



Treasures
of the deep

Alfred Gaul
(1837-1913)

Alfred Robert Gaul (1837-1913) was born in Norwich. He became a chorister in Norwich Cathedral at age nine, then was organist at St. John's Church, Ladywood. He graduated from Cambridge University in 1863 and became conductor of the Walsall Philharmonic Society in 1887. Gaul spent much of his professional life in Birmingham, where he was Master of Music at St Augustine's Church, Edgbaston. He also taught harmony and counterpoint at the Birmingham and Midland Institute and the King Edward VI High School for Girls. Gaul wrote a large quantity of oratorios, cantatas, hymn tunes, chants, part songs, and pianoforte pieces. One of his most enduring works is his cantata *The Holy City* (1882).

What hidest thou in thy treasure-caves and cells,
Thou hollow-sounding and mysterious main?—
Pale glistening pearls, and rainbow-coloured shells,
Bright things which gleam unrecked of, and in vain!—
Keep, keep thy riches, melancholy sea!
We ask not such from thee.

Yet more, the depths have more!—what wealth untold,
Far down, and shining through their stillness lies!
Thou hast the starry gems, the burning gold,
Won from ten thousand royal Argosies!—
*Sweep o'er thy spoils, thou wild and wrathful main; **
Earth claims not these again.

Yet more, the depths have more!—thy waves have rolled
Above the cities of a world gone by:
Sand hath filled up the palaces of old,
Seaweed o'ergrown the halls of revelry:
Dash o'er them, ocean! in thy scornful play!
Man yields them to decay.

Yet more! the billows and the depths have more!
High hearts and brave are gathered to thy breast!
They hear not now the booming waters roar,
The battle thunders will not break their rest.—
Keep thy red gold and gems, thou stormy grave!
Give back the true and brave!

Give back the lost and lovely!—those for whom
The place was kept at board and hearth so long,
The prayer went up thro' midnight's breathless gloom,
And the vain yearning woke 'midst festal song!
Hold fast thy buried isles, thy towers o'erthrown—
But all is not thine own.

To thee the love of woman hath gone down,
Dark flow thy tides o'er manhood's noble head,
O'er youth's bright locks, and beauty's flowery crown
Yet must thou hear a voice—Restore the dead!
Earth shall reclaim her precious things from thee!—
Restore the dead, thou sea!

Felicia Dorothea Hemans (1793-1835)

* *Italic— lines not included in musical setting*

Treasures of the deep

A. R. Gaul

Tempo moderato ♩ = 66

S *mf* Thou

A *mf* Thou

T *mf* What hid - est thou in thy treas - ure - caves and cells, Thou

B *mf* What hid - est thou in thy treas - ure - caves and cells, _____

5

S hol - low - sound - ing and mys - te - rious main?—

A hol - low - sound - ing and mys - te - rious main?—

T hol - low - sound - ing and mys - te - rious main?—

B _____



Treasures of the deep

8 *slower* ♩ = 50

S *p* Pale — glis - t'ning pearls, and rain - bow - col - our'd shells,

A *p* Pale glis - t'ning pearls, and rain - bow - col - our'd shells,

T *p* Pale glis - t'ning pearls, and rain - bow - col - our'd shells,

B *p* Pale glis - t'ning pearls, and rain - bow - col - our'd shells,

10 *f* Bright things which gleam un - reck'd of, and in vain!- *dim.*

A *f* Bright things which gleam un - reck'd of, and in vain!- *dim.*

T *f* Bright things which gleam un - reck'd of, and in vain!- *dim.*

B *f* Bright things which gleam un - reck'd of, and in vain!- *dim.*

12 *f* Keep, keep thy rich - es, mel - an - chol - y sea! *p* We *f*

A *f* Keep, keep thy rich - es, mel - an - chol - y sea! *p* We *f*

T *f* Keep, keep thy rich - es, mel - an - chol - y sea! *p* We *f*

B *f* Keep, keep thy rich - es, mel - an - chol - y sea! *p* We *f*

Treasures of the deep

14

S ask not such from thee, we ask not such from thee.

A ask not such from thee, we ask not such from thee.

