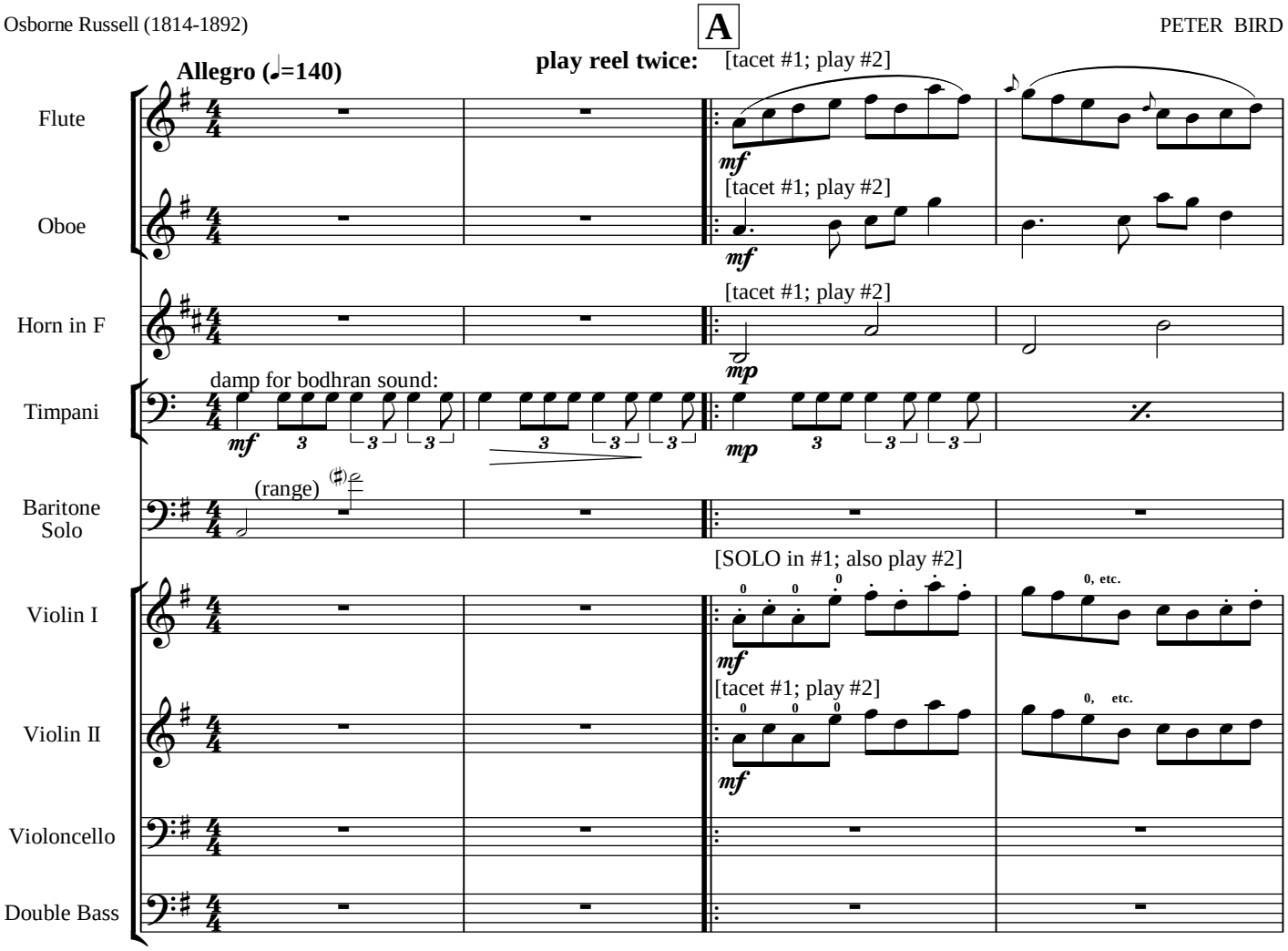
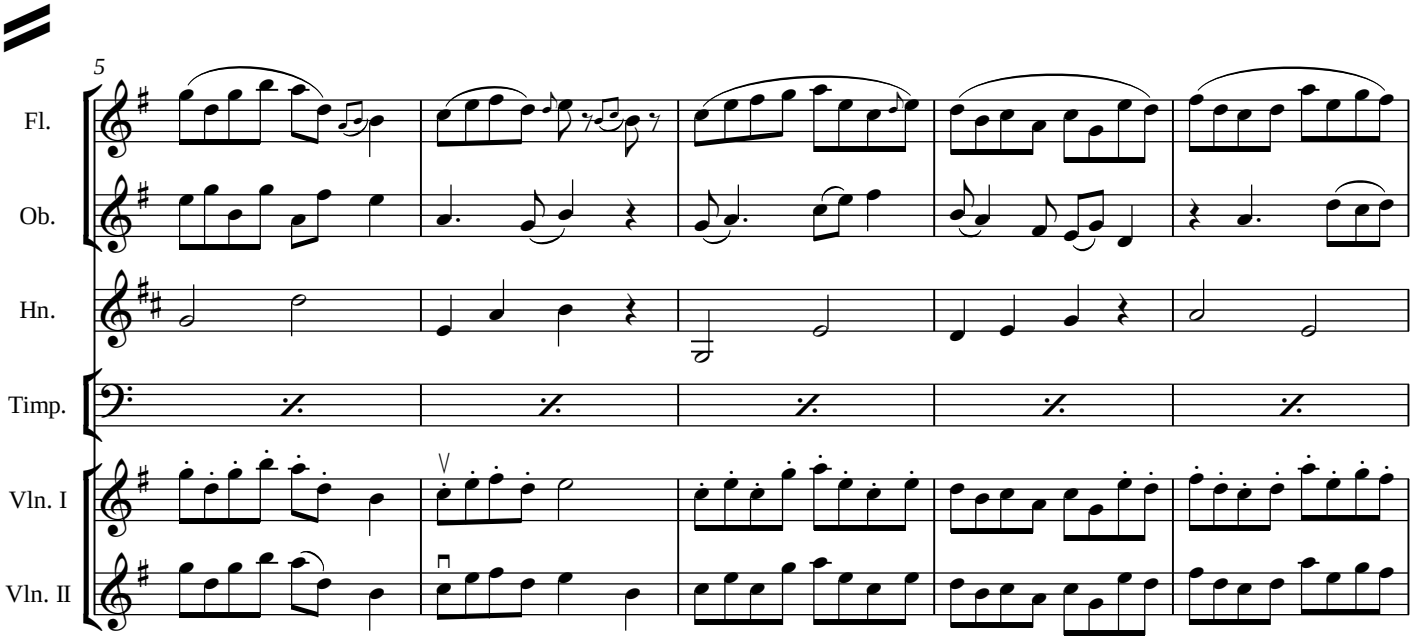
Continental Divide: 4. Osborne Russell

