

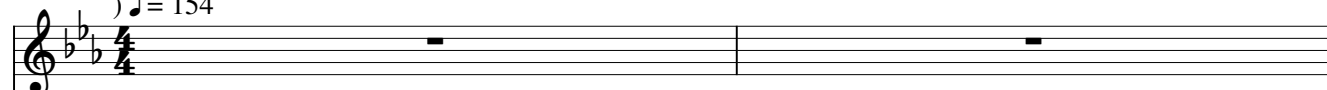
8. The Maid of Elsinore

To H.R.H. The Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne)

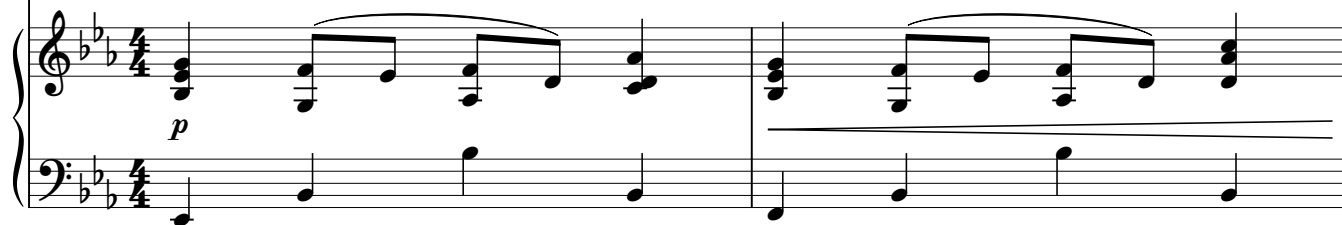
Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

Allegretto con moto (
) ♩ = 154

Voice



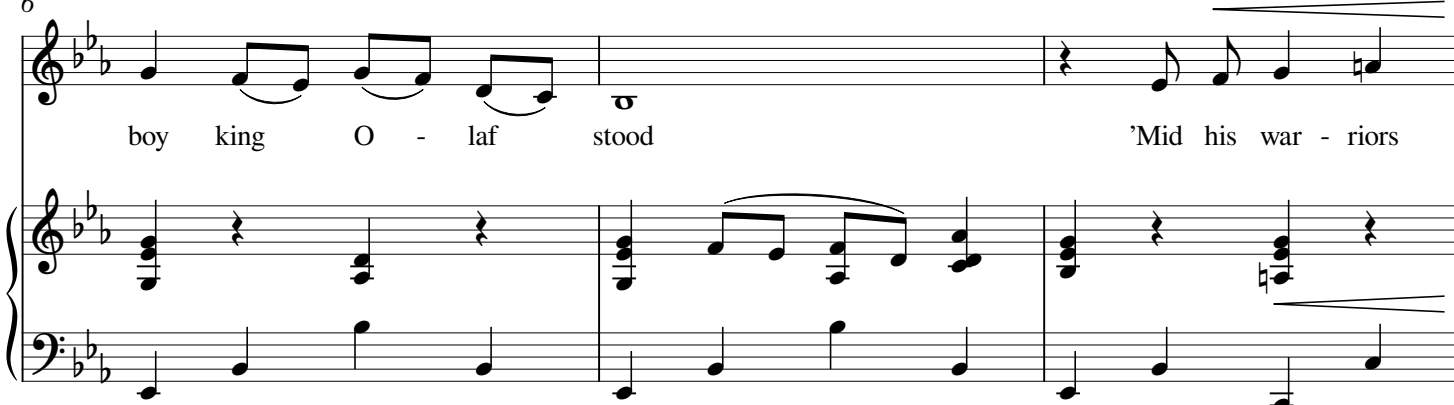
Piano



3



6



2

9

grim and grey, As the good ship bore him

12

o - ver the flood, From his first fond love a -

14

- way. His wist - ful

16

eyes still sought the shore, But the rough ears

19

laugh'd that O - din's seed The wood - land flow'r should stoop to

22

heed, The Maid of

p

dolce

25

El - si - nore.

p

28

The moun - tain

mf

31

pine grows strong— and sure, By

33

north - ern tem - pests sway'd,

35

The frail hare - bell will bloom se -

37

-cure In the shel - ter'd for - est glade; Thus

40

O - laf's arm wax'd great in war, Till dis - tant isles his

43

prow - ess knew, And fair - er

piano mosso

46

bloom'd and ev - er true. The

p

49

Maid of El - si - nore.

52

p
 'Twas ten long

p

54

cresc.
 years of storm and fight By

56

cresc.
 ma - ny a fo - reign main, Ere

58

great king O - laf's con - quer - ing might Came

60

sail - ing home a - gain; The

62 *cresc.*

Vik - ing ships were rang'd a - shore, The

mf *cresc.*

64

rough earls laugh'd in scorn no more,

66 *p*

He plac'd her hands with - in his own,

p

69

Up - on her brow the queen - ly crown,

72

cresc.
O'er fjord and field the glad bells

animato

75

peal'd, For the Maid, *rit.* the Maid of

rit.

78

El - si - nore.