T ask not such from thee, we ask not such from thee.

B ask not such from thee, we ask not such from thee. *f* Yet

16

S *f* what wealth un - told,

A *f* what wealth un - told,

T *f* what wealth un - told,

B *>* more, the depths have more!—

18

S *mf* Far down, and shin - ing thro' their still - ness lies! *dim. e rall.*

A *mf* Far down, and shin - ing thro' their still - ness lies! *dim. e rall.*

T *mf* Far down, and shin - ing thro' their still - ness lies! *dim. e rall.*

B *mf* Far down, and shin - ing thro' their still - ness lies! *dim. e rall.*

Treasures of the deep

20 *a tempo* *p* *mf*

S Thou hast the star - ry gems, Thou hast the burn - ing gold,

A Thou hast the star - ry gems, Thou hast the burn - ing gold,

T Thou hast the star - ry gems, Thou hast the burn - ing gold,

B Thou hast the star - ry gems, Thou hast the burn - ing gold,

22

S Won from ten thou - sand roy - al Ar - go - sies!-

A Won from ten thou - sand roy - al Ar - go - sies!-

T Won from ten thou - sand roy - al Ar - go - sies!-

B Won from ten thou - sand roy - al Ar - go - sies!- *f* Yet

24 *f*

S thy waves have roll'd A - bove the

A thy waves have roll'd A - bove the

T thy waves have roll'd A - bove the

B *>* more, the depths have more!- the

Treasures of the deep

26 *rit.*

S cit - ies, the cit - ies of a world gone by:

A cit - ies, the cit - ies of a world gone by:

T cit - ies, the cit - ies of a world gone by:

B cit - ies, the cit - ies of a world gone by:

28 *a tempo*

S *mf* Sand hath fill'd up the pal - ac - es of old,

A *a tempo* *p* ATB will merely sing a musical sound with open lips, but no words

T *a tempo* *p* ATB will merely sing a musical sound with open lips, but no words

B *a tempo* *p* ATB will merely sing a musical sound with open lips, but no words

30

S Sea - weed o'er - grown, o'er - grown the halls of rev - el - ry:

A

T

B

Treasures of the deep

32

S Sand hath fill'd up the pal - ac - es of old,

A Sand fill'd up, fill'd up of old,

T *mf* Sand hath fill'd up the pal - ac - es of old,

B

34

S *ff* Dash o'er them, o - cean! in thy scorn - ful play! *mf* Man

A *ff* Dash o'er them, o - cean! in thy scorn - ful play! *mf* Man

T *ff* Dash o'er them, o - cean! in thy scorn - ful play! *mf* Man

B *ff* Dash o'er them, o - cean! in thy scorn - ful play! *mf* Man

36 *rall.*

S yields them to de - cay, yields them to de - cay.

A *rall.* yields them to de - cay, yields them to de - cay.

T *rall.* yields them to de - cay, yields them to de - cay.

B *rall.* yields them to de - cay, yields them to de - cay.

Treasures of the deep

Tempo 1 ♩ = 66

S
Yet more! the bil - lows and the depths have more! High hearts and

A
Yet more! the bil - lows and the depths have more! High hearts and

T
Yet more! the bil - lows and the depths have more! High hearts and

B
Yet more! the bil - lows and the depths have more! High hearts and

41
S
brave are gath - er'd to thy breast! They hear not now the

A
brave are gath - er'd to thy breast! They hear not now the

T
brave are gath - er'd to thy breast! They hear not now the

B
brave are gath - er'd to thy breast! _____

45
S
boom - ing wa - ters roar, The bat - tle thun - ders will not

A
boom - ing wa - ters roar, The bat - tle thun - ders will not

T
boom - ing wa - ters roar, The bat - tle thun - ders will not

B
_____ The bat - tle thun - ders will not

Treasures of the deep

48

S break their rest.— Keep thy red gold and gems, thy gold, thou

A break their rest.— Keep thy red gold and gems, thy gold, thou

T break their rest.— Keep thy red gold and gems, thy gold, thou

B break their rest.— Keep thy red gold and gems, thy gold, thou

mf tempo ad lib. *cresc.*

51

S storm - y grave! Give back the true and brave!

