

# ECHOES.

A FOUR-PART SONG.

THE WORDS BY THOMAS MOORE.

COMPOSED BY

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*Allegretto.*

**TREBLE.** *p* How sweet the an - swer E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When,

**ALTO.** *p* How sweet the an - swer E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When,

**TENOR (Svs. lower).** *p* How sweet the an - swer E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When,

**BASS.** *p* How sweet the an - swer E - cho .makes To mu - sic at night, When,

**ACCOMP.** *Allegretto. p*

♩ = 144.

rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And, far a-way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes an - sw'ring

rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And, far a-way o'er lawns and lakes, And, far a -

rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And, far a-way o'er lawns and lakes, And, far a -

rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And, far a-way o'er lawns and lakes, And, far a -

*cres.* *f*

ECHOES.

light, an - sw'ring light! . . . How sweet the answer  
 way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light, Goes answ'ring light! How sweet the answer  
 - way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light! . . . How sweet the answer  
 - way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light, Goes answ'ring light! How sweet the answer

*dim.* *staccato.*  
 E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And,  
*dim.* *p* *staccato.*  
 E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And,  
*dim.* *p* *staccato.*  
 E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And,  
*dim.* *p* *staccato.*  
 E - cho makes To mu - sic at night, When, rous'd by lute or horn, she wakes, And,  
*dim.* *p* *staccato.*

far a - way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light, Goes an - sw'ring light!  
 far a - way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light, Goes an - sw'ring light!  
 far a - way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light, Goes an - sw'ring light!  
 far a - way o'er lawns and lakes, Goes answ'ring light, Goes an-sw'ring light!

ECHOES.

Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than

Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than

Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than

Yet love hath e-choes tru-er far, And far more sweet Than

e'er beneath the moon light's star, Of horn, or lute, or soft gui-tar, The songs re -

e'er beneath the moon light's star, Of horn, or lute, or soft gui-tar, The songs re -

e'er beneath the moon light's star, Of horn, or lute, or soft gui-tar, The songs re -

e'er beneath the moon light's star, Of horn, or lute, or soft gui-tar, The songs re -

-peat, The songs re-peat, Yet Love hath e-choes

-peat, . . . The songs re-peat, . . . Yet Love hath e-choes

-peat, The songs re-peat, . . . Yet Love hath e-choes

-peat, re-peat The songs re-peat, . . . Yet Love hath e-choes

ECHOES.

*dim.* *staccato.*

tru - er far, And far more sweet, Than e'er be - neath the moon light's star, Of

*dim.* *p* *staccato.*

tru - er far, And far more sweet, Than e'er be - neath the moon light's star, Of

*dim.* *p* *staccato.*

tru - er far, And far more sweet, Than e'er be - neath the moon light's star, Of

*dim.* *p* *staccato.*

tru - er far, And far more sweet, Than e'er be - neath the moon light's star, Of

horn, or lute, or soft gui - tar, The songs re - peat, The songs re - peat.

horn, or lute, or soft gui - tar, The songs re - peat, The songs re - peat.

horn, or lute, or soft gui - tar, The songs re - peat, The songs re - peat.

horn, or lute, or soft gui - tar, The songs re - peat, The songs re - peat.

*f*

'Tis when the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then,

*f*

'Tis when the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then,

*f*

'Tis when the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then,

*f*

'Tis when the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then,

ECHOES.

*p* The sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, *cres.* Breath'd

*p* The sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, *cres.*

*p* The sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, *cres.*

*p* The sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, *cres.*

back a - gain, Breath'd back a - gain, . . . 'Tis when .

*f* Breath'd back a - gain, . . . Breath'd back a - gain, . . . 'Tis when .

*f* Breath'd back a - gain, Breath'd back a - gain, . . . 'Tis when .

*f* Breath'd back a - gain, a - gain, Breath'd back a - gain, . . . 'Tis when .

*dim.* the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then, *p* The

*dim.* the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then, *p* The

*dim.* the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then, *p* The

*dim.* the sigh in youth sin - cere, And on - ly then, *p* The

ECHOES.

*staccato.*  
 sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, Is

*staccato.*  
 sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, Is

*staccato.*  
 sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, Is

*staccato.*  
 sigh that's breath'd for one to hear Is by that one, that on - ly Dear, Is

*pp* *rall.*  
 by that one, that on - ly Dear, Breath'd back a - gain, Breath'd back a - gain.

*pp* *rall.*  
 by that one, that on - ly Dear, Breath'd back, Breath'd back a - gain.

*pp* *rall.*  
 by that one, that on - ly Dear, Breath'd back, Breath'd back a - gain.

*pp* *rall.*  
 by that one, that on - ly Dear, Breath'd back, Breath'd back a - gain.