

To My Son

MEMORIES

SACRED SONGS

By

Mrs. E. Margaret Tiffany

La Crosse, Wis.

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My Jesus He Did Strike A Light

Words and Music by
Mrs. E. MARGARET TIFFANY

Lento Maestoso

sempre marcato

My

Je - sus He did strike a light. O! — O! — Glo - ry.

You can fol - low it in de dark - es' night. O! — O! —

Glo - ry. You don't need no sign - bohds left or right

dim.

Tempo di Marcia

O! — O! — Glo - ry. I'm trab - lin' on to

Je - sus land And when I reach de shin - in' strand, I know He'll take me

f

by de han' And I'll sing His — glo - ry.

f

Yes, They Speak

Words and Music by
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Andante espressivo

Do they speak, those friends who are

pass - ing; Go - ing out to the dark of the night? Do they

tell of the joy of the jour - ney? Do they cry to the Sav - iour

mf

rit.

rit.

for light? Yes, they speak in the moon and the

star - light. Yes, they speak in the mist and the rain. Yes, they

speak when wild ros - es are bloom - ing; In winds whis - per "God's love

Vittorioso
knows not pain? Yes, they — speak!

Ossia
Yes, they speak!

The Mountain King

HIGH KEY.

'I will lift up mine eyes to the hills
from whence cometh my help.'

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Lento Maestoso

He calls! The

f p f p p pp

Moun-tain king bids me a-way to his fast-ness-es. The light-ningthrows

rit.

wide the door to his throne. He wel-comes me with the

rit.

sfz

thun - der, And bids my heart be at rest in his strength.

sfz

ff

mp

mp

accel

His peace en-vel-opes me in the rushing wa-ters, Tor-rents which pour forth his joy.

accel

ff

a tempo

rit.

Drink deep! Spir - it, sing! He calls! Calls! — Calls! —

a tempo

rit.

He calls! The clouds, his hosts, bear me to him on wings a -

flame. Swift circling masses crown his brow, While still he calls from e -

ternal snow. Help - er of God! I lift mine eyes, I — come..

I come! I come!

Peace, After Life's Turmoil, Comes Stealing

Words and Music by
Mrs. E. MARGARET TIFFANY

Andante cantabile

Peace, af - ter

mf

life's tur - moil, comes steal - ing as a star through the

mists of night. A glimpse of the heav'ns re - veal - ing. A

torch from our Fath - er's light. We toss a - way crum - pled

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The lyrics are: "torch from our Fath - er's light. We toss a - way crum - pled". The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) and features a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands.

flow - ers, Once hope's ro - ses bright. We

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "flow - ers, Once hope's ro - ses bright. We". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic and rhythmic patterns, providing a supportive accompaniment for the vocal line.

join in ju - bi - la - tion, Peace comes to

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line lyrics are: "join in ju - bi - la - tion, Peace comes to". The piano accompaniment continues to provide a harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the vocal melody.

torn — hearts at night. Steal - ing! Steal - ing!

The fourth and final system of the musical score on this page. The vocal line lyrics are: "torn — hearts at night. Steal - ing! Steal - ing!". The piano accompaniment concludes the system with sustained chords and a final cadence.

My Prayer

Words and Music by
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Religioso

Ho - ly Sav - iour love di - vine, May thy care my

life en - shrine. Let me walk the waves with Thee,

Float on thine e - ter - nal sea. Ban-ish mists which veil thy face,

Guide me home, O, let the sun - shine of thy grace

Light me home! Light me home.

Faith

Words and Music by
Mrs. E. MARGARET TIFFANY

Adagio

O, rest my soul fold wea - ry wings, And don the garb of

faith which sings! Let sac - red fires il - lu - mine thee, Pil - lars of flame

point home.

Oft Comes A River To My Dreams

Words and Music by
Mrs. E. MARGARET TIFFANY

Andante Devoto

Oft comes a riv - er
There moth - er fair drifts
Though oft - en drench'd by

to my dreams, I row it to and fro, Till from my heart cloud shad-ows lift. I
in her chair, Rocks slow - ly with the flow, While cud-dled in her arms I lie, Soft
o - cean's spume, Life's waves high combers know, To wat-ers still be - yond rough seas For

Last Verse only

row, row, row.
sings she, "Row child row!"
her my oars dip low. Row! — Row! — Row!

The Mountain King

LOW KEY

'I will lift up mine eyes to the hills
from whence cometh my help.'

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Lento Maestoso

He calls! The

f p f p *Prit. pp*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line (top staff) begins with a whole rest for four measures, followed by the lyrics 'He calls! The'. The piano accompaniment (bottom two staves) features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. Dynamic markings include *f*, *p*, and *Prit. pp*. The tempo is marked 'Lento Maestoso'.

moun-tain king bids me a-way to his fast-ness-es. The light-ning throws

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'moun-tain king bids me a-way to his fast-ness-es. The light-ning throws'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and notes. The tempo remains 'Lento Maestoso'.

wide the door to his throne. He wel-comes me with the

rit. *rit.*

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics 'wide the door to his throne. He wel-comes me with the'. The piano accompaniment includes a double bar line in the middle of the system. The tempo remains 'Lento Maestoso', with 'rit.' markings above and below the piano staff.

sfz

thun - der, And bids my heart be at rest in his strength.

sfz *sfz*

ff *mp*

accel

His peace en - vel - opes me in the rush - ing wa - ters, Tor - rents which pour forth his joy.

accel *ff*

a tempo *rit.*

Drink deep! Spir - it, sing! He calls! Calls! — Calls! —

a tempo *rit.*

He calls! The clouds, his hosts, bear me to him on wings a -

flame. Swift circ - ling mass - es crown his brow While still he calls from e -

ter - nal snow. Help - er of God! I lift mine eyes! I come!

rit.
pp

rit.

I come! I come!

p *dim.*

