

84063

ENGLISH SONGS

OF THE GEORGIAN PERIOD.

A Collection of 200 Songs

EDITED AND ARRANGED WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENTS

BY

ALFRED MOFFAT.

SUPPLEMENTED WITH HISTORICAL NOTES

BY

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CHURCH

PREFACE.

IN the few words of introduction to our previous volume we ventured to intimate that should the public manifest a desire for a further instalment of bygone English lyrics, a wealth of material still lay untouched.

The rapid sale and the favourable notices, public and private, with which the book has been favoured give flattering and unmistakable proof that the public, like the melancholy Jacques, would cry:

"More, I
Prithce, more, I do desire you to sing;
Come, more; another stanza."

Our publishers have therefore asked us to fulfil the demand.

Dealing in the first volume with Songs from the reign of Elizabeth, and ending with those in vogue during the first years of the third George, we now follow on and finish our selection at about the date 1820, in some few cases overstepping our limits where a song of a slightly removed period has, by its merits, tempted us.

As before, the Songs have been taken from books and single sheet publications in the library of the writer of the historical notes, and it will probably be more apparent even than in our former volume that we have selected mainly those Lyrics which are practically unknown to modern singers.

With the exception of perhaps a dozen of the excellent old favourites, our contents have lain undisturbed in their original repositories, old Song-books and volumes of Sheet music, since the time when their original singers ceased to warble.

It will be noticed that much of our material was originally sung at Vauxhall and other public gardens. This may appear strange to those of the present generation who do not know that these places were the nursery of English Vocal Music, and that no higher stamp of merit could be given to a song than "sung at Vauxhall." Under the guidance of Dr. Arne and James Hook it is certainly not to be wondered at that this was the case, and that the Vauxhall music of their day is sufficiently good to be revived for the delight of audiences who come more than a century or a century and a half after the time of these composers.

Of James Hook's works we have taken very freely, for of all English musicians of his period, for excellent prolificness, we find him hard to beat; he has originality, beauty of melody, and good technical qualities.

Thomas Linley in such compositions as "Still the lark finds repose," reaches high merit indeed, and his musicianly qualities are good. Storace, Shield, Dibdin, and Reeve still hold position, and are well represented in our work. We have in it attempted to give a selection which shall comprise the best specimens of English Vocal Music from 1760 to 1820. In nearly every instance the Song has been directly arranged (with due regard to the composer's own bass) from the sheet on which it was first issued. Where this source has failed, we have turned to contemporary collections, and in each case made comparisons with all available copies. In some instances we have been obliged to abbreviate Songs to bring them into the space at our disposal.

In regard to the historical notes, the compiler of them has spared no pains to make each as full of facts respecting the song dealt with as possible.

FRANK KIDSON.
ALFRED MOFFAT.

INDEX OF TITLES AND FIRST LINES.

To facilitate reference, titles and first lines commencing with "A" and "The" are indexed according to the next succeeding word.

	PAGE		PAGE
Absence :—a Pastoral,	278	Earth is Clothed in Cheerful Green, The	252
Ah ! Could You possibly Know,	234	Easy and gay,	54
Ah Me ! I am Lost,	122	Echoing Horn, The	302
Ah, once when I was a Very Little Maid,	26	Exact to appointment,	192
Ah, Well a-day !	207	Enrolled in our bright annals,	260
Ah, Well a day, My Poor Heart !	111		
Ah, Whither, My Mary,	278	Fair Rosalie,	30
Aid a Sailor, kind sirs,	256	Fairest of the Virgin Train,	214
All will Hail the Joyous Day,	138	Fairy, The ; a Midnight Madrigal,	214
All who of Britons Bear the Name,	98	False Phillis,	192
All Ye who would Wish to Succeed with a Lass,	96	Fife and Drum sound Merrily, The	92
Amanda's Fair by all Confessed,	317	Fight off Camperdown, The	260
Amo Amas, I Love a Lass,	206	Fitch of bacon, The	60
An old Maid had,	146	Flora's holiday,	171
Arethusa, The	66	For England when with favouring Gale,	184
Army and Navy of Britain, The	56	Forecastle sailor, The	14
As 'cross the Fields,	134	Free from noise, free from strife,	310
As I was a-walking,	136	Free from the bustle, care and strife,	81
As Sure as a Gun,	96	Freedom's contribution,	98
Assist Me every,	332	From aloft the Sailor looks,	334
		From the white blossomed sloe,	246
Bay of Biscay, The	327		
Be quick, for I'm in haste,	134	Gaffer Gray,	281
Bee, The	290	Gentry to the " King's Head " go, The	333
Beggar Girl, The	248	Gipsy hat, The	148
Ben Block the Veteran,	218	Girl I left behind me, The	104
Betty Brown,	232	Girl of the Seasons, The	285
Billet-Doux, The	240	Give ear to me,	156
Billet-Doux, oh, didst thou bear, The	240	Great Britain is the noblest Land,	132
Blackbird, The	262	Ground Ivy,	92
Blithest Bird that sings, The	207	Guy Fawkes ; or, It might have been,	74
Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind,	270		
Bold Jack the Sailor,	22	Happy hours, all hours excelling,	58
Bonny Sailor, The	296	Happy man, The	58
Breeze was fresh, The	200	Hark ! when the Trumpet now calls,	204
Bright Chanticleer proclaims the Dawn,	17	He piped so sweet,	236
Britannia's Sons,	284	Heaving of the lead, The	184
Broom bloomed so fresh, The	250	Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bowling,	288
By and by,	328	Ho ! why dost thou shiver and shake,	281
By dimpled Brook,	5	Homeward bound,	158
By 's side of a Brig,	24	Hounds are all Out, The	245
		How blest are we Seamen,	220
Captain with the smart Cockade, The	50	How happy a state does the Miller possess,	190
Care flies from the Lad that is merry,	242	How little do the Landsmen know,	70
Carolan, Air by	338	How stands the Glass around,	86
Celia's Invitation,	252	How sweet are the flowers,	164
Cherries and Plums,	23	Humming all the trade is,	279
Cheerly, my Hearts of courage true,	150	Hunting the hare,	253
Chit-Chat,	8		
Cloe proves false,	308	I am a brisk and sprightly Lad,	137
Colin's success,	282	I am a cheerful Fellow,	216
Come all you lads,	171	I cannot help thinking,	178
Come all ye jolly sailors bold,	66	I looked and I sighed,	294
Come, buy of Poor Mary,	131	I love the Man,	157
Come buy, pretty Maidens,	95	I must try another,	318
Come buy, who'll buy?	286	I sailed in the good ship, the Kitty,	16
Come, come my good shepherd,	59	I sigh for a maid,	148
Come hither, my Country Squire,	213	I sing a doleful tragedy,	74
Come, who'll buy Primroses,	131	I'd wed if I were not too young,	82
Contented Fellow, The	254	I'll be the Squire's bride,	304
Contented am I,	254	I'm a jolly rowing tar	88
Convivals, The	121	I'm lonesome since I crossed the Hills,	102
Cuckoo, The	142	I'm the girl of the Seasons,	285
		I've got a little Farm,	272
Darby Kelly,	180	I've sailed round the World,	320
Dilly dally, shilly shally,	62	If you would, so would not I,	239
Disabled Seaman, The	256	If your Lovers, Maids, forsake you,	239
Disconsolate Sailor, The	259	In every Port a Wife,	22
Don't you remember a poor Peasant's Daughter,	258	In Holiday Gown,	82
Down in a Valley,	258	In lonely cot by Humber-side,	144

	PAGE		PAGE
In pursuit of some lambs,	71	Peaceful Slumbering on the Ocean,	97
In pursuit of a lass,	232	Peggy Wynne,	105
In storms when clouds obscure the sky,	160	Phillis, talk no more of Passion,	49
In the world's crooked path,	90	Pigeon, The	94
Jack at Greenwich,	20	Pleasant Old Age,	157
Jack's gratitude,	320	Ploughman's Ditty, The	177
January,	112	Poets, in Conscience, The	105
Jessie,	280	Poor Soul sat sighing, A	233
John Bull for pastime took a prance,	314	Post Captain, The	162
Kitty Fell,	114	Pretty little Damsels, how they chat,	8
Labour in Vain,	71	Pride of all Nature was sweet Willy, O, The	174
Lack-a-day, O!	68	Princess Royal, The	338
Lad with the Carrotty Poll, The	154	Prithee, Sally, speak,	318
Landlord he looks very Big, The	130	Quaker's Song, The	4
Lashed to the Helm,	160	Ramchoondra,	146
Lass of Humber-side, The	144	Reproach, The	49
Lass of Richmond Hill, The	64	Retort, The	309
Lass that loves a Sailor, The	40	Rural Life,	310
Law, Physic and Divinity,	124	Say, will you leave,	140
Lay that sullen garland by,	306	See my fair,	112
Let Gay Ones and Great,	48	She Lives in the Valley below,	250
Let's Drink and Sing, my Brother Soldiers Bold,	384	Sheepshearing ballad, A	52
Let my Fair One,	326	Silent Lover, The	294
Let's Seek the Bower of Robin Hood,	168	Since Dick and Nell,	60
Lira, tira, la,	322	Since Fashion's all,	28
Little Bess, the Ballad Singer,	298	Sing Hey ho, Ne'er say No,	323
Little blithesome merry lass, A	328	Slighted Swain, The	308
Little Mary of the Dee,	272	Smile from the Girl of my Heart, A	90
Little Sally's Wooden Ware,	286	Smuggler, The	228
Little Thinks the Townsman's Wife,	322	Spinning Wheel, The	32
Little Waste, The	216	Still the Lark finds Repose,	1
Live-long Day Forlorn I go, The	336	Sure Sally is the Loveliest Lass,	73
Loose every sail to the breeze,	158	Sweet Bird, whose Heav'nly Native Strain,	238
Lotharia,	244	Sweet Lillies of the Valley,	210
Loud roared the dreadful thunder,	327	Sweet Mog, the Brunette,	230
Love and Music,	208	Sweet Passion of Love,	172
Love's Bacchanal,	306	Sweet Patty,	84
Lullaby,	97	Sweet Poll of Plymouth,	78
Marriage Day, The	76	Sweet Robin,	268
Mid Watch, The	330	Sweet Robinette,	195
Modern Beau, The	213	Sweet Tally-ho,	174
Moon on the Ocean, The	40	Sweet Willy, O	174
Mounseer Nong Tong Paw,	314	Taverns' Song, The	333
Mountain Maid, A	62	Then Farewell! my Trim-built Wherry,	292
My Banks they are Furnished with Bees,	312	There was a Fair Maiden,	276
My Betsy is the Blithest Maid,	152	This cold flinty Heart,	172
My Bonny Sailor,	296	Tho' Chloe's out of fashion,	34
My Daddy was gone to the Market, two mile,	46	Thorn, The	246
My grandsire beat a drum so neat,	180	Three Rosy-faced Topers,	124
My heart with Love is Beating,	264	Ti, tum, ti (The Quaker's Song),	4
My name's, d'y'e see, Tom Tough,	222	Timothy,	136
My Phillida, Adieu!	167	'Tis Love that makes all Nature gay,	208
Myrtilla,	202	To be Bold in her Cause,	56
Nan of Gloster Green,	140	To Ease his heart,	32
Nancy Gay,	182	To Heal the Wound a Bee had Made,	194
Nanny of the Hill,	332	To Heal the Smart a Bee had Made, (<i>Another Setting</i>),	290
Ned that Died at Sea,	156	To Hug yourself in perfect Ease,	321
Never say No, when you wish to say Yes,	178	To the Nightingale,	238
Never till now Knew I Love's smart	72	To the Voice of a Friend,	121
No sooner entered in my teens,	304	To the Winds,	111
Nobody Coming to Marry Me,	106	To Woo me and Win me,	282
North Country Lass, The	275	Token, The	200
Now the sun is in the West,	142	Tom Bowling,	288
Oh dear, oh dear, good gentlefolks,	154	Tom Starboard,	80
Oh! Dear, what can the Matter be,	212	Tom Steady,	108
O good Ale, thou art my Darling,	110	True Happiness,	321
O where are you going, sweet Robin,	44	'Twas near a Thicket's calm retreat,	170
Oh, who so like my Johnny,	203	'Twas on a bank of Daisies sweet,	262
Odds, bobs! What a time,	274	'Twas on the Twenty-first of June,	76
O'er barren hills,	210	'Twas one Morn,	228
Of all the girls I ever saw,	182	Two Bunches a Penny Primroses	168
Old Commodore, The	274	Under the Greenwood Tree,	10
Old England's a Lion,	115	Vainly now ye strive to charm me,	244
Old Towler,	17	Was ever Nymph like Rosamond?	126
On Entick's green meadows,	50	Water Parted from the Sea,	100
On every Tree, in every Plain,	188	Way to keep him, The	215
On Richmond Hill there lives a lass,	64	We Soldiers Drink,	130
On that lone bank,	30	We Tars are all for Fun,	20
On the Banks of Allan Water,	176	Weel may the Keel Row,	203
One evening young Lucy,	323	Well-a-day! Lack-a-day!	122
Once Tired of Life,	259	Well, go your ways,	266
Once, Twice, Thrice,	118	What Sport can compare,	253
Our Country is our Ship,	102	What's sweeter than the new-blown Rose,	36
Over the mountain,	248	When dress as of old,	68

INDEX OF TITLES AND FIRST LINES.

vii

	PAGE		PAGE
When first a babe,	298	Why Tarries my Love?	94
When forced from dear Hebe to go,	186	Wife in Masquerade, The	299
When I was a smart young Lass,	166	Willow, The	233
When I was a young One,	266	Wind blew a Blast from the Northward, The	14
When Molly Smiles beneath her cow,	177	With a Cheerful Old Friend,	269
When my Money was gone,	259	With a Merry Tale,	279
When Nature first,	198	With Hounds and Horn,	196
When Patty Wanders,	84		
When Phoebe begins just to Peep,	38	Ye Cheerful Virgins,	202
When Rival lads,	236	Ye Fair from Man's,	309
When Steerwell heard me first impart,	162	Ye Fair, posseset of ev'ry Charm,	215
When the Heart is at Ease,	164	Yea, I, fell in the Pit of Love,	4
When the Morning Peeps Forth,	224	Yo, Heave Ho!	222
When 'tis Night,	330	Yorkshire Man, The	24
When with Jessie,	280	Young Jockey he Courted Sweet Moggy so Fair,	175
While Beaux,	114	Young Jockey he Courted Sweet Mog the Brunette,	230
While high the Foaming Surges rise,	120	Young Lobski's Fishing Tale,	316
While Phillis refuses my Love to Requite,	54	Young Lobski said to his Ugly Wife,	316
Whip Club, The	28	Young Lubin was a Shepherd boy,	42

INDEX OF COMPOSERS.

	PAGE		PAGE
ARNE, THOMAS AUGUSTINE,	5, 10, 73, 96, 100, 126	KING, M. P.	108
164, 186, 215, 244, 266, 270, 302, 309, 312		KNIGHT, E.	154
ARNE, MICHAEL	52, 78, 158, 172, 242, 310	KIRSHAW, GEORGE	152
ARNOLD, SAMUEL	204, 286, 322	LINLEY, THOMAS	I, 42, 92, 150, 234, 339, 336
ATTWOOD, THOMAS	26	LINLEY, THOMAS, Jun.,	188, 194
BALDON, JOSEPH	48	MAZZINGHI, J.	80, 299, 316
BLEWITT, JONAS	144	MELLISH, MISS	167
BOYCE, WILLIAM	34, 294	MONRO, GEORGE	49
CAREY, HENRY	213, 245, 269	MOULDS, JOHN	95, 131, 170
CARSON, MARGARET	142	NEWTON, JAMES	36
CHANDLER, J. W.	248	PARRY, JOHN	272
COLLETT, JOHN	81	POPELY,	124
COLLINS,	218	REEVE, WILLIAM	4, 24, 28, 88, 146, 274, 279, 284
COOKE, T. S.	44	REMY, F.	121
DAVY, J.	228, 327	SANDERSON, JAMES	76, 285
DIBDIN, CHARLES	16, 20, 22, 23, 40, 98, 156, 174	SHIELD, WILLIAM	17, 56, 90, 111, 115, 132
200, 222, 230, 276, 288, 292, 314, 320		162, 168, 184, 240, 246, 264	
DIEUPART,	321	SOUTHWELL, F. W.	8
DIGNUM, CHARLES	30, 256, 260	STORAGE, STEPHEN	97, 102, 122, 138, 258, 334
GEARY, T. A. :	14	WHITAKER, JOHN	180
HOLCOMB, HENRY	58	WICKS, GEORGE	82
HOOK, JAMES	50, 60, 62, 64, 68, 84, 112, 118, 148, 160	WORGAN, DR.	232, 238
178, 198, 210, 216, 224, 233, 236, 250		WYNNE, JOHN	157, 208, 306
259, 262, 268, 278, 296, 304, 318, 328		YOUNG, ANTHONY	333
HOWARD, SAMUEL	202		

Still the Lark finds Repose.

MARK LONSDALE.

Allegro moderato.

THOMAS LINLEY.

mf

Still the lark finds re - pose in the full wav - ing corn, Or the bee, on the

piu f

rose, tho' sur - round - ed with thorn, Nev - er robbed of their ease, They are

thought - less and free. But no more gen - tle

colla voce. *p* *espress.*

A brilliant composition by Thomas Linley the elder, used in a little musical farce written by Mark Lonsdale, named *The Spanish Rivals*. This was acted at Drury Lane on November 5th, 1784. The song was sung by Miss Phillips, afterwards Mrs. Crouch.

Thomas Linley was a musician of great thoroughness. He was born at Bath in 1725, and studied under Thomas Chilcot. In his native city he conducted concerts and oratorios, but his daughter having married Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Linley came to London, and with his son-in-law purchased, in 1776, the principal share in Drury Lane Theatre. He now entirely turned his attention to the composition of operas for his theatre, his compilation, *The Duenna*, having at Covent Garden, in the previous year, achieved a great success.

Linley's operas, *The Camp* (1776), *The Carnival of Venice* (1781), *The Spanish Rivals* (1784), with others, were performed at Drury Lane. We give songs from each of these pieces. The clever sons of Thomas Linley made their mark on English music. Thomas Linley, junior, his youngest son, had already written much, but he was drowned in Lincolnshire, in 1778, when he was but twenty-three. William Linley, the younger son, wrote some glees, and made a valuable collection of Shakespearian music, published in two thin folio volumes. The daughters were all singers of some degree of talent. Thomas Linley, the father, died in 1795.

STILL THE LARK FINDS REPOSE.

cres. *f* *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

peace shall e'er har - bour with me, e'er har - bour with me. Still the

cres. *f* *colla voce.* *rit.* *a tempo.*

lark finds re - pose in the full wav - ing corn, Or the bee, on the

f

rose, tho' sur - round - ed with thorn; Still in search of de - light, Ev - 'ry

mf

mf

plea - sure they prove, Ne'er tor - ment - ed by pride or the flights of fond

dim.

dim.

cres. *poco rit. . .*

love, the flights of fond love, the flights of fond love. Still the

f

lark finds re - pose in the full wav - ing corn, Or the

bee on the rose, tho' sur - round - ed with thorn.

colla voce. *sempre f*

dim. *sf*

Ti, tum, ti.

T. DIBDIN.

The Quaker's Song.

WM. REEVE.

Allegretto.

1. Yea, I fell in the
2. "Behold," said Ruth, "there
3. For she a - no - ther

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The piano part includes dynamic markings *p* and *sf*.

1. pit of love, With a ti, tum, ti; The spir - it then be - gan to move, With a ti, tum,
2. is agrove, With a ti, tum, ti; Where birds called turtles ooo and love, With a ti, tum,
3. sui - tor had, With a ti, tum, ti; Pro - fane - ly called a flash - y lad, With a ti, tum,

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings *p* and *sf*.

1. ti. Quoth I, "Fair mai - den ne'er de - ride, For ver - i - ly when thou'rt my bride, Lo!
2. ti." Lo! then I thought her tru - ly mine, But when of love she gave a sign, She
3. ti;" And when I reached the grove as - signed, He came be - fore I Ruth could find, And

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings *p* and *sf*.

1. I will cleave un - to thy side, With a ti, tum, ti!"
2. proved a cru - el Phil - is - tine, With a ti, tum, ti.
3. kicked me ruth - less - ly be - hind, With his toe, tum, ti.

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes dynamic markings *cres.* and *sf*.

The song was sung by Liston, in the character of a quaker, in a little farce called *Five Miles Off: or, The Finger Post*, produced at the Haymarket Theatre on July 9th., 1803. Thomas Dibdin (son of the song writer, Charles Dibdin the elder), wrote the verses, and William Reeve the clever melody.

By Dimpled Brook.

T. AUGUSTINE ARNE.

Andante tranquillo.

p

poco rit.

p

cres.

cres.

f

colla voce.

brook and foun-tain brim, The wood-symphs deck'd with dais-ies trim, Their merry, merry wakes and pastimes
keep, What has night to do with sleep! What has night to do with sleep!

By dim-pled

There are few 18th century composers whose work is so generally tuneful and pleasing, yet with more solid qualities, than Dr. Arne. At the present day there is happily a great tendency to search out and revive many of his excellent, though now forgotten numbers. "By Dimpled Brook" is from the Masque of "Comus," one of Arne's very early works; indeed, the title to the first edition gives it as his "opera prima." The Masque, an adaptation from John Milton's "Comus," was performed in 1738. The adaptation was made by Dr. Dalton, who wrote additional songs and used passages from Milton's other works. At its first production the lyric was sung by Kitty Clive. Milton's original Masque was performed at Ludlow Castle in 1634.

BY DIMPLED BROOK.

p

By dim - pled brook and foun - tain brim, The wood - nymphs

p

cres.

deck'd with dais - ies trim, Their merry, merry wakes and pas - times keep, What has

cres.

f

night to do with sleep! What has night to do with sleep!

f

p

Night has o - ther joys in store, Skies with jew - elsstudded o'er,

p *mf*

mf *cres.*

Tune - ful voi - ces, twinkling feet, The cheer - ing cup and converse

f poco rit. *p*

sweet, the cheering cup and converse sweet, Night has o - ther joys in store, Skies with

mf

jew - els stud - ded o'er. Tune - ful voices twink - ling

cres. *f ritard.*

feet, The cheer - ing cup and converse sweet, the cheer - ing cup and converse sweet.

Chit Chat.

F. W. SOUTHWELL.

Allegretto con grazia.

mf

f

mf

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The first staff has dynamics *mf*, *f*, and *mf*. The second staff has dynamics *f* and *mf*.

Musical notation for the vocal line, consisting of a single staff in treble clef, 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It contains the first four lines of lyrics.

1. Pret - ty lit - tle dam - sels, how they chat, Chit, chat,
2. Pret - ty lit - tle dam - sels go to cheap-en in the shop, Chit, chat,
3. Pret - ty lit - tle dam - sels, how pret - ti - ly they run, Hum, dum,
4. Pret - ty lit - tle dam - sels, when they're wed, [*slow*] Hum, dum,

p

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It contains the first four lines of lyrics. The first staff has a dynamic marking *p*.

Musical notation for the vocal line, consisting of a single staff in treble clef, 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It contains the last four lines of lyrics.

1. tit - tle tat - tle tat, All about their sweet - hearts and all that, And
2. tit - tle tat - tle tat, Pret - ty lit - tle bon - nets and pret - ty lit - tle caps, And
3. tid - dle did - dle dum, For a lit - tle flat - t'ry and a lit - tle bit of fun, Oh,
4. tid - dle did - dle dum, [*al tempo*] Soon their pretty foi - bles all are fled, [*slow*] Oh,

Musical notation for the piano accompaniment, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. It contains the last four lines of lyrics.

A song that had a great deal of popularity about the dates 1815 to 1820. An early music sheet informs us that it was "sung by Mr. Jones with unbounded applause at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, and at the Theatre Royal, Crow Street, Dublin. The words by P. I. H., Esq., the music by F. W. Southwell." It will be found in many song collections of the period.

1. chit, chat, tit - tle tat - tle tat. Up and down the ci - ty, how the
 2. chit, chat, tit - tle tat - tle tat. Lit - tle bit of rouge, and a
 3. hum, dum, did - dle did - dle dum. Pret - ty lit - tle nose, and a
 4. hum, dum, did - dle did - dle dum. Pret - ty lit - tle airs, so be -

1. lit - tle damsels walk, And of the beaux and fashions how the lit - tle dam - sels talk, And
 2. pret - ty lit - tle fan, A nice lit - tle min - ia - ture of such a pret - ty man, Or
 3. pret - ty lit - tle chin, A pret - ty lit - tle mouth with a pret - ty lit - tle grin, And
 4. witching - ly wild, E - vap - or - ate so pret - ti - ly, and then leave them so mild, Then

1. now and then a lit - tle bit of slan - der's no baulk, To their chit, chat,
 2. a - ny pret - ty lit - tle thing of which they can, Oh, it's chit, chat,
 3. pret - ty lit - tle tongue to keep ad - mir - ers in, Oh, it's hum, dum,
 4. see their tit - tle tat - tle is a - bout the little child, [slow] Oh, it's hum, dum,

1. tit - tle tat - tle tit - tle tat - tle, chit, chat, tit - tle tat - tle tat.
 2. tit - tle tat - tle tit - tle tat - tle, chit, chat, tit - tle tat - tle tat.
 3. did - dle did - dle dum, oh, it's hum, dum, did - dle did - dle dum.
 4. did - dle did - dle dum, oh, it's hum, dum, did - dle did - dle dum.

Under the Greenwood Tree.

SHAKESPEARE.

T. AUGUSTINE ARNE.

Allegretto.

mf *p*

f *p* *cres.* *f*

mf

Un-der the greenwood tree, Who loves to lie with

poco rit. *mf*

mf

me, And tune his mer-ry note, his merry, merry

f *mf* *p* *mf*

"Under the Greenwood Tree," Shakespeare's song in *As you like it*, has had several musical settings, but Dr. Arne's charming music still holds its own. Arne's air was composed for a revival of *As you like it*, the performance taking place in December, 1740. The composer himself published the music for this play and for *Twelfth Night* about 1741. Maria Hester Park, circa 1790, Stafford Smith, 1792, and Sir Henry R. Bishop have each essayed to supersede Arne's music.

The original melody to the song, or any prior to this one, is unknown, for the tune named "Under the Greenwood Tree," found in the *Dancing Master*, *Pills*, and the early ballad operas, does not appear to have ever been adapted to Shakespeare's words. In fact, "Under the Greenwood Tree" as a phrase, seems to have formed a chorus to some of the early songs and ballads reaching backward to the 16th century.

note, Un - to the sweet bird's throat, And tune his merry

note, Un - to the sweet bird's throat. Come hither, hither, come

hither, come hither, come hith - er, come hither, come hither, come hither.

Here shall he see no en - e - my, But

UNDER THE GREENWOOD TREE.

winter and rough weather. Here shall he see no en - e - my, But

winter and rough weather. Here shall he see no en - e - my, But win - ter,

but winter and rough weather.

Under the greenwood tree, Who loves to lie with me, And tune his merry

note, Un - to the sweet bird's throat, And tune his mer - ry

f

p

f

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The vocal line starts with a half note 'note', followed by quarter notes for 'Un - to the sweet bird's throat', and then a half note 'And tune his mer - ry'. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include a forte (*f*) marking above the vocal line and piano (*p*) markings below the piano accompaniment.

note, Un - to the sweet bird's throat. Come hi - ther,

p

p

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. The vocal line continues with 'note, Un - to the sweet bird's throat.' followed by 'Come hi - ther,'. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern. A piano (*p*) dynamic is marked above the vocal line and below the piano accompaniment.

hi - ther, hi - ther, hither, come hi - ther, come hither, come

f *p* *cres.*

f *p cres.*

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. The vocal line repeats 'hi - ther, hi - ther, hither, come hi - ther, come hither, come'. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include forte (*f*) and piano (*p*) markings, with crescendo (*cres.*) markings above and below the piano accompaniment.

hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hither, come hi - ther.

f *poco rit.*

f *poco rit.* *sf*

Detailed description: This system contains the final four measures (13-16). The vocal line concludes with 'hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hi - ther, come hither, come hi - ther.'. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include forte (*f*) and piano (*p*) markings, with *poco rit.* (poco ritardando) markings above and below the piano accompaniment, and a sforzando (*sf*) marking at the end.

The Forecastle Sailor.

Maestoso e con energia.

T. A. GEARY.

1. The wind blew a blast from the north-ward, When we
2. We were run - ning at nine knots an hour, When 'bout
3. Some took to the boat, do ye mind me? While

1. steer'd from the Cape of Good Hope, The skies look'd quite pitch - y and
2. two leagues to lee - ward we spied An is - land of ice like a
3. some on the ves - sel's deck stood. Cried I, "May old Da - vy Jones

The melody is by T. A. Geary, and the words are found on broadsides and in song books, in date about 1785 to 1800. One copy is in the *Muses' Banquet or Vocal Repository for the year 1791*. Geary's music to the song was published in sheet form by John Bland about 1788. Another air to the same song is to be found in a small flute book, *The Man of Feeling* (Goulding Phipps and D'Almaine), circa 1803. This latter tune is by John Moulds, but it is not so good as the one here printed.

The words suggest that the song has been written upon some special incident connected with the wreck and abandonment of a frigate named the *Guardian*, about the time the song appeared.

THE FORECASTLE SAILOR.

15.

f *mf*

1. way - ward, And the sea o'er our weather bow broke. The
 2. tow - er, And on it our ship swift-ly hied. And
 3. take me, If I fail from my cap - tain so good!" Now

1. boat - swain piped all hands to bale her, And I
 2. now 'twas no use for to bale her, The
 3. Pro - vi - dence helped us to bale her, And we

sf mf *f*

rit.

1. came down the back - stay so glib, For I am a fore - cas - tle
 2. wa - ter gained on her so glib, So each, like a true - hearted
 3. man - aged to patch up her rib, Safe - ar - rived is each true - hearted

mf *f*

f *rit.*

1. sai - lor, You may see by the cut of my jib.
 2. sai - lor, Wait-ed fate for to shiv - er his jib.
 3. sai - lor, For to rig up his weather - beat jib.

sf *f*

I sailed in the good Ship, the "Kitty."

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Moderato.

p *sf* *p. poco rit.*

- | | | |
|---|--|----------|
| 1. I sailed in the good ship, the "Kitty," | With a smart blowing gale and rough sea, | Left my |
| 2. She blubbered salt tears when we parted, | And cried, "Now be constant to me," | I |
| 3. When the wind whistled larboard and starboard, | And the storm came on weather and lee, | The |
| 4. And yet, my boys, would you be - lieve me, | I re - turned with no rhi - no from sea, | Mistress |

mf

- | | | | |
|---|------------------------------|------|----|
| 1. Pol - ly, the lads call so pret - ty, Safe | here as an anchor, yo | yea! | Yo |
| 2. told her not to be downhearted, So | up went the anchor, yo | yea! | Yo |
| 3. hope I with her should be anchored, Was | my ca - ble and anchor, yo | yea! | Yo |
| 4. Pol - ly would no - ver re - ceive me, So | a - gain I heaved anchor, yo | yea! | Yo |

- | | | | |
|-------|------|----|------|
| 1. yo | yea! | yo | yea! |
| 2. yo | yea! | yo | yea! |
| 3. yo | yea! | yo | yea! |
| 4. yo | yea! | yo | yea! |

poco rit.

A bright little song by Charles Dibdin, and one of his earliest productions. It was first sung in an entertainment called *Friendly Tars*, acted at Sadlers' Wells Theatre about 1777-8.

Old Towler.

JOHN O'KEEFFE.

WM. SHIELD.

Poco animato.

Musical score for the beginning of "Old Towler". It consists of a piano accompaniment in G major, 6/8 time. The first system has a forte (*f*) dynamic. The second system has a piano (*p*) dynamic. The third system is marked "Echo" and has a forte (*f*) dynamic.

Musical score for the first vocal line. The melody is in G major, 6/8 time. The piano accompaniment has a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "1. Bright chan - ti - cleer pro - claims the dawn, And 2. The cor - dial takes its mer - ry round, The". The second system includes an "Echo" section with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Musical score for the second vocal line. The melody is in G major, 6/8 time. The piano accompaniment has a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "1. span - gles deck the thorn; . . . The low - ing herd now quit the lawn, The 2. laugh and joke pre - vail: The hunts - man blows a jo - vial sound, The".

One of the best known English hunting songs. The words are by John O'Keeffe and the music by William Shield. Shield wished O'Keeffe to write a hunting bravura in order that he himself might write a composition to suit Mrs. Matyr's peculiar staccato style of singing. "Old Towler" (originally "Fleet Ringwood") was the result. Mrs. Matyr first sang the song in O'Keeffe's opera, *The Czar*, acted at Covent Garden in 1750, but Incedon afterwards took over the song, and made it a great success. It was he who made the alteration from Ringwood to Towler. O'Keeffe, in some doggerel rhymes, alludes to this as follows:—

"And Shield, thou soul of harmony,
A hunting song composed for me,
The dawn proclaimed by chanticleer,
Who saw *The Czar* my song might hear;
But Incedon my song he sing would,
'Old Towler leads the cry'—not Ringwood."

OLD TOWLER.

mf

1. lark springs from the corn. Dogs, hunts - men round the win - dow throng, Fleet
2. dogs snuff up the gale. The up - land glades they sweep a - long, O'er

1. Tow - ler leads the cry, — . . . A - rise, the bur - den of my song, "This
2. fields, thro' brakes they fly, — . . . The game is roused, too true the song, "This

mf

1. day a stag must die!" } With a hey ho chev-y! . . . Hark
2. day a stag must die!" }

cres. *f*

forward, hark forward, tan - ti - vy! . . . With a hey ho chev-y! . . . hark

cres. *f*

forward, hark forward, tan - ti - vy! Hark forward, hark forward, hark

forward, hark forward, tan - ti - vy, tan - ti - vy! Hark, hark

p *cres.*

forward, hark forward, tan - ti - vy! . . . A - rise, the bur - den of my song, This day a stag must

f *Huntsmen halloo here.*

die, This day a stag must die, This day a stag must die!

