

N. Bowen

NOVELLO'S SCHOOL SONGS
BOOK 269

FOLK-SONGS

FOR
SCHOOLS

COLLECTED BY
H. E. D. HAMMOND

ARRANGED BY
CECIL J. SHARP

SET VIII.

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MADE

No. 1.—Robin Hood and the Bishop of Hereford

(DORSET)

Collected by H. E. D. HAMMOND

Arranged by CECIL J. SHARP

LONDON: NOVELLO AND COMPANY, LIMITED; NEW YORK: THE H. W. GRAY CO., SOLE AGENTS FOR THE U.S.A.

Con spirito

Doh = C

Con spirito

f *mf*

bold Rob-in Hood, Der-ry, der-ry, down! Or else of the ba-rons

bold, But I'll tell you how they served the Bish-op, When they

robbed him of his gold. . . Der-ry, down! Hey!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings (f, mf). The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words in italics. The score is arranged by Cecil J. Sharp and collected by H. E. D. Hammond.

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BISHOP OF HEREFORD



2 | Robin Hood, he dressed him in | shepherd's attire, |
Derry, derry, down !
And | six of his men al- | so,
And, | when the Bishop he | did come by,
They a- | round the fire did | go.
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

3 | "We are but poor shepherds," quoth | bold Robin
Derry, derry, down ! [Hood, |
"And | keep sheep all the | year,
But | we've resolv-ed to | taste to-day
Of the | best of our King's | deer."
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

4 | "Thou'rt a merry fellow," the | old Bishop said, |
Derry, derry, down !
"The | King of thy deeds shall | know ;
There- | fore make haste, come a- | long with me,
For be- | fore the King shalt | go."
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

5 | Robin Hood he set then his | back to an oak, |
Derry, derry, down !
His | foot against a | thorn,
And | underneath from his | shepherd's cloak
Pulled | out a bugle | horn.
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

6 | Robin put the small end a- | gainst his lips, |
Derry, derry, down !
And | loudly a blast did | blow,
Till | full six score of his | trusty men
Came a- | running on a | row.
Derry | down ! Hey ! Derry, derry, down !

7 | "What's the matter, master?" says | Little John, |
Derry, derry, down !
"You | call us so hasti- | ly."
"Oh ! | here's the Bishop of | Hereford,
For to- | day he passes | by."
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

8 | Robin Hood he took then the | old Bishop's hand, |
Derry, derry, down !
And | led him to gay Barns- | dale,
And | made him sup at his | board that night,
Where they | drank wine, beer, and | ale.
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

9 | "Call me in the reck'ning," the | Bishop then said, |
Derry, derry, down !
"I'm | sure it's growing | high."
"Lend | me your purse, Sir," said | Little John,
"And I'll | tell you by and | bye."
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

10 | Little John he took then the | old Bishop's cloak, |
Derry, derry, down !
And | spread it upon the | ground,
And | from the Bishop his | portmanteau
He | told five hundred | pound.
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

11 | Little John he took then the | old Bishop's hand, |
Derry, derry, down !
And | called for the pipes to | play,
And | made the Bishop to | dance in his boots ;
He went | gladly so his | way.
Derry | down ! Hey ! | Derry, derry, down !

No. 2.—The Jolly Ploughboy

(DORSET)

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Allegro comodo

1. Come, all you jol-ly

Allegro comodo

p

plough - boys, and help me.. to sing; I will sing in the

|| d' :t :1 | s :1 .s :f | m :— :1 .t | d' :t :d' }

praise of you all, For, if we.. don't la - bour, how

|| r' :d' :r' | m' :— :d' .r' | m' :m' .r' :d' | r' :r' :d' .t }

THE JOLLY PLOUGHBOY

shall there be bread? I will sing and be mer-ry with

{ | 1 : s : l | m : m' : r' | d' : t : l | m : l : t }

al. 2. There were

{ | 1 : - : | : : m m || : : | : : | : : || }

2.

There were | two loving | brothers, two | brothers of | old,
And of | old these two | brothers were | born;
The | one was a | shepherd and | tender of | sheep,
And the | other a | planter of | corn.

3.

We've | moil-ed, we've | toiled through | mire and through | clay,
No | comfort at | all can we | find;
We'll | sit down, and | sing, and drive | dull care a- | way;
We'll not | live in this | world to re- | pine.

4.

Here's | April, here is | May, here is | June and Ju- | ly;
What a | pleasure to | see the corn | grow!
In | August it | rip'neth; we | reap, and sheaves | tie,
And go | down with our | scythes for to | mow.

5.

Now | when we have a- | pitch-ed up | every | sheaf,
And a- | glean-ed up | every | ear,
With- | out more a- | do we'll to | plough and to | sow
To pro- | vide for the | harvest next | year.

