
Young love, and lovers' meeting?

O first sweet breath of balmy air,
O first chaste kiss from violet fair;
Fond heart, ah! why this beating?

I know not why, there comes a breeze,
A gentle breath through budding trees,
From yonder valley sleeping,
That wakes my heart to hope and prayer,
That soothes my woe, my anxious care,
And stays my hopeless weeping.

Franz Alfred Muth (1839-1890)

English version: Mrs. Cary-Elwes, née Alice Geraldine Ward (1844–1907)

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