Jack at Greenwich.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Allegro.

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a rhythmic melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment with chords and single notes.

mf

The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase in the treble clef, corresponding to the first line of lyrics.

1. We tars are all for fun and glee,— A horn-pipe was my no-tion; Time
 2. "Well, I'm," says I, "no churl-ish elf, We messmates be all brothers; Tho'
 3. So in mis-for-tune's school grown tough, in this same sort of knowledge, Think

mf

The piano accompaniment for the first system features a steady bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase in the treble clef, corresponding to the second line of lyrics.

1. was I'd dance with an-y he, That sails the salt sea o-cean. I'd tip the roll, the
 2. I can't have no fun my-self, I may make fun for o-thers. A fid-dle soon I
 3. ing, may-hap, I'd not e-nough, They sent me home to col-lege. And here we tell old

The piano accompaniment for the second system continues with chords and a steady bass line.

The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase in the treble clef, corresponding to the third line of lyrics.

1. slide, the reel, Back, for-ward, in the mid-dle, And roast the pig and
 2. made my own, That girls and tars might ca-per, Learn'd "Rule, Bri-tan-nia,"
 3. tales and smoke, And laugh while we are drink-ing, Sai-lors, you know, will

The piano accompaniment for the third system concludes with chords and a steady bass line.

1. toe and heel, all go - ing with the fid - dle. But one day told a
 2. "Bobbing Joan," And grew a de - cent scra - per. But just as I'd the
 3. have their joke, E'en tho' the ship were sink - ing. For I, while I get

1. shot to ram, To chase the foe ad - vancing, A splin - ter queered my larboard gam, And
 2. knockout got, And did it pretty middling, I lost my el - bow by a shot, And
 3. grog to drink, My wife, or friend, or king, in, 'Twill be no eas - y thing, I think, To

1. dam - me! spoil'd my dancing. My dancing, my dancing, my dancing, my
 2. dam - me! spoil'd my fiddling. My fiddling, my fiddling, my fiddling, my
 3. dam - me! spoil my singing. My singing, my singing, my singing, my

1. dancing; A splin - ter queered my lar - board gam, And damme! spoil'd my dancing.
 2. fiddling; I lost my el - bow by a shot, And damme! spoil'd my fiddling.
 3. singing; 'Twill be no eas - y thing, I think, To damme! spoil my singing.

In every Port a Wife.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Allegretto.

1. Bold
2. I've
3. I've a
4. Thus

mf

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Jack, the sailor, here I come, Pray how'd ye like my nib? | My trousers wide, my trampers rum, My |
| 2. heard them talk of constan- cy Of grief, and such like fun, | I've constant been to her, cried I, But |
| 3. spanking wife at Portsmouth gate, A pig-my at Gor- ee, | An orange tawny up the Straits, A |
| 4. be we sailors all the go; On fortune's sea we rub, | We works, and loves, and fights the foe, And |

- | | | |
|-------------------------------|---|----|
| 1. nat and flow- ing jib? | I sails the sea from end to end, And leads a joy- ous life, | In |
| 2. nev- er grieved for one. | The flowing sails we tars unbend, To lead a jov- ial life, | In |
| 3. black at St. Lu- cie. | Thus what some dev- er course I bend, I leads a jov- ial life, | In |
| 4. drinks the gen- erous bub. | Stems that the mast to splinters rend, Can't shake our jov- ial life, | In |

- | | |
|--|------------------------|
| 1. ev'ry mess I finds a friend, In ev- ry port a wife, | In ev- ry port a wife. |
| 2. ev'ry mess to find a friend, In ev- ry port a wife, | In ev- ry port a wife. |
| 3. ev'ry mess I finds a friend, In ev- ry port a wife, | In ev- ry port a wife. |
| 4. ev'ry mess we find a friend, In ev- ry port a wife, | In ev- ry port a wife. |

"In every Port a Wife" is more frequently entitled "Jack in his Element." The song was written, composed, and sung by Charles Dibdin in his table entertainment, *The Wags; or, the Camp of Pleasure*, produced 18th October, 1790.

Cherries and Plums.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Allegretto.

mf

più f e rit.

1. Cherries and plums are nev - er, nev - er found But on the plum and
 2. The scythe to mow the grass is made, Shreds to keep close the

1. cher - ry tree; Parsnips are long, tur - nips are round, And
 2. strag - gling tree; Knife to prune, to dig, the spade, So

sf

1. Wil - hel - mi - na's made for me.
 2. Wil - hel - mi - na's made for me.

poco rit.

poco rit.

f

From Charles Dibdin's pleasing little opera, *The Waterman; or, The First of August*, produced in 1774 at the Haymarket Theatre. The piece has reference to the rowing for the coat and badge, the outcome of a bequest by Thomas Dogget, an actor, who bequeathed money to purchase a coat and silver badge to be rowed for by six watermen on the Thames on the anniversary of the Hanoverian succession. Interwoven with this incident in the play there is, of course, a love story. *The Waterman* retained much of its popularity almost up to the present day, Sims Reeves taking the part of Tom Tug, the hero. The songs "Then farewell, my Trimbull Wherry" and "The Jolly Young Waterman" are the best known lyrics in the opera.

The Yorkshire Man.

THOMAS DIBDIN.

- WM. REEVE.

Allegro.

mf

mf

1. By t'side of a brig, stands o - ver a brook, I was sent be - times to
2. I was prat - ty well liked by each vil - lage maid, At ra - ces, wake, or
3. To Lon - don, by fa - ther, I was sent, Gen - teel - er manners to

1. school; Then I went wi' the stream as I stud - ied my book, And was
2. fair, For my fa - ther had ad - dled a vast in trade, And
3. see, But fa - shion's so dear I came back as I went, And

The song is from the opera, *Family Quarrels*, written by Thomas Dibdin, and composed by William Reeve. This was acted in December, 1802, at Covent Garden. The comedian Emery took the character "Mushroom," who acted the part of the Yorkshireman. The piece contained certain passages which gave great offence to the Jews, and had to be considerably modified on its second performance. Had Thomas Dibdin been a Yorkshireman he would have used the word "beck" for "brook" in the song we select; otherwise the dialect is not greatly at fault.

Thomas Dibdin, the second son of the more famous Charles Dibdin, wrote a vast number of theatrical pieces, and many hundred songs, but unlike his father, he left musical composition alone. He was born in London in 1771 and died in 1826.

f *mf*

1. thought to be no small fool, And was thought to be no small fool. I
 2. I were his son to a hair, And I were his son to a hair. And
 3. so they made nothing o' me, And so they made nothing o' me. My

1. nev - er yet bought a pig in a poke, For to give Aud Nick his due, Tho'
 2. see - ing that I didn't want for brass, Poor girls came first to woo, But
 3. kind re - la - tions would soon ha' found out What was best wi' my cash to do, Says

mf

1. of - ten I've dealt wi' York - shire folk, Yet I was York - shire too, Was
 2. tho' I de - light in a York - shire lass, Yet I were York - shire too, Be
 3. I, my dear cousins, I thank you for nought, But I'm not to be cozened by you, I'm

f

1. York - shire, was York - shire, Yet I was York - shire too! . . .
 2. York - shire, be York - shire, Yet I were York - shire too! . . .
 3. York - shire, I'm York - shire, For I am York - shire too! . . .

sf

Ah! once when I was a very little Maid.

Allegro.

THOMAS ATTWOOD.

1. Ah! once when I was a ve - ry lit - tle maid, I thought not of care or
 2. The days thus cheer - ful - ly tripped so fast a - way, And I grew a lit - tle
 3. This lit - tle spark soon kin - dled to a flame, He vowed that he loved me
 4. But since I found poor wo - men oft are caught, Such tales by too fond - ly be -

1. sor - row,
 2. high - er,
 3. dear - ly,
 4. liev - ing,

I thought not of care or
 And I grew a lit - tle
 He vowed that he loved me
 Such tales by too fond - ly be -

Taken from a little musical entertainment called *Fast Asleep*, written by Samuel Birch, with the music composed by Thomas Attwood. The piece was so unsuccessful that it was acted but one night; this was at Drury Lane in 1797. Mrs. Bland took the part of the heroine, and sang the song we print.

Thomas Attwood is now best remembered by his Church music. He was born in 1765 in London and died at Cheltenham in 1838. He composed for the theatres and was at a later period organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, and music-master to several of the Royal Family, as well as organist to George IV. at his private chapel at Brighton. Attwood was musical-arranger of a number of operas which were produced at the end of the 18th and at the beginning of the 19th centuries.

1. sor - row, Fal de ral de ral de ral de ral de ra.
2. high - er, Fal de ral de ral de ral de ral de ral de ra.
3. dear - ly, Fal de ral de ral de ral de ral de ral de ra.
4. liev - ing, Fal de ral de ral de ral de ral de ral de ra.

1. From morn till eve I laughed and I played, Then
2. A lad gave me a glance one day, And I
3. I could but tell the lad the same, And I
4. My fool - ish heart at last I have taught To be -

1. sound - ly slept till the mor - row, Fal lal de ral de ral de ral de
2. felt a lit - tle spark of fire, . . . Fal lal de ral de ral de ral de
3. owned to the truth sin - cerc - ly, Fal lal de ral de ral de ral de
4. ware of a lov - er's de - ceiv - ing, Fal lal de ral de ral de ral de

1. ral de ral de ra, Then sound - ly slept till the mor - row.
2. ral de ral de ra, I felt a lit - tle spark of fire.
3. ral de ral de ra, I owned to the truth sin - cerc - ly.
4. ral de ral de ra, Be - ware of a lov - er's de - ceiv - ing.

The Whip Club.

C. DIBDIN, Jun.

WILLIAM REEVE.

Con spirito.

Piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The music features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The vocal line includes three verses of lyrics.

1. Since fa - shion's all fid - dle - de - dee, For
 2. Driving tan - dem one day in a gig, Full
 3. My big but - tons will show my de - gree, In the

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The vocal line includes three verses of lyrics.

1. play - ing the fool I was made, But what will become of poor
 2. smack thro' the streets went the tits, The pon - ies took fright at a
 3. Whip Club a com - pact sub - lime, For choice souls what better can

Vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The vocal line includes three verses of lyrics.

1. me, 'Tis the fa - shion to take up my trade. In the
 2. pig, And threw an old wo - man in fits. The
 3. be, Than get - ting the whip - hand of Time? Some

A song sung about 1808 by the clown, "Joey" Grimaldi, at Sadlers' Wells Theatre in a pantomime called *The Aquatic Harlequin*. The words are by Charles Dibdin, junior, and the air is by William Reeve. Some spoken "patter" is here omitted. Sadlers' Wells, from its proximity to the New River Head had some facilities for giving water spectacles, and in all plays where there was an excuse for it "real water on the stage" was advertised.

1. Whip Club ex-al-ted I stand, As the cut of my coat will im-
 2. lea-der broke trace, by the bye, And down a blind lane t'other
 3. pret-ty fine pranks we pro-duce, Tho' it's play-ing the fool you can

1. ply, And while driv-ing, d'ye mind, four in hand, four in hand, Can com-
 2. scuds, Cap-sized down a cel-lar went I, went I, Plump
 3. tell, But tho' lords have for that no ex-cuse, no ex-cuse, With

1. plete-ly cut out a fly's eye. } Fal de ral de ral de ral de
 2. in-to a tub full of suds. }
 3. me, why, it's all ver-y well. }

ral la! Fal de ral de ral de ral de ral la! la!

Fair Rosalie.

— RICHARDSON.

CHARLES DIGNUM.

*Andante espressivo.**p*

1. On that lone
2. "I'd ev - er

1. bank where Lu - bin died, Fair Ro - sa - lie, a
2. watch his mould - 'ring clay, And pray for his e -

1. wretch - ed maid, Sat weep - ing o'er the cru - el
2. ter - nal rest, When Time his form has worn a -

"Fair Rosalie" is printed in Hyde's *Miscellaneous Collection of Songs and Ballads*, vol. ii., 1799, folio. It is there assigned to Charles Dignum, who himself claims it in the preface to his volume of *Vocal Music*, circa 1803. Comparing the above clever composition with any in the last-named work one feels to rather doubt the correctness of his claim, or at least to regret that Dignum's music had so much fallen off.

One early music sheet states that it was "sung by Mrs. Crouch at the Music Hall, Liverpool, and by Mrs. Dignum at the Anacreontic Society, the words by Mr. Richardson." The song must have been first put forth about 1788 or 1790. Other copies are found on music sheets issued by Stewart, Edinburgh, in the *Pianoforte Magazine*, *The Edinburgh Musical Miscellany*, 1792, and elsewhere. It will be noticed that the verses, "Young Lubin is a shepherd boy," printed by us in the present volume, are much the same in theme as "Fair Rosalie."

1. tide, Faith - ful to her Lu - bin's shade. "O
 2. way, His dust I'd place with - in my breast." While

1. may some kind - some, gen - tle wave Waft him to this
 2. thus she mourned her Lu - bin lost, And Ech - o to her

1. mourn - ful shore, These ten - der hands should
 2. grief re - plied, Lo! at her feet his

1. make his grave, And deck his corpse with flow - ers o'er.
 2. corpse was tossed, She shrieked, she clasped him, sighed, and died!

rit.

The Spinning-Wheel.

Allegro moderato.

p

1. To ease his heart, and
 2. Her milk white hand he
 3. Then round a bout her
 4. At last, when she be -

1. own his flame, Blithe Jock ey to young
 2. did ex - tol, And praised her fin gers
 3. slen - der waist, His arms he clasped, and
 4. gan to chide, He swore he meant her

1. Jen - ny came; But though she liked him
 2. long and small; Un - us - ual joy her
 3. her em - braced, To kiss her hand he
 4. for his bride; 'Twas then her love she

This pleasing little song with the air is printed in the July number of the *Universal Magazine* for 1762 as "a new song." It is somewhat curious to find the same words (turned into the first person), in all editions of Dr. Arne's *Thomas and Sally* (except the first), united to the "Scotch Air" in the overture. In these it is stated that the words were "sung by Mr. Fenducci at Ranelagh and Miss Brent at Vauxhall." The Scotch air in question is that generally known as the "Cardin' o't." In the first edition of the opera dated 1761, the air is printed as part of the overture without any words attached. The melody we give above was no doubt the original one for the song, but it afterwards appears to have been superseded by the one Arne selected for it. It is doubtful if the words were ever sung in *Thomas and Sally*, as they can form no part of the piece.

1. pass - ing weel, She care - less turned her
 2. heart did feel, But still she turned her
 3. down did kneel, And yet she turned her
 4. did re veal, And flung a - way her

1. spin - ning - wheel, She care - less turned her
 2. spin - ning - wheel, But still she turned her
 3. spin - ning - wheel, And yet she turned her
 4. spin - ning - wheel, And flung a way her

1. spin - ning - wheel.
 2. spin - ning - wheel.
 3. spin - ning - wheel.
 4. spin - ning - wheel.

rit.

Tho' Chloe's out of fashion.

Allegretto con grazia.

WM. BOYCE.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns. The left hand starts with a bass clef and provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *poco rit.* marking.

1. Tho' Chlo - e's out of fash - ion, Can blush and be sin -
 2. In mo - dest, plain ap - par - el, No patch - es, paint, or
 3. Who wins her must have mer - it, Such mer - it as her

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time and one sharp. It provides a steady accompaniment for the vocal melody.

1. cere, I'd feast her in a hum - per, Tho'
 2. airs, In debt a - lone to Na - ture, An
 3. own; The gra - ces all poss - ess - ing, Yet

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time and one sharp. It provides a steady accompaniment for the vocal melody.

1. all the belles were here; What tho' no dia - monds
 2. an - gel she ap - pears, From gay coquettes high
 3. knows not she has one; Then grant me, gra - cious

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line consists of two staves. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. The music is in 2/4 time and one sharp. It provides a steady accompaniment for the vocal melody.

The air is by Dr. William Boyce. The song appears in *The Universal Magazine* for December, 1749; *Musc's Delight*, Liverpool, 1764; *Clio and Euterpe*, vol. III., 1762, and on engraved half sheets. In these it is headed, "The Non-pariel set by Mr. Boyce." It was sung at Ranelagh Gardens by John Board. To Boyce we are indebted for his fine air, "Heart of Oak," and he was composer of many now forgotten lyrics of some merit. William Boyce was born in 1710, held many important posts as organist, and was composer to the Chapel Royal and to the King. He wrote much for Ranelagh Gardens, took his doctor's degree in 1749, and died in 1779. He was buried in St. Paul's Cathedral.

1. spar - kle A - bout her neck and waist, With
 2. fin - ished, My Chlo - e takes no rules, Nor
 3. heav - en, The gifts you most ap - prove, And

1. ev' - ry shin - ing vir - tue The love - ly maid is
 2. en - vies them their con - quests The hearts of all the
 3. Chlo - e, charm - ing Chlo - e, Will bless me with her

1. graced, With
 2. fools! Nor
 3. love, And

1. ev' - ry shin - ing vir - tue, The love - ly maid is graced.
 2. en - vies them their con - quests, The hearts of all the fools!
 3. Chlo - e, charm - ing Chlo - e, Will bless me with her love.

What's sweeter than the new-blown Rose?

Andante.

JAMES NEWTON.

p *molto espressivo.* *ritard.* . . .

con Ped.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system shows the right hand playing a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The second system continues the piece, ending with a *ritard.* (ritardando) marking.

What's sweet - er than the new - blown rose? Or bree - zes from the

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The lyrics are: "What's sweet - er than the new - blown rose? Or bree - zes from the".

tr
new-mown close? What's sweet - er than an A - pril morn? Or

Ped. *Ped.* * *Ped.* *Ped.* *

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "new-mown close? What's sweet - er than an A - pril morn? Or". The piano part includes several *Ped.* (pedal) markings and asterisks (*) indicating specific pedal points.

May - day's sil - ver frag - rant thorn?

What . than A - ra - bia's spi - cy grove? Oh,

sempre con Ped.

sweet - er far the breath of love! Oh, sweet - er far the

ten.
breath of love!

colla voce. p con espress. ritard.

When Phœbus begins just to Peep.

Hunting Song.

Vivace.

mf *f* *p*

mf

1. When Phœbus be - gins just to peep o'er the hills, With horns we a - wak - en the
 2. Be - hold wheresly Reynard with pa - nic and dread, At dis - tance o'er hil - locks doth
 3. Now, see how he lags, all his arts are in vain, No lon - ger with swiftness he

mf

cres. *f*

1. day, And rouse bro - ther sportsmen who slug - gish - ly sleep, With
 2. bound, The pack on the scent fly with ra - pid ca - reer, Hark! the
 3. flies. Each hound in his fu - ry do - ter - mines his fate, The

cres. *f*

mf

1. hark to the woods, hark a way! See the hounds are un - coupled in
 2. horns! O how sweet-ly they sound, Now on to the chase, o'er
 3. trai - tor is seized on and dies. With shout-ing and joy we re-

1. mus - i - cal cry; How sweet-ly it e - choes a - round, And high - met - tled
 2. hills and o'er dales, All dan - gers we no - bly do - fy; Our nags are all
 3. turn from the field; With drink crown the sports of the day; To rest, we re -

1. steeds with their neighings all seem, With plea - sure to e - cho the sound, with
 2. stout and our sports we'll pur - sue, With shouts that re - sound to the sky, the
 3. cline till the horn calls a - gain, Then a - way to the woodlands, a - way, a -

cres. *f*

1. plea - sure to e - cho the sound.
 2. sky, resound to the sky.
 3. way to the woodlands, away!

cres. *f* *ff*

The Lass that loves a Sailor.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Allegretto.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The right hand begins with a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. Dynamics include *mf* (mezzo-forte) and *ten.* (tenuissimo).

The vocal melody line is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, with a melodic contour that rises and then falls.

1. The moon on the o - cean was dimmed by a rip - ple, Af - ford - ing a che - quered de -
 2. Some drank the king and his brave ships, And some the con - sti -
 3. Some drank our Queen, and some our land— Our glo - rious land of

The piano accompaniment for the first part of the song is written on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). It features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes in the left hand and chords and eighth notes in the right hand.

The vocal melody line continues on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. It features a melodic line with some grace notes and a final cadence.

1. light, The gay jol - ly tars passed the word for the tip - ple And the
 2. tu - tion, Some, "May our foes, and all such ribs, Own
 3. free - dom! Some, that our tars might ne - ver stand, For

The piano accompaniment for the second part of the song continues on a grand staff. It maintains the same rhythmic pattern as the first part, with a steady accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

One of the prettiest of Charles Dibdin's songs, and one of his very late ones. The words and music were written by him when in broken health and spirits and in great financial difficulties. The song was sung in a little musical entertainment, his last, called, *The Robin*; this was produced in 1811.

1. toast, for 'twas Sa - tur - day night. Some sweet - heart or wife, he
 2. Eng - lish re - so - lu - tion." That fate might bless some
 3. he - roes brave to lead 'em! That beau - ty in dis -

1. loved as his life, Each drank, and wished he could hail her, But the
 2. Poll or Bess, And that they so might hail her, But the
 3. tress might find, Such friends as ne'er would fail her, But the

cres.

1. stand - ing toast that pleased the most, Was the wind that blows, the
 2. stand - ing toast that pleased the most, Was the wind that blows, the
 3. stand - ing toast that pleased the most, Was the wind that blows, the

cres.

f

1. ship that goes, And the lass that loves a sai - lor.
 2. ship that goes, And the lass that loves a sai - lor.
 3. ship that goes, And the lass that loves a sai - lor.

Young Lubin was a Shepherd Boy.

THOMAS LINLEY.

Andante con espressione.

p
con Ped.
rit.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Young Lu-bin was a shep-herd boy, | Fair Ro-sa-lie a rus-tic |
| 2. When as at eve be-side the brook, | Where strayed their flocks they sat and |
| 3. But scarce he guides him to the shore, | When faint and sunk, poor Lu-bin |

- | | | |
|------------|---|-------|
| 1. maid, | They looked, they loved, each o-ther's joy, | To- |
| 2. smiled, | One luckless lamb the eur-rent took, | 'Twas |
| 3. dies ; | Ah! Ro-sa-lie, for ev-er-more, | In |

Compare the words with "Fair Rosalie" in the present work. "Young Lubin" was a song sung in the opera, *The Carnival of Venice*, written by Richard Tickell, with the music by Thomas Linley, senior. It was produced at Drury Lane in 1781, and many songs from it were printed on sheet music and in collections. Mrs. Cargill sang the lyric on the stage.

1. geth-er o'er the hills they strayed. Their par - ents saw and
 2. Ro - sa-lie's,—she start - ed wild. "Run, Lu - bin, run, my
 3. his cold grave thy lov - er lies. On that lone bank oh!

1. blessed their love, Nor would their hap - pi - ness de - lay, To -
 2. fav' - rite save," Too fa - tal - ly the youth o - beyed, He
 3. still be seen, Faith-ful to grief, thou hap - less maid, And

poco rit.

poco rit.

1. morrow's dawn their bliss shall prove, To - morrow be their wed - ding day.
 2. ran, he plunged in - to the wave, To give the lit - tle wan - d'r'er aid.
 3. with sad wreaths of cy - press green, For ev - er soothe thy Lu - bin's shade.

Sweet Robin.

Allegretto quasi andantino.

p *con espress.* *foco rit.*

1. Oh, where are you go - ing, sweet Ro - bin, What makes you so proud and so shy? I
 2. When Sum - mer comes in, lit - tle Ro - bin For - gets all his friends and his care, A -
 3. I once had a lov - er like Ro - bin, Who long for my hand did im - plore, At

1. once saw the day, lit - tle Ro - bin, My friendship you would not de - ny. But
 2. way to the field goes sweet Ro - bin, To wan - der the wilds here and there. Tho'
 3. length he took flight, just like Ro - bin, And him I ne'er saw an - y more. But

A dainty little song much sung in the early years of the 19th century. It was rendered popular by Mrs. Cooke, wife of T. S. Cooke, the Irish musician, who as Miss Howells sang at Vauxhall. An early music sheet copy associates Cooke's name with its composition, but it is doubtful if the air was not an old one merely arranged by him for his wife's singing. Thomas Simpson Cooke was born in Dublin in 1782, and died in London in 1846. The song is published in R. A. Smith's *Scottish Minstrel*, vol. ii., with the present tune mistakenly named "Hallow Fair."

1. Win - ter a - gain is re - turn - ing, And weather both stormy and snell, Gin
 2. you be my debt - or, sweet Ro - bin, On you I shall nev - er lay blame, For
 3. should the stern blast of mis - for - tune Re - turn him as win - ter brings thee, Tho'

1. ye will come back to me, Ro - bin, I'll feed you with moul - ins my - sel'.
 2. I've had as dear friends as Ro - bin, Who of - ten have served me the same. } Oh!
 3. slight - ed by both, lit - tle Ro - bin, Yet I both your faults can for - gi'e. }

colla voce.

where are you go - ing, sweet Ro - bin. What makes you so proud and so shy? I

once saw the day, lit - tle Ro - bin, My friendship you would not de - ny.

My Daddy 'was gone to the Market.

Allegretto.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The tempo is marked *Allegretto* and the dynamics are *p* (piano).

mf

The vocal melody is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The dynamics are *mf* (mezzo-forte). The piano part includes a *rit.* (ritardando) section.

1. My dad - dy was gone to the mar - ket two
 2. I an - swer'd him, No, 'twas a fol - ly to
 3. My dad - dy ne'er asked me a word where I'd
 4. If John - ny proves true, as I think that he

The vocal melody is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part includes a *rit.* (ritardando) section.

1. mile, My mam - my was gone to the mil - ler's a - while, My
 2. ask, My mam - my had set me to spin - ning a task, My
 3. been, My mam - my I told I'd the cow to fetch in; My
 4. will, The mar - ket I'll bless and I'll hon - our the mill, The

1. mam - my was gone to the mil - ler's a - while, In
 2. mam - my had set me to the spin - ning a task, Quoth
 3. mam - my I told I'd the cow to fetch in. She
 4. mar - ket I'll bless and I'll hon - our the mill, That

1. came my dear John - ny, and this was his say - ing, "Lay
 2. he, "Cut the teth - er, dear, set the cow stray - ing, We'll
 3. said she was sure I'd been some - where de - lay - ing, But
 4. kept my old dad - dy and mam - my so stay - ing When

1. by your wheel, Bet - sy, come hi - ther a - may - ing, Lay
 2. tie her up safe - ly while we go a - may - ing, We'll
 3. nev - er sus - pect - ed that I'd been a - may - ing, But
 4. I was per - suad - ed by John - nie a - may - ing, When

1. by your wheel, Bet - sy, come hi - ther a - may - ing."
 2. tie her up safe - ly while we go a - may - ing."
 3. nev - er sus - pect - ed that I'd been a - may - ing."
 4. I was per - suad - ed by John - nie a - may - ing.

Let Gay Ones and Great.

Shooting Song.

JOSEPH BAILDON.
mf

Con vivo.

1. Let
2. For

1. gay ones and great make the most of their fate. From pleasure to pleasure they run, From pleasure to pleasure they
2. ex-er-cise, air, to the field I repair, With spirits unclouded and light, With spirits unclouded and

1. run, Well, who cares a jot? I en-ry them not, While
2. light, The blisses I find, No stings leave behind, But

cres.

1. I have my dog and my gun, While I have my dog and my gun.
2. health and di-ver-sion u-nite, But health and di-ver-sion u-nite.

This forms one of the songs in the once famous opera, *Love in a Village*. The air is by Joseph Baildon, and the words presumably by the author of the piece, Isaac Bickerstaffe. *Love in a Village* was performed in 1762; it was the first of the revival of the ballad opera which, originally commencing with the *Beggars' Opera* in 1727-8, almost entirely occupied the theatres for nearly ten years afterwards. The pretty pastoral play called *Love in a Village* formed, for many years, one of the stock pieces of London and provincial theatres. The character of "Young Meadows" gave the first footing on the boards to several notable singers. Joseph Baildon was a talented composer during the 18th century. One of his best known compositions is the glee, "Adieu to the Village Delights." He was born in 1727, and died in 1774.

Phyllis, Talk no more of Passion.

(The Reproach.)

Andante espressivo.

GEORGE MONRO.

The piano introduction for the first system is in 2/4 time, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a *poco rit.* marking.

The first system of lyrics is accompanied by a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are:

1. Phil - lis, talk no more of pas - sion, Words a - lone want
2. See the wing - ed mo - ments fly - ing, Where - on youth and

The second system of lyrics continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *cres.* (crescendo) marking. The lyrics are:

1. pow'r to move; She that flies a fair oc - de -
2. beau - ty ride; She who long per - sists de -

The third system of lyrics concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *piu f e rit.* (piano fortissimo e ritardando) marking. The lyrics are:

1. ca - sion, Nev - er should pre - tend to love.
2. ny - ing, Ne'er can hope to be a bride.

The air is by George Monro, and is set to the above pretty verses generally entitled, "The Reproach." The whole occurs in John Watto's *Musical Miscellany*, vol. vi., 1731. It is also in Walsh's *British Musical Miscellany*, vol. iv., 1734, and on half sheet music of an earlier date, engraved by T. Cross. Monro was an organist at two of the London churches, and harpsichord player at Goodman Field's thea'tre. He was the writer or arranger of the music to Henry Fielding's *Temp's Beau*. Many of his song compositions appear in the two works above mentioned. Messrs. Brown and Stratton's excellent *Musical Biography* gives the date of his death as about 1761.

The Captain with the Smart Cockade.

On Entick's Green Meadows.

JAMES HOOK.

Tempo di marcia.

Piano introduction in G major, 3/4 time. The piece begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. It features a series of chords and melodic lines, including a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand and a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte), *sf* (sforzando), and *rit* (ritardando).

Vocal line for the first system, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (F major). The melody is in 3/4 time and begins with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic.

1. On En - tick's green meadows where in - no - cence reigns, Where plea - sure sports free - ly, and
 2. The first I e'er saw, he marched o - ver our green, His men all be - hind him, by
 3. My face took his fan - cy, he swore at his feet All his lau - rels he'd lay, if I'd

Piano accompaniment for the first system, in G major and 3/4 time. It features a steady bass line and chords in the right hand, with a *mf* dynamic.

Vocal line for the second system, continuing the melody from the first system.

1. plen - ty pro-side, I romped with the mai - dens and pretty young swains, And
 2. two and by two, Such a sight in our vil - lage had nev - er been seen, The
 3. give him my hand; No maid could re - fuse a young lov - er so sweet To

Piano accompaniment for the second system, continuing the accompaniment from the first system.

Vocal line for the third system, continuing the melody.

1. Ralph fan - cied soon he should call me his bride. When I first heard the drum with a
 2. men all in ranks were drawn out to our view. When I first heard the drum with a
 3. church then I marched at the word of command. Now I fol - low the drum with a

Piano accompaniment for the third system, concluding the piece with a final chord.

The composition of James Hook. The song was originally sung by Mrs. Martyr at Vauxhall in the season of 1783-4. It became very popular, and was first published with the music by John Preslin in *Hook's Collection of Vauxhall Songs* for the season above named; it is also found on sheet music. In the song books of the period it is generally entitled "Row, Dow, Dow," or else by the first line of the song.

1. row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, Its mu - sic was sweeter than
 2. row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, Young Cu - pid a wa - kened, such
 3. row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, Nor o'er have re - pen - ted the

più f

1. soft ser - en - ade, I scorned all the swains for the row, dow, dow, I
 2. bus - tle he made, My heart beat a march with a row, dow, dow, heart My
 3. row that I made, No mu - sic to me like the row, dow, dow, No

più f

f

1. scorned all the swains for the row, dow, dow, for the row, dow, dow, for the
 2. heart beat a march with a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow, with a
 3. mu - sic to me like the row, dow, dow, like the row, dow, dow, like the

f

1. row, dow, dow, And I sighed, I sighed for the Cap - tain with the smart cock - ade.
 2. row, dow, dow, And went o'er, went o'er to the Cap - tain with the smart cock - ade.
 3. row, dow, dow, Nor a youth, a youth like the Cap - tain with the smart cock - ade.

Come, come, my good Shepherds.

Sheep-shearing Ballad.

DAVID GARRICK.

Allegro moderato.

MICHAEL ARNE.

mf *f*

più f

1. Come, come, my good shep-herds, our flocks we must shear, In your
2. By mode and ca-price are the ci-city dames led, But
3. When love has pos-sessed us, that love we re-veal, Like the

poco rit. *più f*

1. hol-i-day suits with your las-ses ap-pear, The hap-piest of folk are the
2. we as the chil-dren of na-ture are bred; By her hand a-lone we are
3. flocks that we feed are the pas-sions we feel; So harm-less and sim-ple we

This was written by David Garrick for his revival of *The Winter's Tale*, which he produced at Drury Lane Theatre in 1756. Michael Arne wrote the melody. The song with the air was published in *The Universal Magazine* for March, 1756, and in other and later 18th century publications. English song affords several sheep-shearing songs; there is one by Charles Dibdin which became so popular that even now it is sung traditionally in the northern counties.



1. guile-less and free, And who are so guile-less and hap-py as we? Who are so hap-py and
2. paint-ed and dress'd, For ro - ses will bloom when there's peace in the breast, Ro - ses will bloom when there's
3. sport and we play, And leave to fine folks to de - ceive and be - tray, Harmless and sim - ple we



1. guile - less as we? The hap - piest of folks are the guile - less and free,
2. peace in the breast, For ro - ses will bloom when there's peace in the breast,
3. sport and we play, And leave to fine folks to de - ceive and be - tray,



1. Guileless and free, guile - less and free, And who are so hap - py and guile-less as we?
2. Ro - ses will bloom, ro - ses will bloom, For ro - ses will bloom when there's peace in the breast.
3. Leave to fine folks, leave to fine folks, And leave to fine folks to de - ceive and be - tray.



While Phillis refuses my Love to Requite.

(Easy and Gay.)

