

# Ode to Newfoundland

## Hymne à Terre-Neuve

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1818 – 1918)

Arr. Andrea McCrady

With spirit  $\text{♩} = 96$

Carillon

This system shows two staves for the carillon. The top staff uses a treble clef and 4/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and 4/4 time, also with one sharp. The music consists of eighth-note patterns.

This system continues the carillon part. Measure 5 begins with a series of eighth-note chords. The tempo marking 'allargando' is placed above the staff around measure 7. The key signature changes to two sharps.

This system shows the carillon part continuing. Measure 9 features eighth-note chords with dynamic markings 'p.' and 'd.'. The tempo marking 'rit.' appears above the staff around measure 11. The tempo marking 'a tempo' appears at the end of the system.

This system shows the carillon part continuing. Measure 13 features eighth-note chords with dynamic markings 'p.' and 'd.'. The key signature changes to three sharps.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. Staff 1 (treble clef) and Staff 3 (bass clef) begin at measure 17. Staff 2 (bass clef) begins at measure 20. Measure 23 starts with a treble clef staff, followed by a bass clef staff.

When sunrays crown thy pine-clad hills  
And Summer spreads her hand  
When silvern voices tune thy rills  
We love thee smiling land  
We love thee, we love thee,  
We love thee smiling land.

When spreads thy cloak of shimm'ring white  
At Winter's stern command  
Thro' shortened day and starlit night  
We love thee frozen land  
We love thee, we love thee,  
We love the frozen land.

When blinding storm gusts fret thy shore  
And wild waves lash thy strand  
Thro' spindrift swirl and tempest roar  
We love thee wind-swept land  
We love thee, we love thee,  
We love thee wind-swept land.

As loved our fathers, so we love  
Where once they stood we stand  
Their prayer we raise to heav'n above  
God guard thee, Newfoundland  
God guard thee, God guard thee  
God guard thee Newfoundland  
-- Sir Cavendish Boyle

Quand le soleil éclaire nos côtes  
L'été chauffe nos coeurs  
La mélodie de nos ruisseaux  
Réveille nos forêts;  
Nous chantons Terre-Neuve,  
Patrie bien-aimée

Quand le manteau de nos hivers  
Couvre toute la terre;  
À la nuit boréale,  
Nos nuits dansent au vent.  
pour notre Terre-Neuve,  
Patrie bien-aimée

Les orages battent nos rives,  
Les vagues fouettent nos grèves;  
Le tourbillon de nos tempêtes  
Renforce notre amour.  
Nous chantons Terre-Neuve,  
Patrie bien-aimée

L'amour des nos aïeux, un phare;  
Leurs valeurs, notre espoir;  
Au ciel nous offrons leur prière.  
Que Dieu protège Terre-Neuve,  
Protège et garde  
Notre pays Terre-Neuve.  
-- Traduction/adaptation par les étudiants de l'Institut Frecker, de  
Saint-Pierre et Miquelon