Dedicated to my Wife.

RHAPSODIE AMERICAINE.

BY

WILLIAM THEO. DIEBELS.

1.50

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RHAPSODIE AMÉRICAINE.

To my Wife

WILLIAM THEO. DIEBELS.

Maestoso. ♩ — 108.

ff *rit.* *a tempo.* *p*

rit. *a tempo.* *ff*

rit. *a tempo.* *p*

rit.

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Cadenza. ♩ = 108.

8

p

5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

8

sf

* Ped. cresc.

8

f

Volante (*Flying.*)

p p p p

13

Ped. *

8

f

13 14

Ped. * Ped. *

Maestoso. ♩ = 108.

ff *f* *sf*

mf *p* *mf*

f *f*

p *p*

Ped.

Con Brio (*With spirit and vigour.*)

Legatissimo (*Exceedingly smooth.*)

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Dixie.

cresc.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Calmato *(With calmness.)*

p

rit.

rit.

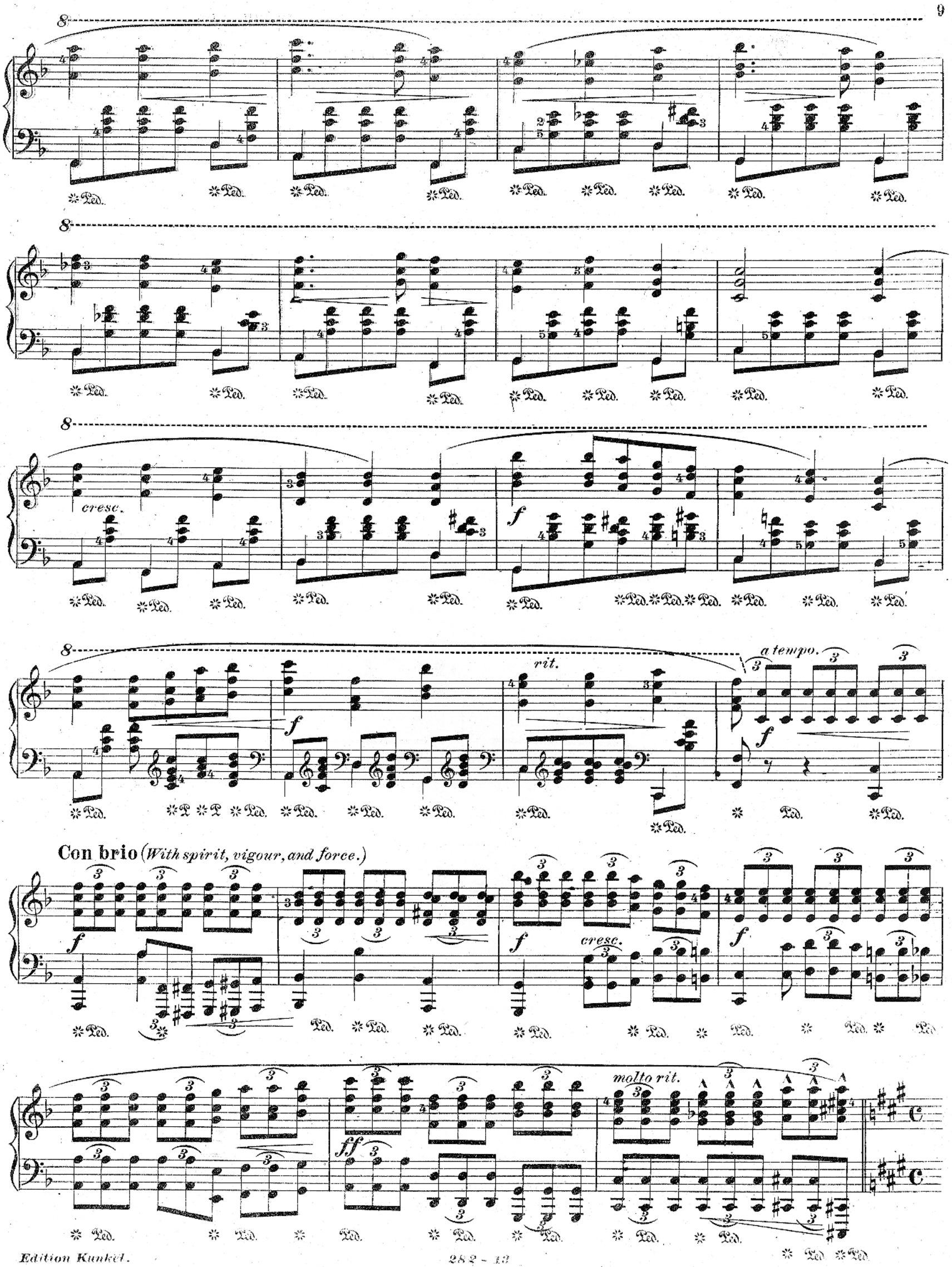
THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