Allegretto.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of four measures. The first measure has a treble clef with a quarter note G4 and a bass clef with a half note G2. The second measure has a treble clef with a quarter note A4 and a bass clef with a half note G2. The third measure has a treble clef with a quarter note B4 and a bass clef with a half note G2. The fourth measure has a treble clef with a quarter note C5 and a bass clef with a half note G2. A *poco rit.* marking is placed above the third measure.

The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody starts on G4 and moves through A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of four measures, each with a half note G2 in the bass and a quarter note in the treble: G4, A4, B4, C5.

1. While Phil - lis re - fu - ses my love to re - quite, And
 2. I know all the swains in the vil - lage a - dore, This
 3. When - ev - er I meet the fair nymph on the green, My
 4. Once more I'll at - tack her as warm as I can, And

The vocal line continues with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The melody starts on G4 and moves through A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F#4, E4, D4, C4. The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. It consists of four measures, each with a half note G2 in the bass and a quarter note in the treble: G4, A4, B4, C5. There are *tr* markings above the first and second measures, and a '3' marking above the third measure.

1. will not hear half the soft things I've to say, The
 2. vir - gin as bright as the sun at noon day; She's
 3. coun - te - nance soon does my pas - sion be - tray; I ad -
 4. pro - mise her mar - riage as soon as I may, If

1. brisk god of wine shall af - ford me de - light, Make me
 2. chas - ti - ty, beau - ty, and wit in great store, And I
 3. mire her fair shape, her sweet grace and her mien, And
 4. Cu - pid would kind - ly as - sist in the plan, All the

1. smile at her frowns and be ea - sy and gay,
 2. find the task hard to be ea - sy and gay,
 3. hard - ly know how to be ea - sy and gay,
 4. rest of my life would be ea - sy and gay,

1. Ea - sy and gay, Ea - sy and gay, Make me
 2. Ea - sy and gay, Ea - sy and gay, I
 3. Ea - sy and gay, Ea - sy and gay, And
 4. Ea - sy and gay, Ea - sy and gay, All the

1. smile at her frowns and be ea - sy and gay.
 2. find the task hard to be ea - sy and gay.
 3. hard - ly know how to be ea - sy and gay.
 4. rest of my life would be ea - sy and gay.

The Army and Navy of Britain.

Alla marcia.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Alla marcia*. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The first measure features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piece concludes with a fortissimo (*sf*) dynamic.

The vocal melody is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. It is marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment is shown in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of two flats and a forte (*f*) dynamic.

1. To be bold in her cause, let Bri-tan-nia in-spire Her
 2. May Prince George still vic-tor-ious and for-tun-ate prove, And when

The vocal melody continues on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats. The piano accompaniment continues in a grand staff with a key signature of two flats.

1. sons who en-joy all that free-domcangive, And may Eng-lishmen feel that 'tis
 2. a - ged and hon-oured his earthly course fails; May his peo-ple transfer their re-

So far as can be ascertained, this song first appeared in Dr. Kitchiner's *Loyal and National Songs of England*, London, 1823. No author's name is attached to the piece, and it is more than probable that words and music are by some of the doctor's own personal friends,—perhaps he himself may have written the verses. William Shield was one of Kitchiner's intimate friends, and as he in a great measure edited the book, the chances are that this musician may have had a hand in the composition of the melody we give above.

Dr. William Kitchiner, physician and writer, dabbled in a great number of things besides medicine, cookery, and music. He edited a collection of the songs of Charles Dibdin, and formed an extensive musical library. It was in this library that the Dr. John Bull manuscript was found, wherein is said to be written the air "God Save the King."

mf

1. li - ber - ty's fire, Sheds warmth o'er the soil on whose trea - sures they live. In de -
 2. spect and their love, T' the hopes of his coun - try - man, George, Prince of Wales. May his

cres.

1. spite of each foe, may the un - i - verse know, That white o - cean from strangers our
 2. chil - dren suc - ceed and pos - ter - i - ty read, That Eng - lish - men ne'er were dis -

cres.

ff

1. is - land shall sever; In - de - pen - dent we'll sing, Here's our laws and our king, And the
 2. loy - al, no never, Then boys, nev - er vince, Here's the King and the Prince, And the

ff

1. Ar - my and Na - vy of Bri - tain for ev - er.
 2. Ar - my and Na - vy of Bri - tain for ev - er.

Happy Hours, all Hours excelling.

(The Happy Man.)

HENRY HOLCOMBE.

Andante.

The piano introduction is in 3/8 time, marked *Andante*. It features a treble and bass clef. The right hand begins with a *p* (piano) dynamic, playing a series of chords and triplets. The left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) and a *sf* (sforzando) dynamic.

p

1. Hap - py hours, all hours ex - cel - ling, When re - tired from
 2. Ev - 'ry pas - sion wise - ly mov - ing, Just as rea - son

The vocal melody is in the treble clef, starting with a *p* dynamic. The piano accompaniment is in the bass clef, continuing from the introduction. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1. crowds and noise; Hap - py is that si - lent dwell - ing
 2. turns the scale; Ev - 'ry state of life im - prov - ing

The vocal melody continues in the treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

The air is by Henry Holcombe, a musician who composed much vocal music in the early years of the eighteenth century. Under the heading, "The Happy Man," the song was published on single music sheets about 1729-30, and in the latter year was included in Watt's *Musical Miscellany*, vol. iv. It also appears in Walsh's *British Musical Miscellany*, vol. i., 1733; *Calliope; or, English Harmony*, vol. i., 1759, etc.

Holcombe was a singer employed at Drury Lane Theatre. He was born at Salisbury in 1690, and died in London, 1750. His song, "Arno's Vale," was very well known and much sung about the middle of the eighteenth century. He also composed a set of Sonatas for a Violin, with a figured bass, which has considerable merit.

1. Filled with self - pos - ses - sing joys; Hap - py
 2. That no an - xious thought pre - vail; Hap - py

1. that con - tent - ed crea - ture Who with few - est
 2. man who thus pos - ses - ses Life with some com -

1. things is pleased, And con - sults the voice of
 2. pan - ion dear, Joy im - part - ed still in -

rit.
 1. Na - ture When of rov - ing fan - cies eased.
 2. creas - es, Griefs when told soon dis - ap - pear.

rit.

The Flich of Bacon.

Captain MORRIS.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegretto.

mf

1. Since Dick and Nell were man and wife, They loved each o - ther dear - ly, Their
2. Now on the road says Dick to Nell, "If things are man - aged fair - ly, In
3. "My dear," says Nell, "to sell the fitch, Do let me now per - suade ye, 'Twill
4. Now each per - sist - ing tit for tat, On their res - pec - tive ca - ses, They

mf

1. days had all been free from strife, And time had gli - ded cheer - ly. They
2. fu - ture we'll do pass - ing well - Ods - bobs! we'll gut - tle rare - ly! We
3. help to make you main - ly rich, And I so fine a la - dy. So
4. fought at last like dog and cat, And scratched each o - ther's fa - ces. Thus,

A witty song on the famous Dunmow ceremony. The words are by that clever versifier, Captain Morris, and in a manuscript book of songs dated 1797 in the possession of the writer, they are directed to be sung to the tune, "The girl I left behind me." In Tegg's *Linnet*, 1831, the above air by Hook is used. It is of course quite needless to say that the song forms no part of Shield's opera, *The Flich of Bacon*, acted in 1778. A country dance also bearing the title was in vogue about 1780.

1. thought of all the wed - ded throng, Their plea must first be tak - en, They
 2. ne'er have quar - relled day or night, So faith I'm much mis - tak - en, We
 3. say no more, but let the prize To mar - ket straight be tak - en, So
 4. those who try to gut their fish Be - fore 'tis safe - ly tak - en, Thus,

1. thought of all the wed - ded throng, Their plea must first be tak - en, So
 2. ne'er have quar - relled day or night, So faith I'm much mis - tak - en, If
 3. say no more, but let the prize To mar - ket straight be tak - en, For
 4. those who try to gut their fish Be - fore 'tis safe - ly tak - en, Like

1. cheek by jowl they jogged a - long, To claim the flitch of ba - con, So
 2. e'er a pair have half the right To claim the flitch of ba - con, If
 3. sure 'twill prove us monst'rous wise, To sell the flitch of ba - con, For
 4. Dick and Nell, oft spoil their dish, Who lost the flitch of ba - con, Like

1. cheek by jowl they jogged a - long, To claim the flitch of ba - con.
 2. e'er a pair have half the right To claim the flitch of ba - con."
 3. sure 'twill prove us mon - st'rous wise, To sell the flitch of ba - con."
 4. Dick and Nell, oft spoil their dish, Who lost the flitch of ba - con.

Dilly Dally, Shilly Shally.

HOULTON.

JAMES HOOK.

*Allegro.**mf*

1. A mountain maid, both rich and fair, Loved
 2. The youth, who thought she spoke in jest, Still
 3. Meanwhile an hon-est, faithful swain Who

1. William of the val - ley, Who swore none else his heart should share, Yet flirted much with
 2. trifled with his for - tune, And deemed his interest in her breast To be se - cure and
 3. here - to - fore had wooed her, Re - solv - ing on his fate a - gain, With en - er - gy pur -

1. Sal - ly. With Pol - ly oft he
 2. cer - tain. Thus heedless of each
 3. sued her. She listened to his

1. fixed the day, When marriage was to bless him, Yet so contrived to cause de - lay, As
 2. prom - ise made, She now be - gan to scorn him, Yet will - ing was the ten - der maid Once
 3. man - ly voice, And thus be - spoke him sweet - ly, Here take my hand, you're now my choice, And

One of Hook's Vauxhall Songs sung at the Gardens by Miss Sims in the season of 1800. The words were written by a Dr. Houlton, author of several other songs which Hook used for his Vauxhall compositions.

1. made her thus ad - dress him : "Thou sil - ly youth, I tell the truth, Your conduct's downright
 2. more to give him warn - ing : "Thou sil - ly youth, I tell the truth, Your conduct's downright
 3. Bil - ly's dished com - plete - ly. The sil - ly youth now saw with truth, His con - duct was all

1. fol - ly, For dil - ly dal - ly, shil - ly shal - ly, Dil - ly dal - ly,
 2. fol - ly, For dil - ly dal - ly, shil - ly shal - ly, Dil - ly dal - ly,
 3. fol - ly, For dil - ly dal - ly, shil - ly shal - ly, Dil - ly dal - ly,

1. shil - ly shal - ly, Ne'er wins the heart, ne'er wins the heart of
 2. shil - ly shal - ly, Ne'er wins the heart, ne'er wins the heart of
 3. shil - ly shal - ly, Ne'er wins the heart, ne'er wins the heart of

1. Pol - ly, Ne'er wins the heart, ne'er wins the heart of Pol - ly!"
 2. Pol - ly, Ne'er wins the heart, ne'er wins the heart of Pol - ly!"
 3. Pol - ly, Ne'er wins the heart, ne'er wins the heart of Pol - ly!"

The Lass of Richmond Hill.

JAMES HOOK.

Poco andante.

The piano introduction is in G minor, 2/4 time, and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a simple, rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The tempo is marked *poco rit.* (a little slower) towards the end of the introduction.

p

The vocal melody is in G minor, 2/4 time, and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It is a simple, singable tune that follows the rhythm of the lyrics.

1. On Rich-mond Hill there lives a lass, More bright than May - day morn, . . . Whose
2. Ye zeph - yrs gay that fan the air, And wan - ton thro' the grove, . . . O
3. How hap - py will the shep - herd be, Who calls this nymph his own; . . . O

The piano accompaniment continues from the introduction, providing harmonic support for the vocal line. It maintains the same tempo and dynamic.

The vocal melody continues with the final three lines of the song, maintaining the same melodic style and tempo.

1. charms all o - ther maids' sur - pass, A rose with - out a thorn. } This
2. whis - per to my charm - ing fair, I die for her and love. }
3. may the choice be fixed on me, Mine's fixed on her a - lone. }

The piano accompaniment concludes the piece, ending with a final chord in G minor.

A ballad which from its first production has become immensely popular. It seems to have been originally sung by Charles Inledon at Vauxhall Gardens in the season of 1789, and the song is printed in the *Morning Herald* of August 1st of that year, and shortly after that date appeared in a number of song books. James Hook composed the melody, and Leonard McNally, an Irish barrister, is the reputed author of the verses, which are said to have been written in honour of a young lady named Mery Y'Anson who lived at Hill House, Richmond, in Yorkshire, and whom McNally afterwards married. McNally's authorship of the song has been disputed, and the Yorkshire Richmond transferred to Surrey. From the line, "I'd crowns resign to call her mine," the words have been attributed to George IV. when Prince of Wales. This, however, is such an absurdity as to need no comment.

più f

lass so neat, with smiles so sweet, Has won my right good will, . . . I'd

più f

crowns re - sign to call her mine, Sweet lass of Rich - mond hill. Sweet

lass of Rich - mond Hill, Sweet lass of Rich - mond Hill, I'd

f

rit.

crowns re - sign to call her mine, Sweet lass of Rich - mond Hill.

f *colla voce.* *rit.*

The Arethusa.

PRINCE HOARE.

mf

ff

f

1. Come, all ye joy - ly sail - ors bold, Whose hearts are cast in
 2. 'Twas with the spring fleet she went out, The Eng - lish Chan - nel to
 3. On deck five hun - dred men did dance, The stout - est they could
 4. The fight was off the French - man's land, We forced them back up -

mf

1. hon - our's mould, While Eng - lish glo - ry I un - fold, Hur -
 2. cruise a - bout, When four French sail, in show so stout, Bore
 3. find in France, We with two hun - dred did ad - vance On
 4. on their strand, For we fought till not a stick would stand Of the

1. rah for the A - re - thu - sa! She
 2. down on the A - re - thu - sa! The
 3. board of the A - re - thu - sa! Our
 4. gal - lant A - re - thu - sa! And

For note to this song see Appendix.

1. is a fri - gate tight and brave As ev - er stemmed the
 2. fam'd Belle Poule straight a - head did lie, The A - re - thu - sa
 3. cap - tain hail'd the French - man, "Ho!" The French - man then cried
 4. now we've driv - en the foe a - shore, Nev - er to fight with

cres.

1. dash - ing wave, Her men are staunch To their fav - 'rite launch, And
 2. seem'd to fly, Not a sheet or a tack Or a brace did she slack, Tho' the
 3. out, "Hal - lo!" "Bear down, d'ye see, To our ad - mi - ral's lee." "No,
 4. Bri - tons more, Let each fill a glass To his fav - 'rite lass, A

1. when the foe shall meet our fire, Soon - er than strike we'll
 2. Frenchman laughed and thought it stuff, But they knew not the hand - ful of
 3. no," says the French - man, "that can't be." "Then I must lug you a -
 4. health to our cap - tain and of - fi - cers true, And all that be - long to the

f

1. all ex - pire On board of the A - re - thu - sa.
 2. men so tough On board of the A - re - thu - sa.
 3. long with me," Says the sau - cy A - re - thu - sa.
 4. jo - vial crew On board of the A - re - thu - sa.

Lack-a-day, O!

HAYLOCK.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegretto.

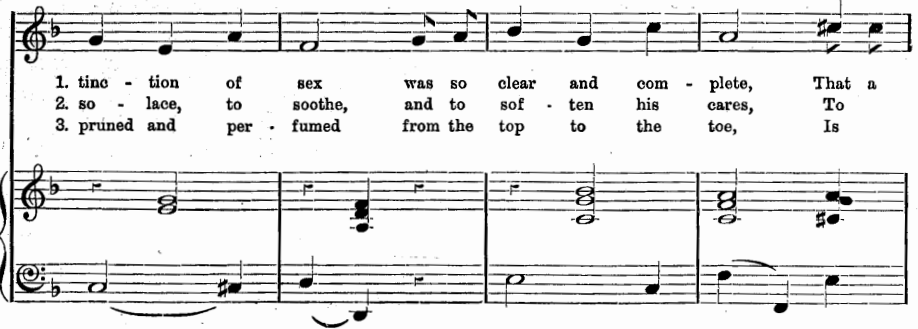
Piano introduction in G major, 3/4 time. The music is marked *p* and *Allegretto*. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The melody in the treble staff is simple and rhythmic, while the bass staff provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first system of lyrics. The vocal line is in G major, 3/4 time, marked *p*. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, marked *p*. The lyrics are:

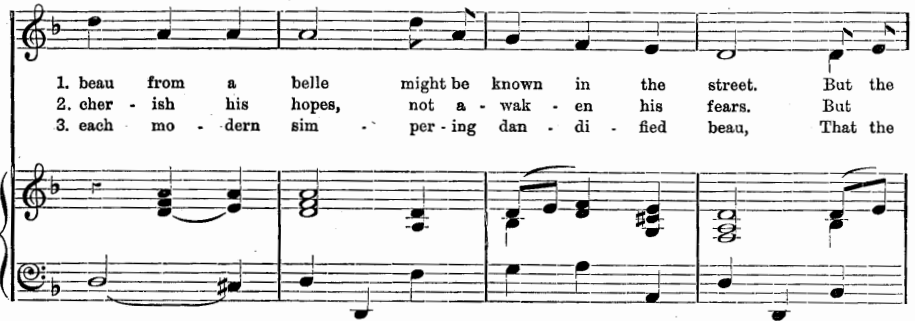
1. When dress as of old was in - tend - ed for use, And
 2. Dame Na - ture, so wise, has so man - aged her plan, That a
 3. In form - ing a man Na - ture took as much care, He should

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second system of lyrics. The vocal line is in G major, 3/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time. The lyrics are:

1. not as at pre - sent the source of a - buse, Dis -
 2. wo - man was sent as a bless - ing to man, To
 3. prove in re - turn a de - fence to the fair, But so



1. tinc - tion of sex was so clear and com - plete, That a
 2. so - lace, to soothe, and to sof - ten his cares, To
 3. pruned and per - fumed from the top to the toe, Is



1. beau from a belle might be known in the street. But the
 2. cher - ish his hopes, not a - wak - en his fears. But
 3. each mo - dern sim - per - ing dan - di - fied beau, That the



1. sex - es of late so e - quiv - o - cal grow, That our
 2. fol - ly and fash - ion dis - guis - es them so, That our
 3. la - dies by far more in - vin - ci - ble grow, Makes our



1. grand - mo - thers sigh, and cry, "Lack - a - day, lack - a - day, O!"
 2. grand - mo - thers sigh, and cry, "Lack - a - day, lack - a - day, O!"
 3. grand - mo - thers sigh, and cry, "Lack - a - day, lack - a - day, O!"

How Little do the Landsmen Know.

Maestoso.

1. How lit - tle do the
2. Stick stout to or - ders,
3. While here at Deal we're

1. landsmen know Of what we sai - lors feel,
2. mess - mates, We'll plun - der, burn, and sink,
3. ly - ing With our no - ble Com - mo - dore,

When waves do mount and winds do blow, But
Then, France, have at your first - rates, For
We'll spend our wa - ges free - ly, boys, And

1. we have hearts of steel. No dan - ger can af - fright us, No en - e - my shall
2. Bri - tons nev - er shrink. We'll rum - mage all we fan - cy, We'll bring them in by
3. then to sea for more. In peace we'll drink and sing, boys, In war we'll nev - er

1. flout; We'll make the mon - sieurs right us, So toss the can a - bout.
2. scores, And Moll and Kate and Nan - cy Shall roll in Lou - is d'ors.
3. fly; Here's a health to George our King, boys, And the Roy - al fam - i - ly.

The words are said to be by David Garrick, but there does not seem to be any record as to the composer of the melody. The song was sung by the celebrated tenor vocalist, John Beard, in a revival of *The Fair Quaker of Deal*, about 1750. The play was originally acted in 1710, and several songs in it attained popularity. The present one is found in *The Universal Magazine* for June, 1750 (Supplement), and on engraved half sheets of about the same date.

Labour in Vain.

Poco allegretto.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/4 time, marked *p* (piano) and *rit.* (ritardando). The music features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

1. In pur-suit of some lambs from my flock that had strayed, One morning I ranged o'er the
 2. On this, my re - turn, pret-ty Phœ-be I met, To love her I could not re -
 3. "Dear Phœ-be," I cried, "to my suit lend an ear, And let me no long-er com -
 4. At length by en - trea - ties, by kis - ses and vows, Compas - sion she took on my

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line continues with the same harmonic structure as the introduction, providing a steady accompaniment for the vocal melody.

1. plain; But a - las! af - ter all my re - sear - ches were made, I perceived that my
 2. frair; To so - li - cit a kiss I ap - proached her with awe, But she told me my
 3. plain," Shereplied with a frown and an as - pect se vere, "Young Co - lin, your
 4. pain, She now has con - sen - ted to make me her spouse, So no lon - ger I

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line continues, maintaining the harmonic accompaniment for the vocal melody.

1. la - bour was vain, was vain, I perceived that my la - bour was vain.
 2. la - bour was vain, was vain, But she told me my la - bour was vain.
 3. la - bour's in vain, in vain, Young Co - lin, your la - bour's in vain."
 4. la - bour in vain, in vain, So no lon - ger I la - bour in vain.

The piano accompaniment for the third vocal line concludes the piece, marked *rit.* (ritardando) and ending with a final chord.

Printed in *The Universal Magazine* for August, 1766, as "a new song." The same words are set to another tune in the *Yorkshire Musical Miscellany*, published at Halifax, 1800. In neither case is the composer's name given.

Never till now knew I Love's smart.

Moderato.

p

rit.

1. Nev - er till now knew I love's smart, Guess who it
 2. Since that I felt love's fa - tal pow'r, Hea - vy has
 3. When from this world I'm call'd a way, For you a -
 4. Grave on my tomb wher - e'er I'm laid, "Here lies

1. was that stole a - way my heart? 'Twas on - ly you, if
 2. passed each anx - ious hour, If not with you, if
 3. lone I'd wish to stay, For you a - lone, if
 4. one who loved but one maid; " That's on - ly you, if

1. you'll be - lieve me, 'Twas on - ly you, if you'll be - lieve me.
 2. you'll be - lieve me, If not with you, if you'll be - lieve me.
 3. you'll be - lieve me, For you a - lone, if you'll be - lieve me.
 4. you'll be - lieve me, That's on - ly you, if you'll be - lieve me.

poco rit.

Sure Sally is the Loveliest Lass.

T. A. ARNE.

*Allegretto quasi andantino.**p*

1. Sure Sal-ly is the
2. Once in my cot se-
3. But now the gloom-y

p *ritard.* *p a tempo.*

Con. Ped.

1. love-liest lass That e'er gave shep-herd glee,
2. cure I slept, There, larklike, hailed the dawn,
3. grove I seek, Where lovelorn shepherds stray,

Not May-day in its morning dress, Is
More spor-tive than the kids I kept, I
There to the winds my griefs I speak, And

1. half as fair as she. Let po-ets paint the Paph-ian queen, And fan-cied forms a-
2. wantoned o'er the lawn. To ev-'ry maid love's tale I told, And did my truth a-
3. sigh my soula-way; Nought but des-pair my fan-cy paints, No dawn of hope I

1. dore, Ye bards, had ye my Sal-ly seen, Ye'd think of these no more!
2. ver, Yet e'er the part-ing kiss was cold, I laughed at love and her.
3. see, For Sal-ly's pleased with my complaints, And laughs at love and me.

*colla voce.**rit.*

Guy Fawkes;

Or, it might have been.

THOMAS HUDSON.

Moderato.

musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The music is marked *f* (forte) and includes dynamic markings and accents.

mf

musical notation for the vocal melody, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The music is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte).

1. I sing a dole-ful tra-ge-dy, Guy Fawkes that prince of sin-is-ters, Who
2. He straight-way came from Lam-beth side, and wish'd the State was un-done, And
3. Then searching thro' the drea-ry vaults with port-a-ble gas-light, sirs, A-
4. And when they caught him in the fact so ve-ry near the crown's end, They
5. So then they put poor Guy to death for a-ges to re-mem-ber, And

musical notation for the piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The music is marked *p* (piano).

musical notation for the vocal melody, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature.

1. once blew up the House of Lords, The King and all his min-is-ters; That
2. cross-ing o-ver Vaux-hall Bridge, That way came in-to Lon-don; That
3. bout to touch the pow-der train At witch-ing hour of night, sirs; That
4. straightway sent to Bow Street for That brave old run-ner, Towns-hend; That
5. boys now kill him once a year In drea-ry, dark No-ven-ber; That

musical notation for the piano accompaniment, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature.

A witty song which at once became a favourite on its first introduction to the public about 1825. The verses were written by a clever comic song writer named Thomas Hudson, who used them to an air (the one we give), that had previously carried many a worse lyric into popularity. This melody probably first appeared about 1760-1770 to a song called "Bow, wow, wow," in which all classes of society were likened to dogs of different kinds and dispositions. Then followed "Mew, mew, mew," a copy where cats were the conceit. After that came a lyric which enjoyed a considerable vogue, "Date Obolum Belsario," written about 1790 by Collins, an actor. Then in 1802-3 Charles Dibdin, junior, made fun of the bones of the Mammoth just then discovered, using the tune for his song, "The Mammoth and Bonaparte." In 1806 Tom Dibdin, his brother, employed the melody for "The Negotiation; or, John Bull *versus* Bonaparte," and many other ditties were written to it. As will be perceived, the melody is an excellent one, and even so late as the sixties it was brought out as a fresh composition and adapted to a song the burden of which was, "By studying economy I live like a lord."



1. is, he would have blown them up, and folks will ne'er for - get him; His
 2. is, he would have come that way to per - pe - trate his guilt, sirs; A
 3. is, I mean, he would have used the gas, but was pre - vent - od, 'Cause
 4. is, they would have sent for him, for fear he is no start - er at; But
 5. is, I mean, his ef - fi - gy, for truth is strong and stead - y; Poor



1. will was good to do the deed, that is, if they had let him.
 2. lit - tle thing pre - vent - ed him, the bridge it was not built, sirs.
 3. gas, you see, in James's time, it had not been in - vent - ed.
 4. Towns-hend was not liv - ing then—he was not born till ar - ter that.
 5. Guy they can - not kill a . gain, be - cause he's dead al - read - y.



Guy, Guy, Guy, Fol de rol de ri dy id - dy, Guy, Guy, Guy.



The Marriage Day.

JAMES SANDERSON.

Allegretto.

mf

sf

mf

1. 'Twas on the twen - ty - first of June, In charming summer weather, When Har - ry told his
2. Tho' oft our friends have frowning said, And called it sense and rea - son, 'Twas time enough as

mf

1. ten - der love, As we walked out to - ge - ther. 'Twas on the twenty - first of June, In charming summer
2. yet to wed At an - y fu - ture season. Tho' oft our friends have frowning said, And called it sense and

1. weather, When Har - ry told his tender love, As we walked out to - ge - ther. I first said Yes, and
2. reason, 'Twas time enough as yet to wed, At an - y fu - ture season. But Har - ry vowed it

Sung about 1790 at Astley's Amphitheatre by Miss Gray. The melody is by James Sanderson, a prolific composer for pantomimes which were acted at the Amphitheatre and at the Surrey Theatre. These were written in collaboration with a writer named Crosse, and several tuneful lyrics from them survived the ephemeral libretti. Sanderson was born in Cumberland in 1769, and having skill as a violinist, he got engagements at the theatres at Sunderland, South Shields, and Newcastle-on-Tyne, before he came to London. He was, on coming south, employed at Astley's, the Surrey Theatre, and Vauxhall, as performer and composer. He died in 1841. His music is eminently bright and pleasing.

1. then said No, But he each an - swer par - ried, At length a twelvemonth proved it so, The
 2. would be soon, And owned too long we'd tar - ried, Then fixed the twenty - first of June, The

1. day that we were mar-ried. } O sweet - est day in all the year, The day that we were
 2. day that we were mar-ried. }

mar-ried, O sweet - est day in all the year, The day that we were mar-ried, The

day that we were married, O sweetest day in all the year, The day that we were married!

Sweet Poll of Plymouth.

JOHN O'KEEFFE.
Andantino.

MICHAEL ARNE.

1. Sweet Poll of Ply - mouth was my dear, When
2. We plough'd the deep, and now be - tween Us
3. The press - gang bold I ask'd in vain To

p con espress. poco ritard.

p

1. forced from her to go, A - down her cheeks rained ma - ny a tear, My
2. lay the o - cean wide, For five long years I had not seen My
3. let me once on shore; I longed to see my Poll a - gain, But

1. heart was fraught with woe. Our an - chor weighed, for sea we stood, The
2. sweet, my bon - ny bride. That time I sailed the world a - round, All
3. saw my Poll no more. "And have they torn my love a - way? And

mf

A sea song which had a considerable degree of vogue during the latter years of the 18th century. It even produced a little chap book, *The Entertaining History of that amiable and loving couple, William Ralling and Sweet Poll of Plymouth, with the honours of his friend, Jack Oakum, . . . to which are added a variety of sea songs, 1789.* The song formed part of the musical farce, *The Positive Man*, written by John O'Keeffe, the music being by Michael Arne, acted at Covent Garden in 1782. O'Keeffe tells us in his *Recollections* that he wrote the piece at Margate and founded it upon one of his first dramatic attempts called *The Gallant*, to which he added songs, and having made many alterations, called it *The Positive Man*. He says: "Not knowing what to do with Mrs. Kennedy, and yet wishing to have her voice in an opera I made a sailor of her and wrote 'Poll of Plymouth' for her to sing at a table round which were assembled many jolly tars. . . . Moody once told me that 'Poll of Plymouth' was the best song ever written in favour of the poor English sailor. Mr. Colman thought so too."—*Recollections of John O'Keeffe*, vol. ii., 1826.

cres.

1. land we left be - hind; Her tears then swelled the bri - ny flood, My
 2. for my true love's sake; But, pressed, as we were home - ward bound, I
 3. is he gone?" she cried. My Pol - ly, sweet - est flower of May, She

1. sighs in - creased the wind; The an - chor weighed, for sea we stood, The
 2. thought my heart would break; That time I sailed the world a - round, All
 3. lan - guished, drooped and died! "And have they torn my love a - way? And

cres. *f*

1. land we left be - hind, Her tears then swelled the bri - ny flood, My
 2. for my true love's sake; But, pressed, as we were home - ward bound, I
 3. is he gone?" she cried. My Pol - ly, sweet - est flower of May, She

rit.

1. sighs in - creased the wind, My sighs in - creased the wind.
 2. thought my heart would break, I thought my heart would break.
 3. lan - guished, drooped and died, She lan - guished, drooped and died.

rit. *colla voce.*

Tom Starboard.

ANDREW CHERRY.

J. MAZZINGHI.

Andantino.

1. Tom Starboard was a lov - er
 2. In fight Tom Star-board knew no
 3. A - shore in haste Tom nim-bly

1. true, As brave a tar as ev - er sailed, The du - ties a - blest sea-men do Tom
 2. fear, Nay, when he'd lost an arm re - signed, Said love for Nan, his on - ly dear, Had
 3. ran, To cheer his love, his des - tined bride, But false re - port had brought to Nan, Six

1. did, and nev - er yet had failed. But wrecked as he was homeward bound, With - in a league of England's
 2. saved his life, and fate was kind. The war being end - ed, Tom re - turned; His lost limb served him for a
 3. months before, that Tom had died. With grief she dai - ly pined a - way, No rem - e - dy her life could

1. coast, Love saved him sure from be - ing drowned, For all the crew but Tom were lost.
 2. joke; For still his man - ly bo - som burned With love, his heart was heart of oak.
 3. save, And Tom ar - rived the ve - ry day They laid poor Nan - cy in her grave.

Another song from the opera, *The Turnpike Gate*, first acted in 1799. The music of the piece was composed by Joseph Mazzinghi and William Reeve, Mazzinghi being the composer of the present air. He was a prolific musician about the end of the 18th century and beginning of the 19th, and was born of Corsican parents in London in 1765. His operas are numerous, and include *The Ezira*, *Pasid and Virginia*, *The Blind Girl*, and others. Mazzinghi worked much in these productions with William Reeve, and his music is thoroughly English, despite his Corsican descent. He was musical director to the King's theatre, music teacher to the Princess of Wales, and author of a vast quantity of pianoforte music. He died at Bath in 1844.

Free from the Bustle, Care, and Strife.

Moderato. mf JOHN COLLETT.

1. Free from the bus - tle, care, and strife Of
 2. I, too, would wish, to sweet - en life, A
 3. Thus hap - py with my wife and friend, My

1. this short var - ie - gat - ed life, Oh, let me spend my days, In
 2. gen - tle, kind, good - na - tured wife, Young, sen - si - ble, and fair, One
 3. life I cheer - ful - ly would spend, With no vain thoughts op - pressed. It

1. ru - ral sweet - ness with a friend, To whom my mind I may un - bend, Nor
 2. who could love but me a - lone, Pre - fer my cot to e'en a throne, And
 3. heav'n has bliss for me in store, Oh, grant me this, I ask no more, And

1. cen - sure heed, or praise, Nor cen - sure heed, or praise,
 2. soothe my ev - 'ry care, And soothe my ev - 'ry care,
 3. I am tru - ly blest, And I am tru - ly blest.

Under the title, "The Young Man's Wish," the song came into vogue about 1766. It was published in December of that year in the *Universal Magazine*, and in February, 1767, in the *London Magazine*. Some years later it found a place in Robert Horsfield's *Vocal Music*. It was sung at Marylebone Gardens by Thomas Lowe, and an early half sheet copy gives the composer's name as "Mr. Collett." John Collett was a musician of the period who wrote *Six Solos for the Violin*, and other instrumental pieces.

I'd Wed if I were not too Young.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM.

GEORGE WICKS.

Poco allegro.

