

benjamin
britten

Folksong Arrangements: Volume 1 – British Isles

medium voice and piano

BOOSEY & HAWKES

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To Clytie Mundy

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1. The Salley Gardens

Irish Tune

*Words by
W. B. Yeats

arranged by
Benjamin Britten

Commode ($\text{d} = 66$)

VOICE *sempre sostenuto* Down

PIANO *pp* *espress.*

by the Sal - ley.. gar - dens my love and I did meet, She

passed the Sal - ley.. gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She

*The words of this song are reprinted from "Collected Poems of W.B. Yeats" by permission of Mrs. Yeats

bid me take love ea - sy as the leaves grow on.... the tree, But

più f dim.

I be-ing young and fool - ish with her did... not a - gree.

ppp

pp

più sonore

In a field..... by the

poco più f

ri - ver my love and I did stand, And on my.. lean - ing..

shoul - der she.. laid her.. snow - white hand; She

cresc.

bid me... take life ea - sy as the grass grows on.... the...

cresc.

weirs, But I was young and fool - ish, and now am... full of

pp

ppp

tears.

pp

rall.

ppp

To William Mayer

2. Little Sir William

Somerset Folk Song

Allegretto con moto ($\text{d} = 66$)

PIANO

*p (poco a poco più f)*

1. Eas - ter day was a ho - li - day Of all days in the year, And...
 2. - ma went to the School wife house And knock - èd at the ring, Say-ing,
 3. Schoolwife o - pend the door and said "He is not here to - day. He is
 4. - ma went to the Boyne wa - ter That is so wide and deep, Say-ing,



all the lit-tle schoolfellows went out to play, But Sir Wil - liam was not there.
 "Lit-tle Sir Wil - liam if you are there, Pray let your mo-ther in!"
 with the lit-tle schoolfellows out on the green..... Playing some pret-ty play!"
 "Lit-tle Sir Wil - liam if you are there, Oh pi-ty your mo-ther's weep!"

leggiero

1.2.3 *più f* 4

2. Mam-
3. The
4. Mam- *rf* *rf* *sf* *moltodim.*

poco meno mosso
ppp

5. "How can I pi-ty your weep, mo-ther And I so long in pain? For the home; go home my mo-ther dear And pre-pare my wind-ing sheet, For to -

ppp sostenuto

una corda

lit-tle pen knife sticks close to my heart And the School wife hath me slain.
-morrow morning be - fore 8 o'-clock, You... with my body shall meet.

6. Go
7. And

legatis.

a tempo
pp dolce

lay my Prayer Book at my head, And my gram-mar at my feet, that...

pp

all the little schoolfellows as they pass by May read them for my sake!"

leggiero

To Mildred Tilley

3. The Bonny Earl o' Moray

Scottish Tune

Grave ($\text{♩} = 48$) *pp (2nd time più f sempre)*

VOICE

Ye Hie-lands and ye Low-lands,... O
O wae tae ye, Hunt-ley,... And

PIANO

pp (2nd time più f sempre)

con ♩.

where hae ye been? They hae slain the Earl o' Mo-ray,..... And
where-fore did ye sae? I..... bade ye bring him wi' you And for -

laid him on the green. He was a braw gal-lant And he
-bade ye him to slay. He was a braw gal-lant And he

*sf*7
più p

rade at the ring; And the bon-nie Earl o' Mo-ray..... He
played at the glove; And the bon-nie Earl o' Mo-ray..... He

*caloroso**sempre cresc. molto*

might hae been a King.
was the Queen's lovel O lang will his La - dy Look

*più p**pp cresc. molto sempre*

frae the Cas-tle Doun, Ere she see the Earl o' Mo-ray come

8

8

8

8

sound-in' thru' the toon.....



To Meg Mundy

4. O can ye sew cushions?

Scottish Tune

Allegretto con moto ($\bullet = 84$)*molto p sempre*

VOICE

PIANO {

1. O
2. I've

can ye sew cushion... and can ye sew sheets And
placed my cra - dle on yon hil - ly top And And

can ye sing bal - lu - low... when the bairn greets? and
aye as the wind blew my cra - dle did rock. O

hie and baw, bir - die, and hie and baw lamb, And
 hush - a - by, ba - bie, O baw li - ly loo, And
rf *rf*

dim.
 hee and baw bir - die, my bon - nie wee lamb.
 hee and baw bir - die, my bon - nie wee doo.
dim. *pp*

p poco animato (ritmico) —
 Hie - o wie - o what will I dowi' ye? Black's the life that I lead wi' ye
poco animato