No. 3.—The Sprig of Thyme

(DORSET)

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Alla marcia

Lah = A. Doh = C

1. 'Twas ear - ly in the Spring-time of the

year, When the sun .. did be - gin .. to .. shine, Oh!

I had three branch - es all for to choose but one, And the first I chose was

Alla marcia

mf *p* *cres.* *f* *mf*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a vocal line in 4/4 time, marked 'Alla marcia'. The vocal line includes lyrics and solfège notation (Lah = A, Doh = C). The piano accompaniment is in 4/4 time, starting with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and a piano (p) dynamic. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano accompaniment includes dynamics such as mf, p, cres., f, and mf. The lyrics are: '1. 'Twas ear - ly in the Spring-time of the year, When the sun .. did be - gin .. to .. shine, Oh! I had three branch - es all for to choose but one, And the first I chose was'.

THE SPRIG OF THYME

Thyme, The first I chose was Thyme.

{ | d' : - . l | t : d' | m : m , r | m : l , s | l : - | - : }

Verses 1 to 5 || Last verse

2. Thyme

dim.

- 2 Thyme, | Thyme, it is a precious, precious | thing ;
 It's a | root that the sun shines | on ;
 And | Time it will bring ev'ry thing un- | to an end ;
 And | so our Time goes | on,
 And | so our Time goes | on.
- 3 And, | while that I had Thyme all for my | own,
 It did | flourish by night and | day,
 Till | who came along but my | jolly sailor boy,
 And | stole my Thyme a- | way,
 And | stole my Thyme a- | way.
- 4 And | now my Thyme is perish-ed and | gone,
 And I | never shall plant it | moe,
 Since | into the place where my | Thyme did use to spring,
 Is | grown a running | Rue,
 Is | grown a running | Rue.
- 5 Rue, | Rue, it is a running, running | root,
 And it | runs all too fast for | me.
 I'll | dig up the bed where the | Thyme of old was laid,
 And | plant there a brave oak | tree,
 And | plant there a brave oak | tree.
- 6 Stand | up, oh! stand you up, my jolly | oak!
 Stand you | up, for you shall not | die ;
 For | I'll be so true to the | one I love so dear,
 As the | stars shine bright in the | sky,
 The | stars shine bright in the | sky.

No. 4.—Betty and her Ducks

(DORSET)

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Allegro ma non troppo

1st VOICE

Doh = A Oh!

2nd VOICE

Allegro ma non troppo

f *dim.*

Più lento

Bet - ty, Bet - ty, have you seen my ducks to - day?

p *mf*

Più lento

Where, boy, where?

BETTY AND HER DUCKS

Tempo 1mo. **Più lento**

All in that yon-der pond.

There, boy, there.

Tempo 1mo. **Più lento**

p *mf*

*** Tempo 1mo.**

Bet-ty and her ducks. Ol-i-ver and her

Ducks and Bet-ty.

*** Tempo 1mo.**

p

poco rall. **Lento**

deer. Ro

poco rall. **Lento**

Deer and Ol-i-ver. Ro

poco rall. **Lento**

mf

* These three bars are played twice in the second verse, three times in the third verse, and four times in the fourth verse.

BETTY AND HER DUCKS

land and Ol i ver, The King
 { | l, : t, . d | r : r | s, : s, | d : - . t, }
 land and Ol i ver, The King
 { | l, : t, . d | r : r | s, : s, | d : - . t, }

and the King his deer, Now and for
 { | l, : t, . d | r : r | s, : s : - | s : f }
 and the King his deer, Now and for
 { | l, : t, . d | r : r | s, : s : - | s : f }

cres. *f*

Verses 1 to 3
 Tempo 1mo. Last verse
 ev - er more. - more.
 { | m : - | r : - | d : - . | : || d : - || }
 ev - er more. - more.
 { | m : - | r : - | d : - . | : || d : - || }

Verses 1 to 3
 Tempo 1mo. Last verse

BETTY AND HER DUCKS

2.

1st Voice Oh ! | Thomas, Thomas, | have you seen my | horse to-day ?
2nd " | Where, boy, | where ?
1st " All | on that yonder | plain.
2nd " | There, boy, | there.
1st " | Thomas and his | horse.
2nd " | Horse and Thomas. |
1st " Betty and her | ducks.
2nd " | Ducks and Betty.
1st " | Oliver and her | deer.
2nd " | Deer and Oli- | ver.
1st & 2nd Voices | Ro- | land and | Oli- | ver,
 The | King | and the | King his | deer,
 | Now | and for | ev- | er- | more. |

3.