1. In hol - i - day gown and my new - fan - gled hat, Last Mon - day I tripped to the fair, . . . I
2. He whispered such soft pretty things in my ear, He flat - tered, he promised, he swore, . . . Such
3. The sun was just set - ting, 'twas time to re - tire, Our cot - tage was dis - tant a mile, . . . I

1. held up my head, and I'll tell you for what, Young Will - iam, I guessed, would be there. . . He
2. trin - kets he gave me, such la - ces and gear, That, trust me, my pock - ets run o'er. . . Some
3. rose to be gone, the youth bow'd like a squire, And hand - ed me o - ver the stile. . . His

Mrs. Bland sang this little ditty at Vauxhall Gardens about the season of 1806, and it attained some degree of favour. Her singing of this type of simple lyric was inimitable and charming. The melody is by a clever musician named George Wicks, who according to Messrs. Brown and Stratton's valuable *British Musical Biography*, was a viola player and composer born about 1775. He played at the Italian Opera and at Covent Garden, and was for a number of years manager of concerts at Oxford. He died in London in 1841. His name is attached to songs ranging from 1797 to 1825. The words are abbreviated from a song by John Cunningham, and must have had an earlier setting than that by Wicks. Cunningham was a poet and actor who is best remembered by the song, "May Eve; or, Kate of Aberdeen." He wrote many Vauxhall lyrics, and died in great poverty in Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1773; he was born in Dublin in 1729. Thomas Bewick, the wood engraver, sketched a portrait of Cunningham carrying home a herring for his dinner. It is reproduced in Cromek's *Scottish Songs*, 1810.

1. woos me to mar-ry when-ev-er we meet, There's honey, sure, dwells in his tongue; . . . He
 2. bal-lads he bought me, the best he could find, And sweetly their bur-den he sung, . . . Good
 3. arms he threw round me, love laughed in his eye, He led me the meadows a-mong, . . . He

1. press-es so close, and his words are so sweet, I'd wed if I were not too young, . . . I'd
 2. faith, he's so handsome, so wit-ty and kind, I'd wed if I were not too young, . . . I'd
 3. pressed me so close, I a-greed with a sigh, To wed, for I was not too young, . . . To

1. wed if I were not too young, I'd wed if I were not too young, . . . He
 2. wed if I were not too young, I'd wed if I were not too young, . . . Good
 3. wed, for I was not too young, To wed, for I was not too young, . . . He

Ped. Ped. * Ped. Ped. *

1. hugs me so close, and he kis-ses so sweet, I'd wed if I were not too young. . .
 2. faith, he's so handsome, so wit-ty and kind, I'd wed if I were not too young. . .
 3. pressed me so close, I a-greed with a sigh, To wed, for I was not too young. . .

Sweet Patty.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegretto con grazia.

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked *p*. The music features a delicate melody in the right hand and a simple accompaniment in the left hand.

Vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, marked *p*. The melody is simple and lyrical, with a final note on a fermata.

1. When Pat - ty wan - ders far a - way, And leaves her swain to grieve, With
 2. When bid - den to for - get the maid I pro - mise to com - ply, And
 3. She's gen - tle as the tur - tle dove, And, like its na - ture, kind; And

Piano accompaniment for the first part of the song, marked *p*. It consists of chords and simple melodic lines in both hands.

Vocal line in G major, 4/4 time. The melody continues with a similar lyrical quality.

1. sighs I mea - sure out the day, Till she re - turns at eve. The
 2. yet the vows one min - ute made, The ve - ry next de - ny. In
 3. tho' her beau - ties caught my love, 'Twas con - quered by her mind! For

Piano accompaniment for the second part of the song. It continues with chords and simple melodic lines in both hands.

1. stud - ied frown I oft in - vent To chide her when we meet, But love a - verts the
 2. ev - 'ry dream I view her face, In ev - 'ry thought her charms; Ye gods, let truth of
 3. ev - 'ry charm is cen - tered there, My Pat - ty is too true; And by each guar - dian

1. wished in - tent, And burns with fiercer heat; The stud - ied frown I oft in - vent To
 2. doubt take place, And bless my longing arms; In ev - 'ry dream I view her face, In
 3. an - gel swear, I live for on - ly you; For ev - 'ry charm is cen - tered there, My

1. chide her when we meet, But love a - verts the wished in - tent, And burns with fierc - er
 2. ev - 'ry thought her charms; Ye gods, let truth of doubt take place, And bless my long - ing
 3. Pat - ty is too true, And by each guard - ian an - gel swear, I live for on - ly

1. heat For Pat - ty, sweet Pat - ty, For Pat - ty, sweet Pat - ty.
 2. arms With Pat - ty, sweet Pat - ty, With Pat - ty, sweet Pat - ty.
 3. you, My Pat - ty, sweet Pat - ty, My Pat - ty, sweet Pat - ty.

How stands the Glass around?

General WOLFE.

Moderato.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and triplets, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *sf* (sforzando) dynamic.

mf

The first system shows the vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The melody is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are:

1. How stands the glass a - round? For shame ye take no
 2. Why, sol - diers, why should we, Should we be mel - an -
 3. 'Tis but, 'tis but in vain, I mean not to up -

mf

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are:

1. care, my boys; How stands the glass a - round? Let
 2. cho - ly, boys; Why, sol - diers, why should we, Whose
 3. braid you, boys, 'Tis but, 'tis but in vain, For

Popularly known as General Wolfe's song. There is a tradition that he was the author of it, and sang it the night before his death at the attack on Quebec in 1759. This is quite doubtful, for the air under the title, "Why, soldiers, why?" (the first line of the second verse), according to Chappell, appears in a ballad opera called, *The Patron; or, The Statesman's Opera*, 1759. The song without the music is printed in *A Collection of Songs*, Edinburgh, 1762 (collected by Young, a clergyman), and with the tune in one of the volumes of *Vocal Music*, 1775, *The Convivial Songster*, 1782, and many other places.

1. mirth and wine a bound. The trum pets
 2. busi - ness 'tis to die? Don't fear, drink
 3. sol - diers to com - plain. Should next cam

1. sound, the col - ours they are fly - ing, boys, To
 2. on, don't fear, drink on, be jol - ly, boys, 'Tis
 3. paign send us to Him who made us, boys, We're

1. fight, kill, or wound; May we still be found, Con -
 2. he, you, or I! Cold, hot, wet or dry, We're
 3. free from pain! But if we re - main, A

cres.
 1. tent with our hard fate, my boys, On the cold ground.
 2. al - ways bound to fol low, boys, And scorn to fly.
 3. bot - tle and kind land la - dy Cure all a gain.
cres.

3

I'm a Jolly Roving Tar.

WILLIAM REEVE.

Allegro vivace.

mf

1. I'm a jol-ly
2. Fit-ted out a
3. Grog I love, you

f

mf

cres.

1. rov-ing tar, Fear-ing nei-ther wound nor scar, And man-y tor-tish breez-es have I
2. crui-ser tight, In a breeze I takes de-light, And fight-ing's my fair wea-ther, I al-
3. knows my boast, I loves ev-ry heart to toast, That lead Bri-tan-nia's crew to vic-to-

cres

1. seen; When the grog is giv-en out, At a bat-tle or a booz-ing bout,
2. low, Just like new ones at a play, We tars have such a tak-ing way,
3. ry, Make sea grog their health to quaff, Be-fore that I could drink 'em half,

f

1. Tom nev-er was the lub-ber to give in; On shore, my hearts, or
2. So al-ways take the en-e-my in tow; For fear-ing nei-ther
3. I'm sar-tin that the o-cean would be dry; So here goes that the

mf

The air is by Wm. Reeve; it was one of the favourite sea songs well-known during the French war, and seems to have been first sung in public by a singer named Townsend. The words are printed in *The Naval Songster; or, Jack Tar's Chest of Conviviality for 1802*. With the tune they are in *The New Musical and Vocal Cabinet*, 1820, *The Linnet*, 1837, etc. The song was also sung by Incedon.

1. board a ship, Good hum - our with me keeps a trip. }
 2. fish nor wing, At our guns we gai - ly sing. } 'Tis yes! yes! yes!
 3. world ap - pals, Old Eng - land and her woo - den walls. }

Drink, drink and kiss the lasses, Drink away, that's your play, Falde ral lal lal, tal de ral lal lal, yes! yes! yes!

yes! yes! yes! Falde ral lal lal, tal de ral lal lal, yes! yes! yes! yes! yes! Drink, drink and kiss the lasses,

Drink, drink and kiss the lasses.

Last time.

A Smile from the Girl of my Heart.

BATE DUDLEY.

Andante.

WM. SHIELD.

p espress.
con Ped.
rit.

p
sempre con Ped.

1. In the world's, in the world's crook-ed path where I've been, There to
2. Not a swain, not a swain when the lark quits her nest, But to
3. Come, then, cross - es and cares, come cares as they may, Let my

con espress.
rit.

1. share of life's gloom my poor part, The sun - shine that soft - ened, that
2. la - bour with glee will de - part, If at eve he ex - pects, he ex -
3. mind still this max - im im - part, That the com - fort, the com - fort of

Taken from the opera *The Woodman*, composed by William Shield, and written by Bate Dudley. The song was sung by Blanchard in the character of Medley. *The Woodman* left one or two songs which remained favourites after the rest of the piece had died. It was acted at Covent Garden in 1791.

1. soft - ened the scene Was a smile from the girl of my heart. A
 2. pects to be blest With a smile from the girl of his heart. A
 3. man's fleet-ing day Is a smile from the girl of his heart. A

poco cres. *p dolce.*
con Ped.

1. smile from the girl of my heart; The sun - shine that soft - ened the
 2. smile from the girl of his heart; That eve he ex - pects - to be
 3. smile from the girl of his heart; That the com - fort of man's fleet - ing

colla voce.

f *len.* *p* *rit.*

1. scene Was a smile from the girl of my heart.
 2. blest With a smile from the girl of his heart.
 3. day Is a smile from the girl of his heart.

f poco rit. *p rit.*

The Fife and Drum sound Merrily.

Tempo di marcia.

THOMAS LINLEY.

The piano introduction is in C major, 2/4 time, marked *Tempo di marcia*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece concludes with a *sf* (sforzando) dynamic and a final cadence.

mf

The first two lines of the song are set in C major, 2/4 time, with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

1. The fife and drum sound mer - ri - ly, A sol - dier, a sol - dier's the
 2. Then if kind heav'n pro - serve my love, What rap - tur - ous joy shall his

The next two lines of the song continue in C major, 2/4 time, with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

1. lad for me. With my true love I soon will be, For who so kind, so
 2. Nan - cy provc. Swift thro' the camp shall my foot-steps bound To meet my Wil - liam with

From Thomas Linley's opera, *The Camp*, acted at Drury Lane in 1778. In this year a camp had been formed at Coxheath, near Maidstone, to repel a threatened French invasion, and the encampment formed a great attraction for sightseers from London. The authorship of the opera *The Camp*, so far as the libretto is concerned, was claimed by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, but Tate Wilkinson, the York manager, in his book, *The Wandering Patentee*, stoutly denies that Sheridan had any hand in it. The song was sung by Miss Walpole, and a note in the original edition intimates that many of the songs in the opera are taken from *The Royal Merchant*, a piece acted in 1768, and founded on *The Beggars' Wedding* of Beaumont and Fletcher.



1. true as he? With him in ev - 'ry toil I'll share, To
2. con - quest crowned; Close to my faith - ful ho - som pressed, Soon



1. please him shall be all my care, Each per - il I'll dare, All
2. shall he hush his cares to rest, Clapsed in these arms For -



1. hard - ships I'll bear, For a sol - dier, a sol - dier's the lad for me.
2. get wars a-larms, For a sol - dier, a sol - dier's the lad for me.

Why Tarries my Love?

The Pigeon.

Poco andante.

p *con espressione.* *rit.*

1. Why tar-ries my love, Ah where does he rove? My love is long ab-sent from me,
 2. To find him swift fly, The let-ter I'll tie Se-cure to thy leg with a string,
 3. It blew and it rained, The pi-geon dis-dained To seek shel-ter, un-daunt-ed he flew,
 4. He flew all a-round Till Co-lin he found, Then perched on his hand with the prize,

p

1. . . Come hi-ther, my dove, I'll write to my love, And send him a
 2. . . Ah, not to my leg, Fair la-dy, I beg, But fast-en it
 3. . . Till wet was his wing, And pain-ful the string, So hea-vy the
 4. . . Whose heart while he reads, With ten-der-ness bleeds, For the pi-geon that

cres.

1. let-ter by thee, And send him a let-ter by thee.
 2. un-der my wing, But fast-en it un-der my wing.
 3. let-ter it grew, So hea-vy the let-ter it grew.
 4. flut-ters and dies, For the pi-geon that flut-ters and dies.

p *rit.*

Sometimes called "The Pigeon." It is a pretty sentimental song of about the end of the 18th century. Composer and writer of verses are alike unknown, there being no indications as to them on the old engraved copies. The song was sung by Mrs. Kennedy at Vauxhall.

Ground Ivy.

J. MOULDS.

Andantino.

1. Come buy, pretty maidens, ground i - vy I sell, And lay out a tri - fle with Kate, . . . Whose
 2. In youth I was left to seek in the world, A liv - ing all hum - ble and poor, . . . Re -
 3. Yet cheer - ful I toil, nor think of my fate, Since hea - ven its boun - ty be - stows . . . On

1. pa - rents were hon - est as man - y can tell, Tho' now doomed to cry by hard
 2. la - tions I've none, for they're now dead and gone, And I'm left for to trudge door from
 3. vir - tue a balm which heals a sad heart, And pi - ties a bo - som of

1. fate—
 2. door. . . . } Four bun - ches a pen - ny, ground i - vy, four bun - ches a pen - ny.
 3. woes.

Another song illustrating Old London street cries. Of these ditties we have included in our work, "The Girl of the Seasons," "Two bunches a penny primroses," "Come, who'll buy primroses?" and "Little Sally's wooden ware." The present lyric is found on sheet music published about 1790 as "composed by J. Moulds." It is entirely different, both in words and music from one bearing the same title which was "sung by Miss Leak at the Academy of Ancient Music at Freemasons' Hall, composed by Dr. Arnold, the words by S. J. Arnold, junr.," circa 1794. Moulds' melody is by far the better of the two. John Moulds was a musician of considerable ability who composed for the Gardens about the end of the 18th century.

All ye who would wish to Succeed with a Lass.

As Sure as a Gun.

ISAAC BICKERSTAFFE.

T. A. ARNE.

Allegretto.

The piano introduction is in G minor, 3/4 time, and begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *poco rit.* marking and a final chord marked with an asterisk (*). Pedal markings are present under the first three measures.

1. All ye who would wish to suc - ceed with a lass, Learn how the affair's to be
 2. With whin - ing and sigh - ing, and vows, and all that, As far as you please you may
 3. Then be with a maid - en bold, fro - lic and shout, And no op - por - tun - i - ty

1. done, For if you stand fool - ing and shy like an ass, You will
 2. run, She'll cheer you and jeer you, and give you a pat, But she'll
 3. shun ; She'll swear if to kiss her you try she'll cry out, But

1. lose her as sure as a gun, You will lose her as sure as a gun.
 2. jilt you as sure as a gun, But she'll jilt you as sure as a gun.
 3. mum, mum, mum, but mum, But mum, she's as sure as a gun.

For note to this song see Appendix.

Peaceful Slumb'ring on the Ocean.

JAMES COBB.

Lullaby.

STEPHEN STORACE.

Andante molto tranquillo.

S *p*

1. Peace-ful
2. Is the

Ped. *sempre con Ped.*

1. slumb'ring on the o - cean, Sea - men fear no dan - ger nigh, The winds and waves in gen - tle
2. wind tem - pes - tuous blowing? Still no dan - ger they des - cry, The guile - less heart its boon be -

espress.

1. mo - tion, Soothe them with their lul - la - by. } Lul - la - by, lul - la - by, lul - la - by, lul - la - by, Soothes them
2. stow - ing, Soothes them with its lul - la - by. }

pp espress.

poco rit. *S*

with their lul - la - by, lul - la - by.

poco rit. *con espress e riten.*

The song is taken from the opera, *The Pirates*, written by James Cobb, with the music provided by Stephen Storace. It was acted at Drury Lane in 1792, and at once rose to great favour. Several of Storace's lyrics in it long survived their first production, and "Peaceful Slumb'ring on the Ocean" is likely to still keep the popularity it at first enjoyed. At the first representation of the opera the song was sung by Anne Storace, sister of the composer. She was a sweet singer with a soprano voice, and her good qualities as a woman are spoken of in the highest manner by her contemporaries.

All who of Britons bear the Name.

Freedom's Contribution.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Moderato molto maestoso.

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked *Moderato molto maestoso*. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and features a series of chords in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

Vocal melody for the first line, marked *mf*. The melody is in G major and 4/4 time, starting with a half note G4.

1. All who of Brit - ons bear the name, And love their con - sti - tu - tion, Rank
 2. To the ar - my health, their pay who yield In this their coun - try's quar - rel, To
 3. Then, Brit - ons, join with hand and heart, Come tram - ple on op - pression, To

Piano accompaniment for the first line, marked *mf*. The accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

Vocal melody for the second line, marked *mf*. The melody continues with a half note G4.

1. for - ward in the list of fame, And join our con - tri - bu - tion: Round
 2. pur - chase no - bly in the field A ne - ver fad - ing laur - el: Health
 3. save the whole, be - stow a part Of each man's fair pos - sess - ion, Till

Piano accompaniment for the second line, marked *mf*. The accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

Vocal melody for the third line, marked *f*. The melody continues with a half note G4.

1. with the glass, let ev - 'ry health Show France her fran - tic er - ror, Now
 2. to our tars who gave so free Their mite while they de - fy 'em, To
 3. vic - t'ry am - ple jus - tice brings, Of joy to fill our mea - sure, And

Piano accompaniment for the third line, marked *f*. The accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

This song was a prototype of the "Absent-Minded Beggar" of our day. At a time when France threatened an invasion (in 1798) the song was written, composed, and sung by Charles Dibdin as a stimulus towards a patriotic collection in defence of the nation. He included it among the songs in his entertainment, *The Sphinx*. The fund was commenced by a merchant named Edward Kemble after an ineffectual attempt had been made with Napoleon towards a treaty of peace. Kemble convened a meeting at the Royal Exchange on February 9, 1798, and daily attended for the purpose of receiving the sums of money offered. The entire amount raised by the people of Britain and the Colonies amounted to three millions sterling.

1. while our cour - age and our wealth, Now while our cour - age and our wealth Her
 2. drive the French in - to the sea, To drive the French in - to the sea, And
 3. love - ly peace with silk - en wings, And love - ly peace with silk - en wings, Re -

1. threats convert to ter - ror.
 2. all that may stand by 'em.
 3. turns with ev - 'ry pleasure. } Hark! Union's drum with cheer - ful sound, Cries: Join the con - tri -

sempre f *cres.* *ff*
 bu - tion, Let ev - 'ry Brit - on ral - ly round, Let ev - 'ry Brit - on ral - ly

sempre f *cres.* *ff*

poco rit.
 round, Let ev - 'ry Brit - on ral - ly round The King and Coa - sti - tu - tion.

colla voce. *poco rit.*

Water Parted from the Sea.

T. A. ARNE.

Andante.

p

Wa - ter part - ed from the sea, . . . May in - crease the

p

ri - ver's tide, To the bub - bling fount may flee, . . . or . . . thro'

dim. *mf*

fer - tile val - leys glide. Tho' in search of lost re - pose, . .

dim. *mf*

This is one of Dr. Arne's most famous pieces. We all remember the bear leader's remark in *She Stoops to Conquer*, that his bear "dances to the gentlest of tunes, such as 'Water Parted,' and the 'Minuet' from *Ariadne*." "Water Parted" was written for Arne's opera, *Artaxerxes*, produced in 1762. Arne himself wrote both words and music, and the opera was an immediate success in spite of what the critics then called the libretto—"a wretched, mangled translation of that excellent piece. *Artaxerxes*, in which Dr. Arne has at least shown that however close an alliance poetry and music may have with each other they are far from being constant companions, since in this performance the former is as contemptible as the latter is inimitable." The opera was written mainly to bring out Arne's pupil, Miss Brent. "Water Parted" was also sung by the Italian singer, Tenducci.

Thro' the land 'tis free to roam, Still it mur - murs as it

flows, Pant - ing for its na - tive home, Tho' in search of

dim. *p*

lost re - pose, . . . Thro' the land 'tis free to roam, Still it

mur - murs as it flows, Pant - ing for its na - - tive home.

hr *cres.* *f* *rit.* *cres.* *f* *rit.*

Our Country is our Ship.

JAMES COBB,

STEPHEN STORACE.

Moderato.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a ritardando (*rit.*) section towards the end.

1. Our coun - try is our ship, d'ye see, A gal - lant ves - sel too, And
 2. And when our haughty en - e - mies Our no - ble ship as - sail, Then
 3. A - mong ourselves in peace, 'tis true, We quar - rel with a rout, And

The first vocal entry is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a piano accompaniment.

1. of his for - tune proud is he, Who's of the Al - bion's crew, And
 2. all true - heart - ed lads des - pise What per - ils may pre - vail, Then
 3. hav - ing no - thing else to do, We fair - ly fight it out, And

The second vocal entry is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a piano accompaniment.

1. of his for - tune proud is he, Who's of the Al - bion's crew. Each
 2. all true - heart - ed lads des - pise What per - ils may pre - vail. But
 3. hav - ing no - thing else to do, We fair - ly fight it out. But

The third vocal entry is in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a melody with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a piano accompaniment.

An English sea song of much merit which had its fair share of popularity during the war with France in the 15th and 19th centuries. The song with the air above printed appears in the opera, *The Cherokee*, first acted at Drury Lane on December 20, 1794. The libretto of this work was written by James Cobb, author of other similar productions, and the music is by Stephen Storace. It is rather singular that in a later opera entitled *Paul and Virginia*, acted in 1800, the same song is taken and set to music by William Reeve. The air by Storace is however much finer than that by Reeve.

1. man, whate'er his sta - tion be, When du - ty's call com - mands, Should
 2. shrink - ing from the cause we prize, If lub - bers skulk be - low,
 3. once the en - e - my in view, Shake hands, we soon are friends,

mf

cres. *f*

1. take his stand, And lend a hand, Take his stand, Lend a hand, As the common cause de -
 2. To the sharks, Heave such sparks, To the sharks, Heave such sparks, They as - sist the com - mon
 3. On the deck, 'Til a wreck, On the deck, 'Til a wreck, Each the common cause de -

cres. *f*

mf

1. mands, As the - common cause de - mands, As the - common cause de -
 2. foe, They as - sist the common foe, They as - sist the common
 3. fend, Each the common cause de - fend, Each the common cause de -

mf *sf* *sf* *sf*

f *rit.*

1. mands, Take his stand, Lend a hand, As the com - mon cause de - mands.
 2. foe, To the sharks, With such sparks, They as - sist the com - mon foe.
 3. fend, On the deck, 'Til a wreck, Each the com - mon cause de - fend.

f *rit.* *sf*

The Girl I left Behind Me.

Moderato quasi andantino.

mf

- 1. I'm lone - some since I
- 2. Oh, ne'er shall I for -
- 3. Her gold - en hair in
- 4. My mind her form shall

mf

- 1. cross'd the hill, And o'er the moor and val - ley, Such hea - vy thoughts my heart do fill Since
- 2. get the night, The stars were bright a - bove me, And gen - tly lent their sil - v'ry light When
- 3. ring - lets fair, Her eyes like dia - monds shin - ing, Her slen - der waist, with carriage chaste, Would
- 4. still re - tain in sleeping or in wak - ing, Un - til I see my love a - gain, For

- 1. part - ing with my Sal - ly. I seek no more the fine or gay, For each does but re -
- 2. first she vow'd to love me. And now I'm bound to Bright - on camp, Kind hea - ven, then, pray
- 3. leave the swan re - pin - ing. Ye gods a - bove! oh, hear my pray'r, To my beauteous fair to
- 4. whom my heart is break - ing. If ev - er I re - turn that way, And she should not de -

- 1. mind me, How sweet the hours did pass a - way With the girl I left be - hind me.
- 2. guide me, And send me safe - ly back a - gain To the girl I left be - hind me.
- 3. bind me, And send me safe - ly back a - gain To the girl I left be - hind me.
- 4. cline me, I ev - er - more will live and stay With the girl I left be - hind me.

For note to this song see Appendix.

Peggy Wynne.

Andante.

1. The po - ets, in con - science, have
 2. They tell us of Ve - nus and
 3. A thou - sand times Cu - pid has
 4. All charms she pos - ses - es: shape,

mf espress.

1. teased us too long, With Phil - lis and Chlo - e in ev - 'ry song. Quite
 2. Ju - no of old, But one was a jilt and the oth - er a scold. To
 3. strove to en - snare, And make me an am - o - rous slave to the fair, But
 4. fea - tures, and size, And then such a tempt - ing, dear look in her eyes. Well,

1. tired of such non - sense, new themes I be - gin, And sing of the beau - ties of
 2. such naugh - ty god - des - es noth - ing a - kin Is gen - tle and mod - est and
 3. nev - er could get me en - trapped in his gin, Till bait - ed at last with my
 4. heaven for - give us, if wish - ing's a sin, When we gaze on the beau - ties of

cres.

Last time.

1. sweet Peg - gy Wynne.
 2. sweet Peg - gy Wynne.
 3. dear Peg - gy Wynne.
 4. sweet Peg - gy Wynne.

dim. poco rit.

One of a type of songs very much in favour with Vauxhall and Ranelagh audiences. "Kitty Fell," "Nancy Gay," and the above are examples which will be found in the present volume. "Peggy Wynne" is given in *The Universal Magazine* for May, 1763, without author's or composer's name. It was most likely sung at some of the public gardens in that year.

Nobody Coming to Marry Me.

Allegretto.

1. When I	was a smart young lass	Of fif-teen or six-teen years
2. My fa-ther's a	hed-ger and dit-cher,	My mo-ther does no-thing but
3. Last night when the dogs	did bark,	I went to the door to
4. Oh dear,	how shocking the thought,	That all my beau-ty must

1. old,	Oh, then I had	plen-ty of sui-tors,	But
2. spin,	I once was a	pret-ty young maid, . . .	But
3. see,	And ev-e-ry lass	had a spark, . . .	But
4. fade!	I'm sure it is	not my fault, . . .	That

An English song which became popular about 1800 or 1803. It was sung by Miss Tyrer at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, about that date. There seems to be no trace left of the composer's name, and in all probability a folk tune has been the basis of the air. The words are founded on an early Scottish song, "My daddy's a delver of dykes" (see *Orpheus Caledonius*, 1725, etc.).

1. now they've grown won-der-ous cold.
 2. mon-ey comes slow - ly in.
 3. no - bo - dy came to me. } Oh! what will be - come of me?
 4. I must die an old maid.

p

Oh! what shall I do? No - bo - dy com - ing to mar - ry me,

No - bo - dy com - ing to woo,

No - bo - dy com - ing to woo. . . .

sf

Tom Steady.

M. P. KING.

Allegro moderato.

mf *poco rit.*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegro moderato' and the dynamics range from 'mf' to 'poco rit.'.

mf

1. Tom Steady left his na - tive land In search of gold to roam, And
 2. Ere long they met their val - iant foes, And such the foes they sought, What
 3. Their joy - ous course now home - ward lies, When e'en the port dis - cern'd, A

The vocal melody is on a single staff in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below, with a dynamic marking of 'mf'.

1. vowed he would re - turn no more To her he left at home, To
 2. fol - lows ev - 'ry Bri - ton knows, They con - quered for they fought, They
 3. storm o'erwhelms each gal - lant prize, And still poor Tom re - turn'd, And

The vocal melody continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below, with a dynamic marking of 'mf'.

The song is in the little opera, *Up all night; or, The Smuggler's Cove*, the words of which were by S. J. Arnold (son of Dr. Samuel Arnold, the musical composer), and the music by M. P. King. This was first performed at the Lyceum in 1809. Matthew Peter King was born in London in 1778, and died 1823. He wrote a great number of scores for the musical entertainments then so common, several being in collaboration with H. R. Bishop.

1. her he left at home, Till for - tune smiled up - on his fate, And
 2. con- quered for they fought. With hon - our now and wealth e - late, Tom
 3. still poor Tom re - turn'd; But Tom still smiled and blessed his fate, Thrice

1. gave him wealth for love - ly Kate, Till for - tune smiled up - on his fate, And
 2. smiled and thought of love - ly Kate, With hon - our now and wealth e - late, Tom
 3. wel- comed by his love - ly Kate, But Tom still smiled and blessed his fate, Thrice

1. gave him wealth for love - ly Kate, And gave him wealth for love - ly Kate.
 2. smiled and thought of love - ly Kate, Tom smiled and thought of love - ly Kate.
 3. wel- comed by his love - ly Kate, Thrice wel- comed by his love - ly Kate.

O Good Ale, thou art my Darling.

Con energia. *mf*

1. The land-lord he looks ve - ry big, With his
 2. The brew - er brewed thee in his pan, And the
 3. I know my wife does not des - pise, Or
 4. Thou oft hast made my friends my foes, And

1. high cocked hat and pow - dered wig; Me - thinks he looks both fair and fat, But
 2. tap - ster draws thee in his can, So I with them will play my part, And
 3. see thee with un - fa - voured eyes; If she loves me as I love thee, A
 4. some - times made me pawn my clothes, But since thou art so near my nose, Come

1. he may thank you and me for that.
 2. lodge thee next un - to my heart.
 3. hap - py cou - ple we shall be. } For O good ale, thou art my dar - ling,
 4. up, my friend, and down it goes.

rit.
 And my joy both night and morn - ing.

rit. *f* *poco rit.*

A fine specimen of an early English air bearing the stamp of a traditional melody. The song, "O Good Ale, thou art my Darling" was sung by the clown, Joseph Grimaldi, about the end of the 18th century. The melody, with one of the verses, is given in *Cakusac's Pocket Companion for the German Flute*, vol. xi., circa 1802, and the words are to be found in a song book named *The Banquet of Thalia*, printed at York in 1792. The origin of the tune is probably the same as that of "O Rare Turpin," printed in our previous volume.

Ah, Well-a-day, my Poor Heart!

THOMAS HOLCROFT.

WILLIAM SHIELD.

Andante molto.

p con espress.

con Ped.

1. To the winds, to the waves, to the woods I com - plain,
 2. The name of my god - dess I grave on each tree,
 3. The hea vens I view, and their a - zure bright skies,

p

sempre con Ped.

con espress.

1. Ah, well-a-day, my poor heart! They hear not my sighs, and they heed not my
 2. Ah, well-a-day, my poor heart! 'Tis I wound the bark, but love's arrows wound
 3. Ah, well-a-day, my poor heart! My hea - ven ex - ists in her still brighter

dim.

p

dim.

cres.

1. pain. Ah, well - a-day, my poor heart! Ah, well - a-day, my poor heart!
 2. me. Ah, well - a-day, my poor heart! Ah, well - a day, my poor heart!
 3. eyes. Ah, well - a-day, my poor heart! Ah, well - a-day, my poor heart!

cres.

sf

p colla voce.

The air is by William Shield, and the song by Thomas Holcroft. It was sung in the character of a page by Mrs. Martyr in Holcroft's play, *The Follies of a Day*; or, *the Marriage of Figaro*, acted at Covent Garden in 1784, the play being of course a translation or an adaptation. The music was published in sheet form, and the song is to be seen in several contemporary song books.

January.

JAMES HOOK.

*Moderato e con grazia.**p*

See, my fair, the

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is the vocal line, starting with a whole rest followed by a half note 'See', a quarter note 'my', a quarter note 'fair,', and a half note 'the'. The piano accompaniment is in G major and 2/4 time, featuring a flowing eighth-note melody in the right hand and a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and piano fortissimo (*pp*).

morn - ing ha - zy, Peeps a-broad o'er yon - der hill,

The second system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'morn - ing ha - zy, Peeps a-broad o'er yon - der hill,'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including some chords with accents. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and piano fortissimo (*pp*).

See, my fair, the morn - ing ha - zy, Peeps a-broad o'er . .

The third system continues the vocal line with the lyrics 'See, my fair, the morn - ing ha - zy, Peeps a-broad o'er . .'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final cadence. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and piano fortissimo (*pp*).

yon - der hill; Greet its pre sence, though 'tis ha - zy,

Frost has stopped the vil - lage mill, Greet its pre - sence,

though it's ha - zy, Frost has stopped the vil - lage mill.

poco rit.

Kitty Fell.

Allegretto.

p

1. While beaux to please the
2. That Kit - ty's beau - ti -
3. At length I hoped, by
4. I asked her where she

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part begins with a *p* dynamic marking.

1. la - dies write, And bards to get their din - ners by't, Their well-feigned passions tell, Let
2. ful and young, That she has danced, that she has sung, A - las! I know full well. I
3. rea - son's aid, To cure the wound that love had made, And bid a long fare - well: But
4. passed that way? To church, she cried, I can - not stay, Why don't you hear the bell? To

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *p* dynamic marking.

1. me in humble verse pro-claim My love for her that bears the name Of charm - ing Kitty
2. feel, and shall for ev - er feel, A dart more sharp than pointed steel, That came from Kitty
3. 'toth - er day she cross'd the green, I saw, I wish I had not seen My charm - ing Kitty
4. church! oh, take me with thee there! I pray'd, she would not hear my pray'r, Oh, cru - el Kitty

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *p* dynamic marking.

1. Fell. Charming Kitty, love-ly Kit-ty, Oh! charming Kit-ty, Kit-ty Fell!
2. Fell. Charming Kitty, love-ly Kit-ty, Oh! charming Kit-ty, Kit-ty Fell!
3. Fell. Cru - el Kitty, cru - el Kit-ty, Oh! cru - el Kit-ty, Kit-ty Fell!
4. Fell. Cru - el Kitty, cru - el Kit-ty, Oh! cru - el Kit-ty, Kit-ty Fell!

The fourth system concludes the piece with a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *colla voce* marking.

For note to this song see Appendix.

Old England's a Lion.

WILLIAM SHIELD.

Maestoso.