Moderato. ♩=88

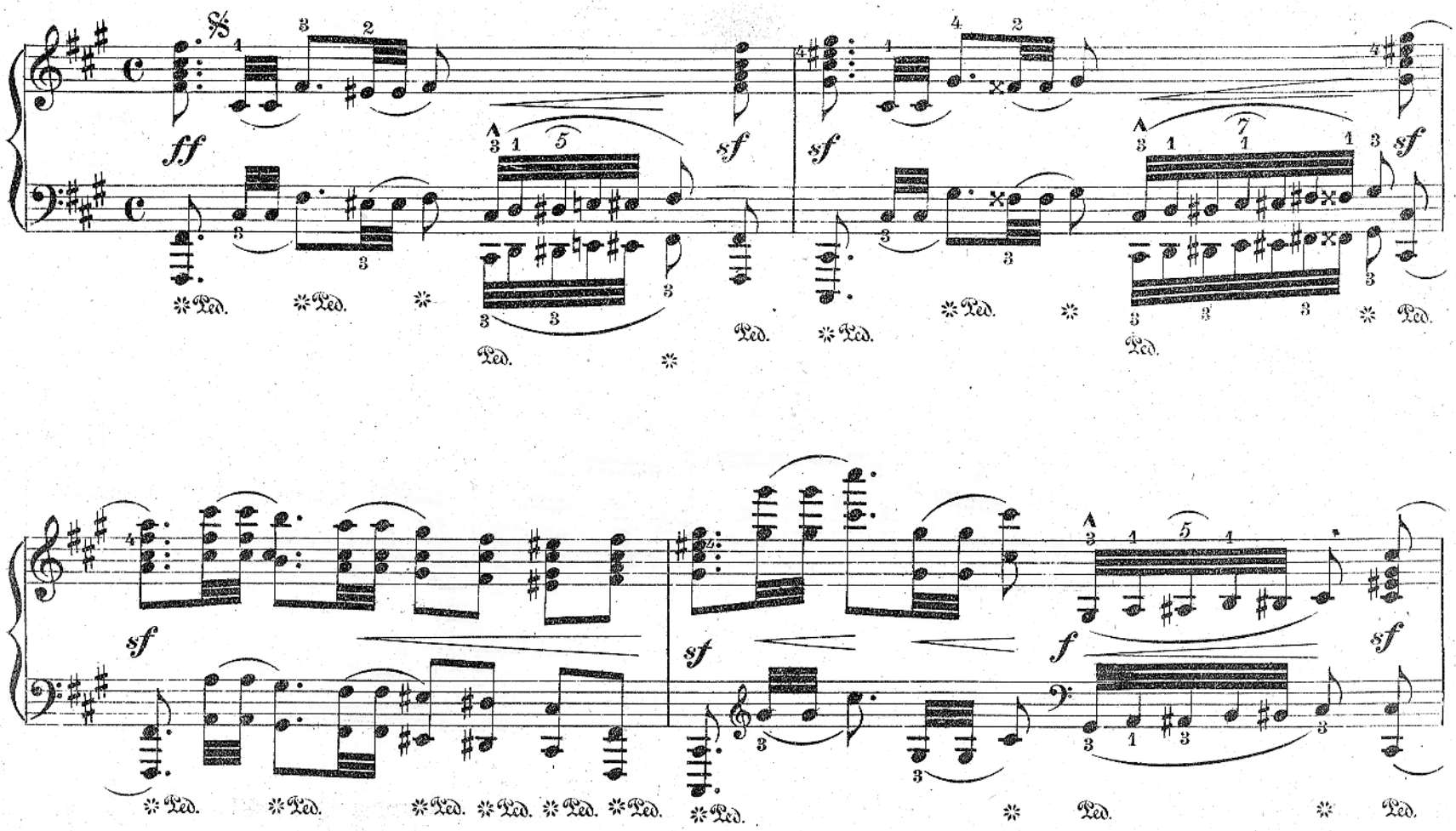
una corda (with soft pedal.)

