

# The Red Cross Knight,

A Celebrated Glee,  
Composed for  
**THREE VOICES,**  
by  
**DR. CALLCOTT.**

*Pr. 1/6*

London, Published at the Bedford Musical Repository, 45, Southampton Row, Russell Square.

**ALLEGRETTO.**

Blow War-der, blow thy sounding horn, And thy Ban-ner wave on high

For the

in the Ho-ly Land, and have won the Vic-to-ry, and have won the

in the Ho-ly Land, and have won the Vic-to-ry, and have won the

Christians have fought in the Ho-ly Land, and have won the Vic-to-ry, and have won the

Victo-ry.

Victo-ry. Loud loud the War-der blew his horn, And his Ban-ner way'd on

Victo-ry. Loud loud the War-der blew his horn, his horn, And his Ba-ner way'd on

Let the

high.

high. Let the Mass be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat mer-ri-ly.

mass be sung And the bells be rung And the feast the feast eat mer-ri-ly Let the  
eat mer-ri-ly Let the  
And the feast the feast eat mer-ri-ly Let the

mass be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, the feast eat  
mass be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, the feast eat  
mass be sung, And the bells be rung, And the feast, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, the feast eat

merri-ly merri-ly, mer-ri-ly. The Warder look'd from the Tow'r on high As far as he could  
merri-ly merri-ly, mer-ri-ly.  
merri-ly merri-ly, mer-ri-ly.

see. I see a bold Knight, & by his Red Cross, he comes from the East Coun - try. Then  
I see a bold Knight, & by his Red Cross, he comes from the East Coun - try.  
I see a bold Knight, & by his Red Cross, he comes from the East Coun - try.

loud the Warder blew his horn, And call'd till he was hoarse. I see a bold Knight, and on  
I see a bold Knight, and on  
I see a bold Knight, and on



his Shield bright, He beareth a Flaming Cross.

his Shield bright, He beareth a Flaming Cross. Then down the Lord of the Cas - tle

his Shield bright, He beareth a Flaming Cross.

came, the Red Cross Knight to meet, And when the Red Cross Knight he espied, Right

Thou'rt wel - come here, dear Red Cross Knight, dear Knight for thy

Loving he did him Greet.

Thou'rt wel - come here, dear Red Cross Knight, for thy

fame's well known to me, And the mass shall be sung, and the bells shall be rung, And we'll

And the mass shall be sung, and the bells shall be rung, And we'll

fame's well known to me, And the mass shall be sung, and the bells shall be rung, And we'll

*rinf:*

feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, And we'll feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, And we'll feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, And we'll feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

Oh I am come from the Ho\_ly Land, where Saints did Live and Die, behold the Device I bear on my

Shield, the Red Cross Knight am I, And we have fought in the Holy Land, & we've won the Vic\_tory, for with

Thou'rt welcome here, dear Red Cross  
Thou'rt welcome here, dear Red Cross  
valiant might, did the Christians fight, and made the proud Pagans fly. Thou'rt welcome here, dear Red Cross

Knight, dear Knight come lay thy Ar\_mour by, And for the good tid - - ings  
Knight, dear Knight come lay thy Ar\_mour by, And for the good tid - - ings  
Knight, come lay thy Ar\_mour by, And for the good tid - - ings

thou dost bring, We'll feast us mer-ri-ly, merri-ly, mer - - ri - - ly, For  
thou dost bring, We'll feast us mer-ri-ly, merri-ly, mer - - ri - - ly, For  
thou dost bring, We'll feast us mer-ri-ly, merri-ly, mer - - ri - - ly, For



all in my Castle shall re-joice, That we've won the Vic-to-ry, that we've won the

all in my Castle shall re-joice, That we've won the Vic-to-ry, that we've won the

all in my Castle shall re-joice, That we've won the Vic-to-ry, that we've won the

Vic-to-ry,

Vic-to-ry, for:

Vic-to-ry, And the mass shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the feast eat mer-ri-ly,

*Pia:* And the mass shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the feast, the feast eat

the feast eat

merrily. And the feast, the feast eat

*for:* merri-ly, And the mass shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the feast the feast eat

merri-ly, And the mass shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the feast the feast eat

merri-ly, And the mass shall be sung, And the bells shall be rung, And the feast the feast eat

*rinf:* merri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, merri-ly, mer-ri-ly.

merri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, merri-ly, mer-ri-ly.

merri-ly, the feast eat mer-ri-ly, merri-ly, mer-ri-ly.

