

To
Mrs Russell Barrington.

MAGDALEN.

Words by
HENRY KINGSLEY.

Music by
CAROLINE MAUDE.
(Viscountess Hawarden.)

Voice. 

Piano. *p*



Mag - da - len, at Michael's gate, Tired at the



pin. On Jo - seph's thorn sang the black - bird, -



cresc. Sang the black - bird, "Let her in, let her in, let her *rit.*

colla voce

in!" "Hast thou

a tempo *rit.* *a tempo*

seen the wounds?" said Mi - chael, "Know-est thou thy sin?"

"It is eve-ning," sang the black-bird, Sang the

cresc. *p* *rit.*

black-bird, "Let her in, let her in, let her in!"

colla voce *a tempo*

"Yes,..... I have seen the

p

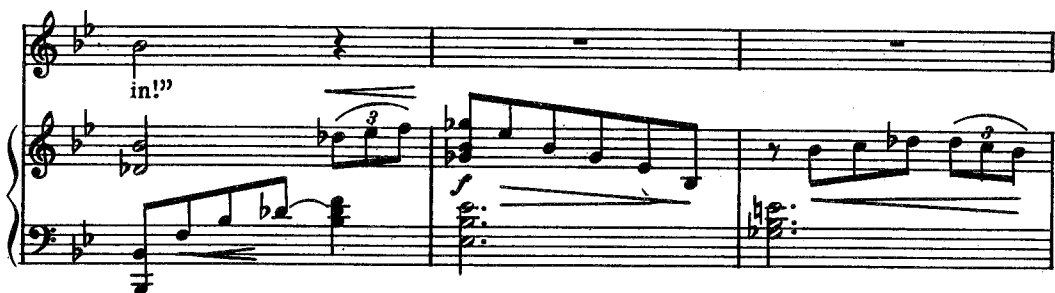
rit. *a tempo.*

wounds, And I know my sin? "She

colla voce. *colla voce.*

knows it well" sang the black - bird, - "Let her in, let her

in!"



"Thou bring'st no of - fer - ings?" said Mi - chael, -

"Naught save sin!" "She is

sor - ry," sang the black - bird, "She is

sor - ry, let her in, let her in, let her

rit.
colla voce.

in!"

agitato e accel. *f* *cresc.* *ff* *simile.*

dim. *dim e rall.*

When he had sung him-self to sleep,.... And

pp *p* *ppp*

night did be - gin, and night did be -

pp

-gin; ONE came and o - pened Mi - chael's gate,..... And

Mag - da - len went..... in.....

colla voce.

8 *loco.*

dim. *pp*