



I loved her

John L. Watton
(1809-1886)

I loved her

J. L. Hatton

Moderato ♩ = 116

S *p* I lov'd her! and her az - ure eyes — Haunt - ed me from sweet sun - rise — *dim.*

A *p* I lov'd her! and her az - ure eyes Haunt - ed me from sweet sun - rise — *dim.*

T *p* I lov'd her! and her az - ure eyes Haunt - ed me from sweet sun - rise — *dim.*

B *p* I lov'd her! and her az - ure eyes Haunt - ed me from sweet sun - rise

5 S *dim.* To the dew - y ev' - ning's close, — Dye - ing ro - si - er the rose.

A *dim.* To the dew - y ev' - ning's close, — Dye - ing ro - si - er the rose.

T *dim.* To the dew - y ev' - ning's close, — Dye - ing ro - si - er the rose.

B *dim.* To the dew - y ev' - ning's close, — Dye - ing ro - si - er the rose.

I loved her

9

S *f* and I a -

A *p* Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free— *f* and I a -

T *p* Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free— *f* and I a -

B *p* Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free— *f* and I a -

12

S *p* gain was free, and I a - gain was free. *f*

A *p* gain was free, and I was free. *f*

T *p* gain was free, and I was free. *f*

B *p* gain was free, and I a - gain was free. *f*

16

S *p* But I chang'd— and au - burn hair Seem'd to float up - on the air; *dim.*

A *p* But I chang'd— and au - burn hair Seem'd to float up - on the air; *dim.*

T *p* But I chang'd— and au - burn hair Seem'd to float up - on the air; *dim.*

B *p* But I chang'd— and au - burn hair Seem'd to float up - on the air; *dim.*

I loved her

20

S Till I thought the or - ange - flow'r — Breath'd of noth - ing — but her bow'r.

A Till I thought the or - ange - flow'r — Breath'd of noth - ing — but her bow'r.

T Till I thought the or - angeflow'r — Breath'd of noth - ing — but her bow'r.

B Till I thought the or - ange - flow'r — Breath'd of noth - ing — but her bow'r.

24

S ————— and I a -

A Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free — and I a -

T Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free — and I a -

B Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free — and I a -

27

S gain was free, and ————— I a - gain was free.

A gain was free, and ————— I ————— was free.

T gain was free, and ————— I ————— was free.

B gain was free, and ————— I a - gain ————— was free.

I loved her

31

S *p* Next I lov'd a Moor - ish maid, — And her cheek of moon - lit — shade; — *dim.*

A *p* Next I lov'd a Moor - ish maid, — And her cheek of moon - lit shade; — *dim.*

T *p* Next I lov'd a Moor - ish maid, — And her cheek of moon - lit — shade; — *dim.*

B *p* Next I lov'd a Moor - ish maid, — And her cheek of moon - lit shade; — *dim.*

35

S Pale and lan - guid, left my sleep — Not a shade but — hers to keep. *dim.*

A Pale and lan - guid, left my sleep — Not a shade but — hers to keep. *dim.*

T Pale and lan - guid, left my sleep — Not a shade but hers to keep. *dim.*

B Pale and lan - guid, left my sleep — Not a shade but — hers to keep. *dim.*

39

S — — — — — *f* and I a -

A *p* Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free — — — — — *f* and I a -

T *p* Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free — — — — — *f* and I a -

B *p* Yet, I said, 'tis best to be Free — — — — — *f* and I a -

I loved her

42

S gain was free, and I a - gain was free.

A gain was free, and I was free.

T gain was free, and I was free.

B gain was free, and I a - gain was free.

46

S But there came a love - lier one; She un - did all they had done: I

A But there came a love - lier one; She un - did all they had done: I

T But there came a love - lier one; She un - did all they had done: I

B But there came a love - lier one; She un - did all they had done: I

50

S lov'd— I love her— ah! how well! Lan - guage has no po'er to tell.

A lov'd— I love her— ah! how well! Lan - guage has no pow'r to tell.

T lov'd— I love her— ah! how well! Lan - guage has no pow'r to tell.

B lov'd— I love her— ah! how well! Lan - guage has no pow'r to tell.

I loved her

54

S
How I ev - er

A
p Now, the won - der is to me *f* > How I ev - er

T
p Now, the won - der is to me *f* > How I ev - er

B
p Now, the won - der is to me *f* > How I ev - er

57

S
liv'ed while free, *p* How _____ I ev - er liv'd while free? *f* >

A
liv'ed while free, *p* How _____ I liv'd _____ while free? *f* >

T
liv'ed while free, *p* How _____ I liv'd while free? *f* >

B
liv'ed while free, *p* How _____ I liv'd _____ while free? *f* >

Novello, Ewer and Co.
(1860-1885)

John Liptrot Hatton (1809-1886) was born in Liverpool. He received a rudimentary music education as a child, but was essentially a self-taught musician. He held several appointments as organist in Liverpool and appeared as an actor on the Liverpool stage. He relocated to London in 1832 as a member of Macready's company at Drury Lane and began to establish himself as a composer. His first operetta, "Queen of the Thames", was successful in 1844; he then went to Vienna and brought out his opera "Pascal Bruno." He wrote several songs on his return to England and appeared at the Hereford festival as a singer. He also undertook piano concert tours at this time. From 1848 to 1850 he was in America, giving public and private concerts in New York City. Notably, in 1848, he shared the stage in Pittsburgh, PA with Stephen C. Foster. Returning to England, he became conductor of the Glee and Madrigal Union and director of music at the Princess's Theatre, London. He wrote operas, cantatas, incidental music, anthems, cathedral pieces, and many songs. His part-songs were regarded as some of the best of the genre. Hatton's daughter, Frances J. Hatton, emigrated to Canada in 1869, where she became a respected composer and the singing instructor at the Hellmuth Ladies College in London, Ontario.

I loved her! and her azure eyes
Haunted me from sweet sunrise
To the dewy evening's close,
Dyeing rosier the rose.

Yet, I said, 'tis best to be
Free—and I again was free.

But I changed— and auburn hair
Seem'd to float upon the air;
Till I thought the orange-flower
Breathed of nothing but her bower.

Yet, I said, 'tis best to be
Free—and I again was free.

Next I loved a Moorish maid,
And her cheek of moonlit shade;
Pale and languid, left my sleep
Not a shade but hers to keep.

Yet, I said, 'tis best to be
Free—and I again was free.

But there came a lovelier one;
She undid all they had done:
I loved— I love her— ah! how well!
Language has no power to tell.

Now, the wonder is to me
How I ever lived while free?

Letitia Elizabeth Landon (1802-1838)

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