Old

Eng - land's a li - on, stretch'd out at his ease, A sail - or his keep - er, his

couch the green seas ; Old Eng - land's a li - on, stretch'd out at his ease, A

A fine spirited song written by John O'Keefe, with the air by William Shield. It first appeared in the opera, *The Farmer*, acted at Covent Garden in 1787. The lyric was then sung by "Mr. Darley." *The Farmer*, with the exception perhaps of *Rosina*, was the most popular of Shield's operas; in it occur the songs, "A Flaxenhead Cow-boy," and "Ere around the huge oak."

mf

sail - or his keep - er, his couch the green seas. Should a mon-key dare to chatter, or a

f *p*

ti - ger claw, They tremble at his roar, They

f *p*

tremble at his roar as he lifts his paw. I love a neighbour's friendship, but

f

he turned foe, Pre-pare to receive him with blow for blow! Pre-

pare to re-ceive him with blow for blow, Pre -

pare, prepare, pre - pare, pre -

pare, Pre - pare to re - ceive him with

blow for blow, With blow for blow, with blow for blow!

Once, Twice, Thrice.

JAMES HOOK.

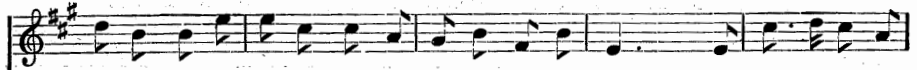
Allegretto.

1. Once, twice, thrice! I met young Lu - bin on the green,
 2. Once, twice, thrice! I met young Lu - bin on the green,
 3. Once, twice, thrice! I met young Lu - bin on the green,

1. Once, twice, thrice, Young Lu - bin he met me; The
 2. Once, twice, thrice, Young Lu - bin he met me; And
 3. Once, twice, thrice, Young Lu - bin he met me; The

1. first time I be - held the lad he made a hum - ble bow, I
 2. when we met a - gain he showed his cot with wood - bine bound, And
 3. third time when we met a - gain, he strove con - sent to gain, To

A Vauxhall song composed by James Hook, and sung at the Gardens by Mrs. Bland in 1803. It was published by Joseph Dale in Hook's *Vauxhall Collection* for that year, and in sheet form. Mrs. Bland, who sang so many of Hook's simple ballads, was unequalled in her particular line. She succeeded Mrs. Wrighton in this type of song at Vauxhall. Maria Theresa Bland was, before her marriage, a Miss Romanzini, a Jewess and of Italian parentage. She was born in 1766, and after having sung for Charles Dibdin at his Royal Circus, made her *début* on the legitimate stage on October 24th, 1780, when the opera *Richard Cœur de Lion* was produced; in this she took the character of the page. She married Mr. Bland, who was brother to the famous Mrs. Jordan.



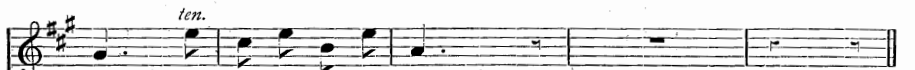
1. blushed and hung my sil - ly head, and felt I don't know how. He asked my hand with
 2. point - ed out his flocks and fields, where plen - ty smiled a - round. He told me all the
 3. make him hap - py was his theme, and ease his heart of pain. He vowed his wealth should



1. such a grace, to dance up - on the green, I thought he was the blithest lad these
 2. joys of life a - wait - ed me with - in, I took a peep and sure - ly thought it
 3. all be mine, if I to church would go, He pressed my hand and named the day, now



1. eyes had ev - er seen. Now could I an - swer No! No! No! oh,
 2. could not be a sin. Now could I an - swer No! No! No! oh,
 3. could I an - swer No? I could not an - swer No! No! No! oh,



ten.
 1. No! I could not an - swer No!
 2. No! I could not an - swer No!
 3. No! I could not an - swer No!



While high the Foaming Surges rise.

Moderato.

1. While high the foam-ing
2. The sig-nal for the
3. The storm is hushed, the

f risoluto. *ten.* *sf* *sf* *poco rit.* *mf*

1. sur-ges rise, And point-ed rocks ap-pear, . . . Loud thun-der rat-tles in the skies, Yet
2. line is made, The haughty foe's in sight, . . . The blood-y flag a-loft dis-played, And
3. bat-tle's o'er, The sky is clear a-gain, . . . We toss the can to those on shore While

f

1. sail-ors must not fear. In storms, in wind, their du-ty mind, A-loft, be-low, they
2. fierce the dread-ful fight. Each minds his gun, no dangers shun, A-loft, be-low, they
3. we are on the main. To Poll and Sue sin-cere and true, The grog goes round with

mf *f*

1. cheer-ful go; Tho' thunders roar, yet still we find No fears a-larm the sail-or's mind.
2. cheer-ful go; Tho' thunders roar, yet still we find No fears a-larm the sail-or's mind.
3. plea-sure crown'd; In war or peace a-like you'll find That honour fills a sail-or's mind.

poco rit. *p* *cres.* *poco rit.*

poco rit. *p* *cres.* *poco rit.*

A sea song in the style of Dibdin, but not his composition. I have not been able to identify either writer of words or music. The song is found in several books early in the 19th century: in *The Skylark*, 1803, *The Vocal Library*, 1818, etc. With the music it is in *The Naval and Convivial Vocal Harmonist*, circa 1805-10, and in a MS. collection of the same period. It was sung by a singer named Darley.

The Convivials.

J. OAKMAN.
Allegro.

mf

F. REMY.

1. To the voice of a friend, Ye con-
 2. Joy and friend-ship's our plan, De -
 3. A fine star-ry night, The choice
 4. Then come let us join In a

1. vi-vials, at-tend, And in cho-rus the sub-ject pro-long; Mirth, freedom, and ease Must
 2. ny it who can, To be hap-py and cheer-ful each night; All wrangling and noise, Which
 3. spi-rit's de-light, While jo-cund they raise up the song; If goodness of heart Reigns
 4. theme so di-vine, And jo-vial-ly make the room ring; Mirth, freedom, and ease Must

1. cer-tain-ly please, And such to con-vi-vials be-long,
 2. plea-sure de-stroys, We ban-ish as foes to de-light,
 3. when they de-part, The same to con-vi-vials be-long,
 4. cer-tain-ly please, And friend-ship's a feast for a king,

1. And such to con-vi-vials be-long.
 2. We ban-ish as foes to de-light.
 3. The same to con-vi-vials be-long.
 4. And friendship's a feast for a king.

Taken from an early half music sheet where the air is stated to be by F. Remy, and the words by J. Oakman, the latter being a verse writer of some popularity.

Well-a-day! Lack-a-day!

STEPHEN STORACE.

Andante molto.

1. Ah me! I am lost and for - lorn! No
 2. Why time, should'st thou be so un - couth? Why.
 3. At night to her tomb I'll re - pair, To

f con espress. p *f* *p* *mf*

Ped. Ped. *sempre con Ped.*

1. hope can my an - guish as - suage; For a - las! long be - fore I was
 2. with - er her beau - ties di - vine? Why rob her of ev - e - ry
 3. e - cho my sor - rows im - part, Cut a lock of her love - ly grey

1. born, My fair one had died of old age. }
 2. tooth, Be - fore I had cut one of mine? Ah!
 3. hair, And the ring - let shall twine to my heart. }

p

Sung in the character of a fop called "Vapour" in the operatic farce, *My Grandmother*. This, written by Prince Hoare with the music composed by Stephen Storace, was acted at Drury Lane in 1796. "Mr. Bannister, Junior," is marked as singing the song on its original representation. It is, of course, a burlesque on the sentimental ballad of the day, with a very charming melody.

lack - a - day, oh! well - a - day! well - a - day! lack - a - day! For a -

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The vocal line begins with a dynamic marking of *v* (accent) and includes the lyrics: "lack - a - day, oh! well - a - day! well - a - day! lack - a - day! For a -". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

las! long be - fore I was born, My fair one had died of old

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "las! long be - fore I was born, My fair one had died of old". It features dynamic markings of *p* (piano) and *sf* (sforzando). The piano accompaniment includes a *p* marking and features more complex chordal textures.

age. Ah! well - a - day! oh! lack - a - day! dis - mal day, oh! . . .

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line includes the lyrics: "age. Ah! well - a - day! oh! lack - a - day! dis - mal day, oh! . . .". It features a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The piano accompaniment also includes a *rit.* marking and ends with a final chord.

Three Rosy-faced Topers.

Law, Physic, and Divinity.

POPELY.

Risoluto.

mf

1. Three ro - sy - faced to - pers as ev - er was known, On a
 2. The first was a law - yer, who sta - ted his case, And de -
 3. Old Gar - gle, the doc - tor, next raised up his voice, And de -
 4. With fair, rud - dy face, all be - pim - pled with li - quor, The
 5. Let none, then, from drink - ing be e'er kept in awe, Since you

1. fro - lic one night were all met at "The Crown," To be
 2. clared 'twas as plain as the nose on your face, That the
 3. clared of all nos - trums good wine was his choice, That the
 4. next who rose up was a fat worth - y vi - car, Like a
 5. find 'tis al - loved both by phy - sic and law, Di -

The song with the air under the heading, "Law, Physic, and Divinity, a new song," occurs in the July number of the *Universal Magazine* for 1772. The air is that of a once well-known drinking song, "Had Neptune when first he took charge of the sea." This song as "The Bacchanalian's Wish, set by Mr. Popely," is in *Bicham's Musical Entertainer*, vol. ii., circa 1738, and again as by "Mr. Powell," in another early work. The latter version of the composer's name is evidently a mistake, for Popely's name is attached to the air on early sheet copies.

1. mer - ry and gay was their on - ly de - sign, To drink and to
 2. courts all a - greed, in good wine was no flaw, To drink it all
 3. col - lege he knew would to - geth - er com - bine, And each set their
 4. hymn or a psalm, sirs, he roared out the strain Till he made the room
 5. vin - i - ty, too, has held forth 'tis no sin, And what oth - er

poco rit. *mf a tempo.* *cres.*

1. sing to the praise of good wine,
 2. times would stand good in the law,
 3. hands re - com - mend - ing good wine,
 4. ech - o a - gain and a - gain,
 5. folk say we care not a pin,

poco rit. *mf a tempo.* *cres.*

largamente.

1. . . . To drink and to sing to the praise of good wine.
 2. . . . To drink it all times would stand good in the law.
 3. . . . And each set their hands re - com - mend - ing good wine.
 4. . . . Till he made the room ech - o a - gain and a - gain.
 5. . . . And what oth - er folk say we care not a pin.

f *largamente.*

Was ever Nymph like Rosamond?

JOSEPH ADDISON.

T. A. ARNE.

Andantino.

p *con espress.*

poco cres.

S p

Was ev - - er nymph like

poco rit.

p

cres. [tr.....]

Ros - - a - mond? So fair, so faithful, and so fond, A-dorn'd with ev'-ry

cres.

By Dr. Arne, one of whose earliest efforts was the composing of music to Joseph Addison's opera, *Rosamond*, from whence this song is taken. *Rosamond* had previously (in 1707) been put to music by Thomas Clayton, but so badly that the piece, after a three nights' run, was condemned. Arne's version was acted at Lincoln's Inn Theatre on March 7th, 1733, and immediately became a success, doing much to make the reputation of the young musician. It is curious to notice how snatches of the as yet unformed melody, "Rule, Britannia" come into "Was ever nymph?" Arne's sister, Susanna Maria, who had just achieved a triumph during the previous year in Lampe's opera, *Amelia*, took the title rôle in *Rosamond*, the above song falling to her part. Miss Arne was three or four years younger than her brother, having been baptised, 28th February, 1713-14, at St. Paul's, Covent Garden. Her brother gave her efficient instruction in music, and having a particularly sweet soprano voice, she soon became famous. In April, 1734, she married Theophilus Cibber, son of Colley Cibber, but the marriage proved an unhappy one, and on one occasion her brother, with a mob at his heels, had to rescue her by breaking into a house in which she was confined. She died 80th January, 1766.

charm and grace, A - dorn'd with ev' - ry charm and grace.

Was ev - er nymph like

Ros - a - mond? So fair, so faithful, and so fond, A -

dorn'd with ev' - ry charm and grace, A - dorn'd with ev' - ry

[tr.] *p*

charm and grace. Was ev - er nymph like Ros - a - mond? So

cres. [tr.....]

fair, so faithful, and so fond, A - dorn'd with ev - ry

f rit. FINE.

charm and grace, A - dorn'd with ev - ry charm and grace.

f rit. FINE.

p

mf

I

burn, . . . I burn, my heart's . . on fire, And glows with love of

mf *p* *cres.*

her fair face; I burn, I burn, my heart's . . on fire, And glows with

f

love of her fair face, And glows with love . . . of her fair . . face.

rit. *largamente e rit.* *f* *colla voce.* *rit.* *largamente e rit.*

S. D.C. al FINE.
[tr.]

We Soldiers Drink, we Soldiers Sing.

Alla marcia.

1. We sol-diers drink, we
2. And tho' we march, or
3. Are lass-es kind, or
4. So thus we drink, and

f con energia. *rit.* *sf* *f*

1. sol-diers sing, We fight our foes and love our king; While all our wealth two words im-part, A
2. tho' we halt, Or tho' the en-e-my as-sault, And tho' we're cold, or tho' we're warm, Or
3. are they shy, Or do they pout they know not why, While full the knap-sack, light the heart, Con-
4. thus we sing, We beat our foes and love our king; While all our wealth two words im-part, A

1. knap-sack and a cheer-ful heart.
 2. tho' the sleep-ing ci-ty storm.
 3. tent we meet, con-tent we part.
 4. knap-sack and a cheer-ful heart.
- While the merry, merry fife and drum Bid in-trud-ing

cares be dumb, Spright-ly still we sing and play, And make dull life a hol-i-day.

Come, who'll buy Primroses?

JOHN MOULDS.

Allegretto quasi andantino.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked *Allegretto quasi andantino*. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with grace notes and a trill, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *ten.* (tenuto) marking and a *poco rit.* (poco ritardando) instruction.

1. Come, buy of poor Ma - ry, prim - ros - es I sell, Tho' London's fam'd ei - ty am
 2. For par - ents I've none, and I'm look'd on with scorn, Ah! bet - ter for me that I
 3. If pi - ty and vir - tue were ev - er al - lied, The tear of com - pas - sion ne'er

The piano accompaniment for the first system continues the rhythmic pattern established in the introduction, with chords supporting the vocal melody.

1. known mighty well, Tho' my heart is quite sunk, yet I con - stant - ly cry -
 2. ne'er had been born, Here I sue for pro - tec - tion, while plain - tive I cry -
 3. yet was de - nied, Then pi - ty poor Ma - ry who plain - tive doth cry - } Come,

The piano accompaniment for the second system features a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The right hand has a more active melodic line, and the left hand continues with a steady accompaniment.

who'll buy prim - ros - es, come, who'll buy prim - ros - es, Come, who'll buy primroses, who'll buy, who'll buy?

The piano accompaniment for the third system includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking and a *colla voce.* instruction. The piece ends with a *mf* dynamic and a *Ped.* (pedal) marking. A star symbol (*) is placed at the end of the piano part.

A song from an opera called *The Sultan*, acted in 1796; it was sung by Mrs. Bland, famous for the exquisite singing of simple ballads of this type. The melody is by John Moulds, a composer of some degree of merit; he wrote for Ranelagh Gardens and the theatres. The version given above is from a music sheet, but another, with some differences in the tune and words, appears in *Sibbald's Vocal Magazine*, vol. 1, Edinburgh, 1797, and also on music sheets as "sung by Mrs. Bland." It is probable that the second copy was replaced by the one we print.

Great Britain is the Noblest Land.

Maestoso.

SHIELD.

Piano accompaniment for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a common time signature. The music is marked *f* and includes a triplet in the right hand.

1. Great Bri - tain is the no - blest land That e'er the world could boast, When
 2. The birds un - shack - led rove the air, The fish - es swim the seas, No
 3. Tho' all the base in arms should rise To rob us of our goods, Yet

Piano accompaniment for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

1. free - dom re - gu - lates com - mands, And her we love the most, And
 2. fet - ters e'er could Bri - tons bear, Then why, my boys, should we? Then
 3. ev - 'ry ef - fort we'd de - spise, Their rage should be with - stood, Their

Piano accompaniment for the third system, including a *V* (crescendo) marking.

rit.

sempre f

1. her . . . we love the most. } The King, the Na - tion, and the Law, We're
 2. why, . . . my boys, should we? }
 3. rage . . . should be with - stood. }

Piano accompaniment for the fourth system, marked *colla voce.* and *sempre f*, with a triplet in the bass line.

From an opera called *The Picture of Paris*, which was produced at Covent Garden Theatre, December 26th, 1790. It was adapted from a musical work called *Amphion*, by the German composer, Johann Gottlieb Naumann, with some fresh music by William Shield. Charles Incedon sang the song, and it is believed that Shield wrote the music.

mf *cres.*

hap - py to o - bey; . . . Then *Vive le Roi,* *Vive le Roi,* and

f *f* CHORUS.

Vive la li - ber - té! The King, the Na - tion, and the Law, We're

cres.

hap - py to o - bey; . . . Then *Vive le Roi,*

ff

Vive le Roi, and *Vive la li - ber - té!* *té!*

Verses 1 and 2. Verse 3.

Be Quick, for I'm in Haste.

Allegro.

1. As 'cross the fields the oth - er morn I tripped so blithe and gay, The
2. "You must not go as yet," cried he, "For I have much to say, Come,
3. Just as I spoke I saw young Hodge Come thro' a neigh-b'ring gate, He

1. squire with his dog and gun By chance came by that way. "Oh,
2. sit you down, and let us chat Up - on the new - mown hay. I've
3. caught my hand, and cried, "Dear girl, I fear I've made you late; But

A Vauxhall song which was probably first sung at the Gardens about the season 1791-2, and is in all likelihood one of Hook's compositions. The air, used for a country dance, is in Bland's *Twenty-four Country Dances for 1792*, and again, later, in the *Gentleman's Fide Mecum*, with some of the words. A number of ballad sheet copies of the verses exist, and Mr. Baring-Gould picked up in Devonshire a traditional version of words and tune which must have been passed from mouth to mouth for a hundred years. See his *Garland of Country Song*, 1895.

1. whith-er so fast, sweet maid?" he cried, And caught me round the waist. . . . "Pray
 2. loved you long, and oft have wished Those ro - sy lips to taste; . . . I'll
 3. here's the ring, come, let's to church, The joys of love to taste." . . . I

1. stop a - while, dear sir," said I, "I can't, for I'm in haste, I
 2. have a kiss." "Well, then," said I, "Be quick, for I'm in haste, Be
 3. left the squire, and laugh - ing cried, "You see, sir, I'm in haste, You

1. can't, for I'm in haste, I can't, for I'm in haste; Pray
 2. quick, for I'm in haste, Be quick, for I'm in haste." "I'll
 3. see, sir, I'm in haste, You see, sir, I'm in haste." I

1. stop a - while, dear sir," said I, "I can't, for I'm in haste."
 2. have a kiss." "Well, then," said I, "Be quick, for I'm in haste."
 3. left the squire, and laugh - ing cried, "You see, sir, I'm in haste."

Timothy.

Allegretto.

mf

1. As I was a - walk - ing one
 2. My fa - ther's possess'd of nine
 3. They went to the church and were

1. morning in May, I heard a young damsel to sigh and to say, My true love has left me, 'twas but yesterday, He
 2. hundred a year, And I am his daughter and on - ly heir, No farthing of fortune he'll give me, I fear, If
 3. married, they say, And went to the father the ver - y same day, Saying, Honest father, we tell un - to thee, That

1. took his leave of me and so went away. The ver - y last time that I did him see, He vow'd to be constant, be
 2. I marry Y O U, my dear Says he, If you'll wed me, pray tell me your mind, A husband I'll make you, both
 3. we are M A R R I E D. With that the old codger be - gan for to stare, You've married my daughter and

1. constant to me, I asked him his name, and he made this re - ply, 'Tis T I M O T H Y.
 2. lov - ing and kind, And now to the church, my dear, let us re - pair, Ne'er mind your F A T H E R.
 3. on - ly heir, But since it is so, to it I will com - ply, With T I M O T H Y.

Introduced by Mrs. Dorothy Jordan on the stage in 1786, in the musical entertainment, *The Virgin Unmasked*, an adaptation from an early work by Henry Fielding. The song is a parody of a country folk ditty.

I am a Brisk and Sprightly Lad.

Allegretto.

1. I am a brisk and
2. What girl but loves the
3. But when our country's
4. Our foes subdued, once

1. sprightly lad, But just come home from sea, Sir, Of all the lives I ev - er led, A
2. mer - ry tar? We o'er the o - cean roam, Sir, In ev - ry clime we find a port, In
3. foes are nigh, Each has - tens to his gun, Sir, We make the boasting Frenchman fly, And
4. more on shore, We spend our cash with glee, Sir, And when all's gone, we drown our care, And

1. sail-or's life for me, Sir.
2. ev' - ry port a home, Sir.
3. bang the haughty Don, Sir.
4. put a - gain to sea, Sir. } Yeo - ho, yeo - ho, yeo - ho,

yeo - ho, Whilst the Boatswain pipes all hands, With yeo - ho, yeo - ho, yeo - ho.

A song sung by Mrs. Dorothy Jordan in a once popular farce named *The Spoil'd Child*, which was first produced at her benefit at Drury Lane Theatre on March 22, 1790. She sang the song dressed as a sailor in the character of "Little Pickle," a mischievous scapegrace. Her other song in the same piece was, "Since then I'm doomed." These songs, printed on a single music sheet, were frequently issued during the latter part of the 18th century. There seems to be no record as to the composer. The song given above was also sung about 1793 by a singer named Mrs. Davis. It is printed in *The British Songster; or, Dibdin's Delight*, 1798.

All will Hail the Joyous Day.

STEPHEN STORAGE.

Allegretto.

mf dim.

1. All will hail the joy - ous day, When love his tri - umph
2. Some shall then with sul - len pride En - vy joys to

mf

1. shall dis - play, The rus - tic pipe as - sist the song, The dance shall min - gle
2. wealth de - nied, And as we trip with mer - ry glee, Shall wish themselves as

1. old and young, The rus - tic pipe as - sist the song, The dance shall min - gle
2. poor as we, And as we trip with mer - ry glee, Shall wish themselves as

cres. cres.

This was sung by Mrs. Bland in the opera, *The Siege of Belgrade*, the music of which was composed and compiled by Stephen Storage. The words were by James Cobb, and it was acted at Drury Lane in 1791. The opera was well received, and for many years afterwards songs taken from it were sung by public singers at the theatres and gardens.

1. old and young, old and young, old and young, The dance shall min - gle
 2. poor as we, poor as we, poor as we, Shall wish them - selves as

1. old and young. }
 2. poor as we. } The sprightly bells, with welcome sound,

Shall spread the hap - py news a - round, And give a hint to mai - dens coy, And give a hint to mai - dens

coy, That youth they should not mis - em - ploy, That youth they should not mis - em - ploy.

1. op' - ning spring that hails the year, So like thy grace - ful mien, My
 2. then, dear girl, to church with me, Now smile, my love - ly queen, My
 3. love and friendship shall com - bine, And un - ion e'er be seen; Now

ten.
 1. charm - ing girl, to me so dear, Is Nan of Gos - ter Green. Is
 2. ev' - ry wish is formed for thee, Sweet Nan of Gos - ter Green. Sweet
 3. all as - sist our hands to join, Sweet Nan of Gos - ter Green. Sweet

ten.

1. Nan of Gos - ter Green, Is Nan of Gos - ter Green, My
 2. Nan of Gos - ter Green, Sweet Nan of Gos - ter Green, My
 3. Nan of Gos - ter Green, Sweet Nan of Gos - ter Green, Now

Ped. * Ped. *

ten.
 1. charm - ing girl to me so dear, Is Nan of Gos - ter Green.
 2. ev' - ry wish is formed for thee, Sweet Nan of Gos - ter Green.
 3. all as - sist our hands to join, Sweet Nan of Gos - ter Green.

ten.
ten. *rit.*

The Cuckoo.

Andante tranquillo.

MARGARET CASSON.

pp *espress.* *p* *rit.*

1. Now the sun is in the west, Sink - ing slow be - hind the trees,
 2. Cheer - ful see yon shep - herd boy, Climb - ing up the crag - gy rocks ;

p

cres. *f* *dim.*

1. And the cuc - koo, wel - come guest, Gen - tly woos the ev - 'ning breeze—
 2. As he views the dap - pled sky, Pleased the cuc - koo's note he mocks—

cres. *f* *dim.*

p espress. *poco rit.*

1. Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, Gen - tly woos the ev - 'ning breeze.
 2. Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, Pleased the cuc - koo's note he mocks.

pp espress. *poco rit.*

The lyric obtained a great degree of favour during the early years of the 19th century, and deservedly, for the melody is musical and singable. It was composed by Miss Margaret Casson, a lady who was herself a vocalist, and who also produced other songs, which, however, never held the place "The Cuckoo" did. The piece was first published about 1795 by George Goulding in sheet form ; it soon found its way into the song collections of the period.

1. Sport - ive now the swal - lows play, Light - ly skim-ming o'er the brook,
 2. Now ad-vanc - ing o'er the plain, Ev - 'ning's dusk - y shades ap - pear,

dolce.

con Ped.

1. Dart - ing swift they wing their way Home - ward to their peace - ful nook,
 2. And the cuc - koo's voice a - gain Soft - ly steals up - on mine ear,

sempre con Ped.

1. Whilst the cuc - koo, bird of Spring, Still a - midst the trees doth sing,
 2. While re - tir - ing from the view, Thus she bids the day a - dieu,

espress. *rit.*

1. Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, Still a - midst the trees doth sing.
 2. Cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, cuckoo, Thus she bids the day a - dieu.

pp espress. *p rit.*

The Lass of Humberside.

JONAS BLEWITT.

Poco andante espressione.

- p*
- | | |
|---|----------------------------------|
| 1. In lone - ly cot, by Hum - ber - side, | I sit and mourn my hours a - |
| 2. Six months on Green - land's i - ey coast, | Where half the year is drear - y |
| 3. The bride-knot which my love did wear | Loose hung a pen - dant o'er my |
| 4. At length the ve - ry ship I spied, | In which my con - stant Will had |
| 5. The boat-swain now full near the shore, | I ask for Will, he shook his |

- | | | |
|------------|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. way; | For con - stant Will was Peg - gy's pride, | And now he sleeps in Ice - land |
| 2. night, | He toil'd for me, and oft would boast | That Peg - gy was his sole de - |
| 3. door, | And when it told the wind was fair, | I fan - cied soon he'd be on |
| 4. sailed, | With haste I ran to Hum - ber - side, | And loud and oft the sai - lors |
| 5. head. | "I fear," said I, "he is no more." | The an - swer was, "Poor Will is |

An unusual song of great sweetness. It is printed in the first volume of *The Edinburgh Musical Miscellany*, 1792. In Gow's *Fifth Collection of Strathspey Reels* (1809), the tune is revived, and under its own title is called, "An old Highland air communicated by Miss Jane Boswell." From these two works the air got into one or two later Scottish collections as a Scotch song. The conclusion is erroneous, for there is nothing of that type in either words or air. A chance reference in J. T. Smith's *Book for a Rainy Day*, 1845, identifies the tune as being composed by Jonas Blewitt (father of the better known Jonathan Blewitt), for Bermondsey Spa, a very mild rival to Vauxhall Gardens. Smith in speaking of Bermondsey Spa, says: "Blewitt, the scholar of Jonathan Battishill, was the composer for the Spa entertainment. The following verse is perhaps the first of his most admired compositions, 'In lonely cot by Humber side.'" Jonas Blewitt was said to be author of the first treatise on the organ published in England.

1. Bay.
2. light.
3. shore.
4. hailed.
5. dead." } Still, as the ships pass to and fro, I fond - ly list to yo, heave

ho; Still, as the ships pass to and fro, I fond - ly list to yo, heave

sf *p*

ten. *poco rit.*

ho, to yo, heave ho, I list to yo, heave ho.

ten. *sf* *poco rit.*

Ramchoondra.

WILLIAM REEVE.

Poco allegro.

mf

mf

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. An old maid had a ro - guish eye, | She was called the Rich Ram - choon - dra, |
| 2. When - e'er a pret - ty girl was nigh, | Then this pla - guey Old Ram - choon dra, |
| 3. At last my old Ram - choon - dra died, | Then I called her Dear Ram - choon dra, |

mf

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------|
| 1. She loved dan - cing, so did I, | Fal lal lal de ral de ral la! |
| 2. Watched me with a jeal - ous eye, | Fal lal lal de ral de ral la! |
| 3. With decent grief I mourned and sighed, | Fal lal lal de ral de ral la! |

A comic song from the opera, *Ramah Droog; or, Wine does Wonders*. This was composed by Wm. Reeve and Joseph Mazzinghi, Reeve being the writer of the air we give, and James Cobb, who wrote the libretto, the author of the words. Munden, the comedian, sang the song in the character of Chellingo on the stage. *Ramah Droog* was first acted at Covent Garden in 1798, and was very successful. The theme was the capture of British soldiers in India, and their victorious release. Indian matters just then occupied the British army. In 1895 the opera was cut down to two acts for performance as an after piece.

1. When she mar - ried she had fears She soon would die, and shed some tears, But the
 2. She had but one eye, 'tis true, But that was large o - nough for two, And it
 3. For many hours I sobbed till chance Popped in my head a fav' - rite dance, Then

1. tough old lass lived thir - ty years, Did my wife Old Ram - choon - dra.
 2. glanced up - on me all as - kew, The eye of Old Ram - choon - dra.
 3. joy a - waked me from my trance, A - dieu to Dear Ram - choon - dra.

cres.
 Fal lal lal de ral, fal lal lal de ral, Fal lal lal de ral lal lal la!
cres.

f
 Fal lal lal de ral, fal lal lal de ral, Fal lal lal de ral lal lal la!

The Gipsy Hat.

UPTON.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegretto.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *p*. The music is in a minor key and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Vocal line for the first verse, in a minor key with a 6/8 time signature.

1. I	sigh for a maid, and a sweet pretty maid, And bon - ny Su - san-na's her name ;	Then
2. That she's kind as she's fair	I free - ly de - clare, So none can my candour re - prove ;	But
3. That I've said all my life	I'd ne'er take a wife, And look'd on of plagues that's the worst,	I

Piano accompaniment for the first verse, in a minor key with a 6/8 time signature.

Vocal line for the second verse, in a minor key with a 6/8 time signature.

1. well do I know by my heart's panting so,	The poor lit - tle thing's in a flame. . .	For it
2. then what I rue, and, be - lieve me, it's true,	Is - hang it! - for be - ing in love! . .	For my
3. own, for my heart was then free from smart,	But now, oh, I think it will burst. . .	For it

Piano accompaniment for the second verse, in a minor key with a 6/8 time signature.

Vocal line for the third verse, in a minor key with a 6/8 time signature.

1. throbs, throbs, throbs, and it	beats, beats, beats,	it throbs, throbs, throbs, and it	beats, beats, beats, Goes
2. heart throbs, throbs, and it	beats, beats, beats,	it throbs, throbs, throbs, and it	beats, beats, beats, Goes
3. throbs, throbs, throbs, and it	beats, beats, beats,	it throbs, throbs, throbs, and it	beats, beats, beats, Goes

Piano accompaniment for the third verse, in a minor key with a 6/8 time signature.

Written for Vauxhall audiences. The music is by James Hook, and it was sung at the Gardens by Charles Dignum in the season of 1798. The words were written by a versifier named Upton, who supplied a great number of songs which were used by Hook for musical settings. We are indebted to Mr. E. T. Wedmore, of Bristol, for kindly forwarding a copy of the song.

1. pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pat, Oh,
 2. pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pat, But,
 3. pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pit - a - pat, pat, But,

1. sure it's the case I'm in love with the face All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . All
 2. ah! I'm a - fraid for the face of the maid All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . All
 3. ah! I must tell, for the face of the girl All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . All

1. un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . Oh,
 2. un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . But,
 3. un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . . But,

1. sure it's the case I'm in love with the face All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . .
 2. ah! I'm a - fraid for the face of the maid All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . .
 3. ah! I must tell, for the face of the girl All un - der the gip - sy hat, . . .

Cheerly, my Hearts of Courage True.

Pomposo. *mf*

1. Cheer - ly my hearts of
2. Where roll - ing mists their
3. The cru - el Span - iard

f *f*

1. cou - rage true, The hour's at hand to try your worth; A
2. march shall hide, At dead of night a cho - sen band,
3. then too late, Dis - mayed shall mourn th'a - veng - ing blow, Yet

> *>* *>* *colla voce.*

1. glo - rious pe - ril waits for you, And va - lour pants to
2. List - 'ning to the dash - ing tide, With si - lent tread shall
3. van - quished, meet the mild - er fate Which mer - cy grants a

1. lead you forth. Mark where the en - e - mies' co - lours fly, boys,
2. print the sand. We'll scale the walls, or brave - ly die, boys,
3. fal - len foe. Thus shall the Brit - ish ban - ners fly, boys,

A sea song, "sung by Mr. Inledon," about 1500. It appears in *Songster's Favourite Companion*, Glasgow, circa 1809, and in *Cahusac's Pocket Companion for the German Flute*, vol. 12, circa 1804-5. It will be noticed that the composer cleverly introduces the opening phrase of Purcell's "Britons, Strike Home!" The melody, "Cheerly, my hearts," has been ascribed to Thomas Linley.

cres.

1. There some must con - quer, some must die, boys; But that ap - pals not
 2. For we are Brit - ish bold and free, And our watch - word it shall
 3. On yon proud tur - rets raised on high, boys; And while the gal - lant

f

1. you or me, For our watch - word it shall be -
 2. be, shall be, And our watch - word it shall be -
 3. flag we see, We'll swear our watch - word still shall be -

ff largemente.

Bri - tons, strike home, Re - venge your coun - try's wrongs!

poco rit.

Bri - tons, strike home, Re - venge your coun - try's wrongs!

My Betsy is the Blithest Maid.

THOMAS CHAPMAN,

GEORGE KIRSHAW.

Allegro moderato.

mf

f

Two staves of piano music in 6/8 time, starting with a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic and moving to forte (f). The music features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a melody in the right hand.

Two staves of vocal music in 6/8 time, corresponding to the first line of lyrics.

