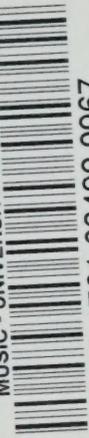


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# English Folk-Songs for Schools

Collected and Arranged by  
S. BARING GOULD, M.A.  
and CECIL J. SHARP, B.A.



LONDON : J. CURWEN & SONS LTD., 24 BERNERS STREET, W.1  
New York : G. Schirmer Inc., Sole Agents for U.S.A.







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for Schools

DEDICATED BY PERMISSION TO THEIR  
ROYAL HIGHNESSES PRINCE EDWARD  
AND PRINCE ALBERT OF WALES

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(Curwen Edition 6051)

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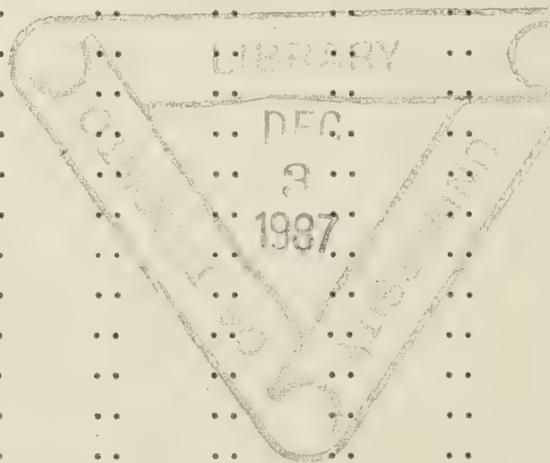
Twenty-nine Songs now ready in separate form

# English Folk-Songs for Schools

Collected and Arranged by S. BARING GOULD  
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Curwen  
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Fox, The .. .. .	Unis	79031
High Germany .. .. .	Unis	79021
Jolly Waggoner .. .. .	Unis	79034
Just as the Tide .. .. .	Unis	79025
Let Bucks a-hunting go .. .. .	Unis	79035
Lord Rendal .. .. .	Unis	79002
Merry Haymakers .. .. .	Unis	79026
Mowing the Barley .. .. .	Unis	79053
Old Woman and the Pedlar, The .. .. .	Unis	79045
One Michaelmas Morn .. .. .	Unis	79051
Robin-a-Thrush .. .. .	Unis	79050
Sir John Barleycorn .. .. .	Unis	79028
Sly Reynard .. .. .	Unis	79042
Strawberry Fair .. .. .	Unis	79027
Sweet Nightingale .. .. .	Unis	79030
Three Huntsmen, The .. .. .	Unis	79024
Two Magicians, The .. .. .	Unis	79005
Wraggle Taggle Gipsies, O! .. .. .	Unis	79001
Cock-a-doodle-doo .. .. .	Unis	79047
Foolish Boy .. .. .	Unis	79052
Frog and the Mouse, The .. .. .	Unis	79044
Saucy Sailor .. .. .	Unis	79037
Tailor and the Mouse .. .. .	Unis	79049



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# INTRODUCTION

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'FOLK-SONGS,' say the Board of Education, in their *Suggestions for the consideration of Teachers*, 'are the expression in the idiom of the people of their joys and sorrows, their unaffected patriotism, their zest for sport, and the simple pleasures of a country life. Such music is the early and spontaneous uprising of artistic power in a nation, and the ground on which all national music is built up; folk-songs are the true classics of the people, and their survival, so often by tradition alone, proves that their appeal is direct and lasting.'

This, we contend, is true in every particular, and national music may be said to be built up on folk melodies. Unhappily, with us the music of our race has been ignored, disparaged, and set aside; and our modern music is the outcome of the study of foreign models. We have been the very starlings of the musical world, acquiring the pipe and warble of strange birds, and forgetting our own wood-notes wild.

In our primary and secondary schools no provision has been made for the teaching of folk-music to our children. They have been given tunes 'made in Germany', or composed for them by masters, English it may be, but speaking in another musical tongue from that of the people.

Folk-song is in verity the product of the people, rising as naturally out of its consciousness, expressing as truly its feelings and its aspirations, as the song of thrush and blackbird and ousel expresses the longings of the little hearts, and their rapture in spring sun and zephyrs.

The folk-song of one race is not the folk-song of another, any more than the warble of the blackbird is the twitter of the finch. Why, then, should we endeavour to force our children to learn the notes of Germany and France and Italy, instead of acquiring that which is their very own? Why dress a Japanese in English hat and frock coat, and force English feet into French *sabots*?

I have lived for over forty years in country parishes, and not once have I heard a child spontaneously give forth one of these school songs, though I have met these children daily in lane and road, nutting in the woods, gleaning in the cornfields. I hear their bright, clear voices ring out in chatter and laugh, never in the class-acquired song. That is rejected, as they leave school, as something acquired, uncongenial, and irksome.

This collection has been made to meet the requirements of the Board of Education, and is composed of melodies strictly pertaining to the people, to which words have been set, as closely adhering to the original as was possible, considering the purpose of the book. We may add that every one of the tunes in this book has been taken down by ourselves from the mouths of the people, with the exception of three contributed by Lady Lethbridge.

It is as well to consider that the published and MS. music of the days of Charles II and of those subsequent is *not*, for the most part, the music of the people, but of composers trained in the Italian school; and such music, though appreciated in the concert-room and drawing-room, never soaked into and affected to any appreciable extent the popular mind and influenced the popular taste. Our English peasantry clung to their ancient melodies, and modified them imperceptibly as time went on, but the current of folk-song never mingled with the stream of classic music in England.

We have included a certain number of Ballads. Now the British ballad is vastly lengthy. We have felt ourselves constrained to curtail them to some extent. But it must not be supposed that a child objects to a long ballad that unfolds a story—far from it; the child relishes it. We have also been forced to prune the redundancy of syllables in some lines. Old ballad singers were supremely indifferent as to the number of words they crowded into their lines, and they managed to get them in to their music as best they could. But for the use of children it was deemed advisable to equalise the number of syllables in a line.

A few Nursery Rhymes for Infants have been added.

We have finally to acknowledge our great indebtedness to Messrs. Methuen for allowing us to reproduce in this collection Nos. 7, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32 and 36 from our *Songs of the West*; Nos. 8, 33, 34, 35 and 48 from the *Garland of Country Song*; also to the Rev. C. Marson, co-editor with Mr. Sharp in *Folk-songs from Somerset*, for consenting to the inclusion in this book of Nos. 1, 2, 5, 6, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23 and 25; likewise to Lady Lethbridge for contributing Nos. 14, 49 and 50, which she learned from her nurse and her father.

# CONTENTS

---

## BALLADS

NO.		PAGE
1.	The Wraggle Taggle Gipsies, O! . . . . .	2
2.	Lord Rendal . . . . .	4
3.	The Old Man and his Wife . . . . .	6
4.	The Shepherd's Daughter . . . . .	8
5.	The Two Magicians . . . . .	10
6.	Cold blows the Wind . . . . .	12
7.	The Golden Vanity . . . . .	14
8.	Flowers in the Valley . . . . .	16
9.	The Coasts of Barbary . . . . .	18
10.	Henry Martin . . . . .	20
	Do. (second version) . . . . .	22
11.	Lord Bateman . . . . .	24
12.	The Outlandish Knight . . . . .	26
13.	Lord Thomas and Fair Eleanor . . . . .	28
14.	Henry V and the King of France . . . . .	30
15.	The Golden Glove . . . . .	32

## SONGS

16.	Blow away the Morning Dew . . . . .	34
17.	The Seeds of Love . . . . .	36
18.	Hares on the Mountains . . . . .	38
19.	Creeping Jane . . . . .	40
20.	Poor old Horse . . . . .	42
21.	High Germany . . . . .	44
22.	Sweet England . . . . .	46
23.	Dabbling in the Dew . . . . .	48
24.	The Three Huntsmen . . . . .	50
25.	Just as the tide was a-flowing . . . . .	52
26.	The Merry Haymakers . . . . .	54

## SONGS—continued.

NO.		PAGE
27.	Strawberry Fair . . . . .	56
28.	Sir John Barleycorn . . . . .	58
29.	The Simple Ploughboy . . . . .	60
30.	Sweet Nightingale . . . . .	62
31.	The Fox . . . . .	64
32.	The Country Farmer's Son . . . . .	66
33.	The Cuckoo . . . . .	68
34.	The Jolly Waggoner . . . . .	70
35.	Let Bucks a-hunting go . . . . .	72
36.	The Evening Prayer . . . . .	74
37.	The Saucy Sailor . . . . .	76
38.	The Loyal Lover . . . . .	78
39.	Outward and Homeward Bound . . . . .	80
40.	The Dark-eyed Sailor . . . . .	82
41.	Near London Town . . . . .	84

## INFANTS' SONGS

42.	Sly Reynard . . . . .	86
43.	A Frog he would a-wooing go . . . . .	88
44.	The Frog and the Mouse . . . . .	90
45.	The Old Woman and the Pedlar . . . . .	92
46.	This Old Man . . . . .	94
47.	Cock-a-doodle-doo . . . . .	96
48.	The Carrion Crow . . . . .	98
49.	The Tailor and the Mouse . . . . .	100
50.	Robin-a-Thrush . . . . .	102
51.	One Michaelmas Morn . . . . .	104
52.	The Foolish Boy . . . . .	106
53.	Mowing the Barley . . . . .	108

# No 1. The wraggle taggle Gipsies, O!

Allegro commodo.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of music shows the voice and piano parts. The voice part is on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. It begins with a whole rest followed by a half note G4. The piano part is on two staves (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. It starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a melodic line in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both with long slurs.

Three gip - sies stood at the Cas - tle gate, They

The second system continues the music with the lyrics "Three gip - sies stood at the Cas - tle gate, They". The voice part has a melodic line with a slur over the first two phrases. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar melodic and harmonic structure.

sang so high, they sang so low, The la - dy sate in her

The third system contains the lyrics "sang so high, they sang so low, The la - dy sate in her". The voice part continues with a melodic line, and the piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

cham - ber late, Her heart it melt - ed a - way as snow.

The fourth system concludes the piece with the lyrics "cham - ber late, Her heart it melt - ed a - way as snow." The voice part ends with a final note, and the piano accompaniment concludes with a cadence.

1.—THE WRAGGLE TAGGLE GIPSIES, O!

- 1 Three gipsies stood at the Castle gate,  
They sang so high, they sang so low,  
The lady sate in her chamber late,  
Her heart it melted away as snow.
- 2 They sang so sweet, they sang so shrill,  
That fast her tears began to flow.  
And she laid down her silken gown,  
Her golden rings and all her show.
- 3 She pluck-ed off her high-heeled shoes,  
A-made of Spanish leather, O.  
She would in the street, with her bare, bare feet ;  
All out in the wind and weather, O.
- 4 O saddle to me my milk-white steed,  
And go and fetch me my pony, O!  
That I may ride and seek my bride,  
Who is gone with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!
- 5 O he rode high, and he rode low,  
He rode through wood and copses too,  
Until he came to an open field,  
And there he espied his a-lady, O!
- 6 What makes you leave your house and land?  
Your golden treasures for to go?  
What makes you leave your new-wedded lord,  
To follow the wraggle taggle gipsies, O?
- 7 What care I for my house and my land?  
What care I for my treasure, O?  
What care I for my new-wedded lord,  
I'm off with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!
- 8 Last night you slept on a goose-feather bed,  
With the sheet turned down so bravely, O!  
And to-night you'll sleep in a cold open field,  
Along with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!
- 9 What care I for a goose-feather bed,  
With the sheet turned down so bravely, O!  
For to-night I shall sleep in a cold open field,  
Along with the wraggle taggle gipsies, O!

# Nº 2. Lord Rendal.

NO 22

Allegretto.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted quarter note G4, a half note A4, and a quarter note B4. The second system continues the melody with a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note G4. The piano accompaniment is written in grand staff notation (treble and bass clefs). It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and a more active melody in the treble, often using slurs and ties.

O where have you been to, Ren - dal my son? O

The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "O where have you been to, Ren - dal my son? O". The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment pattern as the introduction, supporting the vocal melody.

where have you been, my sweet pret-ty one? I've been to my sweet-heart, O

where have you been, my sweet pret-ty one? I've been to my sweet-heart, O

The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "where have you been, my sweet pret-ty one? I've been to my sweet-heart, O". The piano accompaniment features a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking in the right hand, indicating a gradual increase in volume.

make my bed soon, I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.

make my bed soon, I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.

The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "make my bed soon, I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down." The piano accompaniment features a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking in the right hand, indicating a gradual decrease in volume.

2.—LORD RENDAL.

- 1 O where have you been to, Rendal my son?  
O where have you been, my sweet pretty one?  
I've been to my sweetheart; O make my bed soon,  
I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.
  
- 2 O what did she give you, Rendal my son?  
O what did she give you, my pretty one?  
She gave me some eels; O make my bed soon,  
I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.
  
- 3 O what colour were they, Rendal my son?  
O what colour were they, my pretty one?  
They were speckled and blotched; O make my bed soon,  
I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.
  
- 4 O where did she get them, Rendal my son?  
O where did she get them, my pretty one?  
From hedges and ditches; O make my bed soon,  
I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.
  
- 5 O where are your bloodhounds, Rendal my son?  
O where are your bloodhounds, my pretty one?  
They swelled and they died; O make my bed soon,  
I'm sick to my heart and fain would lie down.
  