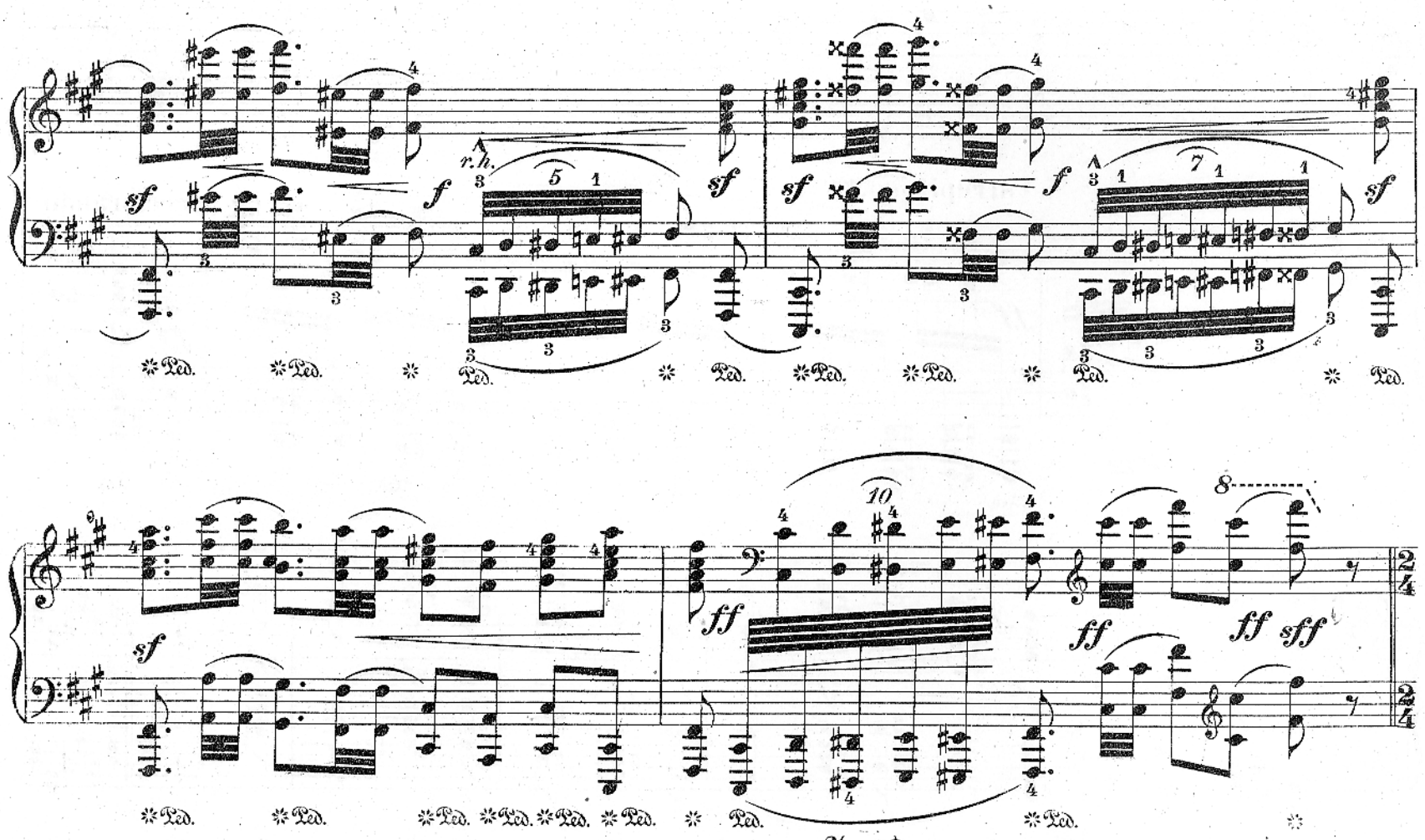
pp

tre corde
(release soft pedal.)


cresc.
rit.
a tempo.
Con brio (With spirit, vigour, and force.)
cresc.
molto rit.

Largo (*Slow, broadly.*) ♩ = 60.





Note. To shorten the Rhapsodie, one may omit the Largo by going from 𝄋 to ⊕ page 11.

Allegro. ♩=138.

mf *p* *cresc.* *cresc.* *f*

Precipitato (*Impetuously-hurriedly.*)