1. My Bet - sy is the blith - est maid That
2. When - e'er I see her beauteous face My
3. I'll bless the day that first I knew My

p

Two staves of piano music in 6/8 time, corresponding to the second line of lyrics. The dynamic is piano (p).

Two staves of vocal music in 6/8 time, corresponding to the third line of lyrics.

1. e'er young shep - herd woo'd, She has at length my heart be - trayed, A -
2. heart with joy does burn, When - e'er she's ab - sent from the place I
3. charm - ing Bet - sy fair, And all my life should be to show She

Two staves of piano music in 6/8 time, corresponding to the fourth line of lyrics.

The words of this song are by Thomas Chapman, and the air the composition of George Kirshaw, a musician of whom little is now known. He arranged the air, "Lovely Nancy," with variations, and did other similar work about 1760-70. The song we print is, with the music, included in *Vocal Music; or, the Songster's Companion*, vol. 1, printed by Robert Horsfield about 1770.

1. las! do all I could. For shape, for air, and man - ners, too, . None
 2. long for her re - turn. If all the o - thers would for - sake, And
 3. was my on - ly care. I'd vow to wed next Whit - sun - day, And

1. can with her com - pare; O would she but be kind and true I'd
 2. fly to me a - lone, What plea - sures I with her should take, While
 3. make her bless'd for life; Should she re - fuse, then, mai - dens say, To

poco rit.

1. soon my love de - clare; O would she but be kind and true, I'd
 2. they their loss be - moan; What plea - sures I with her should take, While
 3. be young John - ny's wife? Should she re - fuse, then, mai - dens say, To

1. soon my love de - clare, I'd soon my love de - clare.
 2. they their loss be - moan, While they their loss be - moan.
 3. be young John - ny's wife? To be young John - ny's wife?

rit.

The Lad with the Carrotty Poll.

E. KNIGHT.

Moderato.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. The music is marked *Moderato*. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *sf* (sforzando).

mf

1. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! good gen-tle folks, it may be said I've
 2. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I fear I shall nev-er get wed, For in -
 3. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! a quack in our vil-lage one day, He
 4. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! the joy of my heart you must know, Was to

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, marked *mf*. It continues the bass line from the introduction.

1. come hereto learn if an - y poorbairn Has been troubled like me with his head. My
 2. deed you must know, wher - ev - er I go, They laugh at my car-rot - y head. T'other
 3. said that he could, and I said that he should Come and take all my car-rots a - way. So he
 4. see the first sprout of my hair shooting out, When the carrots be-gan for to grow: And my

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, marked *mf*.

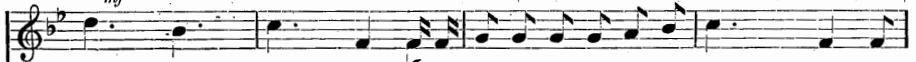
1. feyther and mother they used to control Fif-teen of us bairns all red in the poll; We
 2. day I went up to the town wi' young squire, They said that my head would set London on fire; I
 3. rubbed and he scrubbed till my face went a - wry, With stuff that he called his new pa-tent dye: My
 4. hap - pi-ness now is ar - rived at the top, Be - cause I have got such a glo - ri - ous crop; The

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, marked *cres.* (crescendo). It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

The song was written and sung by Edward Knight, a comedian who took Yorkshire characters in the early years of the 19th century. The melody was by his son, E. Knight. The song was sung at the theatres about 1820. Oxberry in his *Dramatic Biography*, 1825, is rather severe on young Knight the composer, and tells us that the "Lad with the Carrotty Poll" is a palpable plagiarism from Whitaker's *Nightingale Club*. Knight the composer edited a collection of Canadian airs gathered by Lieut. Back in his Arctic expedition, 1823.



1. all were pratty and mer-ry as Punch, But I was al-ways the pride of the bunch.
 2. see'd pratty women wi' cheeks like a rose— I gave one a kiss, but she painted my nose.
 3. hair he turned black and my pockets he drained, And I looked like the de-vil the first day it rained!
 4. les-son I've learned is nev-er to fret, But be always content with what-ev-er I get,



1. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I'm a queer lit-tle com-i-cal soul; And if
 2. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I could-n't, I'm sure, for my soul, Like the
 3. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I were such a trans-mog-ri-fied soul; For my
 4. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! the queer lit-tle com-i-cal soul, Will



1. you'll believe me, tho' I think you may see, I'm the lad with the car-rot-y poll, car-rot-y
 2. touch of her cheek, if I rubbed for a week, Get the red from my car-rot-y poll, car-rot-y
 3. head were as bald as a pig that is scald, And I longed for my car-rot-y poll, car-rot-y
 4. ev-er laud, the hands that applaud, The lad with the car-rot-y poll, car-rot-y



1. poll, I'm the lad with the car-rot-y poll!
 2. poll, Get the red from my car-rot-y poll!
 3. poll, And I longed for my car-rot-y poll!
 4. poll, The lad with the car-rot-y poll!



Ned that Died at Sea.

Andante molto espressivo.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

p espress. *ritard.*

- | | | | | | | |
|---------------------|---------------|-----------|---------------|------------|--------|---------|
| 1. Give ear to me, | both high and | low, | And while you | mourn hard | fate's | de |
| 2. His fa-ther was | a com-mo- | dore, | His king and | coun-try | served | had |
| 3. His sweetheart, | once blithe | and gay, | That led the | dance up- | on | |
| 4. His friends, who | loved his | man-ly | worth- | For none | more | friends |
| 5. Come, then, and | join with | friend-ly | tear, | Show-ing | that, | 'midst |
| | | | | | | of |
| | | | | | | all |
| | | | | | | our |

p

- | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------|------------|-------|--------|---------|-----------|------------|-------------|-------------|------|------|
| 1. cree, | La-ment a | tale, | right | full of | woe, | Of come-ly | Ned | that | died | at |
| 2. he, | And now | his | tears | in | tor-rents | pour, | For come-ly | Ned | that | died |
| 3. lea, | Now wastes | in | tears | the | ling'ring | day, | For come-ly | Ned | that | died |
| 4. he, | To mourn | now | lay | a | side | their | mirth, | For come-ly | Ned | that |
| 5. glee, | We from | our | hearts | chant | once | a | year, | For come-ly | Ned | that |
| | | | | | | | | | | died |
| | | | | | | | | | | at |

poco rit.

- | | | | | | | |
|---------|-------------|-----|------|------|----|------|
| 1. sea, | Of come-ly | Ned | that | died | at | sea. |
| 2. sea, | For come-ly | Ned | that | died | at | sea. |
| 3. sea, | For come-ly | Ned | that | died | at | sea. |
| 4. sea, | For come-ly | Ned | that | died | at | sea. |
| 5. sea, | For come-ly | Ned | that | died | at | sea. |

colla voce *molto rit.*

For note to this song see Appendix.

Pleasant Old Age.

JOHN WYNNE.

Moderato.

1. I love the man whom fro - ward
2. I love the young gal - lant who
3. He now grows old, but when all's

1. ago Can in its quar - rels ne'er en - gage, Can in its quar - rels ne'er en -
2. throws What to his ear - ly years he owes, What to his ear - ly years he
3. done, His mind is ev - er, ev - er young, His mind is ev - er, ev - er

1. gage, Who as mer - ri - ly to his eve - nings come As if life's short day were but be -
2. owes. Who fre - quents balls and tries t'out - do What the height of na - ture prompts him
3. young, And what his bo - dy can't do then His youthful thoughts act o'er a -

1. gun, As if life's short day were but be - gun.
2. to, What the height of na - ture prompts him to.
3. gain, His youthful thoughts act o'er a - gain.

For note to this song see Appendix.

Homeward Bound.

MICHAEL ARNE.

Tempo di marcia. *mf*

1. Loose ev - 'ry sail to the
2. Since Em - ma is true as she's
3. Hoist ev - 'ry sail to the

1. breeze, . . . The course of my ves - sel im - prove; I've
2. fair, . . . My griefs I fling all to the wind; 'Tis a
3. breeze, . . . Come, ship - mates, and join in the song; Let's

1. done with the toils of the seas, Ye sai - lers, I'm bound to my
2. pleas - ing re - turn for my care, My mis - tress is con - stant and
3. drink while the ship cuts the seas, To gales that may drive her a -

One of our most charming sea songs. It was first sung in public about 1788-9, probably at Vauxhall or some other of the public gardens. The words are by a clever writer of sea songs, Captain Thompson, who penned also "Farewell to Old England," and "The Topsails Shiver in the Wind," all, including "Homeward Bound," with the airs composed by Michael Arne. Michael Arne, the natural son of Dr. Arne, early developed musical talents of a high order; his excellent composition, "The Highland Laddie," became famous while he was still "Master Arne." He was born in London in 1741, and married Miss Wright, a soprano singer, in 1766. He went to Dublin as musical director of the theatre there in 1779, but soon returned to London and devoted himself to musical composition, and it is said to alchemy! His lengthy musical compositions include *Almena* (with Battishill), 1764; *The Positive Man*, 1764; and *Cymon*, 1767. He died 14th January, 1786, having in some of his songs reached almost as high a standard as his father.

1. love, Ye sai - lors, I'm bound to my love, Ye
2. kind, My mis - tress is con - stant and kind, My
3. long, To gales that may drive her a - long, To

sf *p* *f*

1. sai - lors, I'm bound to my love, I've done with the toils of the
2. mis - tress is con - stant and kind, 'Tis a pleas - ing re - turn for my
3. gales that may drive her a - long, Let's drink while the ship cuts the

sf *p* *f* *p* *cres.*

cres.

1. seas, Ye sai - lors, I'm bound to my love.
2. care, My mis - tress is con - stant and kind.
3. seas, To gales which may drive her a - long.

f *rit.*

Lashed to the Helm.

Moderato.

JAMES HOOK.

p con espress. *rit.* *f*

p

1. In storms when clouds ob - scure the sky, And thun - ders roll and light - ning fly, In
 2. When rocks ap - pear on ev - 'ry side, And art is vain the ship to guide, In
 3. But should the gracious powers be kind, Dis - pel the gloom and still the wind, And

p

cres.

1. 'midst of all these dire a - larms I think, my Sal - ly, on thy charms; The
 2. va - ried shapes when death ap - pears The thought of thee my bo - som cheers; The
 3. walt me to thy arms once more, Safe to my long lost na - tive shore, No

cres. *f* *colla voce.*

One of James Hook's sea songs sung at the Gardens by Charles Incedon about 1787 or 1788. The words are printed in *The New Vocal Enchantress, a new edition for 1789*, printed for C. Stalker, and the music is in sheet form and in most of the song books of the period. The song had considerable vogue in its day.

1. trou - bled main, The wind and rain, My ar - dent pas - sion prove,
 2. trou - bled main, The wind and rain, My ar - dent pas - sion prove,
 3. more the main I'll tempt a - gain, But ten - der joys im - prove,

1. Lashed to the helm, should seas o'er - whelm, I'd think on thee, my love, I'd
 2. Lashed to the helm, should seas o'er - whelm, I'd think on thee, my love, I'd
 3. I then with thee should hap - py be, And think on nought but love, And

1. think on thee, my love, I'd think on thee, my love,
 2. think on thee, my love, I'd think on thee, my love,
 3. think on nought but love, And think on nought but love,

1. Lashed to the helm, should seas o'er - whelm, I'd think on thee, my love.
 2. Lashed to the helm, should seas o'er - whelm, I'd think on thee, my love.
 3. I then with thee should hap - py be, And think on nought but love.

The Post Captain.

RANNIE.
Allegro moderato.

WILLIAM SHIELD.

1. When
2. To
3. For

mf *f* *sf*

1. Steer-well heard me first im - part, Our brave com - man - der's sto - ry, With
 2. hand top ga'nt-sails next he learned, With quick - ness, care, and spi - rit; Whose
 3. va - lour, skill, and worth re - nowned, The foe he oft de - feat - ed; And

mf

1. ar - dent zeal his youth - ful heart, Swelled high for na - val glo - ry. Re - solved to gain a
 2. gen - rous mas - ter then discerned And prized his dawning mer - it. Hetaught him soon to
 3. now with fame and for - tune crowned, Post Cap - tain he is rat - ed: Who, should our in - jured

il basso marcato.

1. val - iant name, For bold ad - ven - tures ea - ger, When first a lit - tle ca - bin - boy on
 2. reef and steer, When storms convulsed the o - cean. Where shoals made skil - ful
 3. coun - try bleed, Still brave - ly would de - fend her, Now blessed with peace if

cres.

A fine sea song sung by Charles Incedon, the famous tenor vocalist. He sang it in a little entertainment, or monologue, which he gave for the purpose of introducing the songs written for him; this he called, *Variety*. The melody is by William Shield. Incedon had been a sailor, and his singing of the "Storm" and other similar ditties was long a memory to the old playgoers of the first half of the last century. "The Post Captain" probably made its first appearance about 1808.

mf

1. board the *Fame*. He would hold, on the jig - ger. While ten jol - ly tars with
 2. vet - 'rans fear Which marked him for pro - mo - tion. As none to the pi - lot
 3. beau - ty plead, He'll prove his heart as ten - der. Un - awed, yet mild to

1. mus - i - cal Joe, Hove the an - chora peak singing, Yo heave yo! Yo, yo, yo,
 2. an - swered like he, When he gave the command, Hard a port, helma lee, Luff, boy, luff, yo,
 3. high and low, To poor and wealthy, friend or foe, Wounded tars keep her share his

1. yo, yo, yo, heave yo! Ten jol - ly tars with
 2. near! Clear the buoy, make the pier! None to the pi - lote'er
 3. wealth, All the fleet drink his health. Prized besuch hearts for a -

cres. *f* *rit.*

1. mus - i - cal Joe, Hove the an - chora peak, hove the an - chor a peak singing, Yo, heave yo!
 2. answered like he, When he gave the com - mand in the pool or at sea, Hard a port, helma lee!
 3. loft they will go, Which al - ways are read - y com - pas - sion to show, To a brave conquered foe.

cres. *sf* *rit.*

“When the Heart is at Ease.”

Andantino con espressione.

T. A. ARNE.

Musical notation for the first system of the piano accompaniment, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

Musical notation for the second system of the piano accompaniment, including dynamic markings *f*, *dim.*, and *poco rit.*

1. How sweet are the flow - ers, how love - ly the Spring, How
 2. The flow - ers would wi - ther, the Spring have an end, The

Musical notation for the first system of the vocal melody, with two lines of lyrics.

1. gau - dy the “Pride of the Grove;” How
 2. “Pride of the Grove” would de - cay; The

Musical notation for the second system of the vocal melody, with two lines of lyrics.

One of Dr. Arne's compositions. It was first sung in a little musical entertainment, named *The Sacrifice of Iphigenia*, performed in 1750 at a small Spa Gardens called “The New Wells,” in Clerkenwell. Besides appearing on sheet music it was included, with a pictorial heading, in *The New Universal Magazine* for 1758.

1. wan - ton the air of the birds as they sing, And
 2. air would be nox - ious, the birds but of - fend, If my

cres. *pizz f colla voce.* *mf* 3
 1. chir - rup and chir - rup soft mea - sures of love, And
 2. lov'd one, my lov'd one, my queen were a - way, If my

dim. *poco rit.* *p*
 1. chir - rup and chir - rup soft mea - sures of love. Yet
 2. lov'd one, my lov'd one, my queen were a - way. For

1. not of them - selves the gay beau - ties can please, We
 2. not of them - selves the gay pa - geants can please, We

"WHEN THE HEART IS AT EASE."

poco cres. *espress.*

1. on - ly can taste when the heart is at ease, ease, We
 2. on - ly can taste when the heart is at ease, ease, We

poco cres. *colla voce.*

f *dim.*

1. on - ly can taste when the heart is at ease,
 2. on - ly can taste when the heart is at ease,

f colla voce. *dim.* *p*

p *f*

1. is at ease, When the heart, when the
 2. is at ease, When the heart, when the

p *f*

rit. *1st time.* *rit. 2nd time.*

1. heart is at ease.
 2. heart is at ease.

rit. *rit.*

My Phillida, Adieu! Love.

Miss MELLISH.

Molto moderato.

p

1. My Phil-li - da, a - dieu! love, For-
 2. For my fair Phil - li - da, love, A
 3. I'll deck her tomb with flow - ers, The
 4. In - stead of fair - est col - ours, Set
 5. In sa - ble will I mourn, Black

1. ev - er - more, fare - well! Ah me! I've lost my true love, And thus I sing her knell.
 2. bri - dal dress was made; But 'stead of dress - es silk - en, She in hershroud is laid.
 3. rar - est ev - er seen; And with my tears as show - ers, I'll keep them fresh and green.
 4. forth with cur - ious art; Her im - age it is paint - ed, On my dis - tress - ed heart.
 5. shall be all my weed; Ah me! I am for - lorn, Since Phil - li - da is dead. } Ding

dong, dingdong, dingdong, My Phil - li - da is dead! I'll stick a branch of wil - low At

my fair Phil - lis' head. Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong.

The words give the impression of having been written early in the 17th century, but it is quite possible that they are merely an imitation. The song with the above air came into favour about 1780-5. In Longman and Broderip's list of music for 1786, it is catalogued with the name of Miss Mellish as composer, and this name is repeated in Dale's *English Songs*, book 19, where the piece is given. Other copies are to be seen in Hyde's *Miscellaneous Collection of Songs and Ballads*; Edward Light's *Collection of Songs, Airs, and Marches for the harp-lute*, circa 1805; Tegg's *Nightingale*, etc.

Let's Seek the Bower of Robin Hood.

WM. SHIELD.

Allegro.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is placed at the beginning.

mf

1. Let's seek the bow'r of Ro - bin Hood, This
 2. The humming beer flows round in pails, With
 3. Then dan - cing sprightly on the green, Each

The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by the melody for the first line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and a steady rhythm. A dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) is present. The piano part includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

f

1. is his bri - dal day, And cheer - ful - ly in blithe Sherwood Bride -
 2. mead that's stout and old, And am' - rous maid - ens tell love tales To
 3. light-foot lad and lass, Sly steal - ing kiss - es when un - seen, And

The vocal line continues with the melody for the second line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present.

From William Shield's opera, *Robin Hood; or, Sherwood Forest*, written by Leonard MacNally, an Irish barrister, author of the song, "The Lass of Richmond Hill." The opera was acted with great success at Covent Garden Theatre in 1784. As so frequently the case in operas of this kind, Shield in part composed, and in part selected his melodies. "Let's seek the bower of Robin Hood," however, appears to be entirely his own composition. Shield was born on Tyndesside at Whickham, Durham, in 1748, and after having been apprenticed to a boat builder, became a professional musician in Newcastle-on-Tyne. He came to London in 1772, and played the violin at the opera. He was appointed composer to Covent Garden Theatre a few years afterwards, and ultimately became one of our leading English musical writers. His songs and compositions are very numerous. He died in London in 1829.

mf

1. maids and bride-men play.
 2. thaw the heart that's cold.
 3. jing - ling glass' with glass. } Then fol-low, fol-low me, my bon - ny, bon-ny lads, And

The first system of the score features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase, followed by three numbered lyrics. A bracket groups these lyrics, which then lead into the start of the piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. A dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) is placed above the piano staff.

cres.

we'll the pas - time see, For the min - strels sing and the sweet bells ring, . .

cres. *f*

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *cres.* (crescendo) above it. The piano accompaniment also has a *cres.* marking above it, and a final dynamic marking of *f* (forte) at the end of the system. The lyrics continue with "we'll the pas - time see, For the min - strels sing and the sweet bells ring, . .".

sempre f

And they

The third system shows the vocal line with a dynamic marking of *sempre f* (sempre forte) above it. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are "And they".

poco rit.

feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, And they feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly.

sempre f *poco rit.*

The fourth system concludes the piece. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *poco rit.* (poco ritardando) above it. The piano accompaniment also has a *poco rit.* marking above it. The lyrics are "feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, And they feast right mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly." The piano part features some triplets and a final chord. Dynamic markings of *sempre f* and *poco rit.* are present in the piano staff.

'Twas near a Thicket's calm Retreat.

JOHN MOULDS.

Andantino.

1. 'Twas near a thicket's calm re-treat, Un-der a pop-lar
 2. The brook flowed gently at her feet, In murmurs smooth-a-
 3. Poor hap-less maid! who can be-hold Thy sorrows so se-

p *con espress.* *rit.*

1. tree, . . . Ma-ri-a chose her wret-ched seat, To mourn her sor-rows
 2. long; . . . Her pipe which once she tuned most sweet, Had now for-got its
 3. vere, . . . And hear thy love-lorn sto-ry told, With-out a fall-ing

1. free. Her love-ly form was sweet to view As dawn at op-'ning
 2. song. No more to charm the vale she tries, For grief has filled her
 3. tear? Mar-i-a, luck-less maid, a-dieu! Thy sor-rows soon must

rit.

1. day; But ah! she mourned her love not true, And wept her cares a-way.
 2. breast; Those joys which once she used to prize, But love has robbed her rest.
 3. cease; For heav'n will take a maid so true, To ev-er-last-ing peace.

rit. *dim.*

At the time this song was written, "Maria" in Sterne's *Sentimental Journey* was a character in great favour with that class of people to whom the "sentimental" part of the journey so strongly appealed. The song is suggested by the passage describing the finding of Maria by the roadside with her little dog, bemoaning the loss of her faithless lover, near Moulins. "When we had got within half a league of Moulins at a little opening in the road leading to a thicket, I discovered poor Maria sitting under a poplar—she was sitting with her elbow in her lap, and her head leaning on one side within her hand—a small brook ran at the foot of the tree," etc., etc. On sheet music, published about 1785, the song is called "Moulins Maria," composed by Mr. Moulds. This was John Moulds, whose song, "Ground Ivy," is included in the present volume.

Flora's Holiday.

Allegro.

1. Come, all you lads and lass - es, Put
 2. Should'er the nymph de - ny you, She
 3. Should'er the swain ab - jure you, Pro -

1 on your handsome gra - ces, For this the time and place is For us to sport and play. All
 2. ne'er intends to fly you, A thousand tricks she'll try you, All but to hold you fast. She'll
 3. test he can't en - dure you, It's all but to al - lure you, And ease him of his pain. If

1. brisk and jol - ly court - ing, sporting, Cares of fol - ly, dan - cing, prancing, Flo - ra com -
 2. pout and vex you, joy - ing, coy - ing, Then perplex you, slight - ing, fight - ing, Fol - low her
 3. once you meet him, kind - ly, friendly, You'll defeat him, rare - ly, fair - ly, Cast but your

1. mands A hap - py hol - i - day.
 2. close She'll smile, she'll smile at last.
 3. eyes, He'll quick re - turn a - gain.

A pleasing melody strongly suggestive of some old country dance tune. The song with the air is on a half sheet engraved by Johnson, circa 1785, and it is also included in Walsh's *British Musical Miscellany*, vol. iii., circa 1784. No clue is given as to author or composer; it is possible that the song may have been sung in the little ballad opera, *Flora and Hob in the Well; or, The Country Wake*, acted in 1730.

Sweet Passion of Love.

MICHAEL ARNE.

Andante.

p con espress. *poco rit.*

p

1. This cold flin - ty heart it is you who have warmed, You
 2. The frost nips the bud, and the rose can - not blow, From
 3. The Spring should be warm, the young sea - son be gay, Her

p

con espress.

1. wa - kened my pas - sions, my sen - ses have charmed, You
 2. youth that is frost - nipped no rap - ture can flow, From
 3. birds and her flow - rets make blithe - some sweet May, Her

colla voce.

Another song from Michael Arne's opera, *Cymon*, written by David Garrick, and performed at Drury Lane in 1767. It is sung by the character Sylvia.

1. wa - kened my pas - sions, my sen - ses have charmed. In
 2. youth that is frost - nipped no rap - ture can flow. E -
 3. birds and the flow - 'rets make blithe - some sweet May. Love

1. vain a - gainst mer - it and Cy - mon I strove, What's
 2. lys - ium to him but a de - sert will prove, What's
 3. bless - es the cot - tage and sings through the grove, What's

1. life with - out pas - sion, sweet pas - sion of love, Sweet
 2. life with - out pas - sion, sweet pas - sion of love, Sweet
 3. life with - out pas - sion, sweet pas - sion of love, Sweet

rit.

1. pas - sion, sweet pas - sion, sweet pas - sion of love?
 2. pas - sion, sweet pas - sion, sweet pas - sion of love?
 3. pas - sion, sweet pas - sion, sweet pas - sion of love?

rit.

Sweet Willy, O.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Andantino quasi allegretto.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

1. The pride of all nature was
2. He sang it so rarely, did
3. He would be a soldier, the
4. He charmed them when living, the

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has four lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

1. sweet Willy, O, The pride of all na - ture was sweet Willy, O, The first of all swains, He
2. sweet Willy, O, He sang it so sweet-ly, did sweet Willy, O, He mel - ted each maid, So
3. sweet Willy, O, He would be a sol - dier, the sweet Willy, O, When armed in the field, With
4. sweet Willy, O, He charmed them when liv - ing, the sweet Willy, O, And when Willy died, 'Twas

The third system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has four lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

1. gladden'd the plains, None ev - er was like to the sweet Willy, O; The first of all swains, He
2. skil - ful he played, No shep-herd e'er piped like the sweet Willy, O; He mel - ted each maid, So
3. sword and with shield, the lau - rel was won by the sweet Willy, O; When armed in the field, With
4. na - ture that sighed, To part with her all in her sweet Willy, O; And when Wil - ly died, 'Twas

The fourth system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has four lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The system ends with a *poco rit.* marking.

1. gladden'd the plains, None ev - er was like to the sweet Willy, O, None ev - er was like to the sweet Willy, O.
2. skil - ful he played, No shepherd e'er piped like the sweet Willy, O, No shepherd e'er piped like the sweet Willy, O.
3. sword and with shield, The lau-rel was won by the sweet Willy, O, The laurel was won by the sweet Willy, O.
4. na - ture that sighed, To part with her all in her sweet Willy, O, To part with her all in her sweet Willy, O.

This song, with the bulk of the music for the occasion, was composed by Charles Dibdin for the Stratford Jubilee of 1769, and was then performed in the great booth at Stratford-on-Avon. Dibdin, who had achieved a great success by his operas, *The Padlock*, was then a young man, and had risen into the favour of David Garrick, who organised the jubilee. Dibdin's music for the event at Stratford-on-Avon was published by John Johnston in two thin folios entitled, *The Shakespeare Garland*. For a history of the extraordinary festival held in honour of Shakespeare, and of its curious incidents, we must refer the reader elsewhere. The jubilee was certainly an event of great historic interest.

Young Jockey he Courted Sweet Moggy.

Moderato. *mf*

1. Young Jock - ey he court-ed sweet Mog-gy so fair, The
 2. A fortnight was spent e'er dear Mog-gy came to, For
 3. Their hon - ey-moon last-ed a week ; neighbours say That
 4. Sur - prised at this treatment, she cried, Gaf-fer Jock, Pray
 5. He took home his Mog-gy, good con-duct to learn, Who

1. lass she was love-ly, the swain de-bon-air. They hugged and they cuddled, and talked with their eyes, And
 2. maid-ens a de - cen - cy keep when they woo ; At length she con sen - ted and made him a vow, And
 3. none were so hap - py and gamesome as they. Then home they returned, but returned most unkind, For
 4. what is the rea - son that Mog - gy you mock ? Quoth he, Goose, come on, why, you now are my bride, And
 5. brush'd up his house, while he thatched the old barn, Then laid in a stock for the cares that en - sue, And

1. looked as all lov - ers do, won - der - ful wise, And looked as all lov - ers do, won - der - ful wise.
 2. Jock - ey he gave for a joint-ure, his cow, And Jock - ey he gave for a jointure, his cow.
 3. Jock - ey rode on and left Mog - gy be - hind, For Jock - ey rode on and left Mog gy be - hind.
 4. when folk are wed they set fool - ing a - side, And when folk are wed they set fool - ing a - side.
 5. now live as man and wife us - ual - ly do, And now live as man and wife us - ual - ly do.

As "Love in Low Life" the song with the music is engraved in a scarce quarto publication issued ab. ut 1761-4, entitled, *The Musical Magazine*, by Mr. Oswald and other celebrated masters—London : printed for J. Cooté. As "'Jockey and Moggy,' a new song," the same appears in *The Universal Magazine* for June, 1764, and the words alone in various editions of *The Bullfinch*. Sweet Mog the Brunette," included in this volume, is an adaptation of "Young Jockey" (see note).

On the Banks of Allan Water.

M. G. LEWIS.

Andante espressivo.

p

1. On the banks of Al-lan
2. On the banks of Al-lan
3. On the banks of Al-lan

p *rit.* *p*

1. Wa - ter, When the sweet springtime did fall, Was the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter,
2. Wa - ter, When brown au - tumn spread its store, There I saw the mil - ler's daugh - ter,
3. Wa - ter, When the win - ter snow fell fast, Still was seen the mil - ler's daugh - ter,

1. Fairest of them all. For his bride a soldier sought her, And a win - ning tongue had
2. But she smiled no more. For the sum - mer grief had brought her, And the sol - dier, false was
3. Chilling blew the blast! But the mil - ler's love - ly daugh - ter, Both from cold and care was

sempre con Ped.

dim. *rit.*

1. he,— On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter, None so gay as she.
2. he,— On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter, None so sad as she.
3. free,— On the banks of Al-lan Wa - ter, There a corse lay she.

colla voce. *dim.* *rit.*

For note to this song see Appendix.

The Ploughman's Ditty.

Moderato.

p

1. When Mol - ly smiles be - neath her cow, I
2. What can I do? On work - ing days I
3. Good mas - ter cu - rate, teach me how, To

poco rit.

1. feel my heart, I can't tell how, I feel my heart, I can't tell how.
2. leave my work on her to gaze, I leave my work on her to gaze.
3. mind your preach - ing and my plough, To mind your preach - ing and my plough.

1. When Mol - ly is on Sun - day dressed, On
2. What shall I say? At ser - mon I For -
3. And if for this you'll raise a spell, A

p

1. Sun - day I can take no rest, On Sun - day I can take no rest.
2. get the text when Mol - ly's by, For - get the text when Mol - ly's by.
3. good fat goose will thank you well, A good fat goose will thank you well.

A rustic song given in *The Universal Magazine* for April, 1757, but without author's or composer's name. It is also to be found in *Gleanings in Europe*, vol. i., 1758. It is now almost impossible to find out the names of many of the musicians who supplied the 18th century magazines with their musical selections. Many of these were amateur compositions remitted from the country, some of real excellence; others of course were the songs sung at the theatres and public gardens. When these had attained some degree of popularity, they were generally printed with the singer's and composer's names attached.

Never say No when you wish to say Yes.

Allegretto.

JAMES HOOK.

The piano introduction for the first system is in G major and 6/8 time. It begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The right hand starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4-C5, and then a quarter note D5. The left hand plays a steady bass line of quarter notes: G2, B1, D2, F2, G2, B1, D2, F2. Dynamics include *sf* (sforzando) and *pl* (piano).

The vocal line for the first system is in G major and 6/8 time. It begins with a treble clef. The melody starts on G4, moving through A4, B4, C5, and D5, with various rhythmic patterns including eighth and quarter notes.

1. I can - not help think - ing I've off been to blame, When my tongue gave my wish - es too
2. When last at the fair he would pur - chase a ring, And he vowed as a fair - ing he'd
3. I've thought ev - er since what he said was too true, And I swear the next time that he's

The piano accompaniment for the second system continues the bass line from the first system, with some harmonic changes in the right hand. It features chords and single notes in G major and 6/8 time.

The vocal line for the second system continues the melody from the first system, with lyrics aligned under the notes.

1. fre - quent the lie, And yet it's sur - pris - ing I still do the same, Was
2. give it to me, I frowned, and re - ject - ed the glit - ter - ing thing, And
3. press - ing and kind I'll e'en to the par - son with - out more to do, And

The piano accompaniment for the third system continues the bass line and right-hand accompaniment, maintaining the 6/8 time signature.

The vocal line for the third system continues the melody, with lyrics aligned under the notes.

1. ev - er poor maid half so sim - ple as I? Young Har - ry has told me, too con - fi - dent youth, When I
2. vowed all my life to live hap - py and free. 'Tis no such a thing, pretty mai - den," he cried, "No,
3. take the dear youth while he is in the mind. And this I'll ad - vise all the sex to be plain, Ncr

The piano accompaniment for the fourth system concludes the piece with a final chord in G major. The bass line remains consistent with the previous systems.

1. ban-tered his pas-sion and took it a-miss, "In - deed, my dear girl, you do not speak the truth, In -
 2. no, my sweet love, it is not. By this kiss You must, and you shall, and you will be a bride, You
 3. tri - fle too long with a permanent bliss, When a swain loves with honour re - turn it a - gain, When a

1. deed, my dear girl, you do not speak the truth. O nev - er say No, nev - er say No, O
 2. must, and you shall, and you will be a bride. Come nev - er say No, nev - er say No, O
 3. swain loves with hon-our re - turn it a - gain, Nor nev - er say No, nev - er say No, O

1. nev - er say No when you wish to say Yes, Nev - er say No,
 2. nev - er say No when you wish to say Yes, Nev - er say No,
 3. nev - er say No when you ought to say Yes, Nev - er say No,

1. nev - er say No,
 2. nev - er say No,
 3. nev - er say No,

O nev - er say No when you wish to say Yes."
 O nev - er say No when you wish to say Yes."
 O nev - er say No when you ought to say Yes.

Darby Kelly.

T. DIBDIN.
Allegro.

JOHN WHITAKER.

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *Allegro*. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, moving through *sf* (sforzando) and ending with a *sf trem.* (sforzando tremolo) effect.

mf

1. My grand - sire beat a drum so neat, His name was Dar - by
 2. A son he had, which was my dad, As tight a lad as
 3. Ere I did wed, ne'er be it said, But that the foe I.

Piano accompaniment for the first verse, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). It features a steady 6/8 rhythm with chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

1. Kel - ly, O! No lad so true at rat - tat - too, At roll - call or re -
 2. a - ny, O! You e'er would know, tho' you should go From Ches - ter to Kil -
 3. dared to meet, With Well - ing - ton, old E - rin's son, I helped to make them

Piano accompaniment for the second verse, marked *mf*. It continues the 6/8 rhythm with consistent chordal support.

