

## THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

A FOUR-PART SONG.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF HÖLTY.

COMPOSED BY

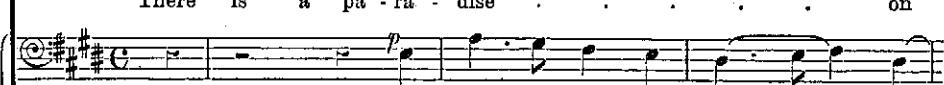
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*(Of Willesbridge.)*

London: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., 1, Berners Street (W.), and 35, Poultry (E.C.).

*Andante.*

ALTO. 

TENOR. 

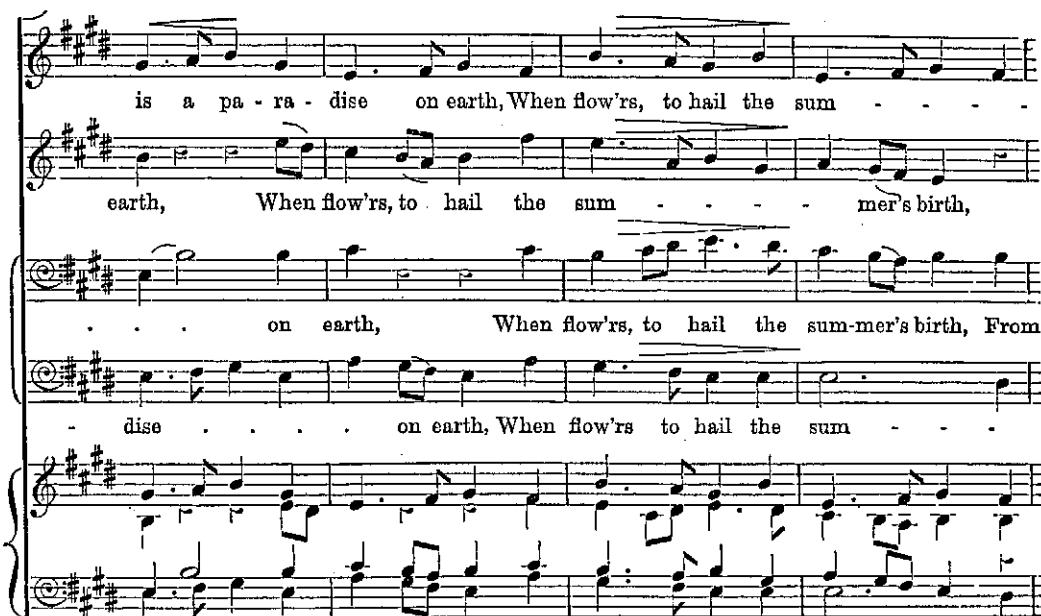
1st BASS. 

2nd BASS. 

ACCOMP. 

$\text{♩} = 88.$

*Andante.*



The lyrics in the score are:

- is a pa - ra - dise on earth, When flow'rs, to hail the sum -
- earth, When flow'rs, to hail the sum - - - mer's birth,
- on earth, When flow'rs, to hail the sum-mer's birth, From
- dise . . . on earth, When flow'rs to hail the sum - - -

THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

mer's birth, . . . From tree . . . and grass are spring - ing;

From tree . . . and grass . . . are spring - ing;

tree . . . and grass are spring - ing; There is a

mer's birth, From tree . . . and grass . . . are spring - ing;

f.

dim.

When flow'rs, to hail the summer's birth, From tree and grass are spring

dim.

When flow'rs, to hail the summer's birth, From tree . . . and grass are spring

dim.

paradise on earth . . . . . When

There is a paradise on earth When

dim.

ing, When flow'rs . . . are spring - ing; When

ing; When perfumes rise, . . . When perfumes rise to scent the gale .

flow'rs . . . . . are spring - ing;

the flow'rs are spring - ing; When perfumes rise to scent the

## THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

perfumes rise to scent . . . the gale, And birds in ev'-ry grove and  
 And birds in ev'-ry grove and  
 When perfumes rise to scent the gale, And birds in ev'-ry grove and  
 gale, When perfumes rise to scent the gale, And birds in ev'-ry grove and  
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are sing -  
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are sing -  
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are sing -  
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are sing -  
 wel - come it are sing - dim. dim.  
 ing, To wel - come it are sing - ing.  
 ing, To wel - come it are sing - dim. dim.  
 sing - ing, To wel - come it are sing - ing.  
 f dim.

## THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

*p Larghetto, ma non troppo.*

But fair-er still, a love - ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No  
*cres.*

But fair-er still, a love - ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No  
*cres.*

But fair-er still, a love - ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No  
*cres.*

But fair-er still, a love - ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No  
*cres.*

But fair-er still, a love - ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No  
*Larghetto, ma non troppo.*

*p*

*f*

aid from art re - quir-ing, No aid . from art re - quir - ing; All o - ther  
*pp*

aid from art re - quir-ing, No aid from art re - quir - ing; All o - other  
*pp*

aid from art re - quir-ing, No aid from art re - quir - ing; All o - other  
*pp*

aid . . . . . from art re - quir - ing; All o - other  
*pp*

*f*

*pp*

*cres.*

flow'r's we cast a - side, And gaze with joy - in - spir-ed pride, En - rap - tur'd  
*cres.*

flow'r's we cast a - side, And gaze with joy - in - spir-ed pride, En - rap - tur'd  
*cres.*

flow'r's we cast a - side, And gaze with joy - in - spir-ed pride, En - rap - tur'd  
*cres.*

flow'r's we cast a - side, And gaze with joy - in - spir-ed pride, En - rap - tur'd  
*cres.*

THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

and . . . ad - mi - ring. All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with . . .  
 and . . . ad - mi - ring. All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with . . .  
 and . . . ad - mi - ring. All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with . . .  
 and . . . ad - mi - ring. All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with . . .

*piu lento.*

joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.  
 joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.  
 joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.  
 joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.

ES IST EIN HALBES HIMMELREICH.

GEDICHT VON HÖLTY.

Es ist ein halbes Himmelreich,  
 Wenn, Paradieses-Blumen gleich,  
     Aus Klee die Blumen dringen;  
 Und bunte Vögel silberhell  
     Im Garten hier, und dort am Quell,  
         Auf Blüthenbäumen singen.

Doch holder blüht ein edles Weib,  
 Von Seele gut und schön von Leib,  
     An frischer Jugendblüthe.  
 Wir lassen alle Blumen steh'n,  
     Das holde Weibchen anzusehn,  
         Und freu'n uns ihrer Güte.