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The Bridge

M Linsay
Composer

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Lyricist

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Vocal Bouquet

Mother, Mother, Shoo the Hens.	Sawyer.	30
 The Bridge,	Lindsay.	35
I Am Content,	Sainton.	35
Forget Me Not,	Gans.	40
The Brook,	Dolores.	35
For You and Me,	Pinsuti.	30
Friar of Orders Grey,	Shield.	35
Sing, Sweet Bird,	Gans.	75
Tapping at the Garden Gate,	Farnie.	40
The Lover and the Bird,	(Soprano) Gunglielmo.	35
Welcome, Pretty Primrose	Pinsuti.	50

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Vc Me.
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Lin

THE BRIDGE.

Written by H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Composed by MISS M. LINDSAY.

Audate con espressione.

1. I stood on the bridge at midnight, As the clocks were striking the hour; And the moon rose o'er the
 2. For my heart was hot and rest-less, And my life was full of care; And the bur-den laid up-

ci - ty, Be-hind the dark church tow'r. And like ... the wa - ters
 - on me Seemed greater than I could bear. But now it has fall - en

rush - ing A - mong the wood - en piers,..... A
 from me, It is bur - ied in the sea;..... And

flood of thoughts came o'er me, That filled my eyes..... with
 on - ly the sor - row of others Throws its shad - ow o - ver

tears..... how of - ten, oh! how of - ten, In the
me. Yet when-ev - er I cross the riv - er, On the

days that had gone by, I had stood on that bridge... at
bridge with wood - en piers, Like the o - dor of brine from the

mid - night, And gaz'd on that wave and sky! How....
o - cean Comes the thought of oth-er years; And for

often, oh, how of - - ten, In the days that had gone
ev-er, and for - ev - - er, As long as the riv - er

by, I had stood on the bridge at mid - - night, And
flows, As long as the heart has pass - - ions, As

gazed on that wave and sky! How oft - en, oh, how
long as life has woes, The moon and its bro - ken re-

oft - en. I had wished that that ebb - ing... tide Would
- flec - tion, And its shadows shall ap - pear As the

bear me a - way on its bosom, O'er the o - cean wild and wide.
sym - bol of love... in Heaven, And its wa - ver - ing image here.