Osborne Russell (1814-1892) PETER BIRD





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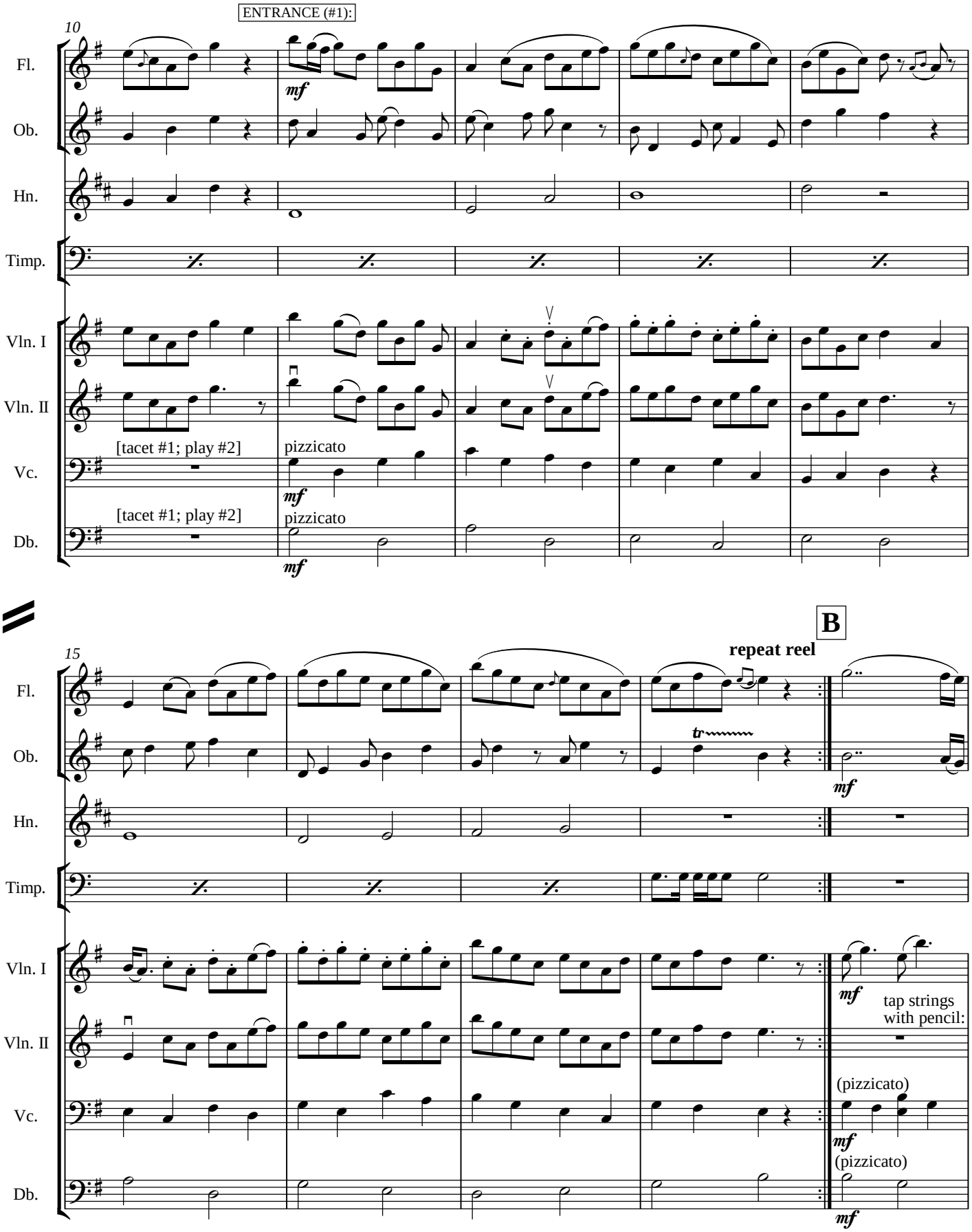
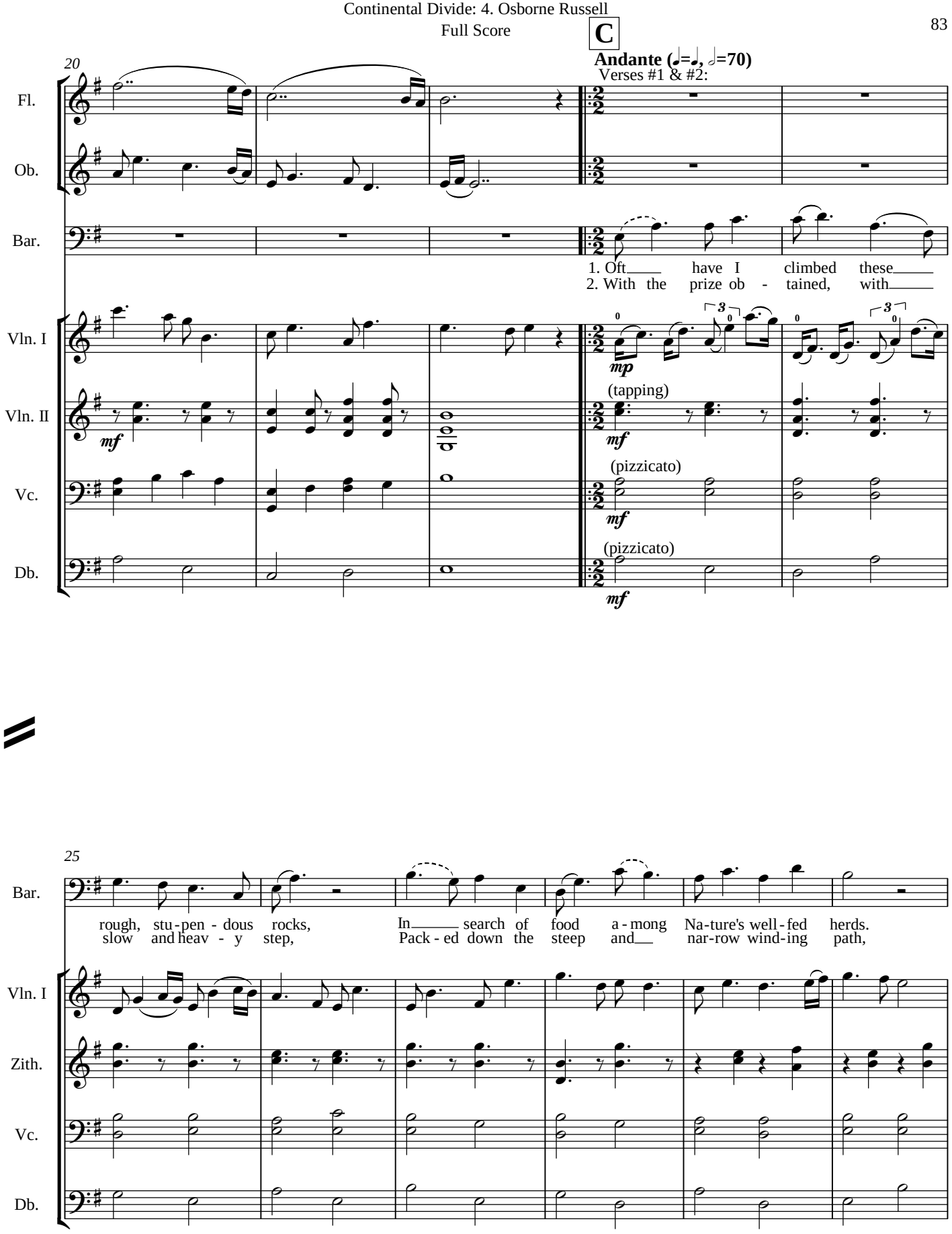
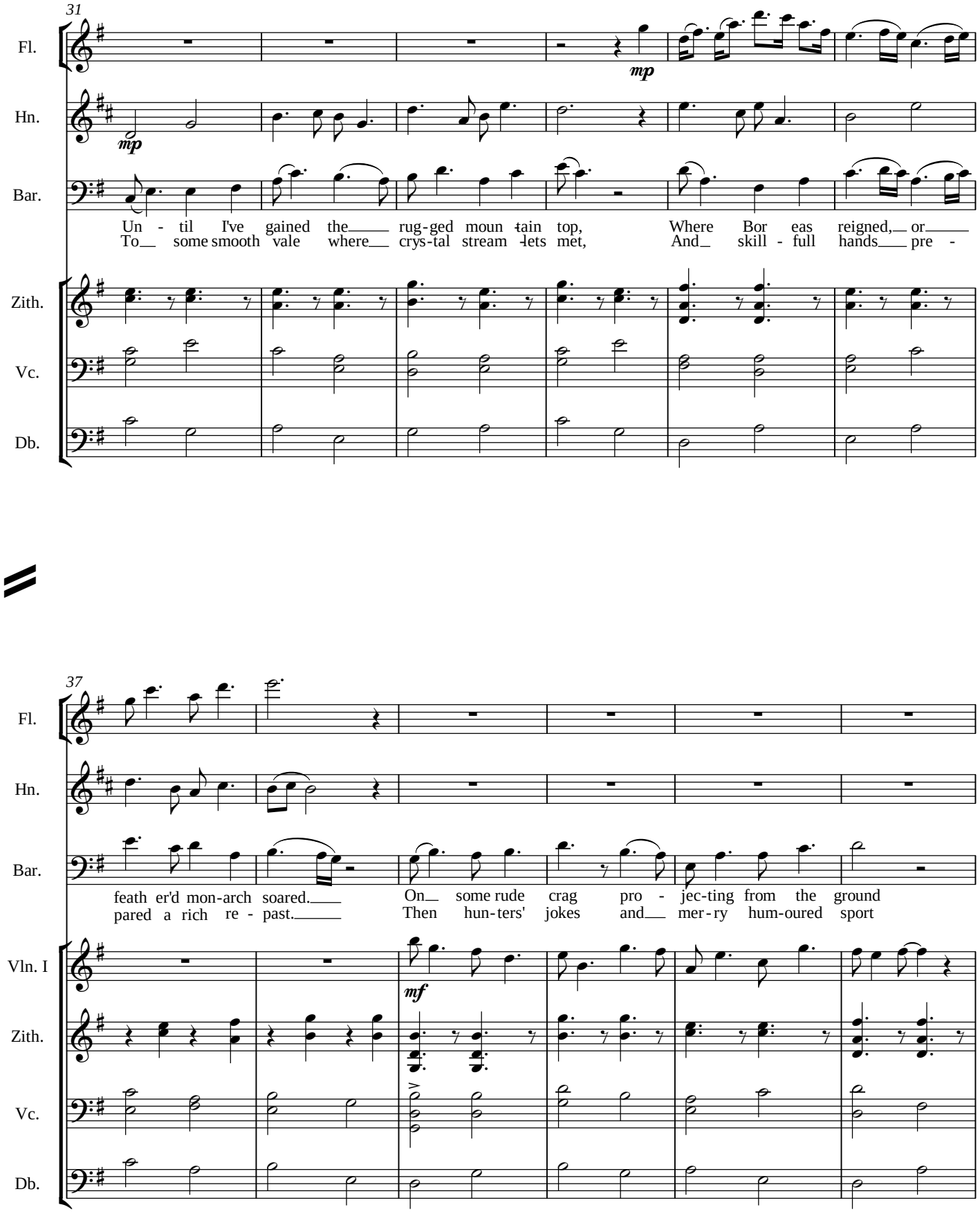
