

ELIZA'S FLIGHT,

No. 64.

Deposited August 17, 1852
Revised Vol. 27, Page 368.



"God helping me, I crossed the river on the ice; for they were behind me - right behind - and there was no other way." - Uncle Tom's Cabin, Vol. 1, p. 125.

A SCENE FROM

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

WRITTEN BY

Miss M.A. COLLIER Music by E.J. LODER.

BOSTON.

Price 25 cts. net.

Bufford's Lith. Boston.

Published by OLIVER DITSON, 115 Washington St.

GOULD & BERRY. S. BRAINARD & CO. H. D. HEWITT. G. W. BRAINARD & CO. C. C. CLAPP & CO.
New York. Cleveland. N. Orleans. Louisville. Boston.

Entered according to act of Congress in the year 1852 by Oliver Ditson in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.

ELIZA'S FLIGHT.

3

mf sf p

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The dynamics range from mezzo-forte (mf) to piano (p).

The ice is floating in the stream, The

Ad lib. p

The first vocal line begins with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a steady bass line in the left hand. The dynamic is piano (p).

wintry day is wild; . . Hope lights with her un - dy - ing gleam The wand'rer and her

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

child. . . . She clasps him close-ly to her heart, Her on-ly one - her joy; . . . For

The third vocal line concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous sections.

nought but death the two shall part, The mother and her boy! . . . She sees the cold and

Espress.

rushing tide, Her feet are bleeding - bare; . . . She lin - gers not, nor turns a - side, Yet

fp

breathes one heartfelt prayer. She lingers not, nor turns a-side, Yet breathes one heartfelt prayer.

mf

A piano solo section featuring a complex, flowing melody in the right hand and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

She pres-ses on - she pres-ses on, Nor heeds the i - cy flood; . . . Thus on - ly may her

6010

5

rest be won, So help her, mighty God!... The mother gains the further shore, Her babe is on her

breast, The race is past, the per-il o'er, One moment is she blest... Thus on-ly may her

rest be won, So help her, mighty God!... The mother gains the fur-ther shore, Her

babe is on her breast, The race is past, the per-il o'er, One moment is she blest!...

Espress.

fp

mf

6010