



Echoes

Howard Kingsbury
(1842-1878)

Howard Kingsbury (1842–1878) was born in New York City, New York, and graduated from Yale University. He became an ordained minister, serving at the Second Presbyterian Church, Newark, Ohio, and later at the Village Church in Amherst, Massachusetts. He died in Amherst. He wrote many hymns, and wrote part songs for singing schools and conventions. Some of his songs were recognized by the Sol-Fa movement and republished by John Curwen's company in England in both traditional and sol-fa notation.

Still the angel stars are shining,
Still the rippling waters flow,
But the angel-voice is silent
That I heard so long ago.
Hark! the echoes murmur low,
Long ago!

Still the wood is dim and lonely,
Still the plashing fountains play,
But the past and all its beauty,
Whither has it fled away?
Hark! the mournful echoes say,
Fled away!

Still the bird of night complaineth,
(Now, indeed, her song is pain,)
Visions of my happy hours,
Do I call and call in vain?
Hark! the echoes cry again,
All in vain!

Cease, oh echoes, mournful echoes!
Once I loved your voices well;
Now my heart is sick and weary—
Days of old, a long farewell!
Hark! the echoes sad and dreary
Cry farewell, farewell!

Adelaide Anne Procter (1825-1864)

Echoes

H. Kingsbury

Gently

S Still the an - gel stars are shin - ing, Still the rip - pling wa - ters flow,

A Still the an - gel stars are shin - ing, Still the rip - pling wa - ters flow,

T Still the an - gel stars are shin - ing, Still the rip - pling wa - ters flow,

B Still the an - gel stars are shin - ing, Still the rip - pling wa - ters flow,

5
S But the an - gel - voice is si - lent That I heard so long a - go.

A But the an - gel - voice is si - lent That I heard so long a - go.

T But the an - gel - voice is si - lent That I heard so long a - go.

B But the an - gel - voice is si - lent That I heard so long a - go.

Echoes

9

S Hark! the ech - oes mur - mur low, Long a - go! Long a - go!

A Hark! the ech - oes mur - mur low, Long a - go! Long a - go!

T Hark! the ech - oes mur - mur low, Long a - go! Long a - go!

B Hark! the ech - oes mur - mur low, Long a - go! Long a - go!

13

S Still the wood is dim and lone - ly, Still the plash - ing foun - tains play,

A Still the wood is dim and lone - ly, Still the plash - ing foun - tains play,

T Still the wood is dim and lone - ly, Still the plash - ing foun - tains play,

B Still the wood is dim and lone - ly, Still the plash - ing foun - tains play,

17

S But the past and all its beau - ty, Whith - er has it fled a - way?

A But the past and all its beau - ty, Whith - er has it fled a - way?

T But the past and all its beau - ty, Whith - er has it fled a - way?

B But the past and all its beau - ty, Whith - er has it fled a - way?

Echoes

21

S Hark! the mourn - ful ech - oes say, Fled a - way! Fled a - way!

A Hark! the mourn - ful ech - oes say, Fled a - way! Fled a - way!

T Hark! the mourn - ful ech - oes say, Fled a - way! Fled a - way!

B Hark! the mourn - ful ech - oes say, Fled a - way! Fled a - way!

25

S Still the bird of night com - plain - eth, (Now, in - deed, her song is pain,)

A Still the bird of night com - plain - eth, (Now, in - deed, her song is pain,)

T Still the bird of night com - plain - eth, (Now, in - deed, her song is pain,)

B Still the bird of night com - plain - eth, (Now, in - deed, her song is pain,)

29

S Vi - sions of my hap - py hours, Do I call and call in vain?

A Vi - sions of my hap - py hours, Do I call and call in vain?

T Vi - sions of my hap - py hours, Do I call and call in vain?

B Vi - sions of my hap - py hours, Do I call and call in vain?

Echoes

33

S Hark! the ech - oes cry a - gain, All in vain! All in vain!

A Hark! the ech - oes cry a - gain, All in vain! All in vain!

T Hark! the ech - oes cry a - gain, All in vain! All in vain!

B Hark! the ech - oes cry a - gain, All in vain! All in vain!

37

S Cease, oh ech - oes, mourn - ful ech - oes! Once I loved your voic - es well;

A Cease, oh ech - oes, mourn - ful ech - oes! Once I loved your voic - es well;

T Cease, oh ech - oes, mourn - ful ech - oes! Once I loved your voic - es well;

B Cease, oh ech - oes, mourn - ful ech - oes! Once I loved your voic - es well;

41

S Now my heart is sick and wear - y Days of old, a long fare - well!

A Now my heart is sick and wear - y Days of old, a long fare - well!

T Now my heart is sick and wear - y Days of old, a long fare - well!

B Now my heart is sick and wear - y Days of old, a long fare - well!

Echoes

45

S Hark! the ech - oes sad and drear - y Cry fare - well, fare - well!

A Hark! the ech - oes sad and drear - y Cry fare - well, fare - well!

T Hark! the ech - oes sad and drear - y Cry fare - well, fare - well!

B Hark! the ech - oes sad and drear - y Cry fare - well, fare - well!

Taintor Brothers
(1874)

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