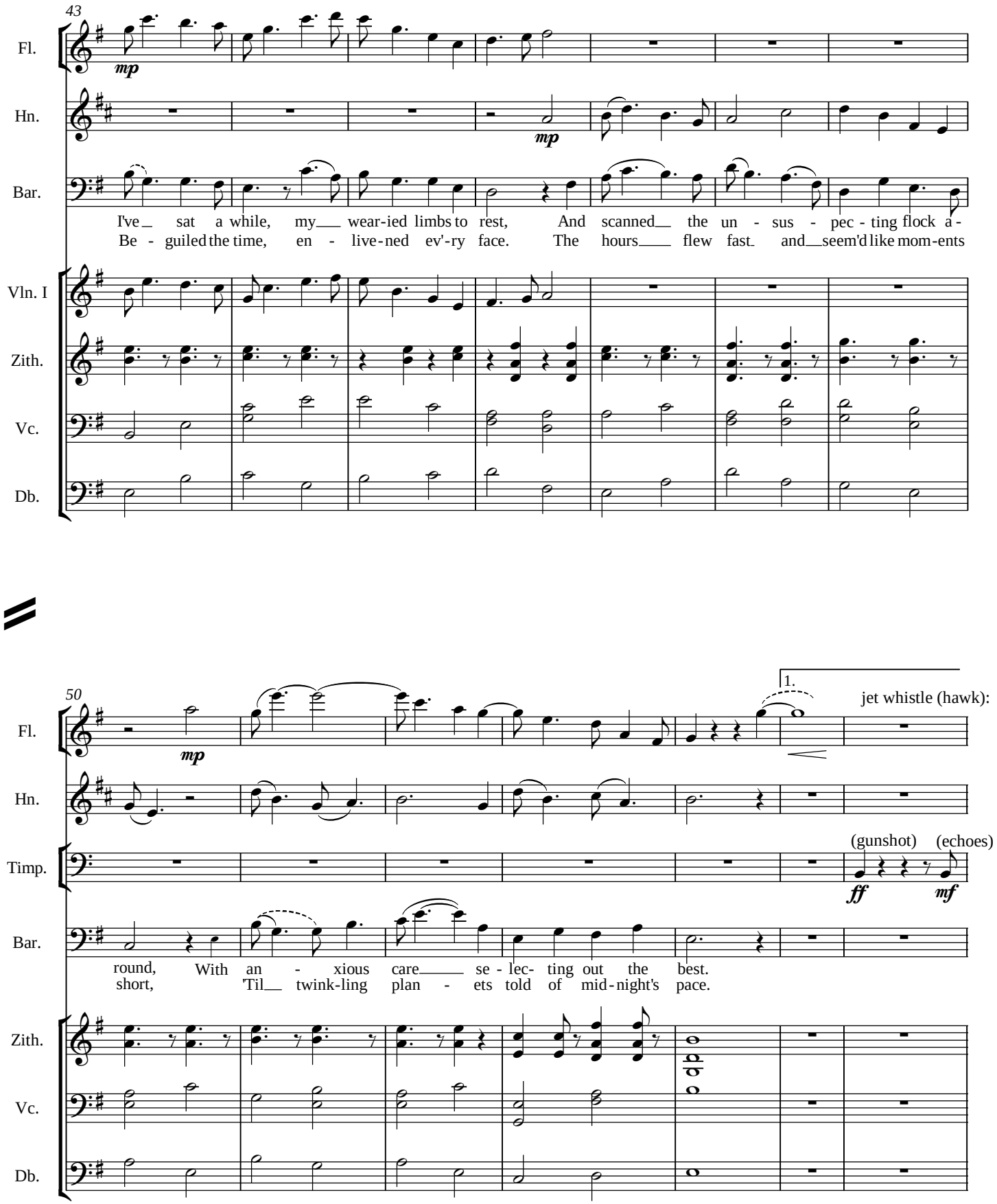
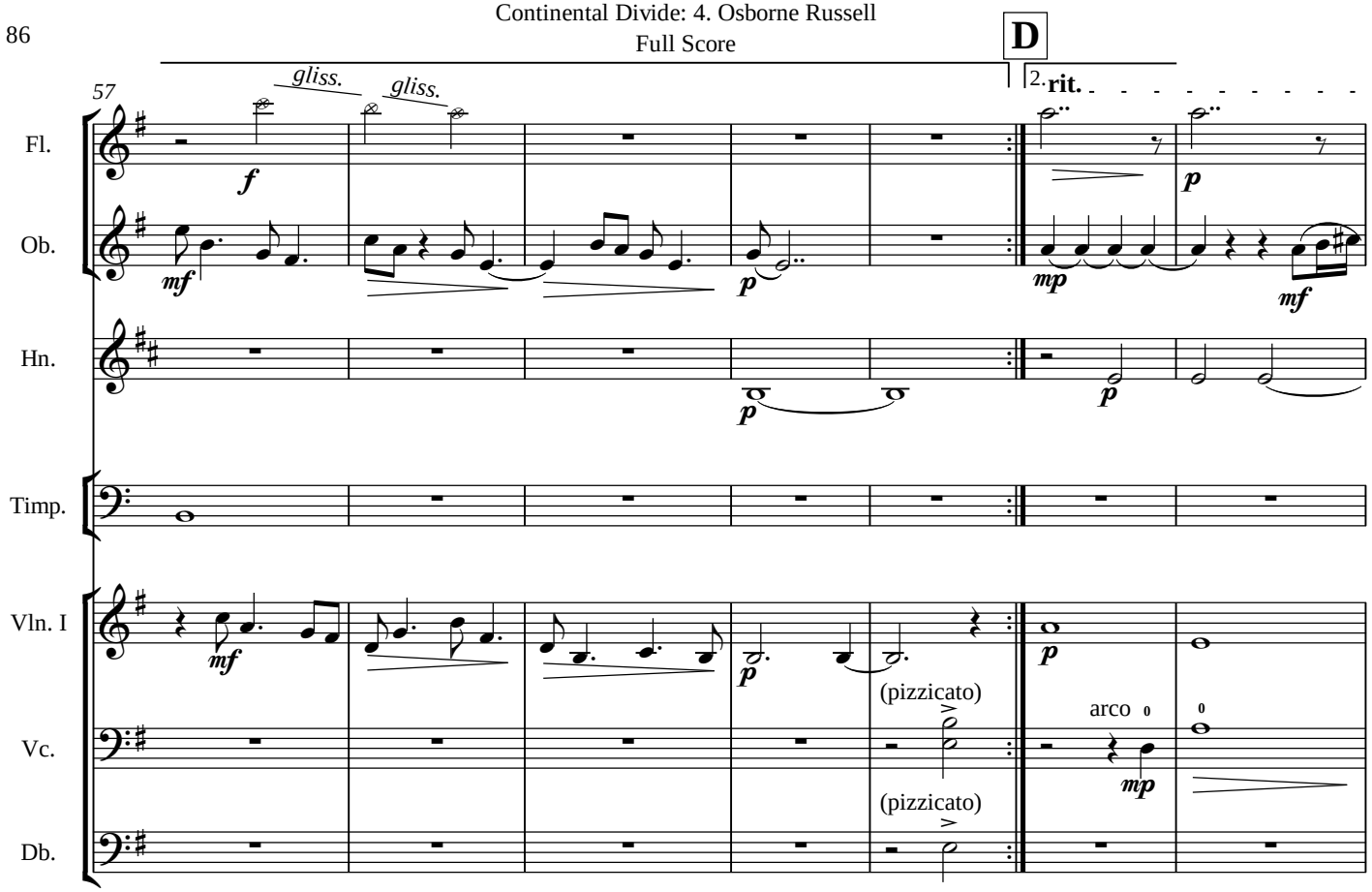
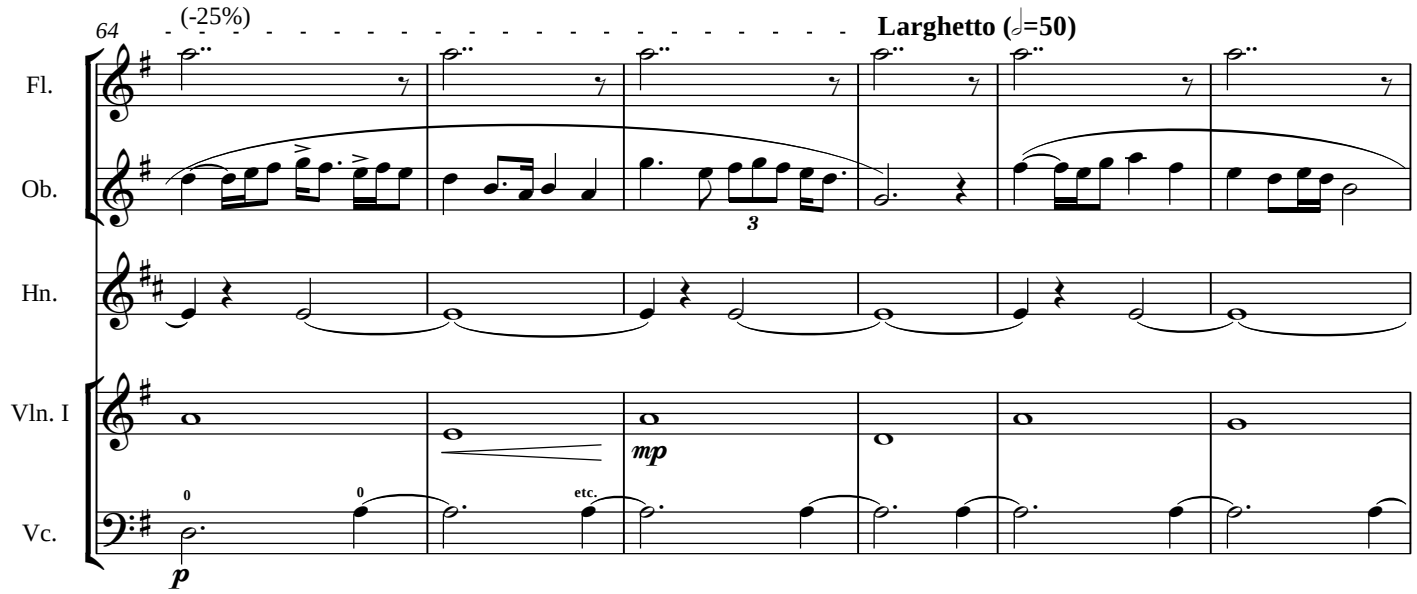

