

3. The willow tree

Andante (♩ = c. 76)

English folk-song

VOICES **TENORS *mp***

1. O take me to your arms, love, for— keen doth the wind— blow, O—

mp

sim.

7 ***mp***

S. A. ***Hum***

T. **TENORS and BASSES *unis. mp***

take me to your arms, love, for bit - ter— is my deep woe. She hears me not, she

12 ***(Hum)***

heeds me not, nor will she lis - ten— to— me, While— here I lie a - lone— to

A

17

(Hum)

die be - neath the wil - low tree.

cresc. *mf* *espress.*

22

mp *mf* *mp* *mf*

Red.

B

29

unis. mf

2. My love hath wealth and beau - ty, rich - suit - ors at - tend her door, My love hath wealth and

unis. mf

sim.

3

35 *(mf) dolce*

beau-ty, she slights me be-cause I'm_ poor. The_ rib - bon fair that bound her hair is_

(mf) dolce

40 *mp* C

all_ that is left_ to_ me, While_ here I lie a - lone_ to die be - neath the wil-low tree.

mp

p

46 *p*

Hum

unis. p

3. I once had gold and sil - ver, I_ thought them with -

mp *p*

52

(Hum)

TENORS only *mp*

- out_ end, I ³ once had gold and sil - ver, I thought_ I had a true friend. My

D (TENORS)

57

wealth is lost, my friend is false, my love_ hath he sto - len from_ me, While_ ³

sim.

rall. al fine

61 *p*

dim. *pp*

here I lie a - lone_ to die be - neath the wil - low tree. _____

pp

Ped. *

4. The sprig of thyme

(sopranos only)

Andante semplice (♩ = c. 56)

Lincolnshire folk-song

SOPRANOS

VOICES

mp

3

1. Once I had a sprig of thyme. It prospered by

mp espress.

p

8

mf

night and by day Till a false young man came a-courting to me,

mf

mp

3

15

p

mf **A**

And he stole all this thyme away. 2. The garden-er was

p

3

mf

mp

22

stand - ing - by: I bade him choose for me. He chose me the

29

li - ly and the vio - let and the pink But these I re - fused all three.

36

3. Thyme it is the pret - ti - est thing, And time it will grow on,

43

— And time it will bring all things to an end, And so does my

50 *f* C *mf*

time grow on. 4. It's ve - ry well drink - ing ale, And it's

Poco meno mosso

56 *mp*

ve - ry well drink - ing wine: But it's far bet - ter sit - ting by a

rit.

62 *p*

young man's side That has won this heart of mine.

5. Down by the sally gardens

(tenors and basses)

Words by W. B. YEATS

Irish traditional melody

Andante espressivo (♩ = 72)

VOICES

p dolce espress.

5

TENORS
and BASSES
unis. *p dolce e molto legato*

1. Down by the sal - ly gar - dens My love and I did

10

mp

meet. She passed the sal - ly gar - dens With lit - tle snow - white feet. She

15

bid me_ take love ea - sy, As the leaves grow on_ the_ tree. But I be-ing young and

mp *dim.* *p*

20

fool - ish, With her did_ not a - gree.

25

2. In a field_ by the_ ri - - ver My_ love and_ I did

mp

29

stand._ And on my_ lean - ing_ shoul - der She_ placed her_ snow - white

33 *dim.*

hand._____ She bid me_ take life ea - sy, As the grass grows_ on_ the_

37 *p mp p poco rit.*

weirs._____ But_ I was_ young and_ fool - ish, And now am_ full of

41 *a tempo pp rall.*

tears._____