

# *Two Montgomery Songs*

for  
Voice and Piano

by  
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HARVEY MUSIC EDITIONS

# I: The Climbing Boy's Soliloquy

music: Justin Henry Rubin (2016)  
text: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

*Andante moderato* *Poco rit.* *Rit.* *a tempo*

*Poco rit.* *a tempo* *Poco rit.* *Molto rit.*

*a tempo* *Poco rit.* *Rit.* *a tempo*

*mp*

1. Who loves the clim-bing boy? Is there a li-ving soul that  
2. I wake and see the mor-ning shine, But no-thing I be-hold is  
3. For all I know I have kin and kind, Some hope, some hope, some

*Poco rit.* *a tempo* *Poco rit.*

shares A thought or wish with me, with  
mine, Not the light of day, of  
joy; But these I must not look to

*Molto rit.* *a tempo (poco più mosso)*

me?  
day...  
find...

*pp* *f*

*Molto rit.*

*ff* *p*

*molto*

*Meno mosso* *Poco rit.* *Rit.*

Who knows the clim - bing boy? The world has not a

[loco] *mp* *dim.*

*Molto rit.* *ppp*

place of rest for me.

*ppp*

(8<sup>va</sup>) (8<sup>vb</sup>)

## II: Reminiscences

music: Justin Henry Rubin (2016)  
text: James Montgomery (1771-1854)

*Allegretto con moto*

*mf*

*Poco rit.*

*f*

*mf a tempo*

1. Where are ye with whom in  
2. Dear com - pan - - - ions of my gol - - - den

*mf*

*mp*

life I star - - - - - ted,  
days? Like mor - - - - - ning clouds,

*mp*

*Rit.*

*Andantino con poco rubato*

flown a thou-sand ways. Where art thou, in youth my friend and

*Poco rit.*

*a tempo*

*Rit.*

bro - ther, in soul my friend and bro-ther still?

*a tempo*

*Poco rit.*

Hea - ven re - ceived thee, and on earth none o - ther Can the void

*a tempo*

*Rit.*

*a tempo*

in my lorn bo-som fill. Where is she now,

3

*Rit. poco a poco*

whose looks were love and glad - ness?

She is gone; Na-ture seems her sep-ul-chre to me.

*dim.* *ppp*

*Tornando a primo tempo*

*a tempo primo*

*cresc.* *mf*

[loco]

*mf*

1. Where are ye with whom in life I  
 2. Dear com - pan - - - ions of my gol - - - den days? Like

*Rit.*

star - - - - ted,  
mor - - - ning clouds, flown a thou-sand ways.

*8va*  
*Allegrezza, gaiamente*

*mp*

*Poco rit.* *a tempo*

[loco] ...life's cur - rent faint - - - ly

*Poco rit.*

flow - - - ing... Where am I?

*a tempo*

*pp* *risonante*

*sotto voce*

Struck with death, ah! where am I go - ing?

*Molto rit.*

All is well, my spi - rit parts in

*Meno mosso*

peace.

*mp*



*Rit.* *Adagio* *Tornando a primo tempo*

*Poco rit.* *f* *a tempo*

1. Where  
2. Dear com -

*mp*

are ye with whom in life I star - - -  
pan - - - ions of my gol - - - den days? Like mor - - -

*mp* *dim.*

*Rit. (second time)* *Molto rit.*

ning ted, flown a thou-sand ways.  
clouds,

*p* *pp*