- 6 O that was strong poison, Rendal my son!  
O that was strong poison, my pretty one!  
You'll die, you'll die, Rendal my son,  
You'll die, you'll die, my sweet pretty one.

# Nº 3. The old Man and his Wife.

Allegro con grazia.

*p*

There was an old man in a wood As you shall plain-ly see, Sir. He

said he'd hard-er work in a day, Than his wife could do in three, Sir. If

that be so, the old wife said, And this you will al - low, Sir. Why,

I'll go drive the plough to-day, And you shall milk the cow, Sir.

### 3.—THE OLD MAN AND HIS WIFE.

- 1 There was an old man in a wood,  
As you shall plainly see, sir,  
He said he'd harder work in a day  
Than his wife could do in three, sir.  
If that be so, the old wife said,  
And this you will allow, sir,  
Why, I'll go drive the plough to-day,  
And you shall milk the cow, sir.
- 2 But you must watch the speckled hen  
For fear she lay away, sir,  
And you must watch the spool of yarn,  
That I spun yesterday, sir.  
The old wife took the stick in hand,  
And went to drive the plough, sir,  
The old man took the pail in hand,  
And went to milk the cow, sir.
- 3 But Tiney winced and fussed about,  
And Tiney cocked her nose, sir,  
And Tiney gave the man a kick,  
That blood ran from the blows, sir.  
O Tiney! pretty Tiney, dear,  
My pretty cow, stand still, ah!  
If you I milk another day  
It's sore against my will, ah!
- 4 He went to feed the little pigs  
That were within the sty, sir,  
But knocked his head against the door,  
Which made the blood to fly, sir.  
He went to watch the speckled hen  
Lest she should lay away, sir,  
But clean forgot the spool of yarn  
His wife spun yesterday, sir.
- 5 He went within to fetch a stick  
To give the pig his hire, sir,  
But she ran in between his legs  
And cast him in the mire, sir.  
And as he looked at pig and cow  
He said, I do agree, sir,  
If my wife never works again  
She'll not be blamed by me, sir.

# N<sup>o</sup> 4. The Shepherd's Daughter.

Allegretto.

A musical score for a piece titled "The Shepherd's Daughter". The score is written in 4/4 time and consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked "Allegretto". The key signature has one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "A shep-herd maid to Lon - don came, Her feet her there did bring. She hast - ed to the King's pal - ace, And knock - ed at the ring. Line, twine, the wil - low and the dee." The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line and a treble line with various chords and melodic fragments. The vocal line is simple and follows the lyrics. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A shep-herd maid to  
Lon - don came, Her feet her there did bring. She  
hast - ed to the King's pal - ace, And knock - ed at the  
ring. Line, twine, the wil - low and the dee.

4.—THE SHEPHERD'S DAUGHTER.

A shepherd maid to London came,  
Her feet her there did bring.  
She hasted to the King's palace,  
And knock-ed at the ring.  
Line, twine, the willow and the dee.

There was no servant in the hall,  
Nor noble heard the din,  
And so there came the King himself,  
And let the fair maid in.

“What wouldst thou have of me?” he  
said,  
“Oh, what dost seek?” said he.  
“Thou hast a man in thy fair court,  
That hath a robbèd me.”

“He hath not robb'd me, gentle sir,  
Of purple or of pall,  
But he hath stol'n my heart away,  
Which grieves me most of all.”

“How dost thou know this robber  
knight,  
What dost thou know him by?”  
“By his locks which are as yellow  
wheat,  
And by his bright blue eye.”

“Oh! if he be a married man,  
I'll hang him on a tree,  
But if he be a bachelor  
His body I'll give to thee.”

7 The King he call-ed down his men  
By one, by two, by three;  
Sir William once was first of all,  
And now the last came he.

8 Then he held out full fifty pound  
All wrappèd in a glove,  
“Fair maid, I'll give the same to thee;  
Go seek another love.”

9 “Oh! I want nothing of thy gold,  
Nor nothing of thy fee,  
But I will have thy body whole,  
The King hath granted me.”

10 “A shepherd's maiden tho' I was,  
My heart if left but free,  
I ne'er had come to London town,  
To ask of aught from thee.”

11 He set her on a milk-white steed,  
Himself upon a grey,  
And forth he rode with the shepherd  
maid,  
From London town away.

12 The very first town they came unto,  
He bought her a golden ring,  
The very next town they came unto,  
He made her a gay wedding.  
Line, twine, the willow and the dee.

# No. 5. The two Magicians.

Con spirito

O She look'd out of the win - dow, As white as an - y milk; But He look'd in - to th

*mf*

win - dow, As black as an - y silk. Hul - loa, hul - loa, hul - loa, hul - loa, you coal black

smith! O what is your sil - ly song? You nev - er shall changemy mai - den name That

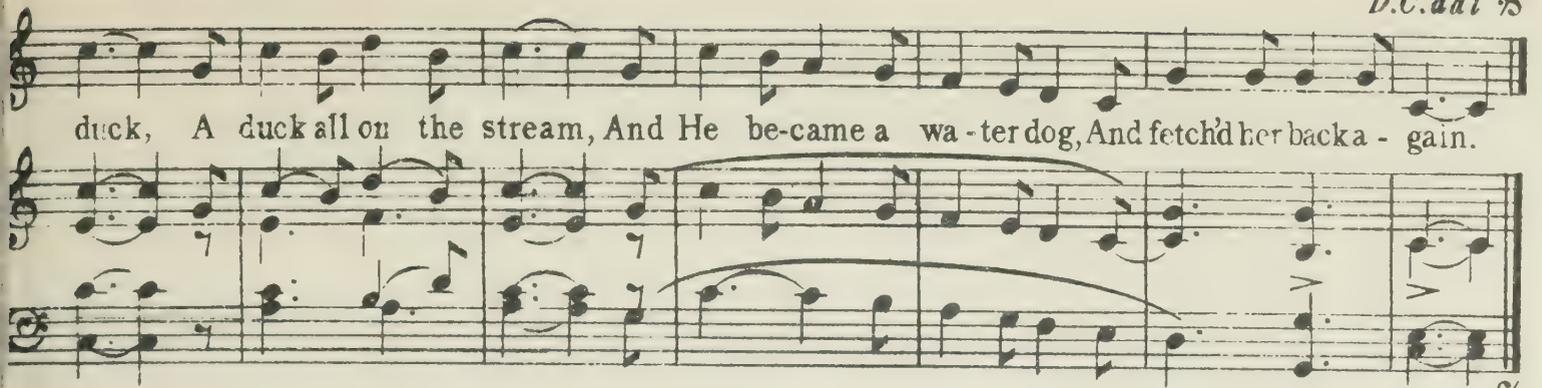
I have kept so long; I'd ra - ther die a maid. Yes, but then she said, And be bur - ied all in my

grave, Than I'd have such a nas - ty, hus - ky, dus - ky, mus - ty, fus - ky, coal black smith A

mai - den I will die. Then She be - came a

*con fuoco* *p*

Fine.

*D.C. dal* 


duck, A duck all on the stream, And He be-came a wa-ter dog, And fetch'd her backa - gain.

*D.C. dal* 

- 1 O She looked out of the window,  
 As white as any milk;  
 But He looked into the window,  
 As black as any silk.

Hulloa, hulloa, hulloa, hulloa, you coal black smith!

O what is your silly song?

You never shall change my maiden name

That I have kept so long;

I'd rather die a maid, yes, but then she said,

And be buried all in my grave,

Than I'd have such a nasty, husky, dusky, musty, fusky,

Coal black smith

A maiden I will die.

- 2 Then She became a duck,  
 A duck all on the stream;  
 And He became a water dog,  
 And fetched her back again.

Hulloa, &c.

- 3 Then She became a hare,  
 A hare all on the plain;  
 And He became a greyhound dog,  
 And fetched her back again.

Hulloa, &c.

- 4 Then She became a fly,  
 A fly all in the air;  
 And He became a spider,  
 And fetched her to his lair.

Hulloa, &c.

## Nº 6. Cold blows the Wind.

Allegretto.

Cold blows the wind to-

night, true love, Cold are the drops of rain. I

nev - er had but one sweet-heart, And in green - wood she lies

slain, And in green - wood she lies slain.

6.—COLD BLOWS THE WIND.

- 1 Cold blows the wind to-night, true love,  
Cold are the drops of rain;  
I never had but one sweetheart,  
And in greenwood she lies slain.
- 2 I'll do as much for my sweetheart  
As any young man may;  
I'll sit and mourn all on her grave,  
A twelvemonth and a day.
- 3 The twelvemonth and a day was past,  
The ghost began to speak.  
Why weep you there upon my grave,  
And will not let me sleep?
- 4 What is it that you want of me,  
And will not let me sleep?  
Your salten tears they trickle down  
And wet my winding-sheet.
- 5 What dost thou want of me, true heart,  
Of me what dost thou crave?  
One only kiss from your lily-white lips,  
Then I'll go from your grave.
- 6 My lips are cold as clay, sweetheart,  
My breath smells earthy strong,  
And if you kiss my lily-white lips  
Your time will not be long.
- 7 My time be short, my time be long,  
To-morrow or to-day,  
May Christ in heaven have all my soul—  
But I'll kiss your lips of clay.
- 8 When shall we meet again, sweetheart?  
When shall we meet again?  
When the oaken leaves that fall from the trees  
Are green—and spring again.

## No. 7. The Golden Vanity.

Allegro moderato.

A ship I have got in the  
North Coun - try And she goes by the name of the Gol - den Van - i - ty, O I  
fear she will be ta - ken by a Span - ish Ga - la - lie, As she sails by the Low - lands  
low, As she sails by the Low - lands low, By the  
Low - lands low, As she sails by the Low - lands low.

*mf* *rall.* *mf*

*cresc.* *f* *mf*

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song titled 'The Golden Vanity'. It is in 4/4 time and marked 'Allegro moderato'. The score is written for voice and piano. The piano accompaniment features a prominent bass line with a 'cresc.' (crescendo) marking. The vocal line includes lyrics about a ship named 'The Golden Vanity' and its fate. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *mf*, *rall.*, *cresc.*, *f*, and *mf*. There are repeat signs and fermatas throughout the piece.

## 7.—THE GOLDEN VANITY.

- 1 A ship I have got in the North Country  
And she goes by the name of the Golden Vanity,  
O I fear she will be taken by a Spanish Ga-la-lie,  
As she sails by the Low-lands low.
- 2 To the Captain then up spake the little Cabin-boy,  
He said, What is my fee, if the galley I destroy,  
The Spanish Ga-la-lie, if no more it shall annoy,  
As you sail by the Low-lands low?
- 3 Of silver and gold I will give to you a store,  
And my pretty little daughter that dwelleth on the shore,  
Of treasure and of fee as well, I'll give to thee galore,  
As we sail by the Low-lands low.
- 4 Then the boy bared his breast, and straightway leaped in,  
And he held all in his hand an augur sharp and thin,  
And he swam until he came to the Spanish Galleon,  
As she lay by the Low-lands low.
- 5 He bored with the augur, he bored once and twice,  
And some were playing cards, and some were playing dice,  
When the water flowed in it dazzl-ed their eyes,  
And she sank by the Low-lands low.
- 6 So the Cabin-boy did swim all to the larboard side,  
Saying Captain! take me in, I am drifting with the tide!  
I will shoot you! I will kill you! the cruel Captain cried,  
You may sink by the Low-lands low.
- 7 Then the Cabin-boy did swim all to the starboard side,  
Saying, Messmates, take me in, I am drifting with the tide!  
Then they laid him on the deck, and he closed his eyes and died,  
As they sailed by the Low-lands low.
- 8 They sewed his body up, all in an old cow's hide,  
And they cast the gallant Cabin-boy over the ship's side,  
And left him without more ado adrifting with the tide,  
And to sink by the Low-lands low.

## No. 8. Flowers in the Valley.

Moderato.

O there was a wo - man, an  
 she was a wi - dow, Fair are the flow'rs in the val - ley. With a daugh - ter as fair as a  
 fresh sun - ny mea - dow, The Red, the Green, and the Yel - low. The  
 Harp - the Lute - the Pipe - the Flute - the Cymbal. Sweet goes the treble Vi - o - lin. The  
 maid so rare and the flow'rs so fair, To - geth - er they grew in the val - ley.

*p e legato* *rall.* *mf*

The score is written for voice and piano. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *p e legato*, *rall.*, and *mf*. The lyrics describe a woman and her daughter in a valley, surrounded by flowers and various musical instruments.

## 8.—FLOWERS IN THE VALLEY.

- 1 O there was a woman, and she was a widow,  
Fair are the flowers in the valley.  
With a daughter as fair as a fresh sunny meadow,  
The Red, the Green, and the Yellow,  
The Harp, the Lute, the Pipe, the Flute, the Cymbal,  
Sweet goes the treble Violin.  
The maid so rare and the flowers so fair  
Together they grew in the valley.
  
- 2 There came a Knight all clothed in red,  
Fair are the flowers in the valley.  
“I would thou wert my bride,” he said,  
The Red, the Green, and the Yellow.  
The Harp, the Lute, the Pipe, the Flute, the Cymbal,  
Sweet goes the treble Violin.  
“I would,” she sighed, “ne'er wins a bride!”  
Fair are the flowers in the valley.
  
