

The Twelve

Gottfried Wilhelm Fink
(1783-1846)

un poco grave

Chorus

Tenor I

Tenor II

Bass I

Bass II

Piano

f'Tis strange-ly true, we all con-fess, That num-bers some-times charms pos-sess;

f'Tis strange-ly true, we all con-fess, That num-bers some-times charms pos-sess;

f'Tis strange-ly true, we all con-fess, That num-bers some-times charms pos-sess;

f'Tis strange-ly true, we all con-fess, That num-bers some-times charms pos-sess;

un poco grave

f Chorus

andante

Solo

T

B

Solo

Soli

While Har - mo - ny in Three is blend - ed, For Nine the

While Har-_____ mo-ny in Three is blend- ed, For Nine _____

While Har - mo - ny in Three is blend - ed, For _____

While Har - mo - ny in Three is blend - ed, For _____

T

Mus- es have con - tend- ed; **f** But, as we no ob-jec-tion **sf** see, Our

B

the Mus-es have con - tend- ed; **f** But, as we no ob-jec-tion **sf** see, Our

Chorus

f But, as we no ob-jec-tion **sf** see, Our

Chorus

Nine the Mus-es have con - tend- ed; **f** But, as we no ob-jec-tion **sf** see, Our

f Chorus

sf

T

mf fav' - rite **p** num-ber Twelve shall **mf** be, our fav' - rite **f** num- ber

B

mf fav' - rite **p** num-ber Twelve shall **mf** be, our fav' - rite **f** num- ber

mf fav' - rite **p** num-ber Twelve shall **mf** be, our fav' - rite **f** num- ber

mf

p

mf

f

T

Chorus [25]

Twelve shall be. **f** Twelve months we have in ev'- ry year, In each its plea-sure,

B

Chorus

Twelve shall be. **f** Twelve months we have in ev'- ry year, In each its plea-sure,

Chorus

Twelve shall be. **f** Twelve months we have in ev'- ry year, In each its plea-sure,

Chorus

Twelve shall be. **f** Twelve months we have in ev'- ry year, In each its plea-sure,

andante

Solo [30]

hope, and fear, Tho' some, a - las! are_ dark and drear_ y, Yet_

Solo

hope, and fear, Tho' some, a - las! are_ dark and drear_ y,

B

hope, and fear,

Solo

hope, and fear, Tho' some, a - las! are dark and drear - y,

Soli

T

ma - ny more are bright and cheer- y; **f**And as the

Chorus

Yet ma- ny more are bright and cheer- y; **f**And as the

B

Chorus

Yet ma - ny more are bright and cheer- y; **f**And as the

Chorus

fChorus

T

Twelve so pass a- **sf** long, We'll **mf** wel-come **p** each with wine and **mf** song, we'll **wel-come**

B

Twelve so pass a- **sf** long, We'll **mf** wel-come **p** each with wine and **mf** song, we'll **wel-come**

Twelve so pass a- **sf** long, We'll **mf** wel-come **p** each with wine and **mf** song, we'll **wel-come**

Twelve so pass a- **sf** long, We'll **mf** wel-come **p** each with wine and **mf** song, we'll **wel-come**

sf — **mf** — **p** — **mf** —

45

T *f* each with wine and song. *f* While on its course the world doth haste, A -

Chorus

B *f* each with wine and song. *f* While on its course the world doth haste, A -

Chorus

f each with wine and song. *f* While on its course the world doth haste, A -

Chorus

f each with wine and song. *f* While on its course the world doth haste, A -

f *Chorus*

55

T round the board let wine be passed. When - e'er our num - ber shall be

Solo

B round the board let wine be passed. When-e'er our num-ber shall be

round the board let wine be passed.

Solo

round the board let wine be passed. When - e'er our num-ber shall be

Soli

T

sha- ken, And one good soul to heav'n be ta-

B

sha - ken, And one good soul to heav'n be ta-

T

Chorus

ken, **f** E - le - ven shall their friend - ship **sf** test, And **mf** bear the

Chorus

ken, **f** E - le - ven shall their friend - ship **sf** test, And **mf** bear the

Chorus

ken, **f** E - le - ven shall their friend - ship **sf** test, And **mf** bear the

f Chorus

ken, **f** E - le - ven shall their friend - ship **sf** test, And **mf** bear the

T

p life-less one to **mf** rest, and bear the **f** life- less one to

p life-less one to **mf** rest, and bear the **f** life- less one to

B

p life-less one to **mf** rest, and bear the **f** life - less one to

p life-less one to rest, and bear the **f** life- less one to

T

p rest.

rest. **p** And when my dust to dust is flung, Let o'er my grave a dirge be sung.

B

rest. **p** And when my dust to dust is flung, Let o'er my grave a dirge be sung.

p rest.