

THE
MOUNTAIN ECHO
Favorite Song

Written & Composed by the

Hutchinson Family

Arranged
with an Accompaniment

Sung by them with the

for the Piano Forte
by Henry C. Watson

GREATEST APPLAUSE.

25 C. Vert



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THE MOUNTAIN ECHO.

Written & Composed by the Hutchinson Family.

A piano introduction consisting of two staves. The key signature has two sharps (D major). The time signature is 2/4. The melody in the right hand is a simple, rhythmic sequence of eighth notes: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4.

The Mountains, the

A musical system with two staves. The right hand has a vocal line with the lyrics "The Mountains, the" under the notes. The left hand continues the piano accompaniment with chords: D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4.

Mountains, the Song to the Mountains, There na_tures do_

A musical system with two staves. The right hand has a vocal line with the lyrics "Mountains, the Song to the Mountains, There na_tures do_" under the notes. The left hand continues the piano accompaniment with chords: D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4, D4-F#4.

-mi_nion for e ver pre_vails, There the Scream of the

Ea_gle, in so li_tudes re_gal, Is borne like a

cla__rion blast on the gale, O the vale rose is

sweet in its balm la_den air, But the Moun_tain reard

lau_ rel_ is bloom_ing as fair, And its de.....li_cate

hue; in its chrys.....tal.....line dew, Re_

_deem_ing__ly soft_ens the lone__li__ness there. Ye

Echo.....* Echo.....*
ho..... ye ho..... ye ho..... ye ho..... ye

Echo * Echo *

ff

ho ye ho ye ho ye ho ye ho

2

The Moun_tains,the Moun_tains,the storm bra_ving Moun_tains,They rise from the
 Hud_sons mag_ni_fi-cent tide; Far up in the a_zure, like
 vi_sions of plea_sure,To bask in the day_beam,the tempest to bide. En_
 cir cling the vale of Wy o_ming,they seem, Like ram.parts of em_rald a_
 _dorn_ing a dream. Re_ ce_ding in mist, the ho_ri_zen is
 kiss'd, Till man_tled and min_gled, they fade in its gleam. Ye ho&c

3.

The Moun_tains, the Moun_tains! the fire lift ed Moun_tains, Oh who could be_

_hold them, nor rise from the dust, To spurn the proud ty_rant, the

vaun_ting as_pi_rant, As spurns the rock tow_er the hu_ri_cane gust; Oh

who could be_hold them nor dare to be free, And pro_claim that the main land and

isles of the sea, From tro_pic to pole, by the might of the

soul, E_ter_na_ly res_cued from thral_dom shall be. Ye ho &c.

4.

The Moun_tains, the Moun_tains! a sigh for the Moun_tains! A_lone I have

roam'd thro' their wilds in the morn, When my spi_rit was light as the

va_pour whose flight Re_veal'd all their sum_mits in splen_dour a_new; And

now when the spec_tres of bliss are no more, And the last of my dream_ings per_

_chance may be o'er; I sigh for the Moun_tains where gush the bright

foun_tains, And where, like a child, I may gaze and a_dore. Ye ho &c.