- 3 There came a Knight all clothed in green,  
Fair are the flowers in the valley.  
“This maid so sweet might be my queen,”  
The Red, the Green, and the Yellow.  
The Harp, the Lute, the Pipe, the Flute, the Cymbal,  
Sweet goes the treble Violin.  
“Might be,” sighed she, “will ne'er win me!”  
Fair are the flowers in the valley.
  
- 4 There came a Knight, in yellow was he,  
Fair are the flowers in the valley.  
“My bride, my queen, thou must with me!”  
The Red, the Green, and the Yellow.  
The Harp, the Lute, the Pipe, the Flute, the Cymbal,  
Sweet goes the treble Violin.  
With blushes red, “I come,” she said;  
“Farewell to the flowers in the valley.”

# Nº 9. The Coasts of Barbary.

Allegro moderato.

The piano introduction consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are grouped as a grand staff, with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody in the right hand of the grand staff is characterized by a series of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of chords and single notes.

There were two ships from Eng - land set sails, Blow

This system contains the first line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "There were two ships from Eng - land set sails, Blow". The music continues with a similar rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the vocal line and accompaniment.

high! blow low! and so sailed we. The King of Prus-sia and the

This system contains the second line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "high! blow low! and so sailed we. The King of Prus-sia and the". The musical notation continues with eighth notes and chords.

Prince of Wales, Cruis-ing down the coasts of Bar - ba - ry.

This system contains the third line of the vocal melody and its piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Prince of Wales, Cruis-ing down the coasts of Bar - ba - ry." The piece concludes with a final cadence in the piano accompaniment.

9.—THE COASTS OF BARBARY.

- 1 There were two ships from England set sails,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
The King of Prussia and the Prince of Wales,  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary.
  
- 2 There's naught ahead, sirs, nothing astern,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
But a lofty vessel to windward would turn,  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary.
  
- 3 Then hail her, the captain call'd o'er the side,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
Be you a privateer, then he cried,  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary?
  
- 4 I am a privateer, sirs, to-day,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
A saucy privateer, sirs, after prey,  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary.
  
- 5 Then broadsides on the gallant vessels go,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
Away her mainmast did we English blow.  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary.
  
- 6 For mercy then how the rascals cried,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
The mercy shown was to sink them in the tide,  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary.
  
- 7 With cutlass and gun, they fought hours three,  
Blow high! blow low! and so sailed we.  
The ship their coffin, their grave the sea.  
Cruising down the coasts of Barbary.

No. 10. Henry Martin.

Moderato.

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. Dynamics include a piano (*p*) marking in the second measure and a *rall.* (ritardando) marking in the fourth measure.

There were three bro - thers in mer - ry Scot - land, In

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "There were three bro - thers in mer - ry Scot - land, In". The piano accompaniment includes a *p* (piano) dynamic marking.

Scot-land there lived bro-thers three; And lots they did cast which shoul

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Scot-land there lived bro-thers three; And lots they did cast which shoul". The piano accompaniment includes a *cresc.* (crescendo) dynamic marking.

rob on the sea, To main - tain his two bro - thers and he.

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "rob on the sea, To main - tain his two bro - thers and he.". The piano accompaniment includes a *dim.* (diminuendo) dynamic marking.

10.—HENRY MARTIN.

- 1 There were three brothers in merry Scotland,  
In Scotland there lived brothers three;  
And lots they did cast which should rob on the sea,  
To maintain his two brothers and he.
- 2 The lot it did fall upon Henry Martin,  
The youngest of all the three,  
All for to turn robber upon the salt sea,  
To maintain his two brothers and he.
- 3 He had not been sailing a long winter's night  
And a part of a short winter's day,  
Before he espi-ed a lofty stout ship,  
Come a-bibbing down on him straightway.
- 4 How far are you bound for? cried Henry Martin;  
O where are you bound for? cried he.  
I'm a rich merchant ship bound for merry England,  
And I will you to let me pass free.
- 5 O no! O no! cried Henry Martin,  
That thing it never could be;  
For I've turned a robber all on the salt sea,  
To maintain my two brothers and me.
- 6 Come, lower your topsail and brail-up your mizzen,  
And bring your ship under my lee,  
Or a full flowing ball I will fire at your tail,  
And your bodies drown in the salt sea.
- 7 With broadside and broadside and at it they went,  
For fully two hours or three,  
When Henry Martin gave to her the death shot,  
And listing to starboard went she.
- 8 The rich merchant vessel was wounded full sore;  
Right down to the bottom went she.  
And Henry Martin sailed away, sailed away,  
To maintain his two brothers and he.
- 9 Bad news! bad news! unto fair London town,  
Bad news I will tell unto thee;  
They've robbed a rich vessel and she's cast away;  
All the sailors drowned in the salt sea.

# No 10. Henry Martin.

(SECOND VERSION.)

*Allegretto risoluto.*

There were three brothers in merry Scot-land, In

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The lyrics are "There were three brothers in merry Scot-land, In".

Scot-land there lived brothers three, And lots they did cast which should

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "Scot-land there lived brothers three, And lots they did cast which should".

rob on the sea, salt sea, salt sea. For to main-tain his two

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "rob on the sea, salt sea, salt sea. For to main-tain his two".

Verses 1 to 8	Verse 9
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bro-thers and he. The

Verses 1 to 8	Verse 9
---------------	---------

The fourth system concludes the piece with a repeat sign for the first two systems. The lyrics are "bro-thers and he. The". The piano part features a crescendo leading to a fortissimo (sf) dynamic.

- 1 There were three brothers in merry Scotland,  
     In Scotland there lived brothers three;  
 And lots they did cast which should rob on the sea,  
     salt sea, salt sea,  
     For to maintain his two brothers and he.
- 2 The lot it did fall upon Henry Martin,  
     The youngest of all the three,  
 All for to turn robber upon the salt sea, salt sea, salt sea,  
     For to maintain his two brothers and he.
- 3 He had not been sailing but a long winter's night  
     And a part of a short winter's day,  
 Before he espi-ed a lofty stout ship, stout ship, stout ship,  
     Come a-bibbing down on him straightway.
- 4 How far are you bound for? cried Henry Martin;  
     O where are you bound for? cried he.  
 I'm a rich merchant ship bound for merry England,  
     England, England,  
     Therefore I will you to let me pass free.
- 5 O no! O no! cried Henry Martin,  
     That thing it never could be;  
 For I've turned a robber all on the salt sea, salt sea,  
     salt sea,  
     For to maintain my two brothers and me.
- 6 Come lower your topsail and brail-up your mizzen,  
     And bring your ship under my lee,  
 Or a full flowing ball I will fire at your tail, your tail,  
     your tail,  
     All your dear bodies drown in the salt sea.
- 7 With broadside and broadside and at it they went,  
     For fully two hours or three,  
 When Henry Martin gave to her the death shot, the  
     death shot, the death shot;  
     Heavily listing to starboard went she.
- 8 The rich merchant ship she was wounded full sore;  
     Right down to the bottom went she,  
 And Henry Martin sailed away on the sea, salt sea,  
     salt sea,  
     For to maintain his two brothers and he.
- 9 Bad news! bad news! unto fair London town,  
     Bad news I will tell unto thee;  
 They've robbed a rich vessel and she's cast away,  
     cast away, cast away,  
     All the bold sailors drowned in the salt sea.

# No. 11. Lord Bateman.

Allegretto.

*p* *rall.*

Lord Bate-man was a no-ble lord, A

no-ble lord of high de-gree. He shipped him-self a

board a ship Some for-eign coun-try to go and see.

Lord Bateman was a noble lord,  
A noble lord of high degree,  
He shipped himself aboard a ship  
Some foreign country to go and see.

He sail-ed east, he sail-ed west  
Until he came to fair Turkey,  
Where he was taken and put in prison  
Until of life he was weary.

All in his prison grew a tree,  
O there it grew so stout and strong,  
About the middle he was chained,  
Until his life it was almost gone.

This Turk he had one daughter fair,  
The fairest maid two eyes could see;  
She stole of her father the prison key  
And said, Lord Bateman, he shall be  
free.

She to the cellar then took her way  
And gave to him the best of wine;  
And every health she to him drank,  
Was "Would, Lord Bateman, that  
thou wert mine."

"For seven long years, I'll make a vow,  
For seven long years, and keep't I  
can,  
That if you'll wed no other maid,  
Then I will wed not another man."

She took him to her father's port,  
She gave to him a ship of fame,  
Saying, "Farewell to you, Lord Bate-  
man,  
I fear we never shall meet again."

8 Now seven long years are gone and  
past  
And fourteen days, as I tell thee.  
She pack'd up her apparel gay,  
And said, Lord Bateman I must go  
see.

9 Now when she reach'd Lord Bateman's  
hall,  
How boldly then she rang the bell,  
"Who's there? Who's there?" does  
the porter call.  
"O come unto me and quickly tell.

10 "Is this Lord Bateman's castle high?  
And is his lordship now within?"  
"O yes, O yes," said the porter proud,  
"He just is taking his young bride  
in."

11 "O bid him send me a slice of bread,  
And send a bottle of choicest wine,  
And bid him remember the fair young  
maid  
Who set him free from his close  
confine."

12 And when Lord Bateman this did hear,  
He broke his sword in splinters  
three,  
And said, "My bride, you must home  
again,  
The Turkish maid, she has come to  
me.

13 "Call up your maidens and all your  
men,  
For you must speedily from me fare;  
You came to me on a saddled horse,  
You may go home in a coach and  
pair."

14 Lord Bateman made another marriage,  
With both their hearts so full of glee,  
And said, "I'll roam to no foreign lands  
Now my Turkish maiden has crossed the sea."

N<sup>o</sup> 12. The Outlandish Knight.

Allegro.

An out-landish Knight from  
Northern lands He came a - court-ing of me. He said we should go to the  
far, far land And there we should mar - ried be. "Go  
fetch me some of your fa - ther's gold, And some of your mo - ther's fee, And  
two of the best of your fa - ther's nags, That stand by thir - ty and three."

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings like 'f' (forte) and 'V' (crescendo). The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line.

12.—THE OUTLANDISH KNIGHT.

1 outlandish Knight from the North-  
ern lands  
He came a-courting of me.  
2 He said we should go to the far, far  
land,  
And there we should married be.  
3 Go fetch me some of your father's  
gold,  
And some of your mother's fee,  
And two of the best of your father's  
nags,  
That stand by thirty and three."

4 He mounted with speed on her milk-  
white steed,  
And he on a dapple-grey,  
And away they did ride to the water's  
side  
Six hours before the day.  
5 Un-light, un-light, my lady bright,  
Deliver thy steed to me;  
Six pretty maids have I drown-ed here,  
And the seventh thou shalt be.

6 Take off, take off thy robe of silk  
And lay it upon a stone,  
The gay, gay gown is all too good  
To lie in a watery tomb.  
Take off, take off thy holland smock  
And lay it upon a stone,  
The holland smock is all too good  
To lie in a watery tomb."

7 "The cat was up at the window high,  
And the cat he would me slay,  
So loud I did cry for help to be nigh  
To drive the cat away."  
Well turn'd, well turn'd, my pretty parrot,  
A good turn done to me,  
Thy cage shall be made of the glittering gold  
And the door of ivory.

4 "If I must take off my holland smock  
Then turn away from me,  
For it ill befits an outlandish Knight  
To view a stark lady.  
And never blink, but from the brink  
Pluck all the thistles away,  
That they may not tangle my golden  
hair  
Nor my milk-white skin may fray."

5 She gave him a push, and a hearty  
push,  
And the false Knight push-ed in,  
Saying "Swim, O swim, Outlandish  
Knight,  
Thou never the land shall win."  
She mounted with speed her milk-  
white steed,  
And she led the iron-grey,  
And away did ride to the Castle's side  
Two hours before the day.

6 The parrot he sat in the window high,  
And he laughed shrill, and did say,  
I'm afraid some ruffian came here last  
night  
And carried my lady away.  
Her father was not so sound asleep,  
But he heard what the bird did say,  
And he call'd, "What waketh my  
pretty parrot  
So early before the day?"

# N<sup>o</sup> 13. Lord Thomas and Fair Eleanor.

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The right hand plays a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 7/8 time signature. The left hand plays a bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) in the first measure.

Lord Tho - mas he was a for - est - er bold And a

The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a treble and bass clef, maintaining the 7/8 time signature and key signature.

cha - ser of the king's deer; Fair E - lea - nor was a

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

fine wo - man And Lord Tho - mas he lov'd her dear.

The vocal line concludes with the final lyrics. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the bass clef.

Lord Thomas he was a forester bold,  
 And a chaser of the king's deer;  
 Fair Eleanor was a fine woman,  
 And Lord Thomas he loved her dear.

"Come riddle my riddle, dear mother,"  
 he said,  
 "And riddle us both in one:  
 Shall I up and marry the fair Eleanor,  
 And let the brown girl alone?"

The brown girl she has house and  
 lands,  
 Fair Eleanor she has none,  
 And therefore I charge thee on my  
 blessing,  
 To bring the brown girl home."

And as it befel on a holiday,  
 As many there be beside,  
 Lord Thomas he went to the fair  
 Eleanor,  
 That should have been his bride.

"What news, what news, Lord  
 Thomas?" she said,  
 "What news dost thou bring me?"  
 I am come to bid thee to my wedding,  
 And that is bad news for thee."

