

Lucretia Maria Davidson
1808 - 1825
(written in her 15th year)

TO A STAR

SATB *divisi a capella*

R Daniel Holt
(ASCAP)

Verse 1 **Andante** ♩ = 78

SOPRANO *mp*
Thou bright - ly glit t'ring_ star of ev - en,

ALTO *mp*
Thou bright - ly glit t'ring_ star of - en,

TENOR *mp*
star of ev

BASS

Piano *mp*
rehearsal only

1 2 5

mp
thou gem pon_ brow of Hea - ven. Oh!

mp
thou gem pon_ the brow of Hea - ven. Oh!

mp
- pon_ the brow of Hea - ven. Oh!

mp
Oh!

mp

6 7 8 9 10

2

were this flut - tur - ing spi - rit free, how quick t'would

were this flut - ter - ing spi - rit free, how quick t'would

were this flut - t'ring spi - rit free, how quick t'would

were this flut - t'ring spi - rit free, how quick t'would

11 12 13 14 15

rit.

Piu mosso ♩ = 84

Verse 2

spread_ its wings to thee.

spread_ its wings to thee.

spread_ its wings to thee. How calm - ly, bright - ly

spread_ its wings to thee. How calm - ly, bright - ly

16 17 18 19 20 21

rit.

Verse 2

Piu mosso ♩ = 84

22 23 24 25 26 27

mf

dost thou shine, Like the pure lamp in Vir - tue's shrine!

mf

dost thou shine, Like the pure lamp in Vir - tue's shrine!

mf

dolce

28 29 30 31 32

p *mf* *mp*

Sure the fair world which thou may'st boast was ne - ver

p *mf* *mp*

Sure the fair world which may'st boast was ne - ver

p

4

Bridge **Larghetto** ♩=54

mf ,

There, be - ings pure as Heav'n's own

p

Oo...

rit.

p ran - somed, ne - ver lost. *p* Oo...

p ran - somed, ne - ver lost. *p* Oo...

rit.

Bridge **Larghetto** ♩=54

33 34 35 36 37

air, _____ their hopes, their joys to - ge - ther share; _____ while hov - ring an - gels touch the string, and

Oo...

Oo...

Oo...

Oo...

38 39 40 41 42

6

dolce
subito p

by Hea'vn's re - ful - gent lights; There sea - sons, years, un -

subito p

by Hea'vn's re - ful - gent lights; There sea - sons, years, un -

subito p

by Hea'vn's re - ful - gent lights; There sea - sons, years, un -

subito p

by Hea'vn's re - ful - gent lights; There sea - sons, years, un -

dolce
subito p

54 55 56 57 58

rit. *p*

no - ticed roll, and un - re - gret - ted by the soul.

p

no - ticed roll, and un re - gret - ted by the soul.

p

no - ticed roll, and un - re - gret - ted by the soul.

p

no - ticed roll, and un - re - gret - ted by the soul.

rit. *p*

59 60 61 62 63 64

Verse 4 **Andante** ♩=78

7

mp

Thou lit - tle spark ling_ star of ev - en, _____

mp

Thou lit - tle spark ling_ star of ev - en, _____

mp

star of ev - en, _____

65 66 67 68 69 70

mf

thou gem u - pon_ an a - zure Hea - ven, _____ *mp* how

mf

thou gem u - pon_ an a - zure Hea - ven, _____ *mp* how

mf

thou gem u - pon_ an a - zure Hea - ven, _____ *mp* how

mp

how

71 72 73 74 75

8

dolce

swift - ly will I soar to thee, when this im - pri - soned,

76 77 78 79 80 81

broaden *mp* *poco rit.* *f*

when this im - pri - soned, when this im - pri - soned, (im - pri - soned.)

mp *f*

when this im - pri - soned, when this im - pri - soned, im - pri - soned.

mp *f*

*when pri - soned, when this im - pri - soned.

mp *f*

*when pri - soned, when this im - pri - soned.

broaden *mp* *poco rit.* *mf*

82 83 84 85 86

*move right to "n"

expressivo **p** soul is free. **pp**

poco rall.

soul is mm...

p soul is mm...

p soul is mm...

p soul is mm...

expressivo **p** **poco rall.** **pp**

87 88 89 90 91

To A Star

Thou brightly-glittering star of even,
 Thou gem upon the brow of Heaven
 Oh! were this fluttering spirit free,
 How quick 't would spread its wings to thee.

How calmly, brightly dost thou shine,
 Like the pure lamp in Virtue's shrine!
 Sure the fair world which though may'st boast
 Was never ransomed, never lost.

There, beings pure as Heaven's own air,
 Their hope, their joys together share;
 While hovering angels touch the string,
 And seraphs spread the sheltering wing.

There cloudless days and brilliant nights,
 Illumed by Heaven's refulgent lights;
 There seasons, years, unnoticed roll,
 And unregretted by the soul.

Thou little sparkling star of even,
 Thou gem upon and azure Heaven,
 How swiftly will I soar to thee,
 When this imprisoned soul is free!