ENTRANCE (#1):
10
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vc.
Db.
mf
[tacet #1; play #2]
pizzicato
[tacet #1; play #2]
pizzicato
15
B
repeat reel
tr
mf
tap strings
with pencil:
(pizzicato)
(pizzicato)

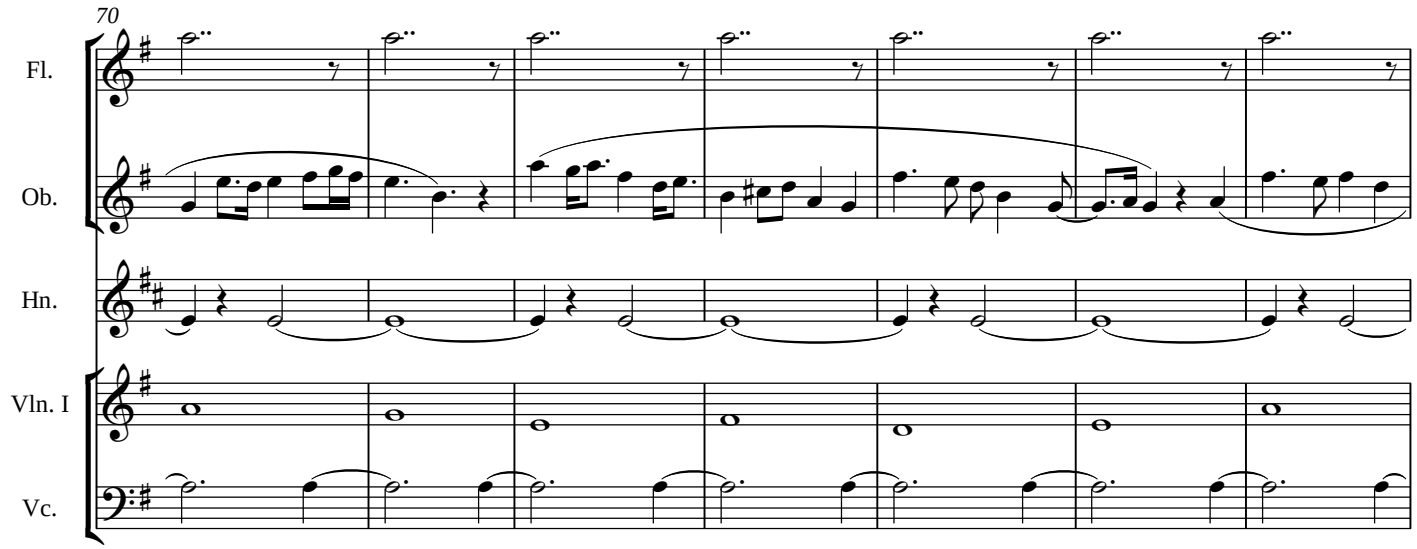

C
Andante (♩=♩, 𝅗𝅥=70)
Verses #1 & #2:
20
Fl.
Ob.
Bar.
1. Oft have I climbed these
2. With the prize ob - tained, with
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vc.
Db.
mp
mf
(tapping)
(pizzicato)
(pizzicato)
25
rough, stu - pen - dous rocks,
slow and heav - y step,
In search of food a - mong Na - ture's well - fed herds.
Pack - ed down the steep and nar - row wind - ing path,
Zith.

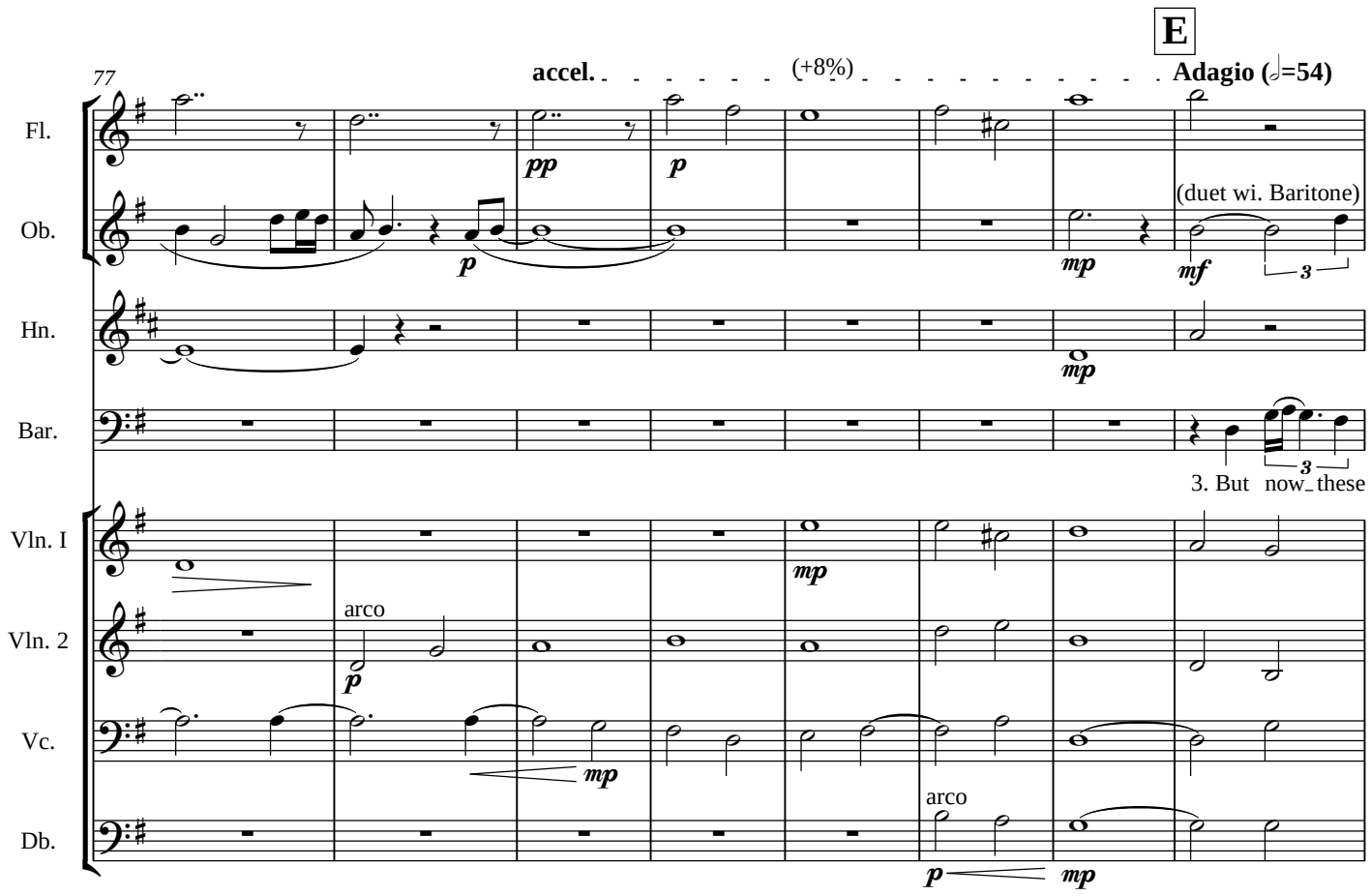

31
Fl.
Hn.
Bar.
Zith.
Vc.
Db.
mp
mp
Un - til I've gained the rug-ged moun -tain top, Where Bor eas reigned, or
To some smooth vale where crys-tal stream -lets met, And skill - full hands pre -
37
Fl.
Hn.
Bar.
Vln. I
Zith.
Vc.
Db.
feath er'd mon-arch soared.
pared a rich re - past.
On some rude crag pro - jec-ting from the ground
Then hun-ters' jokes and mer-ry hum-oured sport
mf