"O heaven forbid, Lord Thomas!" she  
 said,  
 "That thing should ne'er be done.  
 I ought to have been thy bride myself,  
 And thou shouldst have been bride-  
 groom."

"Come riddle my riddle, dear mother,"  
 she said,  
 "And riddle it all in one:  
 Shall I go myself to Lord Thomas's  
 wedding,  
 Or whether I tarry at home?"

"O here be many your friends,  
 daughter,  
 And there be many your foe.  
 Therefore I charge thee on my blessing,  
 To Lord Thomas's wedding don't  
 go."

9 "There be many that are my friends,  
 mother,  
 But were every one my foe,  
 Betide me life, or betide me death,  
 To Lord Thomas's wedding I'll go."

10 But when she came to Lord Thomas's  
 gate,  
 She knock-ed there at the ring,  
 And who was so ready as Lord  
 Thomas  
 To let fair Eleanor in?

11 "Is this your bride?" fair Eleanor  
 said;  
 "Methinks she is but brown;  
 Thou mightest have had as fair a  
 woman  
 As ever trod on the ground."

12 The brown bride had a little penknife,  
 That was both long and sharp,  
 And betwixt the short ribs and the  
 long,  
 She stabbed fair Eleanor's heart.

13 "O Eleanor fair," Lord Thomas he  
 said,  
 "Methinks you look wondrous wan;  
 You once had a colour as fresh as a  
 rose  
 As ever the sun shone on."

14 "O art thou blind, Lord Thomas?"  
 she said,  
 "Or canst thou not well see,  
 That here, here is falling my own  
 heart's blood,  
 A-trickling down my knee?"

15 Lord Thomas he had a sword at his  
 side  
 As he walk-ed in the hall,  
 He smote the brown bride's head from  
 her neck,  
 And threw it against the wall.

16 He set the hilt against the ground,  
 And the point against his heart.  
 There never three lovers together did  
 meet,  
 That sooner again did part.

# Nº 14. Henry V and the King of France.

Moderato maestoso.

As our king lay dream - ing

on his bed A hap - py thought came in - to his head Tha

he would send to the king of France And cause his tri - bute

to be paid. Ri fol de rol, ri fol de ray.

14.—HENRY V AND THE KING OF FRANCE.

Our King lay dreaming upon his bed  
A happy thought came into his head,  
That he would send to the King of  
France,

And cause his tribute to be paid.  
Ri fol de rol, ri fol de ray.

Come here to me, my trusty page,  
My trusty page, come here to me!  
And you shall go to the King of France  
To fetch the tribute due to me.

Then uprose that trusty page,  
That trusty page then uprose he,  
Until he came to the King of France,  
And he went down on bended knee.

What news, what news, my trusty  
page,  
From English King what news to  
me?"

O I have come from the English King  
To fetch the tribute due from thee."

Your King is young, of tender years,  
And is not come to my degree,  
So I will send him three tennis balls  
That with them he may play, may  
he."

6 "Now come to me, my trusty page,  
My trusty page, now come to me,  
And we will send him such English  
balls  
As in fair France they ne'er did  
see."

7 "Recruit me Cheshire and Lancashire,  
And Derby men that are so free.  
No married man and no widow's son,  
For no widow's curse shall light on  
me."

8 They recruited Cheshire and Lancashire,  
And Derby men that are so free,  
And when the numbers were counted  
o'er,  
'Twas fifty thousand men and three.

9 They fought the French, they fought  
the King,  
Until they gained the victory,  
They fought the King until he cried—  
"Have mercy on my men and  
me."

10 "O I will send the tribute home,  
Ten tons of gold is due from me,  
And the fairest lily that is in France  
To the Rose of England give I  
free."  
Ri fol de rol, ri fol de ray.

# No. 15. The golden Glove.

Moderato.

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked Moderato. It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with a long slur over the first two measures, followed by eighth-note patterns. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment with quarter notes. The piece concludes with a *rall.* (rallentando) marking and a fermata over the final note.

A weal - thy young squire of Tam - worth we hear, He

The first system of the vocal melody is in 4/4 time. The lyrics are "A weal - thy young squire of Tam - worth we hear, He". The melody is written in a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a similar melodic structure to the introduction, with a long slur in the right hand and a steady accompaniment in the left hand.

court - ed a no - ble-man's daugh-ter so fair; To mar - ry this la - dy it

The second system of the vocal melody continues the lyrics: "court - ed a no - ble-man's daugh-ter so fair; To mar - ry this la - dy it". The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment style, maintaining the *p* dynamic.

was his in - tent All friends and re - la - tions gave glad - ly con-sent.

The final system of the vocal melody concludes the lyrics: "was his in - tent All friends and re - la - tions gave glad - ly con-sent." The piano accompaniment concludes with a final cadence, ending with a fermata over the last note.

A wealthy young squire of Tamworth,  
 we hear,  
 He courted a nobleman's daughter so  
 fair;  
 To marry this lady it was his intent,  
 All friends and relations gave gladly  
 consent.

The time was appointed for their  
 wedding day,  
 A young farmer chosen to give her  
 away;  
 As soon as the farmer this lady did spy,  
 He inflam-ed her heart; "O my heart!"  
 she did cry.

She turned from the squire, but  
 nothing she said;  
 Instead of being married she took to  
 her bed;  
 The thought of the farmer ran sore in  
 her mind,  
 A way to secure him she quickly did  
 find.

Coat, waistcoat, and breeches she then  
 did put on,  
 And a-hunting she went with her dog  
 and her gun;  
 She hunted a-round where the farmer  
 did dwell,  
 Because in her heart she did love him  
 full well.

She oftentimes fired, but nothing she  
 killed,  
 At length the young farmer came into  
 the field;  
 And as to discourse with him was her  
 intent,  
 With her dog and her gun to meet him  
 she went.

"I thought you had been at the wed-  
 ding," she cried,  
 "To wait on the squire, and give him  
 his bride."  
 "No, sir," said the farmer, "if the truth  
 I may tell,  
 I'll not give her away, for I love her  
 too well."

7 "Suppose that the lady should grant  
 you her love?  
 You know that the squire your rival  
 would prove."  
 "Why then," says the farmer, "with  
 sword-blade in hand,  
 By honour I'll gain her when she shall  
 command."

8 It pleas-ed the lady to find him so  
 bold;  
 She gave him a glove that was  
 flowered with gold,  
 And told him she found it when  
 coming along,  
 As she was a-hunting with dog and  
 with gun.

9 The lady went home with a heart full  
 of love,  
 And gave out a notice that she'd lost  
 a glove;  
 And said, "Who has found it, and  
 brings it to me,  
 Whoever he is, he my husband shall  
 be."

10 The farmer was pleased when he heard  
 of the news,  
 With heart full of joy to the lady he  
 goes:  
 "Dear honour-ed lady, I've picked  
 up your glove,  
 And hope you'll be pleas-ed to grant  
 me your love."

11 "It already is granted, and I'll be  
 your bride;  
 I love the sweet breath of a farmer,"  
 she cried.  
 "I'll be mistress of dairy, and milking  
 my cow,  
 While my jolly brisk farmer sings  
 shrill at the plough."

12 And when she was married she told  
 of her fun,  
 How she went a-hunting with dog  
 and with gun:  
 "And now I have got him so fast in  
 my snare,  
 I'll enjoy him for ever, I vow and  
 declare!"

# No. 16. Blow away the Morning Dew.

Allegro vivace.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment. The music is in G major and 2/4 time. Dynamics include *mf* and *f*, with a *cresc.* marking.

Up - on the sweet - est sum - mer time In the mid - dle of the

The first line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major and 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the left hand and chords in the right hand. Dynamics include *mf*.

morn A pret - ty dam - sel I es - pied, The fair - est ev - er born.

The second line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a *cresc.* marking.

And sing blow a - way the morn - ing dew, The dew, and the dew.

The third line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a *cresc.* marking.

Blow a - way the morn - ing dew, How sweet the winds do blow.

The fourth line of the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a *più rall.* marking.

16.—BLOW AWAY THE MORNING DEW.

1 Upon the sweetest summer time  
In the middle of the morn,  
A pretty damsel I espied,  
The fairest ever born.

And sing blow away the morning dew,  
The dew, and the dew.  
Blow away the morning dew,  
How sweet the winds do blow.

2 She gathered to her lovely flowers  
And spent her time in sport;  
As if in pretty Cupid's bowers  
She daily did resort.

3 The yellow cowslip by the brim,  
The daffodil as well,  
The timid primrose, pale and trim,  
The pretty snowdrop bell.

4 And ever, ever as she did  
Those pleasant flowers pull,  
She rais'd herself and fetch'd a sigh  
And wish'd her apron full.

5 Then did I offer her to pluck  
Of every flower that grew,  
No herb nor flower then I missed  
But only bitter rue.

6 Both she and I did bow in pain  
To gather quite a store,  
Until the modest maiden said,  
"Kind sir, I'll have no more."

7 Yet still did I with willing heart  
Essay some more to pull.  
"No thank you, sir," she said, "we part,  
Because my apron's full."

8 She's gone with all those flowers sweet,  
Of white, of red and blue,  
And unto me about my feet  
Is only left the rue.

# No. 17. The Seeds of Love.

Moderato.

I sowed the seeds of

love, I sowed them in the spring: I

ga - thered them up in the morn - ing so soon, While small birds did sweet - ly

sing, While small birds did sweet - ly sing.

17.—THE SEEDS OF LOVE.

- 1 I sowed the seeds of love,  
I sowed them in the spring:  
I gathered them up in the morning so soon,  
While small birds did sweetly sing.
  
- 2 My garden was planted well  
With flowers everywhere,  
But I had not the liberty then for to choose  
The flower that I lov-ed dear.
  
- 3 The gardener standing by,  
I ask-ed to choose for me;  
He chose me the Violet, the Lily, and the Pink,  
But these I refus-ed all three.
  
- 4 The Violet I did not like  
Because it fades so soon;  
The Lily and the Pink I then did overthink,  
And vow-ed I'd stay till June.
  
- 5 In June is a red, red Rose,  
And that is the flower for me,  
I'll pluck it and think that no Lily nor Pink  
Can match with the bud on that tree.
  
- 6 The gardener standing by,  
He bid me take great care;  
For that under the blossom and under the leaves  
Is a thorn that will wound and tear.
  
- 7 Of Hyssop I'll take a spray,  
No other flowers I'll touch;  
That all in the world may both see and may say,  
That I lov-ed one flower too much.

# No. 18. Hares on the Mountains.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

If all those young men were as hares on the moun-tains, Then

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "If all those young men were as hares on the moun-tains, Then".

all those pret-ty maid - ens will get guns go a - hunt - ing.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "all those pret-ty maid - ens will get guns go a - hunt - ing."

With ri fol de dee, cal al de day, ri fol i dee.

The final line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "With ri fol de dee, cal al de day, ri fol i dee."

18.—HARES ON THE MOUNTAINS.

- 1 If all these young men were as hares on the mountains,  
Then all these pretty maidens will get guns, go a-hunting.  
With ri fol de dee, cal al de day, ri fol i dee.
  
- 2 If all these young men were as rushes a-growing,  
Then all these pretty maidens will get scythes go a-mowing.  
With ri fol de dee; cal al de day, ri fol i dee.
  
- 3 If all these young men were as ducks in the water,  
Then all these pretty maidens will soon follow after.  
With ri fol de dee, cal al de day, ri fol i dee.
  
- 4 But the young men are given to frisking and fooling,  
I'll let them alone and attend to my schooling.  
With ri fol de dee, cal al de day, ri fol i dee.

## No. 19. Creeping Jane.

Allegro moderato.

*Fine.* I will sing you a song, and

*Fine.*

pret - ty lit - tle song, Con - cern - ing of Creep - ing Jane. She

ne - ver lost a race with a horse or a mare, She ne - ver was a count - ed as a

pea - ne - lal - li - day; Sing pea ne lal - li lie - day, She

ne - ver was a - count - ed as a pea ne lal - li day. *D.C.*

*D.C.*

19.—CREEPING JANE.

- 1 I will sing you a song, and a pretty little song,  
Concerning of Creeping Jane.  
She never lost a race with a horse or a mare,  
She never was a-counted as a pea ne lalli day;  
Sing pea ne lalli-li-lie-day.  
She never was a-counted as a pea ne lalli day.
- 2 Now when she came to the first mile post,  
Little Jane she was behind,  
All they could say of my little Creeping Jane:  
My fair little lady, you're behind the lalli day!  
Sing pea ne lalli-li-lie-day,  
My fair little lady, you're behind the lalli day!
- 3 And when she came to the second mile post,  
Little Jane she still kept behind,  
All they could say of my little Creeping Jane:  
My fair little lady, you're behind the lalli day!  
Sing pea ne lalli-li-lie-day,  
My fair little lady, you're behind the lalli day!
- 4 But when she came to the third mile post,  
Little Jane she still kept behind.  
The rider clapt his whip round her slender little waist,  
So she scudded o'er the marshes like a pea ne lalli day!  
Sing pea ne lalli-li-lie-day,  
So she scudded o'er the marshes like a pea ne lalli day!
- 5 And now little Jane she has won the race;  
She scarcely sweats a hair,  
She is able for to race it all over again,  
While the others are not able to trot the lalli day!  
Sing pea ne lalli-li-lie-day,  
While the others are not able to trot the lalli day!
- 6 But now little Jane is dead and gone,  
And her body lies on the cold ground.  
I went unto the Master for to ask leave of him  
For to keep her little body from the hounds and lalli day!  
Sing pea ne lalli-li-lie-day,  
For to keep her little body from the hounds and lalli day!

