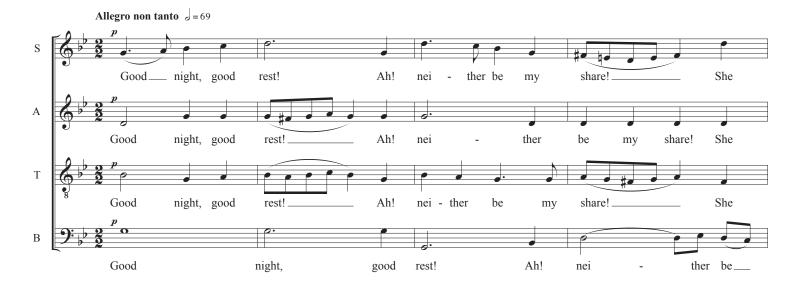


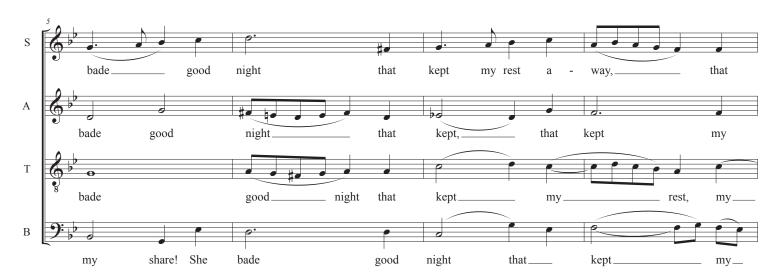
Bood Night, Bood Nest

Walter E. Macfarren (1825–1905)