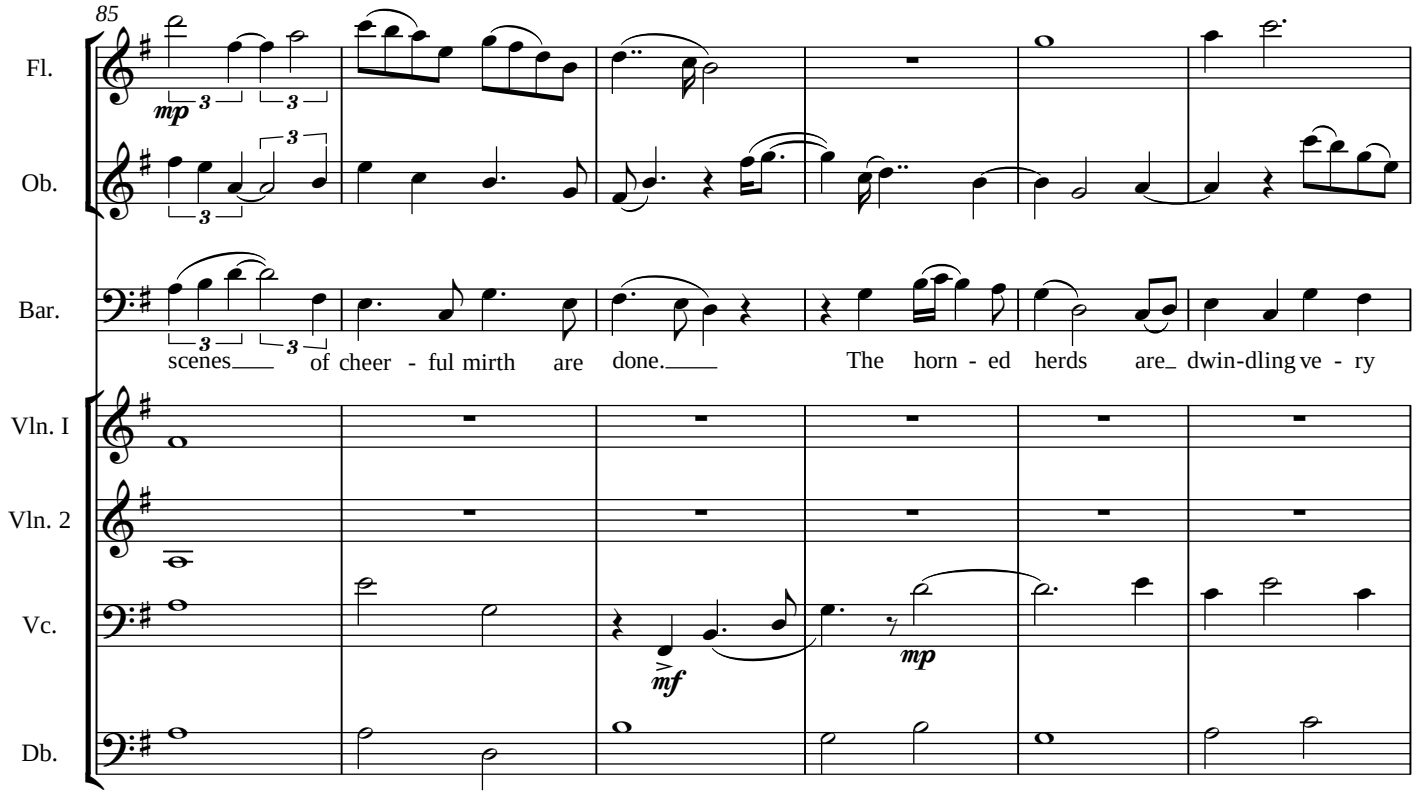

43
Fl.
Hn.
Bar.
Vln. I
Zith.
Vc.
Db.
mp
mp
I've sat a while, my wear-ied limbs to rest, And scanned the un - sus - pec - ting flock a -
Be - guiled the time, en - live-ned ev'-ry face. The hours flew fast and seem'd like mom-ents
50
1.
jet whistle (hawk):
(gunshot)
(echoes)
ff
mf
round, With an - xious care se - lec- ting out the best.
short, 'Til twink-ling plan - ets told of mid-night's pace.

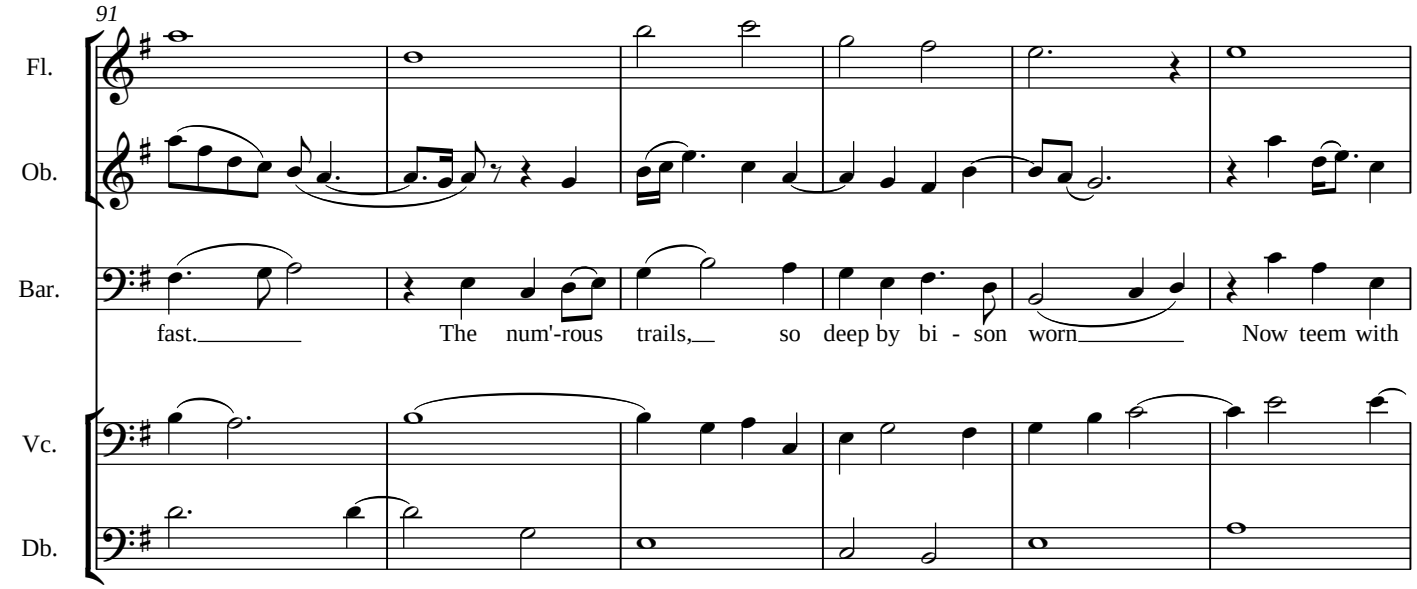

D
57
gliss.
gliss.
2.
rit.
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vc.
Db.
f
mf
p
mp
(pizzicato)
arco
(pizzicato)