# No. 20. Poor old Horse.

Andante.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a vocal line with a whole note rest and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

When I was young and in my prime, And in my sta - ble

The vocal line begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign. The piano accompaniment continues with a dynamic marking of *p*.

lay, They gave to me the ve-ry best corn And eke the choic-est.

The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings of *cresc.* (crescendo) and *dim.* (diminuendo).

hay. Poor old horse! Poor old mare!

The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *p*.

20.—POOR OLD HORSE.

- 1 When I was young and in my prime  
And in my stable lay,  
They gave to me the very best corn  
And eke the choicest hay.  
Poor old horse! Poor old mare!
  
- 2 My master used to ride me out  
O'er many a gate and stile,  
O'er many a hedge and ditch I've gone,  
And borne him many a mile.  
Poor old horse! Poor old mare!
  
- 3 My feeding once was of the best,  
The sweetest of sweet hay,  
That ever grew in a green field  
When fields with flowers were gay.  
Poor old horse! Poor old mare!
  
- 4 Now I am old and quite done for  
And fit for naught at all,  
I'm forced to eat the sour grass  
Upon the churchyard wall.  
Poor old horse! Poor old mare!
  
- 5 Then lay my tott'ring legs so low  
That have run very far,  
In following the hounds and horn  
O'er turnpike gate and bar.  
Poor old horse! Poor old mare!
  
- 6 My hide I'll to the huntsman give,  
My shoes I'll throw away;  
The dogs shall eat my rotten flesh  
And that's how I'll decay.  
Poor old horse! Poor old mare!

## No 21. High Germany.

Alla Marcia.

O Pol - ly, love,

Pol - ly, the rout has now be gun, And we must be a

march - ing at the beat - ing of the drum; Go dress your - self all

in your best and come a - long with me, I'll take you to th

cru - el wars in High Ger - ma - ny.

*rall.*

*f.*

*marcato*

*aves ad lib.*

*ff.*

21.—HIGH GERMANY.

- 1 O Polly love, O Polly, the rout has now begun,  
And we must be a-marching at the beating of the drum;  
Go dress yourself all in your best and come along with me,  
I'll take you to the cruel wars in High Germany.
  
- 2 O Harry love, O Harry, you hearken what I say;  
My feet are all too tender, I cannot march away;  
Besides, my dearest Harry, though man and wife we be,  
How am I fit for cruel wars in High Germany?
  
- 3 A horse I'll buy you, dapple grey, and on it you shall ride,  
And all my heart's delight will be a-trotting at your side;  
We'll ride o'er moor and mountain high, and breathe the air so free,  
And jauntily we'll ride along in High Germany.
  
- 4 O no, my love, it may not be, I cannot with you ride,  
For I have here my children dear, at home I must abide,  
But all my thoughts and many prayers shall be the while with thee  
As thou dost fight Old England's wars in High Germany.
  
- 5 O cursed are the cruel wars that ever they should rise,  
And out of merry England press many a lad likewise,  
They pressed my Harry from me, as all my brothers three,  
And sent them to the cruel wars in High Germany.

## No 22. Sweet England.

Andante grazioso.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'Andante grazioso'.

As I was a - walk - ing one morn - ing in spring, To

The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

hear the larks whis - tle, the col - ley - bird sing, I

The vocal line continues with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment includes a *cresc.* (crescendo) marking towards the end of the line.

heard a fair maid - en a - mak - ing her moan, O a -

The vocal line continues with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

las! I'm a stran - ger a - way from my home.

The vocal line concludes with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment concludes with chords and moving lines.

22.—SWEET ENGLAND.

- 1 As I was a-walking one morning in spring,  
To hear the larks whistle, the colley-bird sing,  
I heard a fair maiden a-making her moan,  
O alas! I'm a stranger away from my home.
- 2 O where is your country I gladly would know,  
And what mean the tears, that so freely do flow?  
What made you to wander so far from your home,  
And causes lament in a strange land alone?
- 3 I came from sweet England, with mother and dad;  
They thought in America all might be had,  
Of gold and of silver and acres galore,  
And never need hunger in poverty more.
- 4 But alas, for sweet England! my father is dead,  
My mother could earn but a dollar for bread,  
And alack! the white wings of the ships as they fly  
Across the blue sea, and leave me here to die!
- 5 Now mother is dead, I am left all alone;  
If I were in England no more would I roam.  
I've an aunt who is grey, and she loves me amain,  
Oh, will not some ship take me homeward again?
- 6 She has got a neat cottage, a rose at her door,  
Her pans and her dishes I'd scrub, and her floor,  
I'd kiss her old cheeks, and I'd nurse her in pain,  
And thank God I was back in sweet England again.

# Nº 23. Dabbling in the Dew.

Allegretto.

*p e legato*

O where are you go - ing to, my pret - ty lit - tle dear, With you

red ro - sie cheeks, and your coal - black hair? I'm go - ing a - milk - ing, ki

sir, she an - swered me, And it's dab - bling in the dew makes the milk - maids fair.

23.—DABBLING IN THE DEW.

1 O where are you going to, my pretty little dear,  
With your red rosie cheeks, and your coal-black hair?  
I'm going a-milking, kind sir, she answered me,  
And it's dabbling in the dew makes the milkmaids fair.

2 Suppose I were to clothe you, my pretty little dear,  
In a green silken gown and the amethyst rare?  
O no, sir, O no, sir, kind sir, she answered me,  
For it's dabbling in the dew makes the milkmaids fair.

3 Suppose I were to carry you, my pretty little dear,  
In a chariot with horses, a grey gallant pair?  
O no, sir, O no, sir, kind sir, she answered me,  
For it's dabbling in the dew makes the milkmaids fair.

4 Suppose I were to feast you, my pretty little dear,  
With dainties on silver, the whole of the year?  
O no, sir, O no, sir, kind sir, she answered me,  
For it's dabbling in the dew makes the milkmaids fair.

5 Oh, but London's a city, my pretty little dear,  
And all men are gallant and brave that are there.  
O no, sir, O no, sir, kind sir, she answered me,  
For it's dabbling in the dew makes the milkmaids fair.

6 Oh, fine clothes and dainties and carriages so rare  
Bring grey to the cheeks and silver to the hair.  
What's a ring on the finger, if rings are round the eye?  
But it's dabbling in the dew makes the milkmaids fair.

N<sup>o</sup> 24. The Three Huntsmen.*Con spirito*

There were three jo -

Welsh - men, As I have heard men say, And they would go a

hunt - ing, boys, Up - on St. Da - vid's Day. And all the day t

hunt - ed, But no - thing could they find, Ex - cept a ship a - sail - ing,

*Più lento.*

sail - ing with the wind. And a - hunt - ing they did go.

24.—THE THREE HUNTSMEN.

There were three jovial Welshmen,  
As I have heard men say,  
And they would go a-hunting, boys,  
Upon St. David's Day.  
And all the day they hunted,  
But nothing could they find,  
Except a ship a-sailing,  
A-sailing with the wind.  
And a-hunting they did go.

One said it surely was a ship,  
The second he said, Nay;  
The third declared it was a house  
With the chimney blown away.  
Then all the night they hunted,  
And nothing could they find,  
Except the moon a-gliding,  
A-gliding with the wind.  
And a-hunting they did go.

One said it surely was the moon,  
The second he said, Nay;  
The third declared it was a cheese  
The half o't cut away.  
Then all next day they hunted,  
And nothing could they find,  
Except a hedgehog in a bush,  
And that they left behind.  
And a-hunting they did go.

4 One said it was a hedgehog,  
The second he said, Nay;  
The third, it was a pincushion,  
The pins stuck in wrong way.  
Then all next night they hunted,  
And nothing could they find,  
Except a hare in a turnip field,  
And that they left behind.  
And a-hunting they did go.

5 One said it surely was a hare,  
The second he said, Nay;  
The third, he said it was a calf,  
And the cow had run away.  
Then all next day they hunted,  
And nothing could they find,  
But one owl in a holly-tree  
And that they left behind.  
And a-hunting they did go.

6 One said it surely was an owl,  
The second he said, Nay;  
The third said t'was an aged man  
Whose beard was growing grey.  
Then all three jovial Welshmen  
Came riding home at last,  
"For three days we have nothing killed,  
And never broke our fast!"  
And a-hunting they did go.

N<sup>o</sup>. 25. Just as the tide was a-flowing.

Allegro ma non troppo.

One morn-ing in the  
 month of May When all the birds were sing - ing, And ev'- ry bush and  
 ev'- ry tree With mer - ry notes were ring - ing, I saw a love-ly  
 la - dy stray A - cross the mead with dai - sies gay, And  
 soft - ly sang a round - e - lay, Just as the tide was a - flow - ing.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) at the beginning. The score is divided into five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand treble clef and a left-hand bass clef. The vocal line is in a soprano or alto range. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

25.—JUST AS THE TIDE WAS A-FLOWING.

- 1 One morning in the month of May,  
When all the birds were singing,  
And every bush and every tree  
With merry notes were ringing,  
I saw a lovely lady stray  
Across the mead with daisies gay,  
And softly sang a roundelay,  
Just as the tide was a-flowing.
- 2 And this the burden of her song  
As through the wet grass straying:  
“Alack, a sailor travels long  
From home, his king obeying;  
A sailor’s wife at home must bide”——  
She halted, heavily she sighed,  
“He parted from me—me a bride,  
Just as the tide was a-flowing.
- 3 “The tide comes in, the tide goes out,  
Twice every day returning,  
And hope and sorrow, turn about,  
Oppress my spirit yearning;  
A hope deferred makes sick the heart,  
My bosom ever feels a smart,  
O when shall we two never part?”  
Just as the tide was a-flowing.
- 4 Then lo! a boat towards her came,  
A sailor hard was rowing;  
The sun arose in sheets of flame,  
And all the east was glowing.  
“My husband! husband! back from sea!”  
She cried, “he comes, he comes to me,”  
And tears and pain together flee  
Just as the tide was a-flowing.

# N<sup>o</sup> 26. The merry Haymakers.

Allegro.

The gold-en sun is shin - ing bright, The dew is off the

field; To us it is our main de-light The fork and rake to wield.

The pipe and ta - bor both shall play, The vi - ols loud-ly ring, Fron

morn till eve each sum-mer day, As we go hay - ma - king. D.C.

D.C.

26.—THE MERRY HAYMAKERS.

1 The golden sun is shining bright,  
The dew is off the field;  
To us it is our main delight  
The fork and rake to wield.  
The pipe and tabor both shall play,  
The viols loudly ring,  
From morn till eve each summer day,  
As we go haymaking.  
The pipe and tabor, &c.

2 As we, my boys, haymaking go,  
All in the month of June,  
Both Tom and Bet, and Jess and Joe,  
Their happy hearts in tune.  
O up come lusty Jack and Will,  
With pitchfork and with rake,  
And up come dainty Doll and Jill,  
The sweet, sweet hay to make.  
The pipe and tabor, &c.

3 O when the haysel all is done,  
Then in the arish grass,  
The lads shall have their fill of fun,  
Each dancing with his lass.  
The good old farmer and his wife  
Shall bring the best of cheer,  
I would it were, aye, odds my life!  
Haymaking all the year.  
The pipe and tabor, &c.

No 27. Strawberry Fair.

Moderato.

As I was go-ing to

*p* *Fine.* *p*

Straw-ber-ry Fair, Sing-ing, sing-ing, But-ter-cups and Dai-sies, I

met a maid-en ta-king her ware, Fol-de-dee! Her eyes were blue, and

gol-den her hair, As she went on to Straw-ber-ry Fair, Ri-fol, Ri-fol,

Tol-de-rid-dle-i-do, Ri-fol, Ri-fol, Tol-de-rid-dle-dee. *D.*

27.—STRAWBERRY FAIR.

- 1 As I was going to Strawberry Fair,  
Singing, singing, buttercups and daisies,  
I met a maiden taking her ware,  
Fol-de-dee!  
Her eyes were blue and golden her hair,  
As she went on to Strawberry Fair,  
Ri-fol, Ri-fol, Tol-de-riddle-li-do,  
Ri-fol, Ri-fol, Tol-de-riddle-dee.
- 2 “Kind sir, pray pick of my basket!” she said,  
Singing, singing, buttercups and daisies,  
“My cherries ripe, or my roses red,  
Fol-de-dee!  
My strawberries sweet, I can of them spare,  
As I go on to Strawberry Fair.”  
Ri-fol, &c.
- 3 Your cherries soon will be wasted away,  
Singing, singing, buttercups and daisies,  
Your roses wither and never stay,  
Fol-de-dee!  
'Tis not to seek such perishing ware,  
That I am tramping to Strawberry Fair.  
Ri-fol, &c.
- 4 I want to purchase a generous heart,  
Singing, singing, buttercups and daisies,  
A tongue that is neither nimble nor tart.  
Fol-de-dee!  
An honest mind, but such trifles are rare,  
I doubt if they're found at Strawberry Fair.  
Ri-fol, &c.
- 5 The price I offer, my sweet pretty maid,  
Singing, singing, buttercups and daisies,  
A ring of gold on your finger displayed;  
Fol-de-dee!  
So come, make over to me your ware  
In church to-day at Strawberry Fair.  
Ri-fol, Ri-fol, Tol-de-riddle-li-do,  
Ri-fol, Ri-fol, Tol-de-riddle-dee.

