

# Lützow's Wild Chase.

CHORUS FOR FOUR MEN'S VOICES.

Composed by C. M. VON WEBER.

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED; AND NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., NEW YORK.

*Allegro molto.*

1st TENOR. *p* *cres.*  
 What streams from yon wood, where the sun - beams shine, Still near - er and near - er

2nd TENOR. *p* *cres.*  
 What streams from yon wood, where the sun - beams shine, Still near - er and near - er

1st BASS. *p* *cres.*  
 What streams from yon wood, where the sun - beams shine, Still near - er and near - er

2nd BASS. *p* *cres.*  
 What streams from yon wood, where the sun - beams shine, Still near - er and near - er

PIANO. *p* *cres.*  
*♩ = 96.*

*f* *pp* *cres.*  
 sound - ing? It hur - ries a - long, dusky line up - on line, The shrill sounding horns with

*f* *pp* *cres.*  
 sound - ing? It hur - ries a - long, dusky line up - on line, The shrill sounding horns with

*f* *pp* *cres.*  
 sound - ing? It hur - ries a - long, dusky line up - on line, The shrill sounding horns with

*f* *pp* *cres.*  
 sound - ing? It hur - ries a - long, dusky line up - on line, The shrill sounding horns with

*f* *pp* *cres.*

LUTZOW'S WILD CHASE.

shouting combine, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing, And if this swart  
 shouting combine, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing, And if this swart  
 shouting combine, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing, And if this swart  
 shouting combine, The soul with dark hor-ror con-found-ing,

com-pa-ny's name you'd know, *ff* These are Lüt-zow's  
 com-pa-ny's name you'd know, *ff* These are Lüt-zow's  
 com-pa-ny's name you'd know, *ff* These are Lüt-zow's  
 com-pa-ny's name you'd know, *ff* These are Lüt-zow's  
 Lüt-zow! These are Lüt-zow's

rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go, . . . *pp* these are Lüt-zow's rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go. . .  
 rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go, . . . *pp* these are Lüt-zow's rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go. . .  
 rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go, . . . *pp* these are Lüt-zow's rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go. . .  
 rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go, . . . *pp* these are Lüt-zow's rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go. . .  
 rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go, . . . *pp* these are Lüt-zow's rid-ers, a-hunt-ing that go. . .

LÜTZOW'S WILD CHASE.

2. From hill un - to hill through the woods they hie, Each man to his com - rades call -  
 3. Some stag-ger and fall, 'mid the groan - ing foe, No more the bright sun - light see -

2. From hill un - to hill through the woods they hie, Each man to his com - rades call -  
 3. Somestag-ger and fall, 'mid the groan - ing foe, No more the bright sun - light see -

2. From hill un - to hill through the woods they hie, Each man to his com - rades call -  
 3. Somestag-ger and fall, 'mid the groan - ing foe, No more the bright sun - light see -

2. From hill un - to hill through the woods they hie, Each man to his com - rades call -  
 3. Some stag-ger and fall, 'mid the groan - ing foe, No more the bright sun - light see -

- ing; Be-hind the dark thick-ets in ambush they lie, The ri - fle is heard, the loud bat-tle cry, In  
 - ing; The writh-ings of death on their fa-ces they shew, Yet hearts that are free no terror can know, The

- ing; Be-hind the dark thick-ets in ambush they lie, The ri - fle is heard, the loud bat-tle cry, In  
 - ing; The writhings of death on their fa-ces they shew, Yet hearts that are free no terror can know, The

- ing; Be-hind the dark thick-ets in ambush they lie, The ri - fle is heard, the loud bat-tle cry, In  
 - ing; The writhings of death on their fa-ces they shew, Yet hearts that are free no terror can know, The

numbers the foe-men are fall - ing. And if this swart com-pa-ny's name you'd  
 Frantzmen are rout-ed and flee - ing. And if these dark war-ri-ors' names you'd

numbers the foe-men are fall - ing. And if this swart com-pa-ny's name you'd  
 Frantzmen are rout-ed and flee - ing. And if these dark war-ri-ors' names you'd

numbers the foe-men are fall - ing. And if this swart com-pa-ny's name you'd  
 Frantzmen are rout-ed and flee - ing. And if these dark war-ri-ors' names you'd

numbers the foe-men are fall - ing.  
 Frantzmen are rout-ed and flee - ing.

know, These are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that

know, These are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that

know, These are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that

Lüt - zow! These are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that

go, . . . these are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that go. . . go.

go, . . . these are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that go. . . go.

go, . . . these are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that go. . . go.

go, . . . these are Lüt - zow's rid - ers, a - hunt - ing that go. . . go.

1st time. 2nd time.

1st time. 2nd time.