

THE ROSEATE HUES OF EARLY DAWN

HYMN

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY

C. F. ALEXANDER

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1901.

STAFF NOTATION

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED

AND

NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., NEW YORK.

Copyright, 1901, by Novello and Company, Limited.

The roseate hues of early dawn.

“THE ROSEATE HUES.”—D.C.M.

Words by C. F. ALEXANDER.

Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

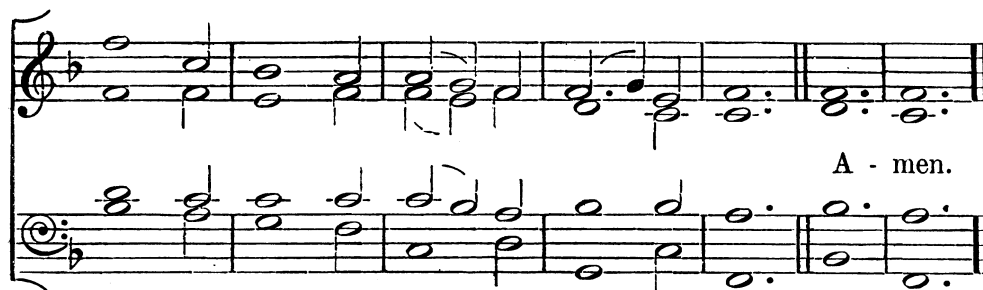
The first system of musical notation is in 4/2 time, marked with a tempo of $\text{♩} = 76$. It consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 4/2 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, the same key signature, and the same time signature. The music is primarily homophonic, with chords in the treble and a simple bass line in the bass.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece in 4/2 time. It features two staves, treble and bass. The treble staff shows some chromatic movement and includes a repeat sign at the end of the system. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment.

The third system of musical notation is marked *Faster.* and is in 3/2 time. It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The treble staff has a treble clef, one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The bass staff has a bass clef, one flat, and a 3/2 time signature. The tempo is noticeably quicker than the previous systems.

The fourth system of musical notation continues the piece in 3/2 time. It features two staves, treble and bass. The treble staff includes a repeat sign and some melodic lines. The bass staff provides a consistent accompaniment.

THE ROSEATE HUES OF EARLY DAWN.



Copyright, 1901, by Novello and Company, Limited.

- mf* 1 THE roseate hues of early dawn,
 The brightness of the day,
 The crimson of the sunset sky,
 How fast they fade away!
- p* Oh, for the pearly gates of heaven,
 Oh, for the golden floor,
 Oh, for the Sun of Righteousness,
 That setteth nevermore!
- mf* 2 The highest hopes we cherish here,
 How fast they tire and faint;
 How many a spot defiles the robe
 That wraps an earthly saint!
- p* Oh, for a heart that never sins,
 Oh, for a soul washed white,
 Oh, for a voice to praise our King,
 Nor weary day nor night.
- mf* 3 Here faith is ours, and heavenly hope,
 And grace to lead us higher;
 But there are perfectness, and peace
 Beyond our best desire.
- p* Oh, by Thy love, and anguish, Lord,
 And by Thy Life laid down,
 Grant that we fall not from Thy grace,
 Nor cast away our crown. Amen.

(3)