

Connecticut College Digital Commons @ Connecticut College

Historic Sheet Music Collection

Greer Music Library

1850

O Take Me Back To Switzerland

Caroline Sheridan Norton

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

Recommended Citation

Norton, Caroline Sheridan, "O Take Me Back To Switzerland" (1850). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 127.
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/127>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact bpancier@conncoll.edu.

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

O TAKE ME BACK TO SWITZERLAND

A Tyrolian

The

Waltz composed of Music,

Arranged for the

Piano Forte

By the

Hon. Mrs. Norton.

BOSTON Published by GEO. P. REED No. 17 Tremont Row.

Allegro Moderato.

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 3/4. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music begins with a series of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots in both staves.

The third system of musical notation shows the final part of the piece. It includes a variety of rhythmic patterns and chordal textures in both hands, ending with a final cadence.

By the dark waves of the rolling sea, Where the white sail'd ships are

tossing free, . . . Came a youthful maiden, Pale and sorrow laden,

With a mournful voice sang she: Oh! take me back to Switzerland, My

own, my dear, my native land, I'll brave all dangers of the main, To

3.

see my own dear land a gain La, la, la,

. La, la, la,

2

I see its hills, I see its streams,
 Its blue lakes haunt my restless dreams,
 When the day declineth,
 Or the bright sun shineth,
 Present still its beauty seems!
 Oh! take me back to Switzerland,
 Upon the mountains let me stand,
 Where flowers are bright, and skies are clear,
 For, oh! I pine, I perish here!
 La, la,

3

For months along that gloomy shore,
 'Mid seabirds' cry and Ocean's roar,
~~Save~~ ^{Save} that mournful maiden,
 Pale and sorrow laden,
 Then her voice was heard no more.
 Far, far away from Switzerland,
 From home, from friends, from native land,
 Where foreign wild flowers coldly live,
 The broken hearted found a grave.
 La, la,

