



Not for me
the lark is singing

John L. Hatton
(1809-1886)

Not for me the lark is singing

J. L. Hatton

Allegretto ♩ = 112

S
Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair,

A
Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair, —

T
Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair, —

B
Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair,

5
S
Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, —

A
Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

T
Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

B
the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the



Not for me the lark is singing

9

S — the lil - ies scent the air.

A lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

T lil - ies scent the air, the lil - ies scent the air.

B lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

13

S *pp* For my lit - tle bird is si - lent, And my sun has set in gloom, —

A *pp* For my lit - tle bird is si - lent, And my sun has set in gloom,

T *pp* For my lit - tle bird is si - lent, And my sun has set in gloom,

B *pp* For my lit - tle bird is si - lent, And my sun has set in gloom, —

17

S And the part - ing bell has sound - ed For my lil - y in her

A And the part - ing bell has sound - ed For my lil - y in her

T And the part - ing bell has sound - ed For my lil - y in her

B And the part - ing bell has sound - ed For my lil - y in her

Not for me the lark is singing

21

S bloom, my lil - y in her bloom.

A bloom, for my lil - y in her bloom, my lil - y in her bloom.

T bloom, for my lil - y in her bloom, my lil - y in her bloom.

B bloom, for my lil - y in her bloom, my lil - y in her bloom.

27

S *p* Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair,

A *p* Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair, —

T *p* Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair, —

B *p* Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair,

31

S Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, —

A Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

T Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

B the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

Not for me the lark is singing

35

S — the lil - ies scent the air.

A lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

T lil - ies scent the air, the lil - ies scent the air.

B lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

39

S *p* Bird and blos - som both are fad - ed— Both a - like are dead to me;

A *p* Bird and blos - som both are fad - ed— Both a - like are dead to me;—

T *p* Bird and blos - som both are fad - ed— Both a - like are dead to me;—

B *p* Bird and blos - som both are fad - ed— Both a - like are dead to me;

43

S Sun - ny mem - 'ries now are shad - ed, As by mists the ev' - ning sea, —

A Sun - ny mem - 'ries now are shad - ed, As by mists the ev' - ning sea, by

T Sun - ny mem - 'ries now are shad - ed, As by mists the ev' - ning sea, by

B are shad - ed, As by mists the ev' - ning sea, by

Not for me the lark is singing

47

S *mf* by mists the ev' - ning sea. *dim.*

A mists the ev' - ning sea, *dim.* the ev' - ning sea.

T mists the ev' - ning sea, *dim.* the ev' - ning sea.

B mists the ev' - ning sea, *dim.* the ev' - ning sea.

51

S *p* Bird and blos - som, light and shad - ow, *cresc.* All in life to her wear dear; —

A *p* Bird and blos - som, light and shad - ow, *cresc.* All in life to her wear dear;

T *p* Bird and blos - som, light and shad - ow, *cresc.* All in life to her wear dear;

B *p* Bird and blos - som, light and shad - ow, *cresc.* All in life to her wear dear; —

55

S *f* And the bells of mirth - ful mu - sic Ev - er to her lis - t'ning *dim.*

A *f* And the bells of mirth - ful mu - sic Ev - er to her lis - t'ning *dim.*

T *f* And the bells of mirth - ful mu - sic Ev - er to her lis - t'ning *dim.*

B *f* And the bells of mirth - ful mu - sic Ev - er to her lis - t'ning *dim.*

Not for me the lark is singing

59

S ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear.

A ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear.

T ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear.

B ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear, ev - er to her lis - t'ning ear.

65

S Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair,

A Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair, —

T Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair, —

B Not for me the lark is sing - ing, Not for me the sun shines fair,

69

S Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, —

A Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

T Not for me the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

B the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

Not for me the lark is singing

73

S — the lil - ies scent the air.

A lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

T lil - ies scent the air, the lil - ies scent the air.

B lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

77

S *mf* Mourn - ful heart, con - trol thy sor - row, Deem not hope for ev - er fled;

A *mf* Mourn - ful heart, con - trol thy sor - row, Deem not hope for ev - er fled; —

T *mf* Mourn - ful heart, con - trol thy sor - row, Deem not hope for ev - er fled; —

B *mf* Mourn - ful heart, con - trol thy sor - row, Deem not hope for ev - er fled;

81

S *f* Birds will blithe - ly sing to - mor - row, Though this bird of thine be dead, — *dim.*

A *f* Birds will blithe - ly sing to - mor - row, Though this bird of thine be dead, this *dim.*

T *f* Birds will blithe - ly sing to - mor - row, Though this bird of thine be dead, this *dim.*

B *f* sing to - mor - row, Though this bird of thine be dead, this *dim.*

Not for me the lark is singing

85

S *p* this bird of thine _____ be dead.