1. veil - le, O! When Marl'ro's fame first raised his name, My grand - y beat the point of war; At
 2. ken - ny, O! When great Wolfe died, his country's pride, To arms my dap - per fa - ther beat; Each
 3. both retreat. King Ar - thur once, or I'm a dunce, Was called the he - ro of the age; But

Piano accompaniment for the third verse, marked *mf*. The piece concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass note in the left hand.

Words by Thomas Dibdin, and the air by John Whitaker. The clever verses might have suggested to Thackeray his *Chronicle of the Drum*. John Whitaker was a musician of merit and versatility; with Bishop he arranged and composed the once famous opera, *Guy Mannering*, performed soon after the publication of the novel. He wrote a number of excellent melodies in all styles of composition, including that one so frequently classed as Irish, "Paddy Carey." He was partner in the great firm of Button and Whitaker, music publishers, of St. Paul's Churchyard, and arranged and edited a great many of the collections issued by them. Born 1776, died 1847.

1. Blen - heim he, at Ram - il - lie, Made ears to tin - gle near and far; For with his wrist, he'd
 2. dale and hill re - mem - bers still How loud, how long, how strong, how neat, With each drumstick he
 3. what's he been to him we've seen, The Ar - thur of the mo - dern page? For by the pow'rs, from

1. such a twist, The girls would leer, you don't know how, They laughed and cried, and sighed and died, To
 2. had the trick, The girls would leer, you don't know how, their eyes would glisten, their ears would listen, To
 3. Lis - bon's bow'rs, He troph - ies bore to grace his brow, He made Nap prance right out of France, With his

1. hear him beat the row, dow, dow. With a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow! To hear him beat the
 2. hear him beat the row, dow, dow. With a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow! To hear him beat the
 3. Eng - lish, I - rish, row, dow, dow. With a row, dow, dow, with a row, dow, dow! His Eng - lish, I - rish

1. row, dow, dow! They laughed and cried, and sighed and died, To hear him beat the row, dow, dow!
 2. row, dow, dow! They laughed and cried, and sighed and died, To hear him beat the row, dow, dow!
 3. row, dow, dow! His row, dow, dow, his row, dow, dow, His Eng - lish, I - rish, row, dow, dow!

Nancy Gay.

Poco Allegretto con grazia.

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of sixteenth-note chords, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The introduction concludes with a trill in the right hand and a triplet in the left hand.

Vocal line starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is in G major and 2/4 time, featuring a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. It ends with a triplet of eighth notes.

1. Of all the girls I ever saw, Per - haps or ev - er
2. Your con - nois-seurs in beau - ty own, For one and all will
3. The *beaux es - prit* of form - er times, Though now grown old and
4. Some la - dies much cha - grined ap - pear, And jeal - ous, too, some
5. Let la - dies en - vy the dear fair, My love shall nev - er

Piano accompaniment for the first part of the song, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand plays a simple harmonic accompaniment, while the left hand provides a steady bass line.

Vocal line for the second part of the song, featuring a triplet of eighth notes.

- | | | |
|-----------------|--------------------------------|-------|
| 1. may, . . . | Per - haps or ev - er may, | The |
| 2. say, . . . | For one and all will say, | "The |
| 3. grey, . . . | Though now grown old and grey, | Yet |
| 4. say, . . . | And jeal - ous, too, some say, | And |
| 5. stray, . . . | My love shall nev - er stray, | Wher- |

Piano accompaniment for the second part of the song, featuring a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

Like "Kitty Fell" in the present volume, "Nancy Gay" is a song in honour of some forgotten beauty. As "A New Song," but without composer's or author's name, it appears in *The Universal Magazine* at the end of the year 1767. It is also printed in Robert Horsfield's *Vocal Music*, 1775. The words have merit, and the air is particularly pretty, the composition of one of those clever but nameless musicians who followed in the steps of Dr. Arne.

1. bright - est of them dull ap - pears Com - pared with Nan - cy
 2. most com - plete of all the sex Can't e - qual Nan - cy
 3. sigh and cry out while they gaze, "The deuce take Nan - cy
 4. oth - ers whis - per soft - ly round, "Oh, hang this Nan - cy
 5. e'er I be, wher - e'er I go, I'll praise my Nan - cy

1. Gay, The bright - est of them dull ap - pears Com -
 2. Gay, The most com - plete of all the sex Can't
 3. Gay!" Yet sigh and cry out while they gaze, "The
 4. Gay!" And oth - ers whis - per soft - ly round, "Oh,
 5. Gay, Wher - e'er I be, wher - e'er I go I'll

1. pared with Nan - cy Gay, Com - pared with Nan - cy Gay.
 2. e - qual Nan - cy Gay, Can't e - qual Nan - cy Gay.
 3. deuce take Nan - cy Gay, The deuce take Nan - cy Gay."
 4. hang this Nan - cy Gay, Oh, hang this Nan - cy Gay."
 5. praise my Nan - cy Gay, I'll praise my Nan - cy Gay.

The Heaving of the Lead.

PEARCE.

WM. SHIELD.

Moderato.

Piano introduction in G minor, 2/4 time. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and ends with a ritardando (*rit.*) and a fermata over the final chord.

Vocal melody for the first system, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

- | | | | | | | |
|--------|------------------|--------------|-------------|-------|-------------------|-----------|
| 1. For | Eng - land, when | with | fav - 'ring | gale, | Our gal - lant | ship up |
| 2. And | bear - ing | up to | gain the | port, | Some well - known | ob - ject |
| 3. And | as the | much - loved | shore we | near, | With trans - port | we be - |
| 4. Now | to her | berth the | ship draws | nigh, | We short - en | sail, she |

Piano accompaniment for the first system, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic.

Vocal melody for the second system.

- | | | | | | | |
|---------------|----------|-----------------|----------|----------------|---------------|----------|
| 1. chan - nel | steered; | And scud - ding | un - der | ea - sy | sail, | The |
| 2. kept | in view; | An ab - bey | tow'r, | a ru - ined | fort, | Or |
| 3. hold | the | roof, Where | dwells | a friend | or part - ner | dear |
| 4. feels | the | tide; "Stand | clear | the ca - ble!" | is the | cry, The |

Piano accompaniment for the second system.

One of our most favourite sea songs. It formed part of a little opera called, *Hartford Bridge; or, The Skirts of a Camp*, acted at Covent Garden Theatre in 1792. The music was "selected and composed" by William Shield, and it is generally considered that this musician wrote the air in question. The words are by the author of the libretto, William Pearce, and the song was sung by Charles Incledon. Shortly after its first production an additional verse (the last) was added.

1. high blue wes - tern land ap - peared.
 2. bea - con to the ves - sel true.
 3. faith and love a matchless proof.
 4. an - chor's gone! we safe - ly ride.

To
 While
 The
 The

1. heave the lead the sea - man sprung, And to the pi - lot cheer - ly sung—
 2. oft the lead the sea - man flung, And to the pi - lot cheer - ly sung—
 3. lead once more the sea - man flung, And to the watch - ful pi - lot sung—
 4. watch is set, and thro' the night, We hear the sea - man with de - light, Pro -

ad lib.

1. "By the deep nine! By the deep nine!" To heave the lead the sea - man sprung, And
 2. "By the mark seven! By the mark seven!" While oft the lead the sea - man flung, And
 3. "Quarter less five!" Quar - ter less five!" The lead once more the sea - man flung, And
 4. claim "All's well!" Pro - claim "All's well!" The watch is set, and thro' the night, We

colla voce. *p* *cres.*

rit.

1. to the pi - lot cheer - ly sung— "By the deep nine!"
 2. to the pi - lot cheer - ly sung— "By the mark seven!"
 3. to the watch - ful pi - lot sung— "Quar - ter less five!"
 4. hear the sea - man with de - light, Pro - claim "All's well!"

f *colla voce.*

When forced from dear Hebe to go.

Andantino.

T. A. ARNE.

The first system of the piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *p*. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter and eighth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The first system of the vocal line is in 3/4 time, marked *p*. It consists of a single treble staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

1. When forced from dear He - be to go, What an - guish I felt at my
 2. Me - thinks she might like to re - turn To the grove I had la - boured to
 3. I've stole from no flow - rets that grow To paint the dear charms I ap -

The second system of the piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *p*. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter and eighth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The second system of the vocal line is in 3/4 time, marked *p*. It consists of a single treble staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

1. heart, And I thought, but it might not be so, She was sor - ry to
 2. rear, For what-e'er I heard her ad - mire, I hast - ed and
 3. prove. For what can a blos - som be - stow So sweet so de -

The third system of the piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *p*. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment of quarter and eighth notes. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

The words are considerably "adapted" from three poems by Shenstone. The melody is by Dr. Arne, written about 1750. The song was no doubt sung at Vauxhall near this date, and is included in Arne's *Agreeable Musical Choice*, fifth number, Walsh, circa 1752. It is unfortunate that there are so many modern copies of this song carelessly or wilfully altered in those little subtle points which give so much charm to the original. Our present copy is taken from what is evidently the first published, and this agrees with others issued during Arne's lifetime.

1. see me de - part. She cast such a lan - guish - ing
 2. plant - ed it there. Her voice such a plea - sure con -
 3. light - ful as love? I sing in a rust - i - cal

1. view, . . . My path I could scarce - ly dis - cern, So
 2. veys, . . . So much I her ac - cents ad - dore, Let her
 3. way, . . . A shep - herd and one of the throng, Yet

1. sweet - ly she bade me a - dieu, . . . I thought that she
 2. speak and what - ev - er she says, . . . I'm sure still to
 3. He - be ap - proves of my song, . . . Go, po - ets, and

colla voce.

1. bade me re - turn, I thought that she bade me re - turn.
 2. love her the more, I'm sure still to love her the more.
 3. en - vy my song, Go, po - ets, and en - vy my song.

colla voce.

On every Tree, in every Plain.

THOMAS LINLEY, Junr.

Andante.

1. On ev - 'ry tree, . . . in
2. What bliss to me . . . can

p *poco rit. dim.* *a tempo.*
Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. * *sempre con Ped.*

1. ev - - - 'ry plain, I search . . the jo - - - vial Spring in
2. sea - - - sons bring? In what . . . the need - - - less pride of

1. vain; A sick - ly lan - guor veils . . . mine eyes And
2. Spring? The cy - press bough that suits . . . the bier, Re -

1. fast my wan - ing vi - gour flies. Nor flow - 'ry
2. tains its ver - dure all the year. But ere I

By Thomas Linley, junior, taken from Linley's *Posthumous Works*, circa 1796-8. We need scarcely draw attention to the fine musicianly qualities displayed in this composition of the younger Linley. We have before mentioned his untimely death by the upsetting of a pleasure boat in Lincolnshire. It may be added that he was a firm, personal friend of Mozart whom he met in Florence, both being about the same age.

1. mead . . . nor bud . . . ding tree, That smile on
 2. ask once more to view, Yon set ting

p

1. o - thers smile on me, Mine eyes from death shall court . . . re -
 2. sun his race re - new, In - form me, swains, my friends . . de -

1. pose, Nor shed a tear be - fore they close, Mine eyes from
 2. clare, Will pi - ty - ing De - lia join the pray'r? In - form me,

1. death shall court re - pose, Nor shed a tear be - fore they close.
 2. swains, my friends de - clare, Will pi - ty - ing De - lia join the pray'r?

How Happy a State does the Miller Possess.

Poco allegro.

f con energia. *p dolce e rit.*

mf

1. How hap - py a state does the mil - ler pos - sess, Who would be no great - er nor
 2. Tho' his hands are sodaub'd they're not fit to be seen, The hands of his bet - ters are
 3. Or should he en - dea - vour to heap an es - tate, In this, too, he mi - mics the

mf

1. fears to be less! On his mill and him - self he de - pends for sup - port, Which is
 2. not ve - ry clean; A palm more po - lite may as dirt - i - ly deal, Gold in
 3. tools of the State, Whose aim is all one— their cof - fers to fill, As

cres. *f*

Appears in Robert Dodsley's play, *The King and the Miller of Mansfield*, acted in 1737. In Bickham's *Musical Entertainer*, vol. 1, circa 1737; and in *Calliope; or, English Harmony*, vol. 1, 1739, the music is said to be by Mr. Arne. On contemporary half sheet music no name is attached. While Bickham is strong evidence (for the Calliope's ascription may be merely a copy from it), yet we venture strongly to doubt that Arne had any hand in its composition. It is utterly out of his style, and far more in that of Carey. Ritson in his *English Songs*, 1783, places the name, "Highmore," to the air, apparently as composer of it. Who this musician was we have been unable to discover.

mf

1. bet - ter than ser - vile - ly cring - ing at Court. What tho' he all dus - ty and
 2. hand - ling will stick to the fin - gers like meal. What if, when a pud - ding for
 3. all his con - cern's to bring grist to his mill. He eats when he's hun - gry, he

f

mf

1. whi - tened does go, The more he's be - pow - ered the more like a beau; A
 2. din - ner he lacks, He cribs with - out scru - ple from oth - er men's sacks; In
 3. drinks when he's dry, And down when he's wea - ry con - ten - ted does lie; Then

cres.

1. clown in the dress may be hon - est - er far Than a cour - tier who struts in a
 2. this of right no - ble ex - am - ple he brags, Who bor - row as free - ly from
 3. ris - es up cheer - ful to work and to sing, If so hap - py a mil - ler, who'd

f

1. gar - ter and star, Than a cour - tier who struts in a gar - ter and star.
 2. oth - er men's bags, Who bor - row as free - ly from oth - er men's bags.
 3. then be a king? If so hap - py a mil - ler, who'd then be a king?

False Phillis.

Allegretto.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and transitions to a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a series of chords and melodic lines, including a triplet of eighth notes in the final measure.

The vocal line for the first system, written on a single staff in treble clef. It begins with a whole note G4 and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes, ending with a triplet of eighth notes.

1. Ex - act to ap - pointment I went to the grove, To meet my fair
2. I wait - ed a while, which in - creased but my rage, With lov - ers, you
3. To wait a - ny lon - ger I thought was in vain— So I trudged o'er the
4. I glowed with re - sent-ment, yet proud - ly passed by, When sweet as the

The piano accompaniment for the first system, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef). It provides harmonic support for the vocal line with chords and moving lines in both hands.

The vocal line for the second system, continuing the melody from the first system.

1. Phil - lis and tell tales of love; But judge of my pas - sion, my
2. know, ev - 'ry mo - ment's an age; I sighed and I called, and I
3. fields to my cot - tage a - gain; When oh! to my grief, in a
4. morn - ing, young Bet caught my eye; I told her the sto - ry, she

The piano accompaniment for the second system, continuing the harmonic support for the vocal line.

One of those pretty, dainty, and quaint songs, of which the 18th century was so productive. No doubt it has had its share of applause at some of the public gardens, but it does not appear to have gained the popularity it deserves. Our copy is taken direct from *The New Musical and Universal Magazine*, vol. ii., 1776, where the song is said to be "set by B. F.," who was a frequent contributor of song melodies to that magazine. He was in all likelihood a clever amateur who was content that his fame should rest on those vague initials. A copy of the song has been recently put forth; it differs considerably from the one we print, but we claim to give the authentic version.

1. rage and des - pair, When I found on ar - ri - val no Phil - lis was
 2. looked far and near, But in vain was my look - ing, no Phil - lis was
 3. grove that was near, Be hold the false Phil - lis with Da - mon was
 4. ban - ished my care, Bade me go to the grove— she would sure - ly be

dim. poco rit.

1. there, But judge of my pas - sion, my rage and des - pair, When I
 2. there, I sighed and I called, and I looked far and near, But in
 3. there, When oh! to my grief, in a grove that was near, Be - -
 4. there, I told her the sto - ry, she ban - ished my care, Bade me

p

1. found on ar - ri - val no Phil - lis was there, When I
 2. vain was my look - ing, no Phil - lis was there, But in
 3. hold the false Phil - lis with Da - mon was there, Be - -
 4. go to the grove— she would sure - ly be there, Bade me

1. found on ar - ri - val no Phil - lis was there.
 2. vain was my look - ing, no Phil - lis was there.
 3. hold the false Phil - lis with Da - mon was there.
 4. go to the grove— she would sure - ly be there.

To Heal the Wound a Bee had Made.

THOMAS LINLEY, Junr.

Andante.

1. To heal the wound a bee had made Up -
 2. I felt the pleas - ing pain in - crease, And

p molto espress. e ritard. . . . *p*

1. on my Kit - ty's face; Hon - - ey up - on . . . her
 2. burned with fond de - sire; Each . . . look and ac - - - tion

1. cheek she laid, And bade me kiss the place, . . . And
 2. had a grace, Which set my heart on fire, . . . Which

A specimen of the vocal compositions by Thomas Linley, junior, taken from *The Posthumous Vocal Works of Mr. Linley and T. Linley, junior, circa 1796-S.* The words are well known. Thomas Linley, junior, had a bright and promising career cut short at the age of twenty-two by his being accidentally drowned.

dim. espress.

1. bade me kiss the place, And bade me kiss the place. Pleased,
 2. set my heart on fire, And burned with fond de - sire. While

dim. colla voce.

1. . . I obeyed, but from the wound, Im-bibed both sweet and smart, The
 2. . . I was wond - 'ring what pre - tence, My pas - sion so much moved, She

1. hon - ey on my lips I found, The sting with-in my heart, The
 2. spoke and charmed me with her sense, And then I knew I loved, She

cres. *espress.*

cres. *colla voce.*

1. hon - ey on my lips I found, The sting with - in my heart.
 2. spoke and charmed me with her sense, And then I knew I loved.

poco rit.

poco rit.

Sweet Tally-Ho.

Allegro animato.

mf

ff sf

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system is marked *mf* and the second system is marked *ff sf*. Both systems feature a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature. The music is characterized by a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with a strong bass line.

mf

1. With hounds and horn each rosy morn, Let bucks a-hunt-ing
 2. Was she my wife how sweet the life, In sta-tion high or
 3. On heath or war-ren, tho' e'er so bar-ren, With her 'twould fruit-ful

The vocal melody is written on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clef) in 6/8 time. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal line. The piano part features a consistent rhythmic accompaniment.

1. go, With hounds and horn each ro-sy morn, Let
 2. low, Was she my wife how sweet the life, In
 3. grow, On heath or war-ren, tho' e'er so bar-ren, With

The vocal melody continues on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves (treble and bass clef) in 6/8 time. The lyrics are aligned with the vocal line. The piano part features a consistent rhythmic accompaniment.

The present copy of this song is from an engraved half music sheet in date about 1770. A traditional version of the song is published in Kidson's *Traditional Tunes*, 1890, and another version forms one of the late Randolph Caldecott's illustrated nursery books. A chap-book songster published by T. Evans, called *The Royal Sportsman's Delight*, circa 1800, and a second by another publisher bearing the same title has a variant of the words under the heading, "Bucks a-hunting go."

1. bucks a - hunt - ing go, While all my fan - cy
 2. sta - tion high or low, 'Midst war's a - larms her
 3. her 'twould fruit - ful grow, Make vio - lets spring, all

mf

1. dwells with Nan - cy, And her sweet Tal - ly - ho, While
 2. mus - ic charms, So sweet her Tal - ly - ho, 'Midst
 3. ver - dure bring, When she sings Tal - ly - ho, Make

f *mf*

1. all my fan - cy dwells with Nan - cy, And her sweet Tal - ly -
 2. war's a - larms her mus - ic charms, So sweet her Tal - ly -
 3. vio - lets spring, all ver - dure bring, When she sings Tal - ly -

cres. *cres.*

1. ho, Oh, and her sweet Tal - ly - ho!
 2. ho, So sweet her Tal - ly - ho!
 3. ho, When she sings Tal - ly - ho!

f

Two Bunches a Penny Primroses.

UPTON.

JAMES HOOK.

Andante.

p con espress.

p Moderato.

1. When Na - ture first sa - lutes the Spring, And fields all green ap - pear, The feathered tribe their
 2. Stern Win - ter may en - robe with snow Each val - ley, dale, and hill, Through - out the world bid
 3. Thus Win - ter must to Spring give way, As sea - sons roll a - long, The thorn - bud blos - som

p

1. mat - ins sing, And hail the ver - dant year. But tho' the coun - try boasts of sweets Un -
 2. tem - pests blow And freeze the bub - bling rill, Yet Spring will come with smil - ing face, And
 3. with the May, The lark re - sume his song; And tho' the coun - try boasts of sweets Un -

p

1. known to those in town, How sweet to hear in Londonstreets, Howsweet to hear in
 2. spread each joy a - round, Give free - dom to the wa - try race, Give free - dom to the
 3. known to those in town, How sweet to hear in Londonstreets, Howsweet to hear in

1. Lon - don streets, What's cried both up and down, What's cried both up and down, What's
 2. wa - try race, And wake the pleas - ing sound, And wake the pleas - ing sound, And
 3. Lon - don streets, What's cried both up and down, What's cried both up and down, What's

poco rit. *p Andante.*
espress.
 1. cried both up and down— } Two bunch - es a pen - ny prim - ro - ses,
 2. wake the pleas - ing sound— }
 3. cried both up and down— }

poco rit. *p espress.*

poco rit.
 two bunch - es a pen - ny, two bunch - es a pen - ny. . . .

poco rit.

The Token.

— CHARLES DIBDIN.

Andantino.

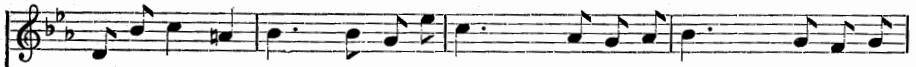
p *mf* *rit.* * Ped. Ped. *

p

1. The breeze was fresh,	the ship in stays,	Each breaker hushed, the shore a
2. The storm—that like	a shape-less wreck	Had strew'd with rig-ging all the
3. The bat-tle—that	with hor-ror grim,	Had mad-ly rav-aged life and
4. The voy-age—that	had long and hard,	But that had yield-ed full re-

1. haze,	When Jack no more on du-ty called,	His true love's
2. deck,	That tars for sharks had given a feast,	And left the
3. limb,	Had scup-pers drenched with hu-man gore,	And wi-dowed
4. ward,	That brought each sai-lor to his friend,	Hap-py and

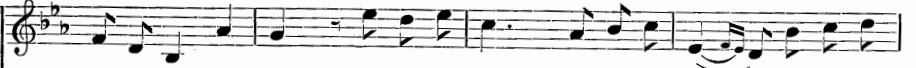
A very favourite song, words and music by Charles Dibdin; it was sung by him in his entertainment, *Castles in the Air*, first performed on 12th October, 1793. Nancy's couplet must have been quite a popular "posy" for similar lovers. Collectors of old pottery find many such rhymes printed on these articles, often given by and to sailors as tokens of remembrance.



1. to-kens o - ver-hauled: The bro-ken gold, the braid-ed hair, The ten-der
 2. ship a hulk—had ceased, When Jack, as with his messmates dear, Heshared the
 3. many a wife—was o'er, When Jack to his com-pan-ions dear, First paid the
 4. rich—was at an end, When Jack, his toils and per-ils o'er, Be-held his



1. mot - to writ so fair Up - on his 'bac - co box, he views, Up - on his
 2. grog their hearts to cheer, Took from his 'bac - co box a quid, Took from his
 3. tri - bute of a tear; Then, as his 'bac - co box he held, Then, as his
 4. Nan - cy on the shore; He then his 'bac - co box dis - played, He then his



1. 'bac - co box he views, Nan - cy the po - et love, the muse,—
 2. 'bac - co box a quid, And spelled for com - fort on the lid—
 3. 'bac - co box he held, Restored his com - fort as he spelled— } If you loves
 4. 'bac - co box dis - played, And cried and kissed the yield - ing maid.



I as I loves you, No pair so hap - py as we two.



Myrtilla.

Andante.

HOWARD.

1. Ye cheer-ful vir-gins, have ye seen My fair Myr-til-la
 2. Her cheek is like the mai-den-rose, joined with the li-ly
 3. Her song is like the lin-net's lay, That war-bles cheer-ful

p *con espress.* *rit.* *p*

1. pass the green To rose or jess-'mine bow'r, To rose or jess-'mine
 2. as it blows, Where each in sweet-ness vie, Where each in sweet-ness
 3. for the Spring, To hail the ver-nal beam, To hail the ver-nal

1. bow'r? Where does she seek the wood-bine shade? For sure ye know the
 2. vie. Like dew-drops glist-'ning in the morn, When Phœ-bus gilds the
 3. beam. Her heart is blith-er than her song, Her pas-sions gen-tly

1. bloom-ing maid, Sweet as the May-born flow'r, Sweet, sweet as the May-born flow'r.
 2. flow-'ring thorn, Health spar-kles in her eyes, Health spar-kles in her eyes,
 3. move a-long, Like the smooth gliding stream, Like, like the smooth glid-ing stream.

sf *dim. e rit.*

A Ranelagh song which held much public favour during the 18th century. It was composed by Dr. Samuel Howard, and copies are to be found in *Clio and Euterpe*, vol. iii., 1762; *Fielcing's Vocal Enchantress*, 1783, etc. Arranged as a glee it can be seen in *Hale's Social Harmony*, 1768; *Essex Harmony*, vol. 1., 1769, etc. Howard was born in London in 1710, studied under Croft and Pepusch, became Mus. Doc. of Cambridge in 1769, and died in 1782.

Weel may the Keel Row.

Moderato.

1. Oh, who sae like my Johnny, Sae
2. He has nae mair o' learning Than

1. leish, sae blithe, sae bon - ny, He's foremost 'mang the mon-y Keel lads o' coal - y Tyne. He'll set or row sae
2. tells his week - ly earn - ing, Yet right frae wrang dis - cern - ing, Tho' 'brave, nae bruise - er he. Tho' he no worth a

1. tight - ly, Or in the dance sae sprightly, He'll cut and shuffle sight - ly, 'Tis true, were he not mine. }
2. plack is, His ain coat on his back is, And nane can say that black is The white o' Johnny's e'e. }

CHORUS.

Weel may the keel row, the keel row, the keel row, Weel may the keel row, that my lad's in.

For note to this song see Appendix.

Hark! when the Trumpet now calls you to Arms.

Alla marcia.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Alla marcia*. It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The piece concludes with a fortissimo (*sf*) dynamic, featuring a triplet of eighth notes in both hands.

mf

1. Hark! hark! when the trum - pet now calls you to arms! Hark! hark! 'tis the ge - nius of
 2. See! see! where our mas - ter and mon - arch ap - pears! See! see! where the stan - dard of

The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The piano accompaniment is in bass clef. The dynamics are marked *mf*. The melody consists of eighth notes, with triplet markings over the final two lines of each line.

1. Bri - tain a - larms! Hark! hark! when the trum - pet now calls you to arms! Hark!
 2. hon - our he rears! See! see! where our mas - ter and mon - arch ap - pears! See!

The vocal line continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment continues in bass clef. The dynamics are marked *mf*. The melody consists of eighth notes, with triplet markings over the final two lines of each line.

Taken from a little pantomime entitled, *The Genius of Nonsense*, written by George Colman the younger, with the music provided by Dr. Samuel Arnold. It was produced at the Haymarket in 1780, and the score was published by Harrison & Co. in 1784. On the stage the song was sung by an actor named Wood. The air is a fine specimen of sturdy English melody, and it is unlikely that Arnold wrote it, more probably in this case doing as he did with others in the same piece, "selecting" instead of composing. The tune bears some degree of resemblance to "Lovely Nancy," much in favour at the middle of the 18th century, to which it was the fashion to adapt variations.



1. hark! 'tis the ge - nius of Bri - tain a-larms! Her sons that in-her-it The
 2. see! where the stan - dard of hon - our he rears! His stan - dard we'll follow, We'll



1. old Eng - lish spi-rit, Who part with like glo-ry To shine in our sto-ry, With
 2. follow, boys, we'll follow, Strong in na - vy and ar-my, What pow'r need a-larm ye? With



1. heart and with hand will ap-pear, one and all, And when Bri - tain calls them will an - swer her call.
 2. heart and with hand then ap-pear, one and all, And when Bri - tain calls let us an - swer her call.



Amo, Amas, I Love a Lass.

Allegro moderato. *p*

1. A - mo, a - mas, I
2. Can I de - cline a
3. Oh, how Bel - la,

1. love a lass, As a ce - dar tall and slen - der; Sweet cowslip's grace is her nomina - tive case, And
2. nymph di - vine, Whose voice as a flute is dul - cet; Her oculus bright, her man - us white, And
3. my pu - el - la, I'll kiss se - cu - la, secu - lo - rum. If I've luck, sir, she's my ux - or, O

1. she's of the fe - min - ine gen - der.
2. soft when I tac - to her pulse is.
3. di - es be - ne - dic - to - rum. } Ho - rum, co - rum, sunt di - vo - rum, Ha - rum, sca - rum,

di - vo; Tag rag, merry derry per - i - wig and hat - band, Hic hoc ho - rum gen - i - ti - vo!

Sung by the comedian, John Edwin, in the character of "Lingo," a pedant, in John O'Keefe's opera, *The Agreeable Surprise*, acted at the Haymarket in 1781. It was a musical farce concocted and composed by Dr. Samuel Arnold. The air used by Arnold for "Amo, Amas," is a traditional one to which the old nursery rhyme, "The Frog and Mouse," was sung in the 18th century.

Ah, Well-a-day!

Andante. *p*

1. The blith - est bird that
2. Kind na - ture now took
3. Can love, a - las! by

p *più f e rit.* *p*

1. sings in May, Was ne'er more blithe, was ne'er more gay Than I, ah, well-a - day! Than
2. Co - lin's part, My eyes in - formed a - gainst my heart, My heart, ah, well-a - day! My
3. words be shown, He asked a proof, a ten - der one, While I ah, well-a - day! While

p

1. I, ah, well-a - day! E'er Co - lin yet had learn'd to sigh, Or I to guess the
2. heart, ah, well-a - day! Straight glow'd with thrilling sym - path - y, And e - choed back each
3. I, ah, well-a - day! In si - lence blush'd a fond re - ply, Can she who tru - ly

p

ten. *più f*

1. rea - son why, Oh love! ah, well-a - day! Oh love! ah, well - a - day!
2. gen - tle sigh, Each sigh, ah, well-a - day! Each sigh, ah, well - a - day!
3. loves de - ny? Ah, no! ah, well-a - day! Ah, no! ah, well - a - day!

ten. *più f e rit.* *mf*

For note to this song see Appendix.

'Tis Love that makes all Nature gay.

Love and Music.

JOHN WYNNE.

Andante.

1. 'Tis love . . . that
2. The fea - - - thered

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The piano part includes markings for *p* (piano) and *con espress.* (con espressione). There are triplet markings (3) over some notes in the piano accompaniment.

1. makes all Na - - ture gay, All crea - - tures
2. choir in ev - - 'ry grove, Stretch out their

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment features a steady rhythmic pattern with some chordal textures.

1. can re - - joice. All
2. war - - bling throats. Stretch

The third system concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment includes a marking for *p espress.* (piano, con espressione) and triplet markings (3) over the final notes.

This song is contained in John Wynne's *Ten English Songs*, 1754; the words are given there as "written extempore by a gentleman." Wynne was a Cambridge man who kept a music shop in that city. His music is vigorous, and stands well with contemporary work. Nothing appears to be known biographically of him.

1. crea - tures can . . . re - joice, re - joice,
 2. out - their war . . . bling throats, their war . . .

1. . . . can re - joice, A thou - sand plea - sures
 2. . . . bling throats, And tell . . . their lit - tle

1. round him play, And mu - sic is his . . . voice, And
 2. tales of love In wild har - mon - ious . . . notes, In

1. mu . . . sic is . . . his voice.
 2. wild . . . har - mon - ious notes.

Sweet Lilies of the Valley.

Allegretto.

JAMES HOOK.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, marked *mf*. The right hand plays a series of chords and eighth notes, while the left hand provides a simple accompaniment.

The vocal line begins with a *p* dynamic. The melody is simple and fits the lyrics below.

1. O'er bar-ren hills and flow-ry dales, O'er seas and dis-tant shores, . . . With
 2. From whist-ling o'er the harrowed turf, From nest-ing of each tree, . . . I
 3. I'm now re-turned (of late discharged) To use my na-tive toil, . . . From

The piano accompaniment continues with a *p* dynamic. It features chords and moving lines in both hands, with a *colla voce.* marking at the end of the section.

The vocal line continues with the melody for the second part of the lyrics.

1. mer-ry song and jo-cund tale I've passed some plea-sant hours. Though
 2. choose a sol-dier's life to wed, So so-cial, gay, and free. Yet
 3. fight-ing in my coun-try's cause To plough my coun-try's soil. I

The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands, supporting the vocal line.

Sung by a boy singer named Master Shepherd at Vauxhall Gardens about 1790. The melody is by James Hook, and the words by a song writer named Richardson, in all probability the same who wrote the song, "Fair Rosalie," included in the present volume. The song and air are included among the contents of an American publication called *The Nightingale*, printed at Portsmouth, U.S.A., in 1804, and are also found in English song books prior to that date.

1. wand - ring thus I ne'er could find A girl like blithe - some Sal - ly, Who
 2. though the lass - es love us well, And oft - en try to ral - ly, None
 3. care not which, with ei - ther pleased, So I pos - sess my Sal - ly, That

1. picks and culls and cries a - loud, Who picks and culls and cries a - loud, "Sweet
 2. pleas - es me like her who cries, None pleas - es me like her who cries, "Sweet
 3. lit - tle mer - ry nymph who cries, That lit - tle mer - ry nymph who cries, "Sweet

1. lil - ies of the val - ley! sweet lil - ies of the val - ley!" Who
 2. lil - ies of the val - ley! sweet lil - ies of the val - ley!" None
 3. lil - ies of the val - ley! sweet lil - ies of the val - ley!" That

1. picks and culls and cries a - loud, "Sweet lil - ies of the val - ley!"
 2. pleas - es me like her who cries, "Sweet lil - ies of the val - ley!"
 3. lit - tle mer - ry nymph who cries, "Sweet lil - ies of the val - ley!"