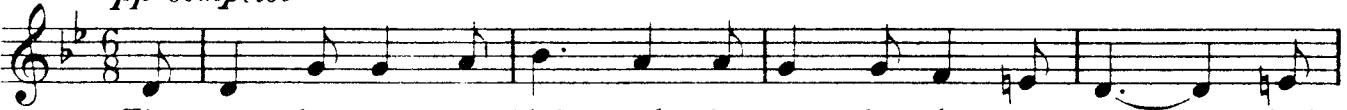
ppp — *molto rit.* —
 Ma - ny o' you, lit - tle for to gi' ye, Hie - o wie - o what will I dowi' ye?
ppp — *molto rit.* —
una corda

To Bobby Rothman

5. The trees they grow so high

Somerset Folk Song

Poco allegretto ($\text{♩} = 76$)*pp semplice*

VOICE 

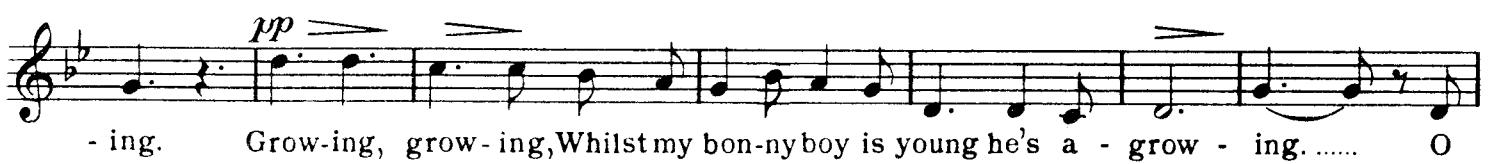
The trees they grow so high and the leaves they do grow green,... And



ma - ny a cold win - ter's night my love and I..... have seen. Of a cold win - ter's

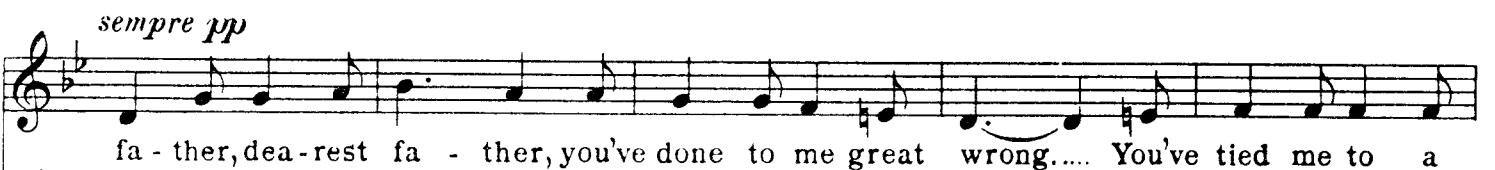


night, my love, you and I a - lone have been, Whilst my bon - ny boy is young he's a - grow -



- ing. Grow-ing, grow-ing, Whilst my bon-ny boy is young he's a - grow - ing..... O

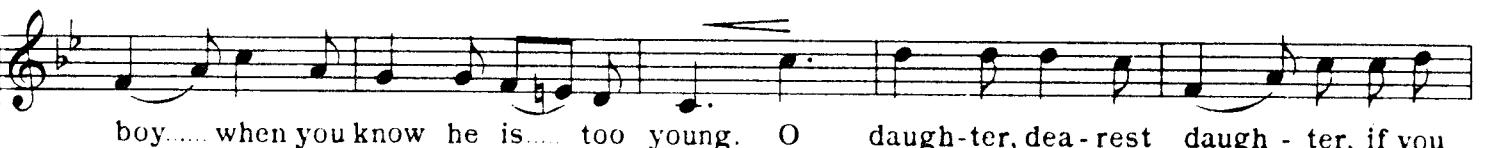
sempre pp



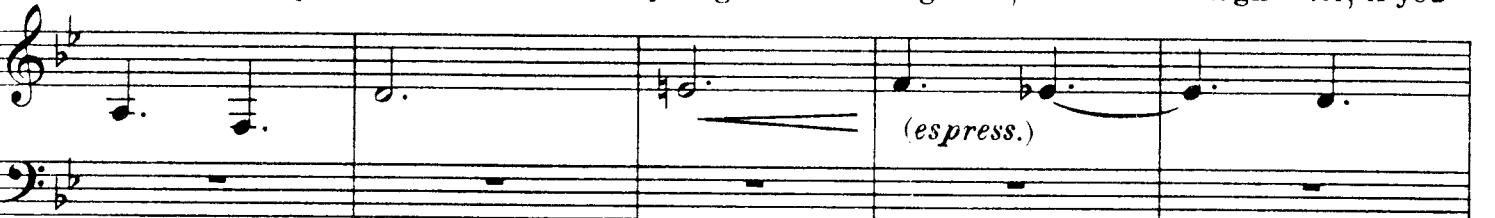
fa - ther, dea - rest fa - ther, you've done to me great wrong.... You've tied me to a

ppp legatissimo





boy.... when you know he is.... too young. O daugh-ter, dea - rest daugh - ter, if you



(espress.)

wait a lit - tle while,.... A la - dy you shall be while he's grow - ing.