1st Voice Oh ! | Agnes, Agnes, | have you seen my | geese to-day ?
2nd " | Where, boy, | where ?
1st " All | on that yonder | common.
2nd " | There, boy, | there.
1st " | Agnes and her | geese.
2nd " | Geese and Agnes.
1st " | Thomas and his | horse.
2nd " | Horse and Thomas.
1st " | Betty and her | ducks.
2nd " | Ducks and Betty.
1st " | Oliver and her | deer.
2nd " | Deer and Oli- | ver.
1st & 2nd Voices | Ro- | land and | Oli- | ver,
 The | King | and the | King his | deer,
 | Now | and for | ev- | er- | more. |

4.

1st Voice Oh ! | Huntsman, Huntsman, | have you seen my | hounds to-day ?
2nd " | Where, boy, | where ?
1st " All | in that yonder | cover.
2nd " | There, boy, | there.
1st " | Huntsman and his | hounds.
2nd " | Hounds and huntsman. |
1st " | Agnes and her | geese.
2nd " | Geese and Agnes.
1st " | Thomas and his | horse.
2nd " | Horse and Thomas.
1st " | Betty and her | ducks.
2nd " | Ducks and Betty.
1st " | Oliver and her | deer.
2nd " | Deer and Oli- | ver.
1st & 2nd Voices | Ro- | land and | Oli- | ver,
 The | King | and the | King his | deer,
 | Now | and for | ev- | er- | more. |

No. 5.—Nancy of London

(DORSET)

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Andante con moto

Doh = C

1. It's Nan - cy of Lon - don, from the fair in - land

{ : l : f : s : l : r : m : l : l : l : s : m : r }

stream; I think of her wa - king, of her I do

{ m : — : r s : s : s : l : s : s : m : d : s }

dream. 'Twas a sad cru - el part - ing, when I had to

{ m : — : s : s : s : l : s : s : m : d : s }

NANCY OF LONDON

go All.. on the seas sail - ing, where the storm - y winds

{ | m : - : d . r | m : r : m | s, : l, : r . r | r . d : l, : s, | }

blow. f.C. 2. The blow.

{ | 1, m : - : : : : : : 1 || 1, : - : : : : || }

2.

The | stormy winds | blow, boys, and the | salt spray does | fly;
 We | toss and we | tumble now | low and now | high.
 'Midst the | long rolling | billows like | thunder that | roar,
 My | thought is on | Nancy: shall I | see my love | more?

3.

The | rough waves beat | o'er us; they | make our ship | shake.
 They | make all the | timbers to | quiver and | quake.
 But | we'll fear no | danger, we'll | strive might and | main,
 We'll | bring her safe | through, boys, and we'll | reach home a- | gain.

4.

And | now the storm's | past, we'll take a | full glass in | hand,
 And | drink to our | sweethearts we've | left on dry | land;
 There is | many a | fair one, both | slender and | tall,
 But | mine's lovely | Nancy; she's the | queen of them | all.

5.

Sweet | Nancy of | London, here's a | letter I | send
 To | tell you I'm | back at my | long journey's | end;
 I am | come to stay | by you, no | more for to | go
 All | on the seas | sailing, where the | stormy winds | blow.

No. 6.—It's of a sailor bold

(DORSET)

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Allegretto

Doh = C

1. It's of a sai - lor . . bold, And

late - ly . . come on . . shore; . . Both brisk and bold, Well

lined with . . gold, To his lov - er he did re -

pair; 2. In old and rag - ged dress Un -

mf *dim.* *p* *mf* *mf legato*

IT'S OF A SAILOR BOLD

to his... love did... go, ... Un - to his love All...

for... to... prove Whether she'll be kind or...

no. 3. "My bride...

3 "My | merchandise I've | lost,
My | ship is gone a- | stray,
Which | makes me fret ;
I'm | deep in debt, |
Not a | tenth part can I | pay."

4 "Come | in, my dear, sit | down,
Put | off thy ragged ar- | ray ;
And | I will be
So | kind to thee, |
And | all thy debts I'll | pay."

5 "I've | gold in store of my | own
My | debts all for to | clear.
I've | rings, I've ribbons,
I've | jewels so bright, |
And | gems to trick the | hair."

6 'Twas | down in Stokon | Church
The | happy knot was | tied.
From | land to land
There's | no man can |
Match the | sailor and his | bride.

No. 7.—Dorsetshire Militia Song

(DORSET)

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Alla marcia

1. From Dor - ches - ter we
are so ma - ny brave

Doh = C
{ : | : | : 1 . t || d' : d' | r' . r' : r' }

Alla marcia
f

marched a - way To .. Sel - sey Camp with - out de - lay. King
Dor - set-shire lads That are come so ma - ny miles from home, There's

{ | d' . d' : 1 | f : 1 . t | d' : 1 | 1 : f | s . f : m . r | d : - . d }

mf

Geor - ge's word we must o - bey, When we heard the French were
no one here will stand their friend, No! with - out a roy - al

{ | r : - . m | f : s | 1 . t : d' | r' : d' s . f | m : - . r | m : d }

cres. *f*

DORSETSHIRE MILITIA SONG

land - ed.
sove - reign.