Good Night, Good Nest

W. C. Macfarren

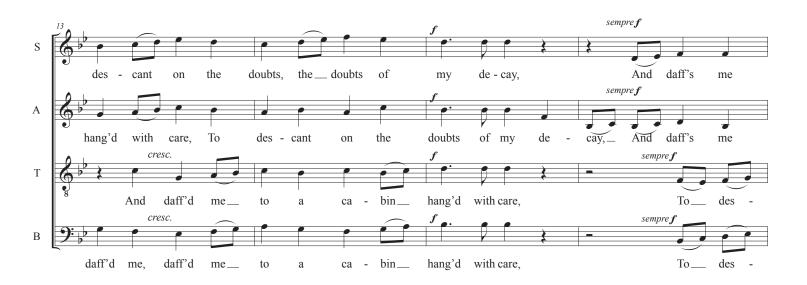


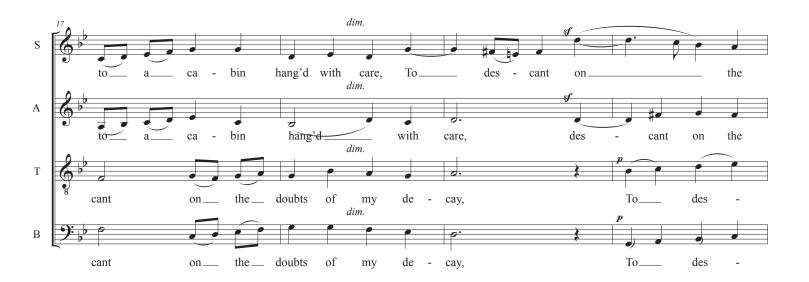


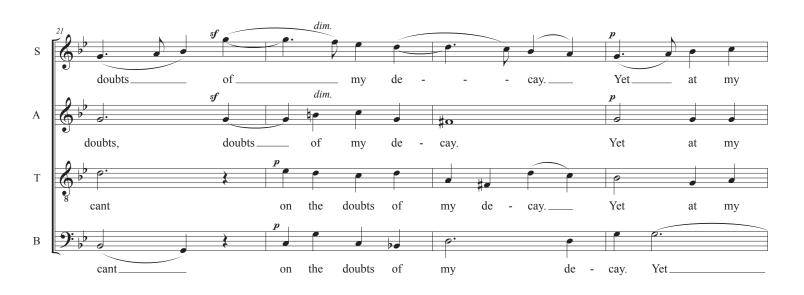


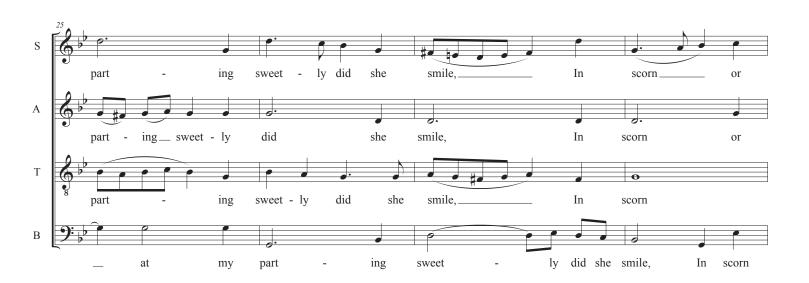
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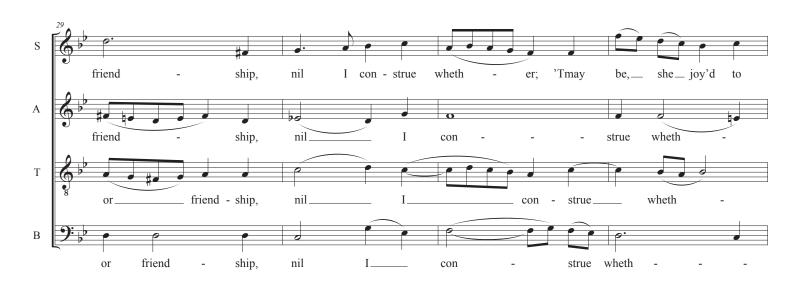