A *p* bird of thine be dead, thine be dead.

T *p* bird of thine be dead, this bird _____ be dead.

B *p* bird of thine be dead, be dead.

89

S *p* Lit - tle check'd by la - men - ta - tion, Time's re - new - ing cur - rents flow; _____ *cresc.*

A *p* Lit - tle check'd by la - men - ta - tion, Time's re - new - ing cur - rents flow; *cresc.*

T *p* Lit - tle check'd by la - men - ta - tion, Time's re - new - ing cur - rents flow; *cresc.*

B *p* Lit - tle check'd by la - men - ta - tion, Time's re - new - ing cur - rents flow; _____ *cresc.*

93

S *mf* And the bright - est flow'rs will blos - som Where thy lil - y lies be - *dim.* *p*

A *mf* And the bright - est flow'rs will blos - som Where thy lil - y lies _____ be - *dim.* *p*

T *mf* And the bright - est flow'rs will blos - som Where thy lil - y lies _____ be - *dim.* *p*

B *mf* And the bright - est flow'rs will blos - som Where thy lil - y lies be - *dim.* *p*

But for me the lark is singing

97

S low, where thy lil - y lies be - low.

A low, where thy lil - y lies be - low, where thy lil - y lies be - low.

T low, where thy lil - y lies be - low, where thy lil - y lies be - low.

B low, where thy lil - y lies be - low, where thy lil - y lies be - low.

con anima

103 *ff* >

S Then for thee the lark is sing - ing, Then for thee the sun shines fair,

A Then for thee the lark is sing - ing, Then for thee the sun shines fair, —

T Then for thee the lark is sing - ing, Then for thee the sun shines fair, —

B Then for thee the lark is sing - ing, Then for thee the sun shines fair,

107 >

S Then for thee the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, —

A Then for thee the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

T Then for thee the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

B the bells are ring - ing, And the lil - ies scent the air, the

riten.
 the lil - ies scent the air.

riten.
 lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

riten.
 lil - ies scent the air, the lil - ies scent the air.

riten.
 lil - ies scent the air, scent the air.

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

John Liptrot Hatton (1809-1886) was born in Liverpool. He received a rudimentary music education as a child, but was essentially a self-taught musician. He held several appointments as organist in Liverpool and appeared as an actor on the Liverpool stage. He relocated to London in 1832 as a member of Macready's company at Drury Lane and began to establish himself as a composer. His first operetta, "Queen of the Thames", was successful in 1844; he then went to Vienna and brought out his opera "Pascal Bruno." He wrote several songs on his return to England and appeared at the Hereford festival as a singer. He also undertook piano concert tours at this time. From 1848 to 1850 he was in America, giving public and private concerts in New York City. Notably, in 1848, he shared the stage in Pittsburgh, PA with Stephen C. Foster. Returning to England, he became conductor of the Glee and Madrigal Union and director of music at the Princess's Theatre, London. He wrote operas, cantatas, incidental music, anthems, cathedral pieces, and many songs. His part-songs were regarded as some of the best of the genre. Hatton's daughter, Frances J. Hatton, emigrated to Canada in 1869, where she became a respected composer and the singing instructor at the Hellmuth Ladies College in London, Ontario.

Not for me the lark is singing,
Not for me the sun shines fair,
Not for me the bells are ringing,
And the lilies scent the air.

For my little bird is silent,
And my sun has set in gloom,
And the parting bell has sounded
For my lily in her bloom.

Bird and blossom both are faded—
Both alike are dead to me;
Sunny memories now are shaded,
As by mists the evening sea.

Bird and blossom, light and shadow,
All in life to her wear dear;
And the bells of mirthful music
Ever to her listening ear.

Mournful heart, control thy sorrow,
Deem not hope for ever fled;
Birds will blithely sing tomorrow,
Though this bird of thine be dead.

Little checked by lamentation,
Time's renewing currents flow;
And the brightest flowers will blossom
Where thy lily lies below.

Then for thee the lark is singing,
Then for thee the sun shines fair,
Then for thee the bells are ringing,
And the lilies scent the air.

Godfrey Turner

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