



The summer gale,  
that gently blows

John L. Hatton  
(1809-1886)

# The summer gale, that gently blows

J. L. Hatton

Andante con moto ♩. = 84

S *mf* The sum - mer gale, \_\_\_\_\_ that gent - ly blows, \_\_\_\_\_ Joys not to

A *mf* The sum - mer gale, \_\_\_\_\_ that gent - ly blows, \_\_\_\_\_ Joys not to

T *mf* The sum - mer gale, \_\_\_\_\_ that gent - ly blows, \_\_\_\_\_ Joys not to

B *mf* The sum - mer gale, \_\_\_\_\_ that gent - ly blows, \_\_\_\_\_ Joys not to

4 *dim.* S meet the balm - y rose, \_\_\_\_\_ As I de - light in thee, *>*

*dim.* A meet the balm - y rose, \_\_\_\_\_ As I de - light in

*dim.* T meet the balm - y rose, \_\_\_\_\_ As I de - light in

*dim.* B meet the balm - y rose, \_\_\_\_\_ As I de - light in

# The summer gale, that gently blows

7

S love! The rose - bud o - p'ning to the view, Loves not to

A thee, The rose - bud o - p'ning to the view, Loves not to

T thee, The rose - bud o - p'ning to the view, Loves not to

B thee, love! Loves not to

*p* *mf*

10

S bathe in morn - ing dew, As I de - light, de-light in thee. O,

A bathe in morn - ing dew, As I de - light in thee. O,

T bathe in morn - ing dew, As I de - light in thee. O,

B bathe in morn - ing dew, As I de - light, de-light in thee. O,

*f* *rall.* *p*

**Allegretto**

14

S Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

A Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

T Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

B Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

## The summer gale, that gently blows

18 *mf* Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O, *p*

A *mf* Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O, *p*

T *mf* Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O, *p*

B *mf* Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O, *p*

22 *f* cere - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! *dim.*

A *f* cere - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! *dim.*

T *f* cere - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! So *dim.*

B *f* cere - - - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! *dim.*

25 *f* So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

A *f* So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

T *f* tru - - - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

B *f* So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

# The summer gale, that gently blows

Andante con moto ♩. = 84

28

S *mf* The bee ex - ults not in the sweets, En - rich - ing

A *mf* The bee ex - ults not in the sweets, En - rich - ing

T *mf* The bee ex - ults not in the sweets, En - rich - ing

B *mf* The bee ex - ults not in the sweets, En - rich - ing

31 *dim.*

S ev - 'ry flow'r she meets, As I de - light in thee,

A *dim.* ev - 'ry flow'r she meets, As I de - light in

T *dim.* ev - 'ry flow'r she meets, As I de - light in

B *dim.* ev - 'ry flow'r she meets, As I de - light in

34

S love! The lark re - joic - es not to rise, At ear - ly

A *p* thee, The lark re - joic - es not to rise, *mf* At ear - ly

T *p* thee, The lark re - joic - es not to rise, *mf* At ear - ly

B *p* thee, love! *mf* At ear - ly

## The summer gale, that gently blows

37

S  
morn, in cloud - less skies, — As I de - light, de-light in thee. O,

A  
morn, in cloud - less skies, — As I de - light in thee. — O,

T  
morn, in cloud - less skies, — As I de-light in thee. O,

B  
morn, in cloud - less skies, As I de - light, de-light in thee. O,

*f* *rall.* *p*

41

**Allegretto**

S  
Thou art all to me, — love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

A  
Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

T  
Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

B  
Thou art all to me, love! All my heart holds dear - ly;

45

S  
Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O,

A  
Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O,

T  
Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain — So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O,

B  
Nev - er lov'd a vil - lage swain So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! O,

*mf* *p*

# The summer gale, that gently blows

49

S cere - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

A cere - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

T cere - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly! So

B cere - - - ly! So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

52

S So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

A So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

T tru - - - - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

B So tru - ly, so sin - cere - ly!

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.

The summer gale, that gently blows,  
Joys not to meet the balmy rose,  
As I delight in thee, love!  
The rosebud opening to the view,  
Loves not to bathe in morning dew,  
As I delight, delight in thee.

Thou art all to me, love!  
All my heart holds dearly;  
Never loved a village swain  
So truly, so sincerely!

The bee exults not in the sweets,  
Enriching every flower she meets,  
As I delight in thee, love!  
The lark rejoices not to rise,  
At early morn, in cloudless skies,  
As I delight, delight in thee.

The Theatrical Inquisitor (January 1814)  
from "Narensky; or, the Road to Yaroslaf" (serio-comic opera)  
Charles Armitage Brown (1787-1842)

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