# No. 28. Sir John Barleycorn.

*Allegretto maestoso.*

There came three kings from out the West Their

vic - to - ry to try; And they have ta'en a sol - emn oath, Poor

Bar - ley - corn should die. With a Ri - fol - lol,

rid - dle - did - dle - dol, Ri - fol, ri - fol - dee. They

*Fine*

Here came three kings from out the  
West

Their victory to try;  
And they have ta'en a solemn oath,  
Poor Barleycorn should die.

With a Ri-fol-lol, riddle-diddle-dol,  
Ri-fol, ri-fol-dee.

They took a plough and ploughed him  
in,

Clods harrowed on his head;  
And then they took a solemn oath  
John Barleycorn was dead.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

There he lay sleeping in the ground  
Till rain did on him fall,

Then Barleycorn sprang up his head  
And so amazed them all.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

There he remained all midsummer  
And looked both pale and wan;

Then Barleycorn he got a beard  
And so became a man.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

Then they sent men with scythes so  
sharp

To cut him off at knee;  
And then poor Johnny Barleycorn  
They served most barbarouslie.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

6 Then they sent men with pitchforks  
strong

To pierce him through the heart;  
And like a doleful tragedy  
They bound him in a cart.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

7 And then they brought him to a barn  
A prisoner to endure;

And next they fetched him out again,  
And laid him on the floor.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

8 Then they set men with holly clubs,  
To beat the flesh from th'bones;

But the miller served him worse than  
that—

He ground him 'twixt two stones.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

9 Oh! Barleycorn is the choicest grain  
That e'er was sown on land;

It will do more than any grain,  
By the turning of your hand.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

10 It will make a boy into a man,  
A man into an ass;

To silver it will change your gold,  
Your silver into brass.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

11 Oh! Barleycorn is th'choicest grain  
That e'er was sown on land.

It will do more than any grain,  
By the turning of your hand.

With a Ri-fol-lol, &c.

## No 29. The simple Ploughboy.

Moderato.

O the Plough-boy was a-plough-ing With his hor - ses on the plain, And was

sing-ing of a song as on went he. "Since that I have fall'n in love, If the

par - ents dis - ap - prove, 'Tis the first thing that will send me to the

sea, to the sea, 'Tis the first thing that will send me to the sea."

29.—THE SIMPLE PLOUGHBOY.

1 O the Ploughboy was a-ploughing  
With his horses on the plain,  
And was singing of a song as on went he:  
“Since that I have fall’n in love,  
If the parents disapprove,  
'Tis the first thing that will send me to the sea.”

2 When the parents came to know  
That their daughter loved him so,  
Then they sent a gang, and pressed him for the sea;  
And they made of him a tar,  
To be slain in cruel war;  
Of the simple Ploughboy singing on the lea.

3 The maiden sore did grieve,  
And without a word of leave,  
From her father’s house she fled secretlie,  
In male attire dress’d,  
With a star upon her breast,  
All to seek her simple Ploughboy on the sea.

4 Then she went o’er hill and plain,  
And she walked in wind and rain,  
Till she came unto the brink of the blue sea.  
Saying, “I am forced to rove,  
For the loss of my true love,  
Who is but a simple Ploughboy from the lea.”

5 Now the first she did behold,  
O it was a sailor bold,  
“Have you seen my simple Ploughboy?” then said she.  
They have pressed him to the fleet,  
Sent him tossing on the deep,  
Who is but a simple Ploughboy from the lea.”

6 Then she went to the Captain,  
And to him she made complain,  
“O a silly Ploughboy’s run away from me!”  
Then the Captain smiled and said,  
“Why, sir! surely you’re a maid!  
So the Ploughboy I will render up to thee.”

7 Then she pull-ed out a store  
Of five hundred crowns and more,  
And she strewed them on the deck, did she,  
Then she took him by the hand,  
And she rowed him to the land,  
Where she wed the simple Ploughboy back from sea.

## No 30. Sweet Nightingale.

Allegro con grazia.

My sweet - heart, come a - - long. Don't you

*f* *sfz*

hear the sweet song The sweet notes of the night - in - gale flow? -

- Don't you hear the fond tale Of the sweet night - in - gale, As she

sings in the val - leys be - low? - - - -

- - As she sings in the val - leys be - low?

*rall.*

30.—SWEET NIGHTINGALE.

1 My sweetheart, come along,  
Don't you hear the sweet song,  
The sweet notes of the nightingale flow?  
Don't you hear the fond tale  
Of the sweet nightingale,  
As she sings in the valleys below?

2 Pretty Betty, don't fail,  
For I'll carry your pail  
Safe home to your cot as we go;  
You shall hear the fond tale  
Of the sweet nightingale,  
As she sings in the valleys below.

3 Pray let me alone,  
I have hands of my own,  
Along with you, sir, I'll not go,  
To hear the fond tale  
Of the sweet nightingale,  
As she sings in the valleys below.

4 Pray sit yourself down  
With me on the ground,  
On this bank where the primroses grow,  
You shall hear the fond tale  
Of the sweet nightingale,  
As she sings in the valleys below.

5 The couple agreed,  
And were married with speed,  
And soon to the church they did go;  
No more is she afraid  
For to walk in the shade,  
Nor to sit in those valleys below.

## No 31. The Fox.

Allegro moderato.

The fox went out one

*mf*

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, and the bottom two staves are the piano accompaniment. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato'. The piano part begins with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The first measure of the vocal line is a whole rest, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3.

win - ter night, And prayed the moon to give him light, For he'd

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The vocal line continues with a half note C5, a quarter note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, a quarter note B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3.

ma - ny a mile to go that night, Be - fore he reached his den, O!

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, a quarter note B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3.

Den, O! Den, O! For he'd ma - ny a mile to go that night, For he'd

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of music. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, a quarter note B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3.

ma - ny a mile to go that night, Be - fore he reached his den, O!

Detailed description: This system contains the ninth and tenth staves of music. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note B5, a quarter note C6, a quarter note B5, a quarter note A5, a quarter note G5, a quarter note F5, a quarter note E5, a quarter note D5, and a quarter note C5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3.

31.—THE FOX.

- 1 The fox went out one winter night,  
And prayed the moon to give him light,  
For he'd many a mile to go that night,  
Before he reached his den, oh!  
Den, oh! Den, oh!  
For he'd many a mile to go that night,  
For he'd many a mile to go that night,  
Before he reached his den, oh!
- 2 At last he came to a farmer's yard,  
Where the ducks and geese were all afar'd.  
"The best of you all shall grease my beard,  
Before I leave the town, oh!  
Town, oh! Town, oh!  
"The best of you all," &c.
- 3 He took the grey goose by the neck,  
He laid a duck across his back,  
And heeded not their quack! quack! quack!  
The legs all dangling down, oh!  
Down, oh! Down, oh!  
And heeded not their, &c.
- 4 Then old mother Slipper Slopper jump'd out of bed  
And out of the window she popt her head,  
Crying, "Oh! John, John! the grey goose is dead,  
And the fox is over the down, oh!"  
Down, oh! Down, oh!  
Crying, "Oh! John, John!" &c.
- 5 Then John got up to the top o' the hill,  
And blew his horn both loud and shrill,  
"Blow on," said Reynard, "your music still,  
Whilst I trot home to my den, oh!"  
Den, oh! Den, oh!  
"Blow on," said Reynard, &c.
- 6 At last he came to his cosy den,  
Where sat his young ones, nine or ten,  
Quoth they, "Daddy, you must go there again,  
For sure 'tis a lucky town, oh!"  
Town, oh! Town, oh!  
Quoth they, "Daddy," &c.
- 7 The fox and wife, without any strife,  
They cut up the goose without fork or knife,  
And said, 'twas the best they had eat in their life,  
And the young ones pick'd the bones, oh!  
Bones, oh! Bones, oh!  
And said, 'twas the best, &c.

## No 32. The Country Farmer's Son.

Allegro con spirito.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is written in treble and bass clefs. The tempo is marked 'Allegro con spirito'. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'I would not be a mon-arch great; With crown up - on my head, And earls to wait up - on my state, In broi-dered robes of red. For he must bear full ma - ny a care, His toil is ne - ver done, 'Tis bet - ter I trow be - hind the plough, 'Tis bet - ter I trow be - hind the plough, A Coun - try Far - mer's Son.'

I would not be a

mon-arch great; With crown up - on my head, And earls to wait up -

on my state, In broi-dered robes of red. For he must bear full

ma - ny a care, His toil is ne - ver done, 'Tis bet - ter I trow be -

hind the plough, 'Tis bet - ter I trow be - hind the plough, A Coun - try Far - mer's Son.

32.—THE COUNTRY FARMER'S SON.

1 I would not be a monarch great,  
    With crown upon my head,  
And earls to wait upon my state,  
    In broidered robes of red.  
For he must bear full many a care,  
    His toil is never done ;  
'Tis better I trow behind the plough,  
    A Country Farmer's Son.

2 I would not be a merchant rich,  
    And eat off silver plate,  
And ever dread, when laid abed,  
    Some freakish turn of fate :  
One day on high, then ruin nigh,  
    Now wealthy, now undone ;  
'Tis better for me at ease to be  
    A Country Farmer's Son.

3 I trudge about the farm all day,  
    To know that all things thrive ;  
A maid I see that pleaseth me,  
    Why then I'm fain to wive.  
Not over rich, I do not itch  
    For wealth, but what is won  
By honest toil from out of the soil,  
    A Country Farmer's Son.



33.—THE CUCKOO.

1 The cuckoo is a pretty bird,  
She singeth as she flies;  
She bringeth us good tidings,  
She telleth us no lies;  
She sucketh all sweet flowers  
To keep her throttle clear,  
And every time she singeth  
Cuckoo-cuckoo-cuckoo!  
The summer draweth near.

2 The cuckoo is a giddy bird,  
No other is as she,  
That flits across the meadow,  
That sings in every tree.  
A nest she never buildeth,  
A vagrant she doth roam;  
Her music is but tearful—  
Cuckoo-cuckoo-cuckoo!  
“I nowhere have a home.”

3 The cuckoo is a witty bird,  
Arriving with the spring.  
When summer suns are waning  
She spreadeth wide her wing.  
She flies th'approaching winter,  
She hates the rain and snow;  
Like her, I would be singing,  
Cuckoo-cuckoo-cuckoo!  
And off with her I'd go!

## No 34. The Jolly Waggoner.

Con spirito.

When first I went a - wag-gon-ing, A - wag-gon-ing did go, I filled my parent

*mf*

hearts with grief, With sor-row, care and woe; And ma - ny are the hard-ships That

I have since gone thro' Sing wo! my lads, sing wo! Drive on, my lads, I - ho! Who

*f*

would not lead the stir-ring life We jol-ly waggoners do? Sing wo! my lads, sing wo! Drive

*ff* *p*

*aves ad lib.*

on, my lads, I - ho! Who would not lead the stir-ring life We jol-ly waggon-ers do?

*D. C.*

*D. C.*

34.—THE JOLLY WAGGONER.

- 1 When first I went a-waggoning,  
A-waggoning did go,  
I filled my parents' hearts with grief,  
With sorrow, care, and woe;  
And many are the hardships  
That I have since gone thro'.  
Sing wo! my lads, sing wo!  
Drive on, my lads, I-ho!  
Who would not lead the stirring life  
We jolly waggoners do?
- 2 Upon a cold and stormy night  
When wetted to the skin,  
I bear it with a contented heart,  
Until I reach the inn,  
And then we sit about the fire,  
With landlord and his kin.  
Sing wo! &c.
- 3 Now summer is a-coming on,  
What pleasures shall we see!  
The merry finch is twittering  
On every greenwood tree;  
The blackbird and the thrushes too,  
Are whistling merrily.  
Sing wo! &c.
- 4 When Michaelmas is coming on,  
We'll pleasure also find,  
We'll make the gold to fly, my boys,  
Like chaff before the wind,  
And every lad will home return  
To wife and children kind,  
Sing wo! &c.

# No 35. Let Bucks a-hunting go.

Vivace.

With hound and horn each

*mf*

ro - sy morn, Let Bucks a - hunt - ing go,

And I'll sing Tal - ly ho! And I'll sing Tal - ly ho!

*f*

All my fan - cy dwells with Nan - cy, And I'll sing Tal - ly ho!

*Fine*

*D. C.*

*D. C.*

35. —LET BUCKS A-HUNTING GO.

- 1 With hound and horn each rosy morn,  
    Let Bucks a-hunting go,  
And I'll sing Tally ho! and I'll sing Tally ho!  
All my fancy dwells with Nancy,  
    And I'll sing Tally ho!  
And I'll sing Tally ho! I'll sing Tally ho!  
    All my fancy dwells with Nancy,  
        And I'll sing Tally ho!
  
- 2 Were she my wife, how sweet my life,  
    In station high or low.  
And I'll sing Tally ho! and I'll sing Tally ho!  
Midst war's alarms, her sweetness charms;  
    And I'll sing Tally ho!  
And I'll sing Tally ho! I'll sing Tally ho!  
    Midst war's alarms, &c.
  