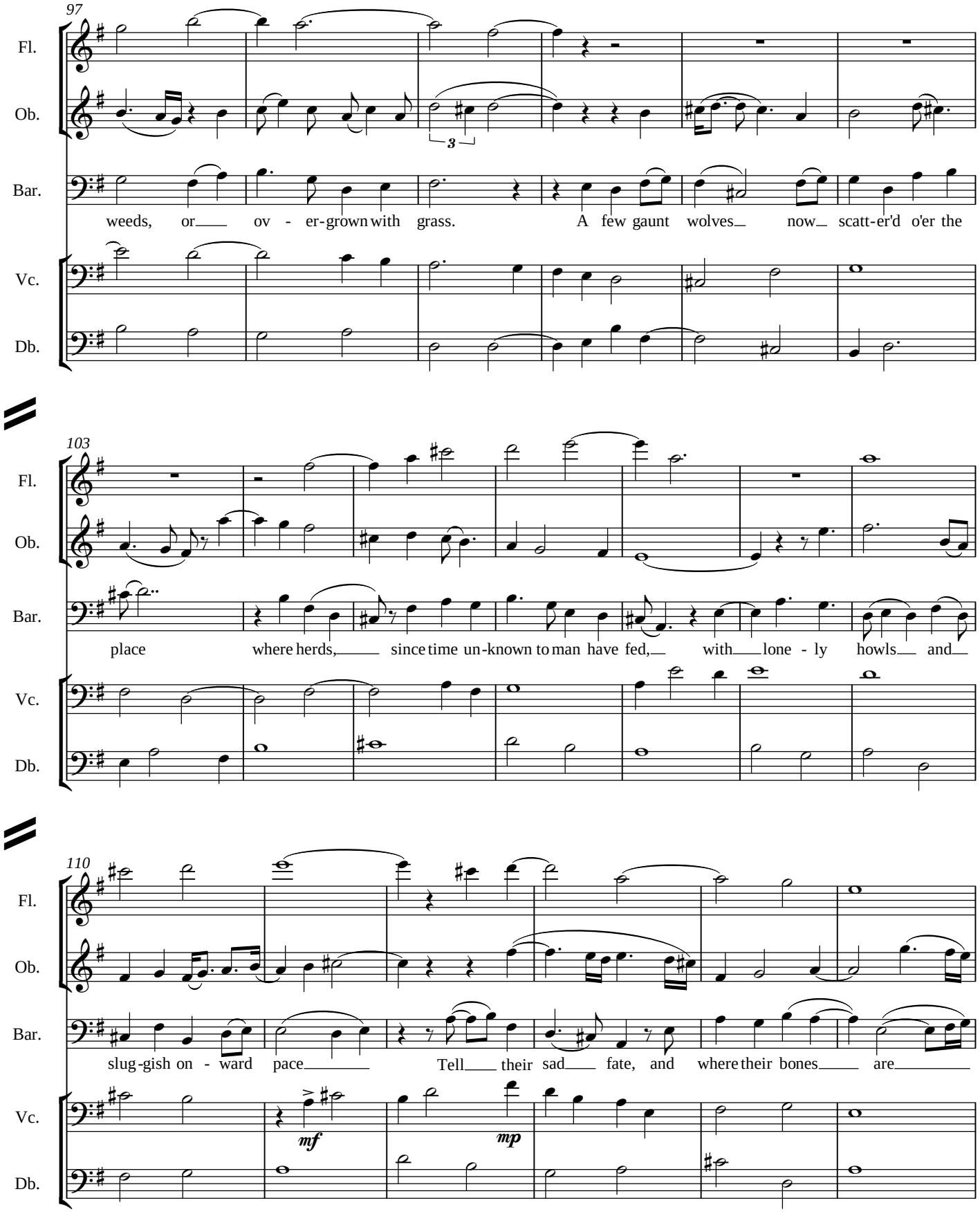

64
(-25%)
Larghetto (𝅗𝅥=50)
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vc.
3
mp
etc.
p


70
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vc.


E
77
accel.
(+8%)
Adagio (𝅗𝅥=54)
Fl.
Ob.
(duet wi. Baritone)
Hn.
Bar.
3. But now_these
Vln. I
Vln. 2
arco
Vc.
Db.
arco


85
Fl.
Ob.
Bar.
Vln. I
Vln. 2
Vc.
Db.
mp
scenes of cheer - ful mirth are done. The horn - ed herds are dwin-dling ve - ry
mf
mp


91
Fl.
Ob.
Bar.
Vc.
Db.
fast. The num'-rous trails, so deep by bi - son worn Now teem with


97
Fl.
Ob.
Bar.
Vc.
Db.
3
weeds, or ov - er-grown with grass. A few gaunt wolves now scatt-er'd o'er the
103
place where herds, since time un-known to man have fed, with lone - ly howls and
110
slug-gish on - ward pace Tell their sad fate, and where their bones are
mf
mp

F

Slightly faster (𝅗𝅥=60)

116

Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Bar.
Vln. I
Vln. 2
Vc.
Db.