2. And when to Sel - sey
4. And, as we marched from

C.t.
:m1.t | d' :d' | r' :r }

mf

Camp we came, Our Colo - nel he thought it .. no .. shame For to
town to town, The land - lords on us all .. did frown, They

{ | d' :l | f :l .t | d' :l | l :f | s .f :m .r | d :d .d }

cheat us brave Dor-set-shire men Out of what we call our
nev - er did ask us to .. sit down, But we made our-selves right

{ | r :- .m | f :s | l .t :d' | r' :d' s.f | m :- .r | m :d }

f

boun - ty.
wel - come.

3. Here

5. So ..

C.t.
:m1.t || : | C.t.
:m1.t }

mf *mf*

DORSETSHIRE MILITIA SONG

nev - er mind what they do say, Our knives and forks we'll make them play. We'll

{ | d' : d' | r' : r' | d' : l | f : l . t | d' : l | l : f | s . f : m . r | d : - . d }

pay them four - pence for one day, And march a-way next morn - ing.

{ | r : - . m | f : s | l . t : d' | r' : d' s . f | m : - . r | m : d | t , : l , | ||

TARRY TROUSERS

No. 8.—Tarry Trousers

(DORSET)

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Allegretto

1. As I walked . . out one . .
daugh - ter, dear daugh - ter, he's

Lah = D. Doh = F

Allegretto

mf

Mid - summer morn - ing To view the fields and to take the air,
giv - en to rov - ing, And o - ver to fo - reign parts he'll go;

There I be - held a ten - der mo - ther Talk - ing to her . .
Then . . he will leave you bro - ken - heart - ed; That will prove your

C.t.

f.F.

TARRY TROUSERS

daugh - ter dear.
o - ver - throw.

2. O daugh - ter, dear daugh - ter, I'd
4. My mo - ther she'd have me to

{ | r .d : l, | l, : - | : | : l, | l, : m ., f | m : r .d }

mf

have thee to mar - ry, No long - er to lead a . . sin - gle life.
wed a farm - er, But give to me . . my . . heart's de - light;

{ | r : d .d | t, : l, .l, | r : r .m | r .d : l, .t, | d : r | m : - }

Mo - ther, dear mo - ther, I'd soon - er tar - ry, Tar - - ry for my
Give to me the lad with the tar - ry trous - ers, That shine to my eyes like

C.t. f. F.

{ | l, r ., d : r .r | d' : d' .d' | t : s | l .t : d' .d' | f d : d .r | m : t, .d }

1st time *Dal. S.* 2nd time

sai - lor bright. 3. O dia - monds bright.

{ | r .d : l, | l, : - | : | : l, || r .d : l, | l, : - | : | || }

rall.

No. 9.—My bonny lad

(DORSET)

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Allegretto

Doh = G

1. O where have you been to-day, Bon - ny

lad, High - land lad? O where have you been to-day, My

brave High - land lad - die? O... I've been down the lane Court - ing

pret - ty Sal - ly Jane, But she is too young To be

mf

p

cres.

f

MY BONNY LAD

ta - ken from her mammy, O.

2. Can she ta - ken from her mammy, O.

{ 1, .r : r ., m | f, r. - : r | : | : 1, .l, || 1, .r : r ., m | f, r. - : r || }

2.

Can she | brew and can she bake,
 Bonny | lad, Highland lad ?
 Can she | brew and can she bake,
 My | brave Highland laddie ?
 She can | brew and she can bake,
 And she can | make a seedy cake, |
 But she is too young
 To be | taken from her mammy, O. |

3.

Can she | make a rabbit-pie,
 Bonny | lad, Highland lad ?
 Can she | make a rabbit-pie,
 My | brave Highland laddie ?
 She can | make a rabbit-pie,
 And slash it | in her daddy's eye, |
 But she is too young
 To be | taken from her mammy, O. |

4.

Do you | wish to know her age,
 Bonny | lad, Highland lad ?
 Do you | wish to know her age,
 My | brave Highland laddie ?
 She is | twice six, seven,
 Twice | twenty and eleven, |
 But she is too young
 To be | taken from her mammy, O. |



To the Honorable
The Secretary of the Treasury
Washington, D.C.
The enclosed is a copy of the
check for the amount of
\$100.00, which is the
balance of the fund for the
Bounty Lady.