- 3 On heath or warren, though ne'er so barren,  
    With her 'twould fruitful grow.  
And I'll sing Tally ho! and I'll sing Tally ho!  
Make vi'lets spring, all verdure bring;  
    And I'll sing Tally ho!  
        And I'll sing Tally ho! &c.
  
- 4 How sweet my lot, my homely cot,  
    There's none but I can know.  
And I'll sing Tally ho! and I'll sing Tally ho!  
All my fancy dwells with Nancy,  
    And I'll sing Tally ho!  
        And I'll sing Tally ho! &c.
  
- 5 The music of her voice, I'm sure,  
    Would charm poor Reynard's woe.  
And I'll sing Tally ho! and I'll sing Tally ho!  
On May-day seen, my girl in green,  
    When I sing Tally ho!  
        When I sing Tally ho! &c.

# No 36. The Evening Prayer.

Andante Serioso.

Mat - thew, Mark and Luke and John, Bless the bed that

*p*

I lie on. Four an - gels to my bed

Two to bot - tom, two to head, Two to hear me

*cresc.* *mf*

when I pray, Two to bear my soul a - way.

*f* *dim. e rall.*

36.—THE EVENING PRAYER.

1 Matthew, Mark, and Luke and John,  
Bless the bed that I lie on.

Four angels to my bed,  
Two to bottom, two to head,  
Two to hear me when I pray,  
Two to bear my soul away.

2 Monday morn the week begin,  
Christ deliver our souls from sin.  
Tuesday morn, nor curse, nor swear,  
Christes Body that will tear.  
Wednesday, middle of the week,  
Woe to the soul Christ does not seek.

3 Thursday morn, Saint Peter wrote,  
Joy to the soul that heaven hath bote.\*  
Friday Christ died on the tree  
To save other men as well as me.  
Saturday, sure, the evening dead,  
Sunday morn, the Book's outspread.

4 God is the branch and I the flower,  
Pray God send me a blessed hour.  
I go to bed, some sleep to take,  
The Lord, He knows if I shall wake.  
Sleep I ever, sleep I never,  
God receive my soul for ever.

\* bote=bid for.

## No 37. The Saucy Sailor.

Andante.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a treble clef staff containing a whole rest. The piano accompaniment starts in the second measure with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The right hand melody consists of quarter notes: B-flat, A, G, F, E, D, C, B-flat. The left hand bass line consists of quarter notes: B-flat, A, G, F, E, D, C, B-flat. The piece concludes with a *rall.* marking and a fermata over the final notes.

"Come, my own one, come, my fond one, Come, my

The first line of lyrics is accompanied by a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and a right-hand melody that supports the vocal line.

dear - est, un - to me, Will you wed with a poor

The second line of lyrics continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, providing harmonic support for the vocal line.

sai - lor lad Who has just re - turn'd from sea?"

The third line of lyrics concludes the piece. The vocal melody ends with a fermata, and the piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic resolution.

37.—THE SAUCY SAILOR.

1 “Come, my own one, come, my fond one,  
Come, my dearest unto me,  
Will you wed with a poor sailor lad  
Who has just returned from sea?”

2 “O indeed! I’ll have no sailor,  
For he’s dirty, smells of tar;  
You are ragged, you are saucy,  
Get you gone, you Jacky Tar!”

3 “If I’m dirty, if I’m ragged,  
If, may be, of tar I smell,  
Yet I’ve silver in my pocket,  
And a store of gold as well.”

4 When she heard him thus address her,  
Down upon her knees she fell,  
Saying, “Ragged, dirty sailors,  
I love more than words can tell.”

5 “Do you take me to be foolish?  
Do you think that I am mad?  
That I’d wed the like of you, miss,  
When there’s others to be had?”

6 “No! I’ll cross the briny ocean,  
No! my boat shall spread her wing;  
You refused me, ragged, dirty,  
Not for you the wedding ring.”

## No. 38. The Loyal Lover.

Allegretto grazioso.

I'll weave my love a

gar - - land, It shall be dress'd so fine; I'll

set it round with ro - - ses, With li - lies, pinks, and thyme. And

I'll pre-sent it to my love When he comes back from sea, For I

love my love, and I love my love, Be - cause my love loves me.

*rall.*

38.—THE LOYAL LOVER.

1 I'll weave my love a garland,  
It shall be dressed so fine;  
I'll set it round with roses,  
With lilies, pinks, and thyme,  
And I'll present it to my love,  
When he comes back from sea,  
For I love my love, and I love my love,  
Because my love loves me.

2 I wish I were an arrow  
That sped into the air,  
I'd seek him as a sparrow;  
And, if he were not there,  
Then quickly I'd become a fish,  
To search the raging sea,  
For I love my love, and I love my love,  
Because my love loves me.

3 I would I were a reaper,  
I'd seek him in the corn;  
I would I were a keeper,  
I'd hunt him with my horn.  
I'd blow a blast, when found at last,  
Beneath the greenwood tree,  
For I love my love, and I love my love,  
Because my love loves me.

## No. 39. Outward and Homeward Bound.

Allegro moderato.

To Kath-er - ine Docks we'll

bid a - dieu, To sau - cy Poll and love - ly Sue; Our an - chor's weighed, our

sails un - furled, We're bound to plough the wat' - ry world.

For the seas we're out - ward bound, my boys, For the seas we're out - ward

bound, For the seas we're out - ward bound, my boys, For the seas we're out - ward bound.

39.—OUTWARD AND HOMEWARD BOUND.

1 To Katharine Docks we'll bid adieu,  
To saucy Poll and lovely Sue;  
Our anchor's weighed, our sails unfurled,  
We're bound to plough the watery world;

For the seas we're *outward* bound, my boys,  
For the seas we're *outward* bound.

2 Then when we come to Malabar,  
Or any port that is so far,  
Our thund'ring cannons we'll let fly,  
And send our foes right through the sky;

For the seas we're *outward* bound, my boys, &c.

3 Some Russian ship we'll take in tow  
And to old England speedy go,  
The steady breeze our sails will fill,  
And every Jack shall meet his Jill.

From the seas we're *homeward* bound, my boys, &c.

4 When we return to Poll and Sue,  
To all good friends in London too,  
Our pockets will with gold be lined,  
And all our troubles left behind.

From the seas we're *homeward* bound, my boys, &c.

5 Our hands and hearts to all men free,  
We'll dance our kiddies on our knee,  
And give th'old girl a hearty smack;  
She'll say, "You are a saucy Jack!"

From the seas we're *homeward* bound, my boys, &c.

# No 40. The Dark-Eyed Sailor.

Allegretto.

*p* *rall.*

'Tis of a come - ly young mai - den fair Was walk - ing out for to

*mf*

take the air; She met a sai - lor up - on the way, So I

*rall.* *a tempo*

paid at - ten - tion, So I paid at - ten - tion to hear what they did say.

*rall.* *a tempo*

40.—THE DARK-EYED SAILOR.

- 1 'Tis of a comely young maiden fair  
Was walking out for to take the air;  
She met a sailor upon the way,  
So I paid attention to hear what they would say.
- 2 "Why are you walking," he said, "alone;  
The night is coming, the day is done?"  
O then her tears they began to flow,  
"For a dark-eyed sailor am I so full of woe.
- 3 "Three years are pass'd since he left the land;  
A ring of gold he took off his hand,  
He broke the token, gave half to me,  
But the other half now is beneath the sea."
- 4 "O drive him, maiden, from out your mind,  
For men are changeful as is the wind,  
And love inconstant and cold will grow  
As the wintry landscape that is white with snow."
- 5 "O no!" she answered, "that cannot be;  
I loved my William and he loved me;  
A broken token and a broken heart  
They are mine, and never from this I'll part!"
- 6 Then half the ring did the sailor show,  
She was distraught between joy and woe.  
"O welcome, William! I've lands and gold  
For my dark-eyed sailor, so manly and so bold!"

# Nº 41. Near London Town.

Allegretto con grazia.

The piano introduction consists of three measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords: G4-B4, G4-B4, G4-B4, G4-B4, G4-B4, G4-B4, G4-B4. A dynamic marking of *p* is present in the first measure.

Near Lon - - don town there grows a flow'r The

The vocal line begins with a repeat sign. The melody consists of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure as the introduction.

fair - est to be seen. It grow - eth by a

The vocal line continues with eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line with eighth notes and chords.

plea - sant bow'r Near by a plea - sant green.

The vocal line concludes with eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand.

41.—NEAR LONDON TOWN.

- 1 Near London town there grows a flower,  
The fairest to be seen;  
It groweth by a pleasant bower,  
Near by a pleasant green.
- 2 This lovely flower, this lovely flower,  
It smells so sweet and rare,  
The fragrance of it is perfect,  
To drive away dull care.
- 3 Now oftentimes have I desired  
That flower for my parterre,  
But round it groweth many a thorn,  
Who draweth near beware!
- 4 But if I could, O then I would  
Tear all those briars away;  
I'd keep it from the nipping frost,  
From scorching sun by day.
- 5 Did e'er you see the lily white?  
Did e'er you see the rose?  
The violet or the pansy bright?  
Sure she is none of those.
- 6 The auricula and tulip too,  
So glorious to behold,  
The cowslip and the bell of blue,  
And eke the marigold.
- 7 Alas for every flower fair!  
The wintry winds will blow;  
The biting frost will chill the air,  
And bury all in snow.
- 8 And my fair flower will fade away,  
Her bed a grave will prove,  
For all things have but little stay,  
Those least that most we love.

# Nº 42. Sly Reynard.

Moderato.

Sly Rey - nard look'd forth from a

*f* *mf*

farm-er's hen-roost, Where a gos-ling he'd just been a - pick-ing. Half strangled he lock'd, for he

could not get loose From a bone in his throat that was stick-ing. Half strangled he look'd, for he

could not get loose From a bone in his throat that was stick-ing. Ah! Rey-nard, Sly

Rey-nard, Ah! Reynard, Sly Reynard, the fox, Ah! Reynard! Sly Reynard, the fox.

42.—SLY REYNARD.

1 Sly Reynard look'd forth from a farmer's hen-roost,  
Where a gosling he'd just been a-picking;  
Half strangled he looked, for he could not get loose  
From a bone in his throat that was sticking;  
Half strangled he looked, for he could not get loose  
From a bone in his throat that was sticking.

Ah! Reynard, sly Reynard,  
Ah! Reynard, sly Reynard, the fox,  
Ah! Reynard! sly Reynard, the fox.

2 He twisted his jaws, his eyes rolled about,  
Like a frog in a quinzy he croaked too.  
"Will no good-natured bird," said he, "pull the bone out?"  
'Twas a flock of poor geese that he spoke to.  
Ah! Reynard, &c.

3 A gander advanced, once the pride of the flock,  
No friend had he near to remind him;  
He put his long neck down the throat of the fox,  
But left his poor head there behind him.  
Ah! Reynard, &c.

# N<sup>o</sup> 43. A Frog he would a-wooing go.

Moderato.

A Frog he would a - woo - ing go, Heigh - - ho says

The first system of music features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a 6/8 time signature. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

Ro - ley, A Frog he would a - woo - ing go

The second system continues the melody. The vocal line has a slight upward inflection on 'Ro - ley' and then repeats the main phrase. The piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Whe - ther his mo - ther would let him or no, With a Ro - ley, Po - ley,

The third system introduces a new line of lyrics. The vocal line is more rhythmic, with many eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features some longer note values and rests, creating a more complex texture.

Gam - mon and Spi - nach, Heigh - ho says An - tho - ny Ro - ley.

The final system concludes the piece. The vocal line ends with a clear, sustained note on 'Ro - ley'. The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic resolution.

43.—A FROG HE WOULD A-WOOING GO.

- 1 A Frog he would a-woosing go,  
Heigh-ho, says Roley.  
A Frog he would a-woosing go  
Whether his mother would let him or no,  
With a Roley Poley, Gammon and Spinach,  
Heigh-ho says Anthony Roley.
- 2 He saddled and bridled a great black snail,  
And rode between the horns and the tail.
- 3 So off he set with his opera hat,  
And on the way he met with a rat.
- 4 They rode till they came to Mousey Hall,  
And there they both did knock and call.
- 5 “Pray, Mrs. Mouse, are you within?”  
“Oh yes, sir, here I sit and spin.”
- 6 Then Mrs. Mouse she did come down  
All smartly dresst in a russet gown.
- 7 “Pray, Mrs. Mouse, can you give us some beer,  
That froggy and I may have good cheer?”
- 8 She had not been sitting long to spin,  
When the cat and the kittens came tumbling in.
- 9 The cat she seiz'd Master Rat by the crown,  
The kitten she pulled Miss Mousey down.
- 10 This put Mr. Frog in a terrible fright;  
He took up his hat and he wished them “Good night.”
- 11 And as he was passing over the brook  
A lily white duck came and gobbled him up.
- 12 So there's an end of one, two, and three,  
The Rat, the Mouse, and little Froggy.

# No 44. The Frog and the Mouse.

Con Spirito.

There was a frog liv'd in a well, Whip - see did - dle dee dan - dy dee. There

was a mouse liv'd in a mill, Whip - see did - dle dee dan - dy dee. This

frog he would a - woo - ing ride, With sword and buck - ler by his side.

With a ha - rum sca - rum did - dle dum da - rum, Whip - see did - dle dee dan - dy dee.

