

Return blest days

John Stafford Smith
(1750-1836)

moderato

Alto

Tenor I
Re - turn blest days, re- turn ye laugh- ing hours, re - turn blest

Tenor II
Re - turn blest days, re-turn ye laugh - ing, laugh - ing

Bass
Re - turn blest

Accomp.

A
Re - turn blest days, re-turn ye laugh- ing hours, Which led me up the ro-seate steep

T
days, re-turn ye laugh - ing hours, Which led me up the ro-seate steep

hours, re - turn ye laugh - ing hours, Which

B
days, re- turn ye laugh - ing, laugh- ing hours, Which

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A
of youth

T
of youth Which strew'd my sim-ple path with ver - nal
led me up the ro-seate steep of youth, Which strew'd my sim-ple

B
led me up the ro-seate steep of youth,

A 10
Which strew'd my sim-ple path with ver-nal flow'rs, with ver-nal flow'rs And bid me

T
flow'rs, which strew'd my path with ver - nal flow'rs,
path with ver - nal flow'rs, with ver - nal flow'rs, And

B
Which strew'd my sim-ple path with ver-nal flow'rs, with ver-nal flow'rs,

A
 court chaste sci-ence and fair truth, and fair truth. fair truth.

T
 and bid me court chaste sci-ence and fair truth. and fair truth.

B
 bid me court chaste sci-ence and fair truth. fair truth.

and bid me court chaste sci - ence and fair truth. and fair truth.

A
 Wit-ness, wit - ness, wit - ness, ye daugh-ters of the year,

T
 Wit-ness, ye wing- ed daugh- ters of the year,

B
 Wit-ness, ye wing- ed daugh - ters of the year, *p* If e'er a

Wit-ness, wit - ness, ye wing- ed daugh-ters of the year, *p*

A *p* If e'er a sigh had learnt to heave *f* my breast, If e'er my

T *p* If e'er a sigh, a sigh had learnt to heave *f* my breast, If e'er my

B *p* to heave *f* my breast, If e'er my

sigh, a sigh, a sigh had learnt to heave *f* my breast, If e'er my

A cheek was con-scious of a tear, *p* Till Cyn-thia came and

T cheek was con-scious of a tear,

B cheek was con-scious of a tear *p* and robb'd my

25

A
 robb'd my soul, *f* and robb'd my soul of rest. So soft, so *dolce*

T
p and robb'd my *f* soul, my soul of rest. So *dolce*

B
p and robb'd my *f* soul, my soul of rest. So soft, so *dolce*

soul of rest, *f* robb'd my soul of rest. So soft, so *dolce*

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A
 de - li - cate, so sweet she came, Youth's da-mask glow just *tr*

T
 soft, so sweet she came, Youth's da-mask glow just *tr*

B
 de - li - cate, so sweet she came, Youth's da-mask glow just *tr*

A
dawn-ing on her cheek, I gaz'd, I sigh'd, I caught the

T
dawn-ing on her cheek, I sigh'd, I caught the

B
dawn-ing on her cheek, I gaz'd, I sigh'd, I caught the

A
flame, Felt the fond *f* pang, *p* and droop'd with pas-sion weak. weak.

T
flame, Felt the fond *f* pang, *p* and droop'd with pas-sion weak. weak.

B
flame, Felt the fond *f* pang, *p* and droop'd with pas-sion weak. weak.

1. 2.