mp

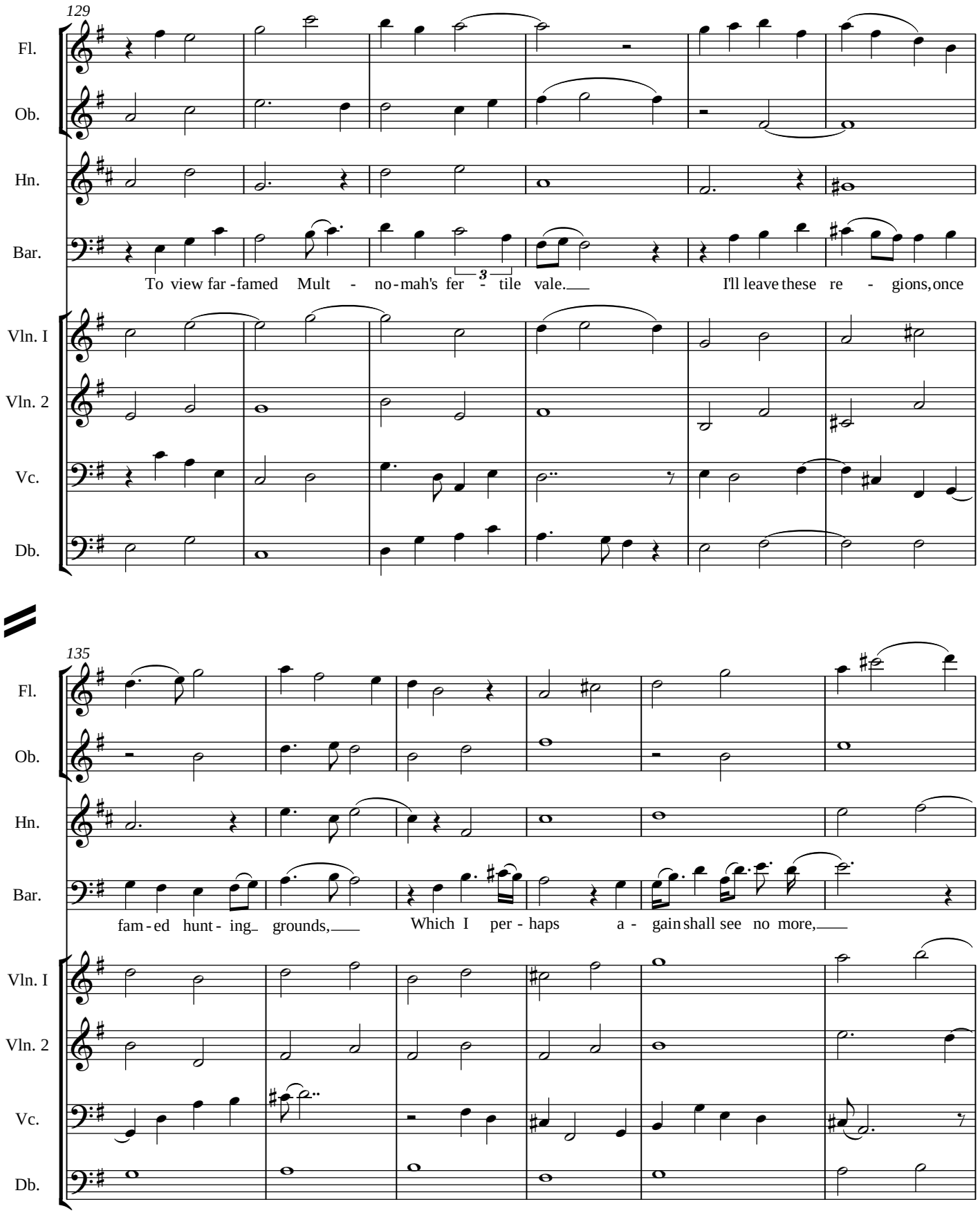
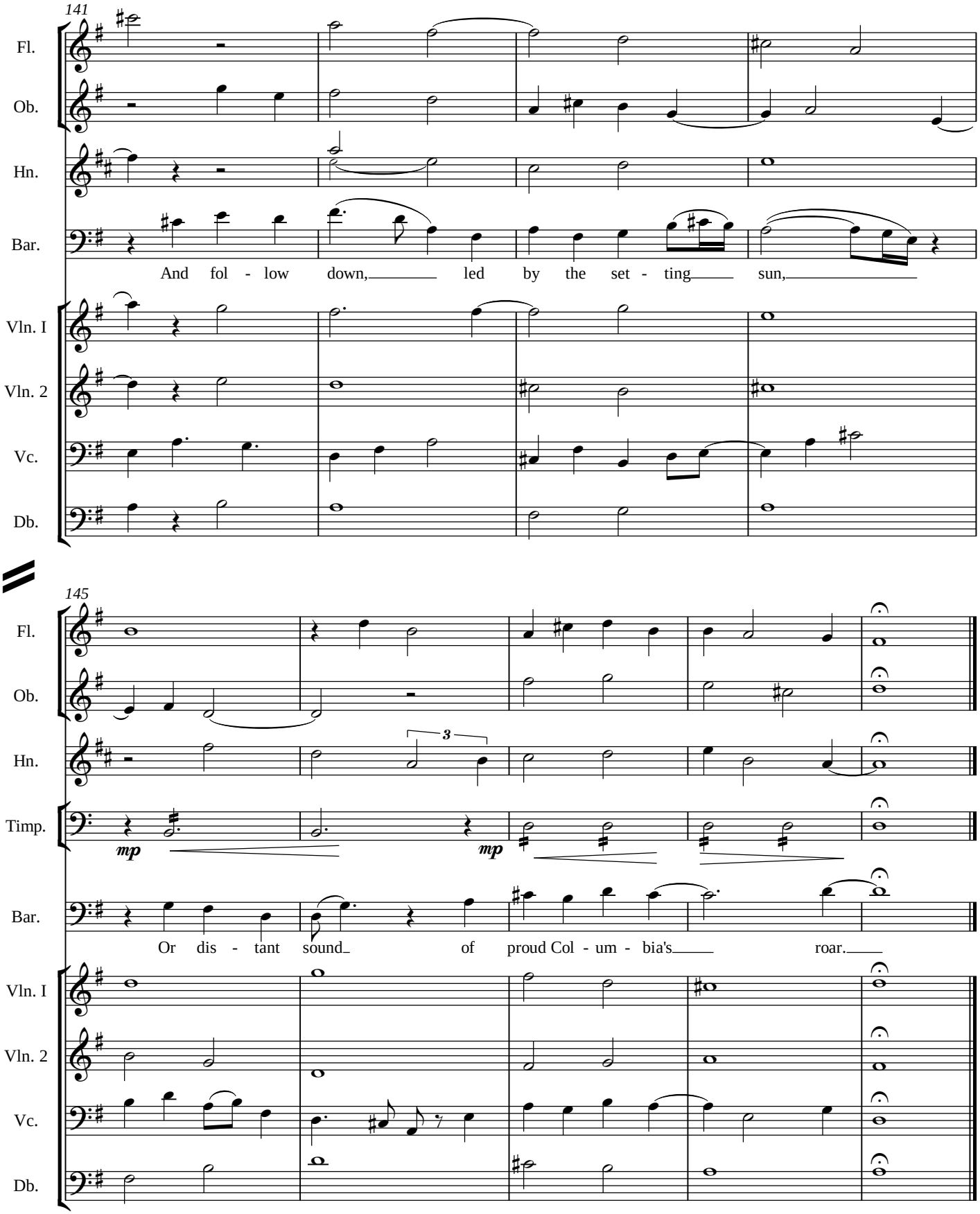
laid. 4. Ye rug - ged mounts; ye vales; ye streams and trees: To you a

(duet wi. Baritone)

mf

122

hun - ter bids his last fare - well. I'm bound for shores of dis - tant wes - tern seas,


129
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Bar.
To view far - famed Mult - no - mah's fer - tile vale.
I'll leave these re - gions, once
Vln. I
Vln. 2
Vc.
Db.
135
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Bar.
fam - ed hunt - ing grounds,
Which I per - haps a - gain shall see no more,
Vln. I
Vln. 2
Vc.
Db.

Continental Divide: 4. Osborne Russell
Full Score