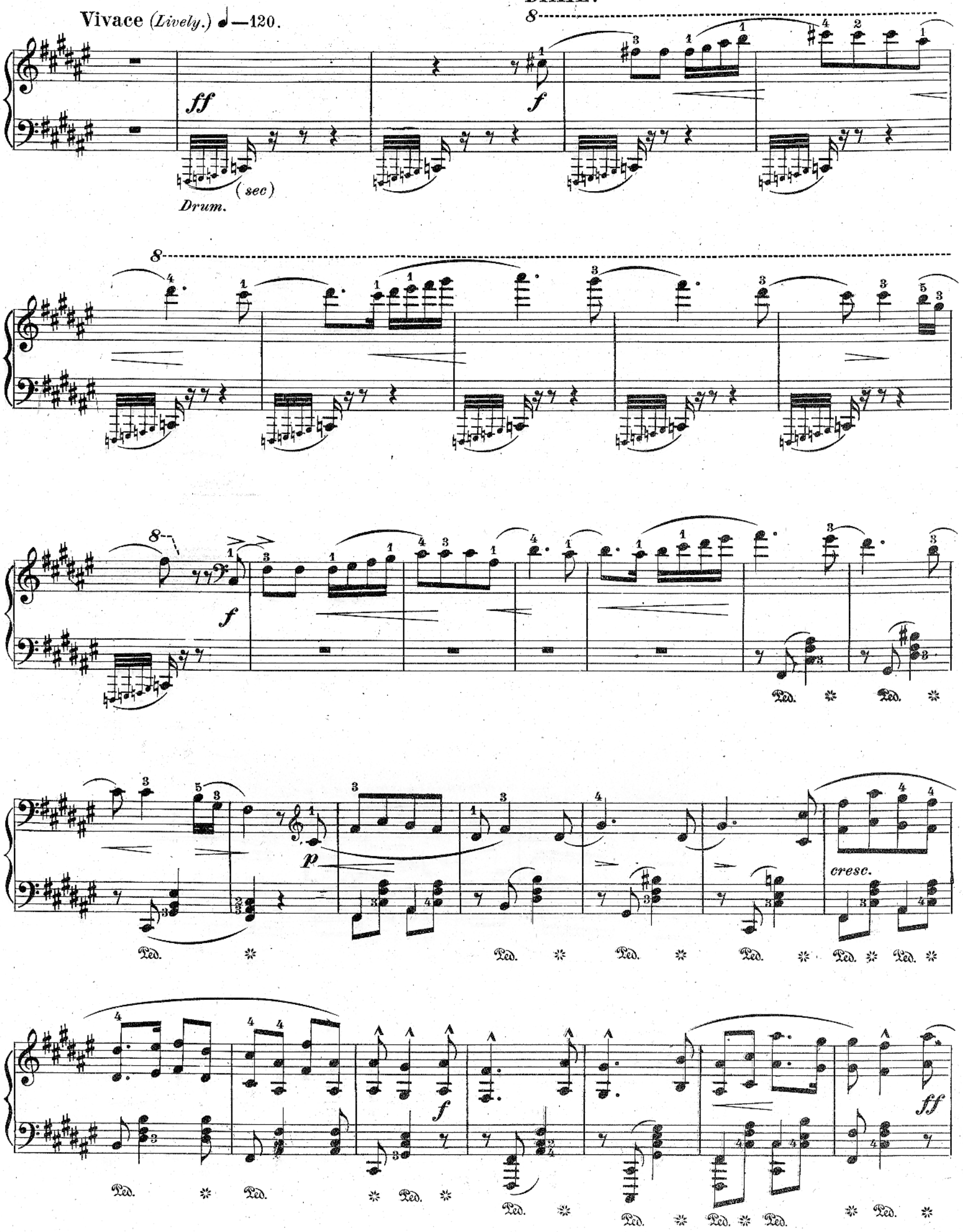
strepitoso (*noisily vehemently.*)

accelerando

ff *sf*

(*hurry the time.*)

DIXIE.



Con Brio.

sf *f*

ff

Scherzando (*Playful, lively, merrily.*)

mf *r.h.*

cresc.

accelerando (*hasten the time.*)

cresc.

cresc.

l.h.

ff

Cadenza.

f *cresc.* *cresc.*

Ped. Ped.

cresc.

Ped. Ped.

8

ff *dim.* *p* *dim.*

Ped.

pp

Ped. Ped. Ped.

più mosso (*hasten the time.*)

cresc.

f

cresc.

stringendo (*faster-faster.*)

sf *f*

martellato.

ff

Con brio.

ff *f*

ff

Presto.

sff *sf* *sf* *fff*

The
Old Cloister Clock

BY

CHARLES KUNKEL

In the beginning of the 17th century there stood in Dordrecht (Holland) the stately cloister of "Maria Roepaan." Among their priceless collection of works of art, the nuns valued above all a wonderful clock, gift of Philip II. When it struck the hour, the statues of the Apostles would appear and the chimes would play a hymn, the processional march.

And whilst the little cloister bells called the nuns to prayer, the old clock ticked on its merry song, till, in high treble notes, the chimes reminded one of little cherubs at play.

But the times were troublesome and religious war was raging. Some high official, who long since had coveted this priceless clock, ordered the nuns to be driven out, the clock transferred to his castle, and the cloister burned. When the walls of the ill-fated building fell, the clock, now in sacrilegious hands, struck the hour. What then happened filled the inhabitants of Dordrecht with awe: the chimes of the clock, playing the Apostles hymn, rang out in wonderful harmonies, which were heard throughout the town; and all the church bells, swayed by an invisible hand, joined and rang out loudly, as if protesting against the sacrilege just committed.

Then all was silence, and since that time the clock was never heard to strike again.

NOTE.—Before playing this composition, make the listener acquainted with the story by reading it. This will add greatly to his enjoyment and appreciation of the piece.