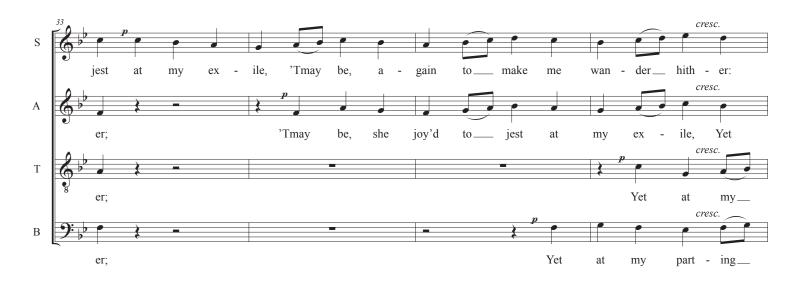


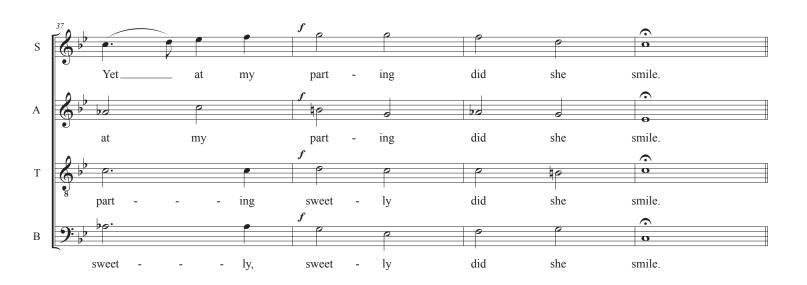


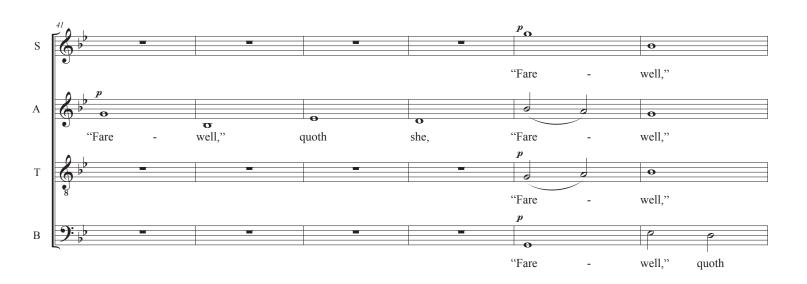


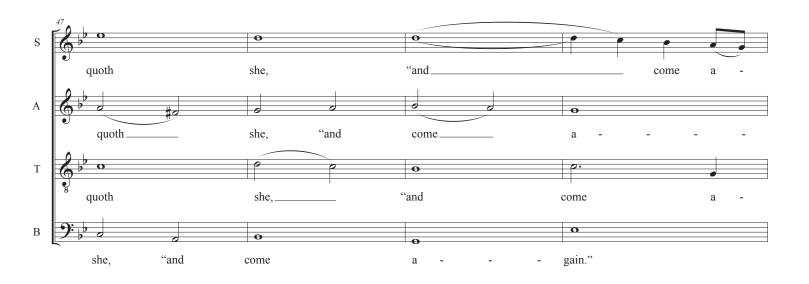


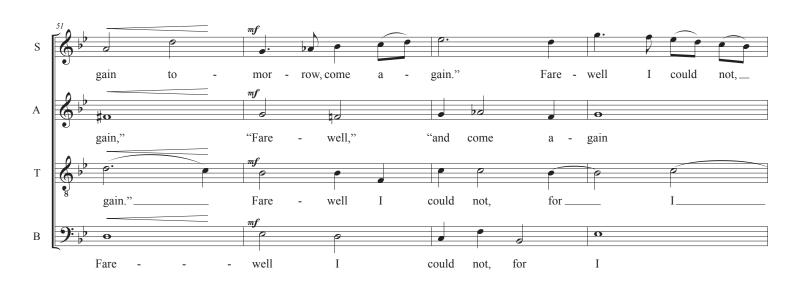


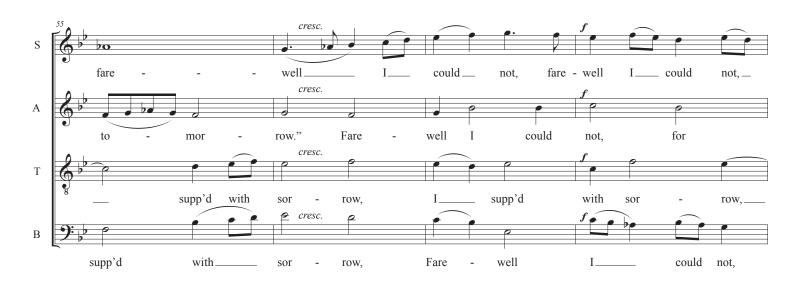


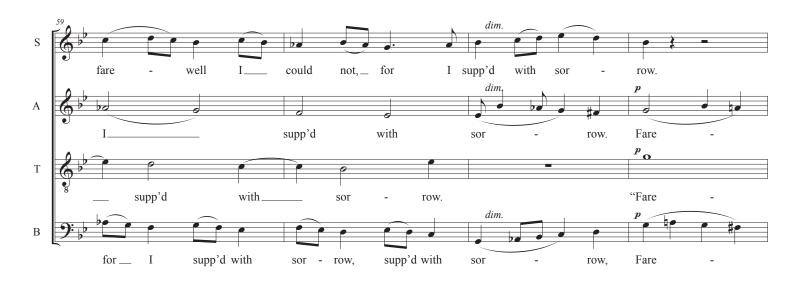


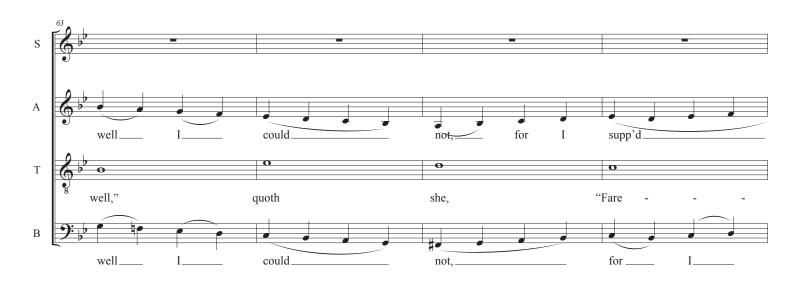


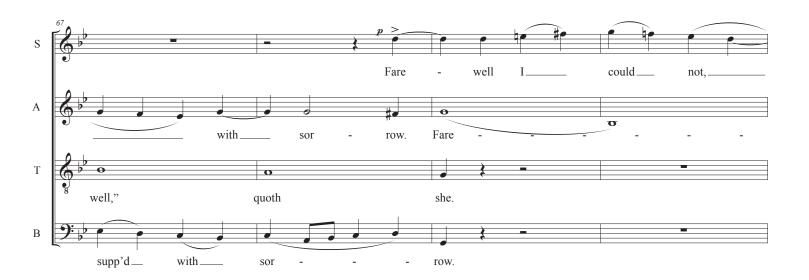


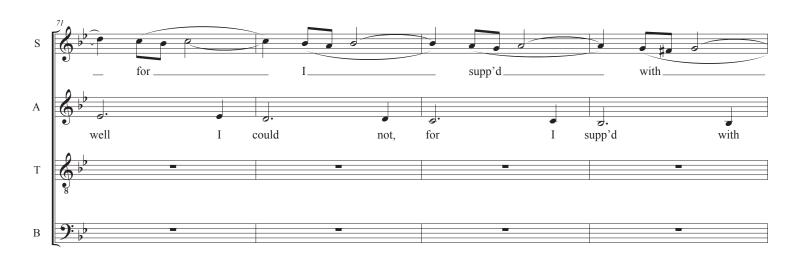


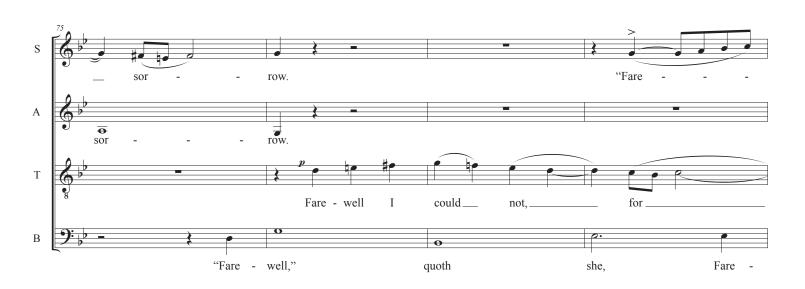


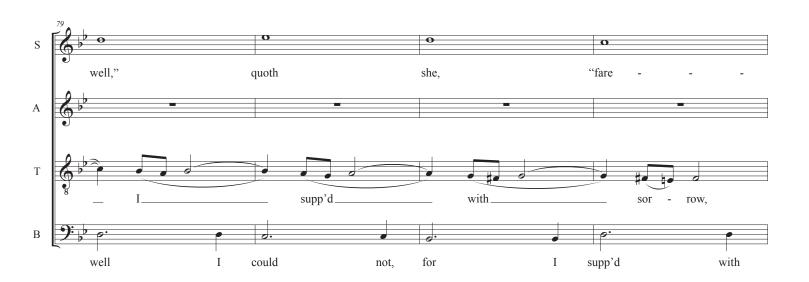


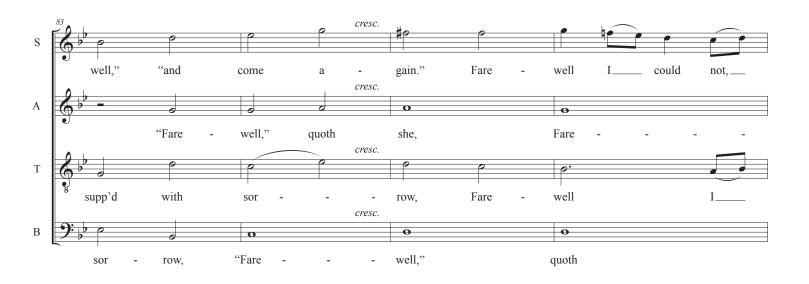


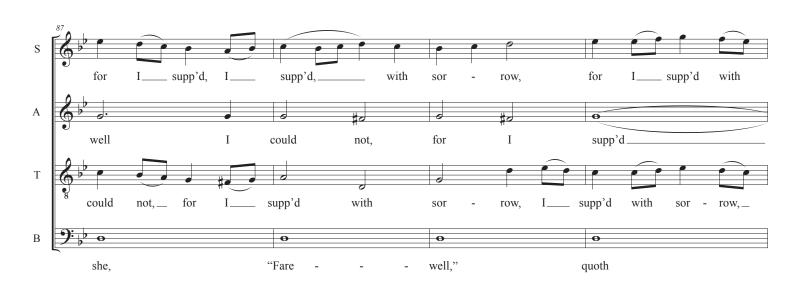


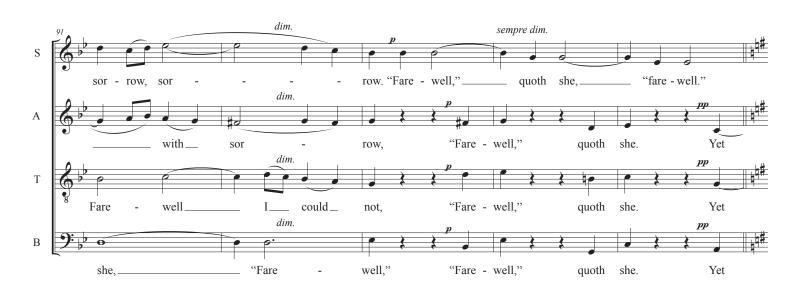


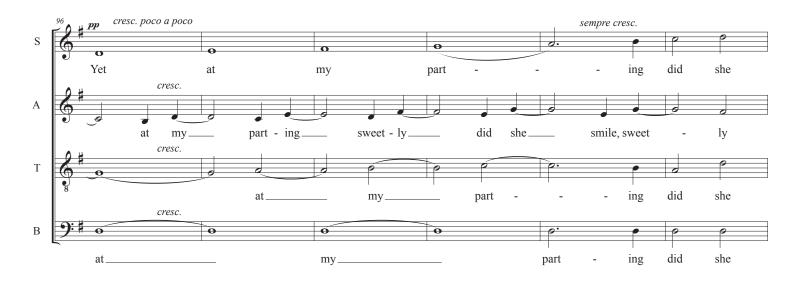


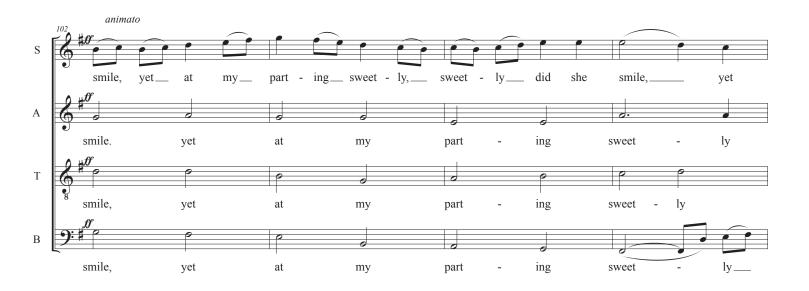


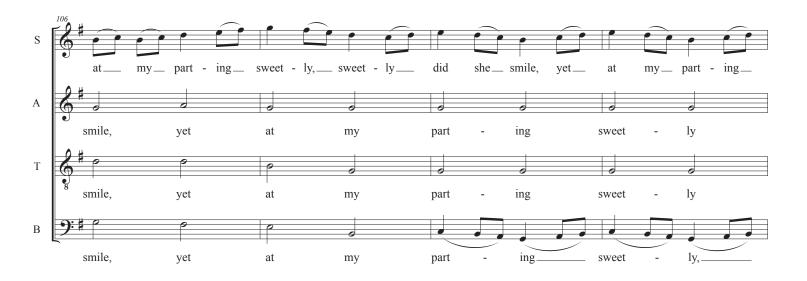




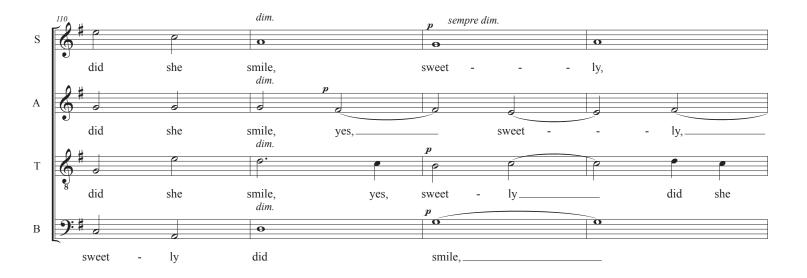