44.—THE FROG AND THE MOUSE.

- 1 There was a frog lived in a well,  
Whipsee diddledee dandy dee.  
There was a mouse lived in a mill,  
Whipsee diddledee dandy dee.  
This frog he would a-wooing ride,  
With sword and buckler by his side.  
With a harum scarum diddle dum darum,  
Whipsee diddledee dandy dee.
  
- 2 He rode till he came to Mouse's Hall,  
Where he most tenderly did call:  
"Oh! Mistress Mouse, are you at home?  
And if you are, oh pray come down."
  
- 3 "My uncle rat is not at home;  
I dare not for my life come down."  
Then uncle rat he soon comes home,  
"And who's been here since I've been gone?"
  
- 4 "Here's been a fine young gentleman,  
Who swears he'll have me if he can."  
Then uncle rat gave his consent,  
And made a handsome settlement.
  
- 5 Four partridge pies with season made,  
Two potted larks and marmalade,  
Four woodcocks and a venison pie.  
I would that at that feast were I!

# No. 45. The old Woman and the Pedlar.

Moderato.

There

was an old wo - man as I've heard tell, Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la.

She went to mar - ket her eggs for to sell, Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la.

She went to mar - ket as I've heard say, Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la.

She fell a - sleep on the King's high-way, Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la.





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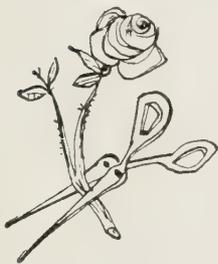
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45. -- THE OLD WOMAN AND THE PEDLAR.

- 1 There was an old woman as I've heard tell,  
Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la!  
She went to market her eggs for to sell,  
Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la!  
She went to market as I've heard say,  
Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la!  
She fell asleep on the King's highway,  
Fal lal, lal lal lal lal la!
  
- 2 There came by a pedlar whose name was Stout,  
Fal lal, &c.  
He cut her petticoats round about;  
Fal lal, &c.  
He cut her petticoats up to the knees,  
Fal lal, &c.  
Which made the old woman to shiver and sneeze.  
Fal lal, &c.
  
- 3 When this little woman did first awake  
Fal lal, &c.  
She began to shiver and began to shake;  
Fal lal, &c.  
She began to wonder, she began to cry,  
Fal lal, &c.  
"Oh! deary me, this can never be I!"  
Fal lal, &c.
  
- 4 "But if it be I, as I hope it be,  
Fal lal, &c.  
I've a doggie at home that I'm sure knows me.  
Fal lal, &c.  
And if it be I, he will wag his tail,  
Fal lal, &c.  
And if it's not I, he will bark and wail."  
Fal lal, &c.
  
- 5 Home went the old woman all in the dark,  
Fal lal, &c.  
Then up got her dog and began to bark.  
Fal lal, &c.  
He began to bark; she began to cry.  
Fal lal, &c.  
"Deary me, dear! this is none of I!"  
Fal lal, &c.

# No 46. This old man.

Moderato.

1. This old man, he played one, He played nick nack

*mf*

on my drum; Nick nack pad - dy whack, give a dog a bone,

*cresc.*

This old man came roll - ing home.

*f* *dim.* *p*

46.—THIS OLD MAN.

- 1 This old man, he played one,  
He played nick nack on my drum;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 2 This old man, he played two,  
He played nick nack on my shoe;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 3 This old man, he played three,  
He played nick nack on my tree;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 4 This old man, he played four,  
He played nick nack on my door;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 5 This old man, he played five,  
He played nick nack on my hive;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 6 This old man, he played six,  
He played nick nack on my sticks;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 7 This old man, he played seven,  
He played nick nack on my Devon;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 8 This old man, he played eight,  
He played nick nack on my gate;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 9 This old man, he played nine,  
He played nick nack on my line,  
Nick nack paddy whack give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.
- 10 This old man, he played ten,  
He played nick nack on my hen;  
Nick nack paddy whack, give a dog a bone,  
This old man came rolling home.

## No 47. Cock-a-doodle-Doo.

Allegretto.

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Cock-a - doo - dle - doo! My dame has lost her shoe! My mas-ter's lost his fid - dling stick, And does-n't know what to do. And doesn't know what to do, And doesn't know what to do, My mas-ter's lost his fid - dling stick, And doesn't know what to do.'

Cock-a - doo - dle - doo! My dame has lost her shoe! My

mas-ter's lost his fid - dling stick, And does-n't know what to do.

And doesn't know what to do, And doesn't know what to do, My

mas-ter's lost his fid - dling stick, And doesn't know what to do.

47.—COCK A DOODLE DOO.

1 Cock a doodle doo!

My dame has lost her shoe!

My master's lost his fiddling stick,

And don't know what to do.

2 Cock a doodle doo!

What is my dame to do?

Till master's found his fiddling stick

She'll dance without her shoe.

3 Cock a doodle doo!

My dame has found her shoe,

And master's found his fiddling stick,

Sing doodle doodle doo!

4 Cock a doodle doo!

My dame will dance with you

While master fiddles his fiddling stick

For dame and doodle doo!

## No. 48. The Carrion Crow.

Moderato.

A car-ri-on crow sat on an oak; Hey der-ry down der-ry

The first system of the score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G minor, 4/4 time, and begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both in G minor. The right hand has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The left hand has a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, C4, D4, E4, F4, G4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'.

di - do: Watch-ing a tai - lor mend-ing his cloak; Caw! Caw! the

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a half rest, followed by quarter notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The word 'marcato' is written in the piano part.

car - ri - on crow, Hey der - ry down der - ry di - do.

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The piano accompaniment continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, C5, D5, E5, F5, G5. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The word 'marcato' is written in the piano part.

48.—THE CARRION CROW.

- 1 A carrion crow sat on an oak;  
Hey derry down derry dido!  
Watching a tailor mending his cloak;  
Caw! caw! the carrion crow,  
Hey derry down derry dido!
- 2 O wife, O wife, bring here my bow;  
Hey derry down derry dido!  
That I may shoot this carrion crow;  
Caw! caw! the carrion crow,  
Hey derry down derry dido!
- 3 The tailor he fired, but missed his mark;  
Hey derry down derry dido!  
For he shot his old sow right bang through the heart;  
Caw! caw! the carrion crow,  
Hey derry down derry dido!
- 4 O wife, O wife, bring brandy in a spoon;  
Hey derry down derry dido;  
For our old sow is down in a swoon;  
Caw! caw! the carrion crow,  
Hey derry down derry dido!
- 5 The old sow died, and the bell did toll;  
Hey derry down derry dido!  
And the little pigs prayed for the old sow's soul;  
Caw! caw! the carrion crow,  
Hey derry down derry dido!

# No 49. The Tailor and the Mouse.

Allegretto.

There was a tai - lor had a mouse, Hi did-dle un - kum

*mf*

fee - dle. They lived to - ge - ther in one house, Hi did-dle un - kum fee - dle.

Hi did-dle un - kum ta - rum tan - tum Through the town of Ram - say,

*f*

Hi did-dle un - kum o - ver the lea, Hi did-dle un - kum fee - dle.

49.—THE TAILOR AND THE MOUSE.

1 There was a tailor had a mouse,

Hi diddle unkum feedle!

They lived together in one house,

Hi diddle unkum feedle!

Hi diddle unkum tarum tantum

Through the town of Ramsay,

Hi diddle unkum over the lea

Hi diddle unkum feedle!

2 The tailor thought the mouse was ill;

Hi diddle unkum feedle!

He gave him part of a blue pill,

Hi diddle unkum feedle!

3 The tailor thought his mouse would die;

He baked him in an apple pie.

4 The pie was cut, the mouse ran out,

The tailor followed him all about.

5 The tailor found his mouse was dead,

So he caught another in his stead.

# No 50. Robin-a-Thrush.

Moderato.

O Ro - bin - a - Thrush he mar - ried a wife, With a

hop - pe - ty, mop - pe - ty mow, now, She proved to be the

plague of his life, With a hig jig jig - ge - ty,

ruf - fe - ty pet - ti - coat, Ro - bin - a - Thrush cries mow, now!

50.—ROBIN-A-THRUSH.

- 1 O Robin-a-Thrush he married a wife,  
    With a hoppety, moppety, mow, now,  
She proved to be the plague of his life,  
    With a hig-jig-jiggety, ruffety petticoat,  
    Robin-a-Thrush cries mow, now!
- 2 She never gets up till twelve o'clock,  
    Puts on her gown and above it her smock.
- 3 She sweeps the house but once a year;  
    The reason is that the brooms are dear.
- 4 She milks her cows but once a week,  
    And that's what makes her butter sweet.
- 5 The butter she made in an old man's boot;  
    For want of a churn she clapp'd in her foot.
- 6 Her cheese when made was put on the shelf,  
    And it never was turned till it turned of itself.
- 7 It turned and turned till it walked on the floor,  
    It stood upon legs and walked to the door.
- 8 It walked till it came to Banbury Fair;  
    The dame followed after upon a grey mare.
- 9 This song it was made for gentlemen,  
    If you want any more you must sing it again.

## No 51. One Michaelmas Morn.

Andante.

The musical score is set in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are: 'One Michaelmas morn I woke in a fright, I rose in the dawn before it was light, I rose in the dawn before it was light, I rose in the dawn before it was light.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more melodic treble line with some slurs.

One Michaelmas morn I woke in a fright, I  
 rose in the dawn be - fore it was light, I rose in the dawn be -  
 fore it was light, I rose in the dawn be - fore it was light.  
 fore it was light.

51.—ONE MICHAELMAS MORN.

- 1 One Michaelmas morn I woke in a fright,  
I rose in the dawn before it was light,  
I rose, &c.
- 2 I sat myself down the world to admire,  
And saw the ripe blackberries on the green briar,  
And saw, &c.
- 3 And when I walked further, I chanc-ed to see  
A cow and a pretty maid under a tree,  
A cow, &c.
- 4 I stepp'd to the damsel and to her said I,  
“A penn’orth of milk, if you please, for I’m dry,”  
A penn’orth of milk, &c.
- 5 “Look yonder,” she answered, “the cow with black tail  
Has spilt all the milk and kicked over the pail,”  
Has spilt all the milk, &c.

## No 52. The foolish Boy.

Moderato.

My fath - er died and I can - not tell how, He

The first system of the musical score for 'The foolish Boy'. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics 'My fath - er died and I can - not tell how, He' are written below the vocal line.

left me six hor - ses to fol - low the plough.

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics 'left me six hor - ses to fol - low the plough.' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines.

With a wing - wang - wad - dle, O! Jack sold his sad - dle O!

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics 'With a wing - wang - wad - dle, O! Jack sold his sad - dle O!' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of chords.

Blos - sy boys, bub - ble O! un - der the Broom.

The fourth and final system of the musical score on this page. The lyrics 'Blos - sy boys, bub - ble O! un - der the Broom.' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment concludes with sustained chords.

52.—THE FOOLISH BOY.

- 1 My father died and I cannot tell how,  
He left me six horses to follow the plough.  
With a wing-wang-waddle, O!  
Jack sold his saddle O!  
Blossy boys, bubble O! under the broom.
- 2 I sold my six horses and bought me a cow,  
I'd fain have a fortune, but didn't know how.  
With a wing-wang-waddle, O! &c.
- 3 I sold my cow and bought me a calf,  
I'd fain have a fortune, but I lost a half.  
With a wing-wang-waddle, O! &c.
- 4 I sold my calf and I bought me a cat;  
The pretty thing by my chimney sat.  
With a wing-wang-waddle, O! &c.
- 5 I sold my cat and I bought me a mouse;  
He fired his tail and he burnt down my house.  
With a wing-wang-waddle, O! &c.
- 6 I have nothing to buy, and I've nothing to sell,  
And how I shall live, I am sure I cannot tell.  
With a wing-wang-waddle, O! &c.

# Nº 53. Mowing the Barley.

Allegretto e grazioso.

A Law - yer he went out one day, A - for to take his

*p*

plea - sure, And who should he spy but some fair pret - ty maid, So hand some and so

cle - ver, Where are you go - ing to, my pret - ty maid? Where are you go - ing, my

*mf*

ho - ney? Go - ing o - ver the hills, kind sir, she said, To my fa - ther a - mow - ing the

bar - ley.

*Fin*

53.—MOWING THE BARLEY.

1 A Lawyer he went out one day,  
A-for to take his pleasure,  
And who should he spy but some fair pretty maid,  
So handsome and so clever?

Where are you going to, my pretty maid?

Where are you going, my honey?

Going over the hills, kind sir, she said,  
To my father a-mowing the barley.

2 The Lawyer, he went out next day,  
A-thinking for to view her;  
But she gave him the slip and away she went,  
All over the hills to her father.

Where are you going to? &c.

3 This Lawyer had a useful nag,  
And soon he overtook her;  
He caught her around the middle so small,  
And on his horse he placed her.

Where are you going to? &c.

4 Then the Lawyer told her a story bold,  
As together they were going,  
Till she quite forgot the barley field,  
And left her father a-mowing.

Where are you going to? &c.

5 And now she is the Lawyer's wife,  
And dearly the Lawyer loves her,  
They live in a happy content of life;  
And well in the station above her.

Where are you going to, my pretty maid?

Where are you going, my honey?

Going over the hills, kind sir, she said,  
To my father a-mowing the barley.







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