

Symphony No. 4 in E minor, Op. 98

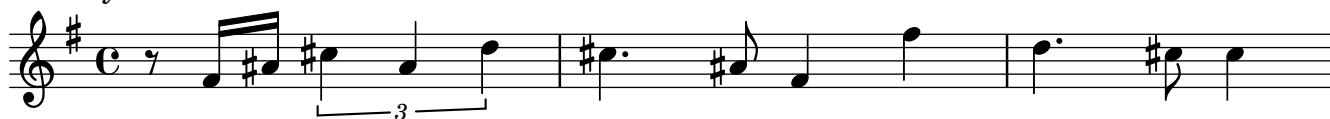
Brahms

Mvmt I : Melody A



Hel-lo! Hel-lo! What ho! What ho! Hel-lo! What ho! Hel-lo! What ho!

Mvmt I : Melody B



Mvmt I : Melody C



So Brahms with bra-zen blow-ing Goes right on



show-ing How themes keep grow-ing.

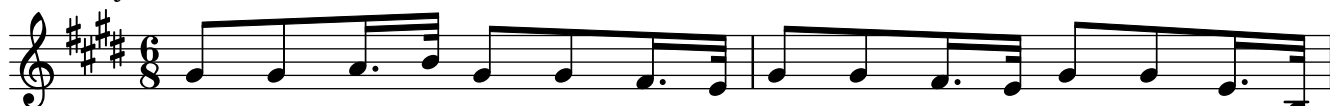
Mvmt I : Melody D



Mvmt I : Melody E



Mvmt II : Melody A



Sun-set, gold-en sun-set, In the dist-ance fleec-y cloud-let, Like a



ha-lo, light and air-y, O'er the tress-es of a fair-y, Far ho-ri-zon soft-ly call-ing at



calm close of day, Its voice seems to say, "Come a-way, ah, come a-way."

Mvmt II : Melody B



Lord of the world and the sea and the sky,



Grant that thro' life we may know Thou are nigh.

Mvmt III : Melody A



Shall we have some danc-ing? Shall we have some pranc-ing? No?

Mvmt III : Melody B



Mvmt III : Melody C



Mvmt IV : Melody A