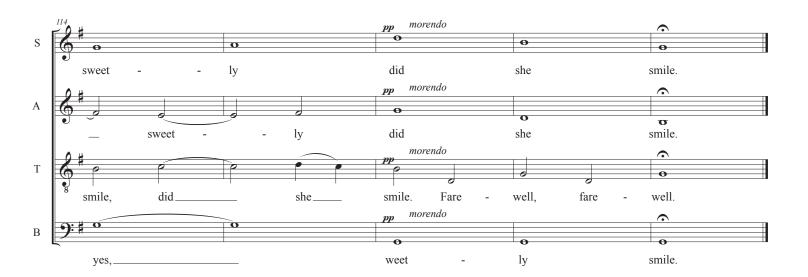






Good Night, Good Nest





Novello, Ewer and Co. (1860-1885)

Walter Cecil Macfarren (1826–1905) was in London, the younger brother of one of the leading Victorian composers, George Alexander Macfarren. He was a chorister at Westminster Abbey and sang at Queen Victoria's coronation. He had thoughts of becoming an artist, taking lessons in painting, but entered the Royal Academy of Music, studying the pianoforte and composition. He became a sub-professor of the pianoforte and was on the staff of the Royal Academy fifty-seven years. Macfarren was musical critic for the 'Queen' newspaper from 1862 until his death. He was chiefly concerned with teaching the piano and had some distinction as a conductor. He suffered from weak eyesight, but did not become totally blind, as did his brother. He composed many small pianoforte pieces and choral works, including two church services and many part-songs. He wrote no large-scale choral or dramatic works and wrote only a limited amount of orchestral music.

Good night, good rest. Ah! neither be my share: She bade good night that kept my rest away; And daff'd me to a cabin hang'd with care, To descant on the doubts of my decay. "Farewell," quoth she, "and come again to-morrow:" Fare well I could not, for I supp'd with sorrow.

Yet at my parting sweetly did she smile, In scorn or friendship, nil I construe whether: 'T may be, she joy'd to jest at my exile, 'T may be, again to make me wander thither.

*The Passionate Pilgrim, XIV*William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

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