Grow-ing, grow-ing, a la - dy you shall be while he's grow - ing.... I'll

bd.

dim.

poco piu f

send your love to col - lege all for a year or two And then in the

pp espress. e legatis. sempre

mean - time... he . will do.... for you; I'll buy him white rib - bons tie them

(espress.)

p.

round his bon - ny waist..... To let the la - dies know that he's mar - - -

- ried. Mar - ried, mar - ried... to let the la-dies know that he's

mar - - - ried..... I went up to the col - lege and I looked o-ver the

wall,..... Saw four and twen - ty gen - tle-men play - ing at bat..... and

più

ball. I called for my true..... love, but they would not let him

come, All be - cause he was... a young boy and grow - - - ing.

Grow - ing, grow - ing, all be - cause he was a young boy and grow - - -
sost.

- ing. At the age of six - teen, he was a mar - ried man..... And

poco f.

poco f.

at the age of se - ven-teen he was fa - ther to..... a son..... And at the age of

cresc. *f* *poco*
cresc. *f* *espress.*

eigh - teen the grass grew o - ver him, Cru - el death soon put an end to his

dim.

grow - - - ing, Grow - ing, grow - ing,cru-el death soon put an

p sempre più
marcato

end to his grow - - - ing. And now my love is dead and

pp come prima
morendo il basso

in his grave doth lie. The green grass grows o'er him so very, very

dim.

high. I'll sit and I'll mourn his fate un - til the day I

dim.

morendo il basso

die, and I'll watch all o'er... his child while he's grow - - - ing,

senza rall.

Grow - ing, grow - ing and I'll watch all o'er his child while he's grow - ing.

To Beata Mayer

6. The Ash Grove

Welsh Tune

Andantino $\text{♩} = 84$

VOICE

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a rest followed by a melodic line. The bottom staff is for the piano, also starting with a rest followed by a harmonic line. The vocal part begins with the lyrics "Down yon-der green". The piano part has dynamics like "ppp legatissimo" and "sempre ppp(senza...)". The vocal line continues with "val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When twi - light is.... fa - ding, I". The piano part shows a dynamic change to "cresc. e dim.". The vocal line continues with "pen - sive - ly rove, Or at the bright noon-tide in so - li - tude". The piano part features eighth-note patterns. The vocal line concludes with "wan - der A mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash - grove. 'Twas". The piano part ends with a dynamic of "più f".

PIANO

Down yon-der green
sempre ppp(senza...) . . .

val - ley where stream - lets me - an - der, When twi - light is.... fa - ding, I
- cresc. e dim.

pen - sive - ly rove, Or at the bright noon-tide in so - li - tude

wan - der A mid the dark shades of the lone - ly Ash - grove. 'Twas
più f

there while the black-bird was joy - ful - ly.... sing - ing, I first met my....

dear one, the joy of my heart; A - round us for glad - ness the

blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah! then lit - tle... thought I how soon we should

poco fma sempre mezza voce

part.

Still glows the bright

cresc. e più sonore

pp

con Ped.

sun - shine o'er val - ley.... and... moun - tain, Still war - bles.... the....
espress.

black - bird his note from the tree; Still trem - bles the....
marc.

moon - beam on stream - let.... and... foun - tain, But what are... the....
cresc.

beau - ties of na - ture to me. With sor - row... deep
cresc.

sor - row, my bo - som... is..... la - den All day I..... go....
f
 mourn - ing in search of my love. Ye ech - oes, O
molto express.
 tell me, where is the sweet mai-den? She sleeps 'neath the... green turf down
8
 by the Ash - grove.
dim. *molto rall.* *ppp.*

To Christopher Mayer

7. Oliver Cromwell

Nursery Rhyme from Suffolk

Vivace ($\text{♩} = 160$)

VOICE

PIANO

con forza

Ol - i - ver Crom-well lay bur-ied and dead,

Hee - haw - bur-ied and dead, There grew an old ap-ple tree o-ver his head,

ff

Hee - haw - o - ver his head. The

sf *f* *sf*

ff

ap-ples were ripe and rea - dy to fall; Hee - haw - rea - dy to fall; there

f *sf*

ff

came an old wo-man to gath-er them all, Hee - haw - gath-er them all.

f *sf*

f

Ol - i - ver rose and

ff

ff

poco dim.

gave her a drop, Hee - haw- gave her a drop, which made the old wo-man go

f pesante

sf

mf

poco p

hip-pe-ty hop, Hee - haw- hip-pe-ty hop. The

dim.

mf

sad-dle and bri-dle, they lie on the shelf, Hee - haw- lie on the shelf, if you

p sempre più

dim.

pp senza rit.

want an-y more you can sing it your-self Hee haw- sing it your-self.

8

pp