A storm - y grave! Give back the true and brave!

T storm - y grave! Give back the true and brave!

B storm - y grave! Give back the true and brave!

f *p rall.*

54

Andantino ♩ = 56

S Give back the lost and love - ly!— those for whom The

A Give back the lost and love - ly!— those for whom The

T Give back the lost and love - ly!— those for whom The

B Give back the lost and love - ly!— those for whom The

p *mf*

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56

S place was kept at board and hearth so long, *p* The

A place was kept at board and hearth so long, *p* The

T place was kept at board and hearth so long, *p* The

B place was kept at board and hearth so long, *p* The

58

S pray'r went up thro' mid - night's breath - less gloom,

A pray'r went up thro' mid - night's breath - less gloom,

T pray'r went up thro' mid - night's breath - less gloom,

B pray'r went up thro' mid - night's breath - less gloom,

60

S *mf* And the vain yearn - ing woke *f* 'midst fes - tal

A *mf* And the vain yearn - ing woke *f* 'midst fes - tal

T *mf* And the vain yearn - ing woke *f* 'midst fes - tal

B *mf* And the vain yearn - ing woke *f* 'midst fes - tal

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62

S song, 'midst fes - tal song! *ff* Hold fast thy bur - ied

A song, 'midst fes - tal song! *ff* Hold fast thy bur - ied

T song, 'midst fes - tal song, midst song! *ff* Hold fast thy bur - ied

B song, 'midst fes - tal song! *ff* Hold fast thy bur - ied

65

S isles, Hold fast thy tow'rs o'er - thrown— *p* But

A isles, Hold fast thy tow'rs o'er - thrown— *p* But

T isles, thy isles, Hold fast thy tow'rs o'er - thrown, o'er - thrown— *p* But

B isles, Hold fast thy tow'rs o'er - thrown— *p* But

68

S all is not thine own. *rall.*

A all is not thine own, *mf rall.* but all is not thine

T all is not thine own, *mf rall.* but all is not thine

B all is not thine own, *rall.* not thine

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71 *p a tempo*

S To thee the love of wom - an hath gone down,
 A own. To thee the love of wom - an hath gone down,
 T own. To thee the love of wom - an hath gone down,
 B own. To thee the love of wom - an hath gone down,

74 *p cresc. mf*

S Dark flow thy tides o'er man - hood's no - ble head, O'er
 A Dark flow thy tides o'er man - hood's no - ble head, O'er
 T Dark flow thy tides o'er man - hood's no - ble head, O'er
 B Dark flow thy tides o'er man - hood's no - ble head, O'er

76 *>*

S youth's bright locks, and beau - ty's flow - 'ry crown Yet must thou hear a
 A youth's bright locks, and beau - ty's flow - 'ry crown Yet must thou hear a
 T youth's bright locks, and beau - ty's flow - 'ry crown Yet must thou hear a
 B youth's bright locks, and beau - ty's flow - 'ry crown Yet must thou hear a

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79 *ff* *tempo ad lib.* *mf*

S voice— Re - store the dead, re - store the dead!

A voice— Re - store the dead, re - store the dead!

T voice— Re - store the dead! _____

B voice— Re - store the dead, re - store the dead!

82 *f* *a tempo*

S Earth shall re - claim her pre - cious things from thee!— _____

A Earth shall re - claim her pre - cious things from thee!— _____

T Earth shall re - claim her pre - cious things from thee!— _____

B Earth shall re - claim her pre - cious things from thee!— _____

85 *p* *mf* *mf* *p* *p*

S — thou sea,

A — Re - store the dead, _____ re - store the

T — thou sea,

B — thou sea,

Treasures of the deep

88 *tempo ad lib.* *p* *dim.*

S thou sea, Re - store the

A *mf* *tempo ad lib.* *dim.*
dead, re - store the dead,

T *p* *tempo ad lib.* *dim.*
thou sea, Re - store the

B *p* *tempo ad lib.* *dim.*
thou sea, Re - store the

92

S dead, thou sea!

A dead, thou sea!

T dead, thou sea!

B dead, thou sea!

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