Oh! Dear, what can the Matter be?

Moderato. $\text{♩} = 8$

Oh! dear, what can the matter be? Oh! dear,

what can the matter be? Oh! dear, what can the matter be? Johnny's so long at the fair!

1. He promised to buy me a fairing should please me, And then for a kiss, O! he wov'd he would tease me, He
2. He promised to bring me a basket of pos-ies, A garland of lil - ies, a garland of ros - es, A

1. promised to bring me a bunch of blue ribbons, To tie up my bonny brown hair. And it's
2. lit - tle straw hat to set off the blue ribbons, That tie up my bonny brown hair. And it's

D.S.

This old favourite song has a capital tune. The melody, no doubt, is a traditional English one. With different sets of verses, it appeared on sheet-music about 1780, and was shortly after this date used for a pseudo-Irish song, beginning:—

“At sixteen years old you could get little good of me,
Till I saw Norah who soon understood of me;
I was in love, but myself for the blood of me,
Couldn't tell what I did all.
’Twas dear, dear, what can the matter be?
Och, tare-and-ouns, what can the matter be?
Och, gramachree, what can the matter be?
I'm bothered from head to tail.”

This latter song is from the *Mountains*, 1795.

The Modern Beau.

HENRY CAREY.

Con spirito. *p*

1. Come hi - ther, my country
 2. A skimming dish hat pro -
 3. Go, get thee a foot - man's
 4. Con - vert thy acres to

Moderato. *p*

1. squire, Take friend - ly instruction from me; The lords shall admire thy taste in attire, The
 2. vide, With little more brim than lace; Nine hairs on a side to a pig's-tail tied, Will
 3. frock, A cudgel quite up to thy nose; Then frizz like a shock and plaster thy block, And
 4. cash, And saw thy tim - ber down; Who'd keep such trash and not cut a flash, Or en-

f Con spirito.

1. lad - ies shall languish for thee. }
 2. set off thy jolly brown face. } Such flaunting, gallanting, and jaunt - ing, Such frolicing thou shalt
 3. buc - kle thy shoes at the toes. }
 4. joy the delights of the town. }

see; Thou ne'er like a clown shalt quit London's sweet town, To live in thine own coun - try. . .

For note to this song see Appendix.

The Fairy.

A Midnight Madrigal.

Allegretto.

Piano introduction for 'The Fairy'. The score is in 6/8 time and G major. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a fortissimo (*sf*) dynamic.

Vocal line for the first system, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is in 6/8 time and G major.

- | | |
|---|-------------|
| 1. Fair-est of the vir- gin train, That trip it o'er the mag-ic plain, Come and | Which will |
| 2. Then I'll tell you many a tale, Of mountain, rock, of hill and dale, Try- ing to | Faith, 'tis |
| 3. See the moon, all sil- vry bright, Shin- ing with a ten- fold light, And I'll | |
| 4. Who is that which I e- spy, Just de- scend- ed from the sky? | |
| 5. Then we'll play and dance and sing, Ce- le- brat- ing Pan our king, | |

Piano accompaniment for the first system, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The bass line is in 6/8 time and G major.

Vocal line for the second system, continuing the melody in 6/8 time and G major.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. dance and sing with me Un- der yon- der a- ged tree, Come and dance and sing with | Which will make you laugh with |
| 2. make you laugh with me Un- der yon- der a- ged tree, Thro' the boughs of yon- der tree, Trying to see my queen with | Faith, 'tis Cu- pid come to |
| 3. see my queen with me My fair one 'neath yon a- ged tree, And I'll al- ways live with | |
| 4. Cu- pid come to see Un- der yon- der a- ged tree, | |
| 5. al- ways live with thee | |

Piano accompaniment for the second system, continuing the bass line in 6/8 time and G major.

Vocal line for the third system, concluding the melody in 6/8 time and G major.

- | |
|--|
| 1. me Un- der yon- der a- ged tree. |
| 2. me Un- der yon- der a- ged tree. |
| 3. me Thro' the boughs of yon- der tree. |
| 4. see My fair one 'neath yon a- ged tree. |
| 5. thee Un- der yon- der a- ged tree. |

Piano accompaniment for the third system, concluding the bass line in 6/8 time and G major. The piece ends with a fortissimo (*sf*) dynamic.

From *The Edinburgh Musical Miscellany*, vol. ii, 1798; it appears also in one or two other song books near this date. The same song, "set by Mr. Thomas Smart, the words by a lady," under the heading, "The Fairy in Love," is printed in *The New Musical and Universal Magazine*, vol. ii, 1776. There is no indication as to the composer of the melody we use, which is different from that by Smart. The song must not be confused with "Fairest of the virgin through," in Dr. Boyce's *Solomon*.

Ye Fair, possess of ev'ry Charm.

The way to keep him.

THOMAS A. ARNE.

Allegretto.

1. Ye fair, pos- sест of
2. Great is your pow'r, but

p *con espress.* *poco rit.* *p*

1. ev - 'ry charm To cap - ti - vate the will, Whose smiles can rage it - self dis - arm, Whose
2. great - er yet, Mankind it might en - gage, If, as ye all can make a net, Ye

1. frowns at once can kill, Say, will you deign the verse to hear, Where flat - t'ry bears no
2. all could make a cage. Each nymph a thou - sand hearts may take, For who's to beau - ty

1. part, An hon - est verse that flows sin - cere, And can - did from the heart?
2. blind? But to what end a pris - 'ner make, Un - less we've strength to bind?

cres. *poco rit.* *cres.* *poco rit.*

Another of Dr. Arne's beautiful melodies. It first appeared in a folio publication, entitled, *The Monthly Melody, or, Polite Amusement for Gentlemen and Ladies*, London, printed by G. Kearsley, vol. 1., 1760. The song was written no doubt for the comedy named, *The Way to Keep Him*, by Arthur Murphy, produced in 1760, and again as altered in 1761. Dr. Arne wrote another melody and a song (similar, but not the same), which was sung by his sister, Mrs. Cibber, in one of the versions of the comedy; this commences, "Ye fair, married dames," and it is printed at the end of Arne's edition of his opera, *Thomas and Sally*, dated 1761.

The Little Waste.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegro.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro* and *f*. It consists of five measures of music for both the right and left hands. The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of quarter notes.

The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse. The vocal line is in 2/4 time, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in the same time and key signature, marked *mf*. The lyrics are:

1. I am a cheer-ful fel - low, al-though a mar-ried man, And
 2. Oh, mar-riage is a draught we take for bet-ter or for worse, And
 3. Tho' wi - fe's so dis - creet, still each fash - ion she'll dis - play, Her

The second system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse. The vocal line continues from the first system. The piano accompaniment is in the same time and key signature, marked *mf*. The lyrics are:

1. in this age of fol - ly pur - sue a sav - ing plan: Though
 2. wise is he who can pre - vent the drafts up - on his purse; But
 3. bo - som, hea - ven bless her! is as o - pen as the day; Her

A punning song written partly in ridicule of the fashion which ladies adopted at the end of the 18th century, of having their waists almost under their armpits. It was sung by Charles Dignum at Vauxhall Gardens about 1797, and the melody is by James Hook. The song produced another composition called, "The Little Waist Defended," which was sung by Mrs. Mountain at Vauxhall, another air being composed for it by Hook. This latter ditty was written by Upton, and begins:—

"In defence of her sex sure a woman may speak,
 Pray what is it now that you men would be at?
 Do you think that we mind each occasion you seek
 To laugh at our dress—little waists—and all that?
 No doubt, sirs, believe it, such nonsense must fall,
 When we look but a moment about us,
 That whether we're all waist or no waist at all,
 You can't for the life of you, men, do without us!
 * * * * *
 Then, prithee, dear sirs, leave our short waists alone.
 'Tis the whim of the day and we'll have it, don't doubt us,
 So give o'er your jesting and candidly own
 You can't for the life of you, men, do without us!"

1. wives are thought ex - pen - sive, yet who can live a - lone? Then
 2. e - vils are much less - ened when wives are well in - clined, For
 3. gar - ments— may I ven - ture a si - mi - le to beg?— Hang

1. since they are dear crea - tures, 'tis best to have but one. . . . My choice dis - co - vers
 2. tho' they come a - cross us, they shape them to our mind. . . . If mat - ters are well
 3. loose - ly from the shoulders as a gown up - on a peg. . . . Yet, fear - ful of ex -

1. clear - ly my pru - dence and my taste, I've a ve - ry lit - tle wife with a
 2. man - aged, no need to be straight-laced, You may with lit - tle dan - ger place your
 3. pen - ses, she short - ens them, tho' small, And if she goes on short - 'ning there'll

1. ve - ry lit - tle waste, I've a ve - ry lit - tle wife with a ve - ry lit - tle waste.
 2. hand up - on their waste, You may with lit - tle dan - ger place your hand up - on their waste.
 3. be no waste at all, And if she goes on short - 'ning there'll be no waste at all.

Ben Block the Veteran.

Tempo di marcia.

COLLINS.

Piano introduction in common time, marked *Tempo di marcia*. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, moving to *sf* (sforzando) for the first two measures, then *f* again for the next two measures, and finally *sf* for the last two measures. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

mf

Vocal line in common time, marked *mf*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

1. Ben Block was a vet - 'ran of na - val re - nown, And re - nown was his on - ly re -
 2. Nor could a lieuten - ant's poor sti - pend pro - voke The staunch tar to de - pise scan - ty
 3. When hum - bly sa - lut - ing with sin - ci - put bare, The First Lord of the Ad - mi - ral - ty

Piano accompaniment for the first part of the song, marked *mf*. The piece is in common time. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

Vocal line in common time, marked *mf*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

1. ward, For the board still neg - lec - ted his mer - its to crown, As no
 2. prog, For his bis - cuit he'd crack, turn his quid, crack his joke, And drown
 3. once, Quoth his lord - ship, "Lieuten - ant, you've lost all your hair Since I

Piano accompaniment for the second part of the song, marked *sf*. The piece is in common time. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

How Blest are we Seamen.

Molto maestoso.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked *Molto maestoso*. The music features a strong bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

mf

1. How blest are we sea - men! how joy - ial and gay! To - ge - ther we
 2. By land o - ther na - tions their for - ces may boast, 'Tis we, on - ly
 3. Our ad - mir - als lead, and our flag is let fly, Our cross like a
 4. Come, bus - tle, my boys! let us form the good line, Come, cheer up, old

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, marked *mf*. It consists of chords and moving lines in both hands.

1. fight, or to - ge - ther we play; Our hearts are true ster - ling, their
 2. we, can pro - tect Bri - tain's coast; Our strong float - ing cas - tles, our
 3. co - met ap - pears in the sky; Por - tend - ing des - truc - tion, our
 4. Eng - land, the day shall be thine; Huz - za for our coun - try! huz -

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, marked *cres.* The music becomes more rhythmic and active.

1. worths shall we sing? We'll fight for our coun - try, and die for our
 2. loud Eng - lish guns, Con - vince the proud Span - iard we're Nep - tune's true
 3. sea - li - on roars, And his voice, like true thun - der, breaks full on the
 4. za for our King! We'll raise its re - nown, and en - no - ble his

Piano accompaniment for the third vocal line, featuring a more complex and rhythmic accompaniment.

1. king!
2. sons.
3. shores.
4. reign. } For plen - ty, for free - dom, we'll range the wide flood, And for

Eng - land, old Eng - land, we'll shed our last blood, For plen - ty, for

free - dom, we'll range the wide flood, And for Eng - land, old Eng - land, we'll

shed our last blood, For Eng - land, old Eng - land, we'll shed our last blood.

Yo, Heave Ho!

Allegro moderato.

Verses and air by CHARLES DIBDIN.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It features a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) followed by a series of chords and eighth notes. The left hand starts with a bass clef and a common time signature, featuring a triplet of eighth notes (G3, A3, B3) followed by a series of chords and eighth notes. Dynamics include a forte (*f*) marking and a *poco rit.* (slightly slower) instruction.

The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The melody is a simple, rhythmic tune consisting of eighth and quarter notes.

1. Myname's, d'yese, Tom Tough, I've seed a lit - tle sar-vice Where might-y bil-lows roll and loud
 2. When from my love to part I first weighed anchor, And she was sniv'ling seed on the
 3. And now at last laid up, in de-cent-ish con - di-tion, For I've on - ly lost an eye and got a

The piano accompaniment for the first verse consists of two staves. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. Both are in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time. The accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. A mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic is indicated.

The vocal line for the second verse is written on a single staff with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. It continues the melody from the first verse.

1. tem - pesta blow; I've sailed with gal-lant Howe, I've sailed with no - ble Jar - vis, And in
 2. beach be - low; I'd like to catch my eyes sniv'ling, too, d'yese, to thank her, But I
 3. tim - ber toe; But old ships must ex - pect in time to be out of com - mis-sion, Nor a -

The piano accompaniment for the second verse consists of two staves. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. Both are in a key signature of one sharp (F#) and common time. The accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern as the first verse.

Frequently entitled "Tom Tough." It is one of Dibdin's later productions, and was one of the songs he gave in his table-entertainment, *A Tour to the Land's End*, first performed at his theatre, "Sans Souci," on 6th October, 1788. This entertainment was the result of a tour in Cornwall and the West of England which Dibdin took for pleasure, and for the purpose of singing his songs in the provinces.

1. gal-lant Duncan's fleet I've sung out, Yo, heave ho! Yet more shall ye be know-ing, I was
 2. brought my sor-rows up with a Yo, heave ho! For sail-ors, tho'they have their jokes, And
 3. gain the an-chor weigh with a Yo, heave ho! I smoke my pipe and sing old songs, My

Ped. *

1. cox-swain to Bos-caw-en, And e-ven with great Hawke have I no-bly faced the foe. Then
 2. love and feel like oth-er folks, Their du-ty to ne-glect must not come for to go. So I
 3. boys shall well a-venge my wrongs, My girls shall rear young sailors no-bly for to face the foe. Then to

Ped. *

1. put round the grog, So we've that and our prog, We'll laugh in care's face and sing,
 2. seized the cap-stan bar, Like a true hon-est tar, In spite of tears and sighs sung out,
 3. coun-try and king, Fate no dan-ger can bring, While the tars of old Eng-land sing,

f

poco rit.

1. Yo, heave ho! We'll laugh in care's face and sing out, Yo, heave ho!
 2. Yo, heave ho! In spite of tears and sighs sung out, Yo, heave ho!
 3. Yo, heave ho! The tars of old Eng-land sing, Yo, heave ho!

poco rit.

When the Morning Peeps Forth.

Hunting Song.

Vivace.

JAMES HOOK.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, G major, and begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. It features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand, and a steady bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

mf

1. When the morn - ing peeps forth, and the ze - phyr's cool gale Car - ries fra - grance and
 2. O - ver hill, dale, and wood - land with rap - ture we roam, Yet, re - turn - ing, still

The vocal melody is in G major, 3/4 time, and begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a steady bass line.

1. health o - ver moun - tain and dale; When the morning peeps forth, and the ze - phyr's cool
 2. find the dear plea - sures at home; O - ver hill, dale, and wood - land with rap - ture we

The vocal melody continues with the same melodic structure. The piano accompaniment includes some chordal textures and moving bass lines.

1. gale Car - ries fra - grance and health o - ver moun - tain and dale, o - ver moun - -
 2. roam, Yet, re - turn - ing, still find the dear pleasures at home, the dear plea - -

The vocal melody concludes with a final phrase. The piano accompaniment features a more active bass line in the final measures.

One of James Hook's hunting-songs. Of this class he wrote many, the greater proportion of which, judged by the type of hunting song then common, were tuneful and good. The present is an early composition sung by a singer named Reinhold at Marylebone Gardens about the season of 1769. It is contained in a collection of Hook's songs issued by Welcker about 1769 or 1770.

cres.

1. -
2. -

cres.

1. tain and
2. sures at

f

1. dale, o - ver moun - tain and dale.
2. home, the dear plea - sures at home.

p *f*

1. Up, ye nymphs and ye swains, and to - ge - ther we'll rove Up
2. Where the cheer - ful good hu - mour gives hon - es - ty grace, And tho

mf

1. hill and down val - ley, by thick - et and grove.
 2. heart speaks con - tent in the smile of the face.

Then fol - low with me where the wel - kin re - sounds, With the

notes of the horn and the cry of the hounds,

Then fol - low with me . . . where the

wel - kin re - sounds, With the notes of the horn and the cry of the

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'wel' followed by a quarter note 'kin', then a half note 're' and a quarter note 'sounds,'. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

hounds ; With the notes

p *cres.*

p *cres.*

The second system continues the vocal line with a half note 'hounds ;' followed by a dotted line and the words 'With the notes'. The piano accompaniment continues with a similar eighth-note pattern. Dynamics include a piano (*p*) marking at the start of the vocal line and a crescendo (*cres.*) marking above the vocal line and below the piano accompaniment.

. of the

The third system shows the vocal line with a dotted line followed by the words 'of the'. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern. A forte (*f*) dynamic marking is present above the vocal line.

horn, And the cry of the hounds, and the cry of the hounds.

The final system of music on the page shows the vocal line with the words 'horn, And the cry of the hounds, and the cry of the hounds.' The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

The Smuggler.

JOHN DAVY.

*Moderato con energia.**mf*

1. 'Twas one morn when the
2. "The Phil-lis-tines are
3. "But should I be popped

1. wind from the north-ward blew keen-ly, While sul-len-ly roared the big
2. out!" cries Will, "take no heed on't; At-tacked! who's the man that will
3. off, you, my mates left be-hind me, Re-gard my last words, see 'em

1. waves of the main, A famed smuggler, Will Watch, kissed his Sue, then se-
2. flinch from his gun? Should my head be blown off, I shall ne'er feel the
3. kind-ly o-beyed; Let no stone mark the spot, and, my friends, do you

This song is frequently known as "Will Watch, the bold Smuggler." It was in great favour during the thirties and forties. The air is by John Davy, composer (or adapter) of "The Bay of Biscay." The words are by Thomas Cory, and the whole appears to have been introduced in one of Davy's numerous operas. The song was in such great favour that Staffordshire potters made an ornament for cottage firesides depicting Will Watch in all the glories of pistols, belt, and sea boots. Davy was born in 1768, and died in 1824.

1. rane - ly, Took helm and to sea bold - ly steered out a - gain. Will had
 2. need on't, We'll fight while we can, when we can't, boys, we'll run." Thro' the
 3. mind me, Near the beach is the grave where Will Watch would be laid." Poor Will's

1. prom - ised his Sue that this trip, if well end - ed, Should coil up his
 2. haze of the night, a bright flash now ap - pear - ing, "Be - hold!" cries Will
 3. yarn was spun out, for a bull - et, next min - ute, Laid him low on the

1. hopes, and he'd an - chor on shore, When his pock - ets were lined, why his
 2. Watch, "The Phil-lis-tines bear down! Bear a hand, my tight lads, ere we
 3. deck, and he ne - ver spoke more. His bold crew fought the brig, while a

1. life should he mend - ed, The laws he had bro - ken, he'd no - ver break more.
 2. think a - bout sheer - ing, One broad - side pour in, boys, should we swim, boys, or drown?"
 3. shot re - mained in it, Then sheered, and Will's hulk to his Su - san they bore.

Sweet Mog the Brunette.

Allegretto.

p

1. Young Jock - ey he court - ed sweet
2. Then home they re - turned, but re -
3. He took home poor Mog - gy, new

mf

p

1. Mog the bru-nette, Who had lips like car - na - tion, and eyes black as jet, He coaxed and he
2. turned most un-kind, For young Jock-ey rode on, and left Mog-gy be-hind; Sur - prized at this
3. con - duct to learn, And she brushed up the house, while he thatched the old barn; They laid in a

1. wheeled, and talked with his eyes, And looked, as all lov - ers do, won - der - ful wise, And
2. treat-ment, she called to her mate, "Why, Jock - ey, you're al - tered most strangely of late, Why,
3. stood for the cares that en-sue, And now live as man and wife us - u - al - ly do, And

1. looked, as all lov - ers do, won - der - ful wise. Then he swore like a lord, how her charms he -
2. Jock - ey, you're al - tered most strange-ly of late!" "Come on, fool!" he cried, "For thou now art my
3. now live as man and wife us - u - al - ly do. As their hum-ours ex - cite, they kiss and they

This is a version of the song, "Young Jockey," given in the present work. "Mog the Brunette" was sung by Dibdin at Ranelagh about 1769. The air, it will be perceived, is distinct from "Young Jockey," though the words are to the same purport. The chances are that Dibdin himself may have set the later song to music. Among other song-books, "Mog the Brunette" appears in the first volume of *Vocal Music*, circa 1772.



1. dored, That she'd soon put an end to his suff - 'rings im-plored, That she'd soon put an
 2. bride, And when folks are wed they set fool - ing a - side, And when folks are
 3. fight, 'Twixt kind - ness and feuds pass the morn, noon, and night, 'Twixt kind - ness and



1. end to his suff - 'rings im-plored. For a heart un - a - wares thus his tram - mels he
 2. wed, they set fool - ing a - side." Hard names and hard words were the best she could
 3. feuds pass the morn, noon, and night. To his sor - row he finds with his match he has



1. set, And soon made a con - quest of Mog the brunette, Of Mog the bru -
 2. get, Strange us - age sure was this for sweet Mog the brunette, For Mog the bru -
 3. met, And wishes that the deuce had sweet Mog the brunette, Sweet Mog the bru -



1. nette, of Mog the bru-nette, And soon made a con - quest of Mog the bru-nette.
 2. nette, for Mog the bru-nette, Strange usage sure was this for sweet Mog the bru-nette.
 3. nette, sweet Mog the bru-nette, And wishes that the deuce had sweet Mog the bru-nette.



Betty Brown.

Andantino.

1. In pur-
2. Such a
3. Tho' her
4. Oh!

1. suit of a lass that was formed to my taste, What pains did I take and what time did I waste! In
2. shape, such an air, such a mien, such a face, She smiled with such sweetness conversed with such grace! A
3. per-son has beauties be-yond all compare, Of vir-tue her mind has a much better share. Let
4. let me this dear charming crea-ture possess, No more I request, nor can ask a-ny less. From the

1. vain did I ram-ble o'er coun-try and town, Till chance in-tro-duced me to dear Bet-ty Brown,
2. fore-head un-used to a wrin-kle or frown Pre-sides o'er the face of my dear Bet-ty Brown,
3. o-thers' am-bi-tion ex-tend to a crown, I ask, O ye Gods! but my dear Bet-ty Brown,
4. sum-mit of hope let me not tumble down, Ye Gods, give me death or my dear Bet-ty Brown,

1. dear Bet-ty Brown, dear Bet-ty Brown, Till chance in-tro-duced me to dear Bet-ty Brown.
2. dear Bet-ty Brown, dear Bet-ty Brown, Pre-sides o'er the face of my dear Bet-ty Brown.
3. dear Bet-ty Brown, dear Bet-ty Brown, I ask, O ye Gods! but my dear Bet-ty Brown.
4. dear Bet-ty Brown, dear Bet-ty Brown, Ye Gods, give me death or my dear Bet-ty Brown.

The writer of the words and the composer of the music have not been discovered. The song with the air appears in a scarce quarto publication issued by J. Coote at the King's Arms, Paternoster Row, about 1761-2, which bears the title, *The Musical Magazine, by Mr. Oswald and other celebrated masters*. The Oswald in question was of course James Oswald, chamber-composer to George III., who came from Scotland in 1742, and died in 1769.

The Willow.

JAMES HOOK.

*Andante espressivo.**p*

1. A poor soul sat sigh-ing be-
 2. He sighed in his sing-ing, and
 3. Let no - bo - dy blame me, her

1. neath a tall tree, O willow, willow, O willow! With his hand on his bo - som, his
 2. at - tereachgroan, O willow, willow, O willow! I am dead to all pleasure, my
 3. scorn I thus prove, O willow, willow, O willow! She was born to be fair, I to

1. head on his knee, }
 2. true love is gone, } O willow, willow, O willow! Sing, O the green willow, sing
 3. die for her love, }

O the green willow, The willow shall be a garland for me, Sing, O the green willow!

*poco rit.**colla voce.**pp*

An early setting of Shakespeare's "Willow Song" from *Othello* is included in our first volume. The present setting is by James Hook and was sung at Drury Lane Theatre by Mrs. Jordan who accompanied herself on the lute. The song has always been a favourite for musical setting. Besides the earlier copies referred to in our previous volume, and the present setting by Hook, Giordani put music to the lyric, as did William Linley and Henry R. Bishop, and in 1865 Sir Arthur Sullivan added still another to the list of compositions attached to the song.

Ah! could You Possibly Know.

Andante espressivo.

THOMAS LINLEY.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, D major, and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The piece concludes with a melodic flourish in the right hand marked *con espress.*

The vocal entry begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is simple and expressive. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a steady bass line.

1. Ah! could you pos - si - bly know In my bo - som what
 2. I sigh when from you I'm a - way, When near you on

The second vocal entry continues the melody. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a bass line.

1. sen - ti - ments meet, . . . In my bo - som what sen - ti - ments
 2. mad - ness I touch, . . . When near you on mad - ness I

By Thomas Linley, senior, taken from his *Posthumous Vocal Works*, issued about 1796-8. Thomas Linley was a musician of great soundness, and his family were equally notable in the same art. Living at Bath in his earlier career, he had already made a name by his works, but his best opportunity came in 1776, when with Sheridan, his son-in-law, and Dr. Ford, he bought Garrick's share in Drury Lane for £37,000. For this theatre he wrote the music of many dramatic pieces.

1. meet; Love has no - thing so ten - der to . . . show, . . . Nor . . .
 2. touch. A - las! this is all I dare . . . say, . . . And per -

cres. *più f e rit.*

1. friend - ship has . . . no - thing so . . . sweet, Nor friend - ship has
 2. haps I have . . . said but too . . . much, Per - haps I have

cres. *più f e rit.*

1st verse. *2nd verse.*

1. no - thing so sweet.
 2. said but too much.

rit.

He Piped so Sweet.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegretto.

The first system of musical notation is for the piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass clef with a 6/8 time signature. The music begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The first measure includes a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The second measure includes a *con espress.* (con espressione) marking. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with the bass clef providing harmonic support.

The first system of lyrics is accompanied by musical notation. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

1. When ri - val lads and lass - es gay, Pro - claimed the birth of ro - sy May, When
 2. At eve when cakes and ale went round, He placed him next me on the ground, With
 3. He of - ten heaved a ten - der sigh, While rap - ture spar - kled in his eye, So

The second system of lyrics is accompanied by musical notation. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

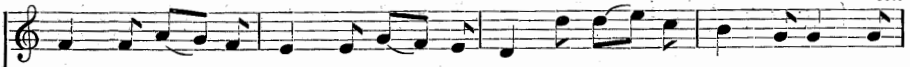
1. round the May - pole on the green, The rus - tic dan - cers all are seen, 'Twas
 2. harm - less mirth and pleas - ing jest, He shone more bright than all the rest; He
 3. win - ning was his face and air, It might the cold - est heart en - snare; But

The third system of lyrics is accompanied by musical notation. The melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are:

1. there young Jock - ey met my view, His like be - fore I ne - ver knew, He
 2. talked of love and pressed my hand, Ah! who could such a youth withstand? Well
 3. when he asked me for his bride, I pro - mised soon, and soon complied. What

A Vauxhall song sung by a singer named Mrs. Iliff about the season of 1788. The melody is by James Hook, and his pretty little passage for the pipe towards the end of the song has been retained. Preston published the music in one of Hook's collections, and on sheet music, and the verses are in several song books of the period, including *The New Vocal Enchantress* for 1789.

con



1. piped so sweet, and danced so gay, A - las! he danced my heart a - way.
 2. pleased I heard what he could say, A - las! he talked my heart a - way. } He
 3. nymph on earth could say him nay? His charms must steal all hearts a - way.



espress.



piped so sweet,

He piped so



colla voce.

p espress.



sweet,

He piped so sweet, and



p



danced so gay, A - las! he stole my heart a - way, A - las! he stole my heart a - way!



Sweet Bird, whose Heav'nly Native Strain.

To the Nightingale.

Poco andante.

WORGAN.

1. Sweet bird, whose heav'nly
2. The swain by thee is
3. The swain shall cease to

1. na - tive strain Wel - comes the Spring with ma - ny a lay, And soft - ly
2. taught t'im - prove His voice to a more me - lo - di - ous air, To soothe in
3. love and live, 'Chan - tress, when you for - get the sweet Spring! He does his

1. war - bles to the swain The plea - sures of re - turn - ing May.
2. songs of plain - tive love, The cru - el and un - gen - 'rous fair.
3. heav'n from you re - ceive, And lives with - in the notes you sing.

colla voce.

An early composition of Dr. John Worgan, published about 1750. On the original half-sheet from whence we take the song, it is stated to be "by Mr. Worgan, junr." John Worgan was one of a musical family, his elder brother James giving him instructions in the art. James Worgan (born in 1715, died 1753), was a sound, practical musician who for many years was organist at Vauxhall Gardens. He resigned this post to his more talented brother John about 1751. John Worgan was born in 1724, dying 24th August, 1794. He became Mus. Bac. at Cambridge in 1748, and took his Doctor's degree in 1775. Though a composer of sacred music, and an organist both in the Church and at Vauxhall of great excellence, he is best known by his Vauxhall compositions. These were published in small yearly collections, and on music half-sheets.

If you would, so would not I.

Allegro con grazia.

1. If your lov - ers,
2. Should a faith - less

1. maids, for - sake you, Would you pine and sigh and die, To your beds for grief be - take you?
2. swain per - plex you, Then for one more worth - y try; Would you let the false one vex you?

1. If you would, so would not I. Would you dress your head with wil - low, Let your hair neg -
2. If you would, so would not I. Men were sent, I'm sure, to please us, Such their looks, their

1. lec - ted fly, Ban - ish slum - ber from your pil - low? If you would, so would not I.
2. words im - ply, We were fools to let them tease us, If you would, so would not I.

Mrs. Dorothy Jordan sang this song with a lute accompaniment on the stage at Drury Lane about the beginning of the 18th century. I do not know whether she claimed any part in the composition of the air, as, for instance, she did in "The Blue Bell of Scotland," but music sheet copies do not give any clue as to the author or composer.

The Billet-Doux.

O'KEEFFE.

Poco andante.

WILLIAM SHIELD.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 2/4 time, marked *Poco andante*. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand. The piece ends with a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

The first system of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower two staves. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are:

1. The bil - let - doux, oh, did'st thou bear To my Gor - gan - za,
 2. The bil - let - doux, when I re - ceive, I press it to my

The second system of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics:

1. love - ly maid? I . . . see how looked the mod - est fair, I
 2. throb - bing heart. "Sweet . . words," I cry, "such joys you give, Oh,

The piano accompaniment continues with a triplet of eighth notes in the left hand at the end of the system.

The air is by William Shield, and the words by John O'Keeffe. It is in all probability taken from one of their joint operas prior to 1788, at which date it was published by Harrison & Co. in *The Lady's Musical Magazine*, a folio collection of then popular songs. In another work of a somewhat later date, the melody is erroneously attributed to Arne.

1. hear the gen - tle things she said, The mant - ling blood her
2. nev - er, nev - er thence de - part!" And now it to my

rit. *p*

1. check for - sakes, But quick re - turns the ro - sy hue, With
2. lips is press'd, But when the ma - gic name I view, A -

f *p*

1. trem - bling haste the seal she breaks, And reads my ten - der bil - let - doux.
2. gain I clasp it to my breast, My fond, my ten - der bil - let - doux.

Care Flies from the Lad that is Merry.

MICHAEL ARNE.

Allegretto.

Piano introduction in C major, 3/4 time. The right hand features a melody of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

mf

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Care flies from the lad that is mer-ry, Whose heart is assound, and cheeks are as round, Whose". The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands.

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "heart is as sound, and cheeks are as round, As round and as red as a cher-ry." The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

mf

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The lyrics are: "Care flies from the lad that is mer-ry,". The piano accompaniment features a change in dynamics, including a mezzo-forte (*mf*) section and a forte (*f*) section.

A lyric from the musical romance, *Cymon*, written by David Garrick, with the music by Michael Arne. The plot was taken from Dryden, and it was acted at Drury Lane in 1767. Michael Arne's music made the piece, for we learn that it was "a wretched production, equally devoid of wit, humour, and poetry. To the scene painter and vocal performers it was indebted for its success, which to the shame of taste and common sense, was considerable." The song we print was sung by the character Linco.

mf *f*

Care flies from the lad that is mer - ry, Care flies from the

lad that is mer - ry, Whose heart is as sound, and cheeks are as round, as round, And as

p *cres.*

red, as red as a cher - ry, Whose heart is as sound, and

f

cheeks are as round, As round and as red as a cher - ry.

Lotharia.

T. A. ARNE.

Andante. *p*

1. Vain - ly now ye
2. Go, ye war - bling

1. strive to charm me, All ye sweets of bloom - ing May, How should
2. birds, go, leave me, Shade, ye clouds, the smil - ing sky, Sweet - er

1. emp - ty sun - shine warm me, While Lo - tha - ria keeps a - way, . .
2. notes her voice can give me, Soft - er sun - shine fills her eye, . .

tr. 3

1. While . . . Lo - tha - ria keeps a - way.
2. Soft - er sun - shine fills her eye.

Last time.

rit.

These words by Aaron Hill have been set to music at least twice, the first air I can trace to them being by "Mr. Dieupart," published in 1731, in the fifth volume of John Watt's *Musical Miscellany*. This melody, however, was soon supplanted by the above musical setting which came from the pen of Thomas Augustine Arne about 1749. In that year it is included in *The Universal Magazine* for November, and in the following June a parody of the words by Samuel Foote is given. They run—

"Vainly now ye strive to charm me,
While the breakfast is away;
How should empty tea cups warm me?
Bring the water, Betty, pray!

Go, ye toasted cakes, go leave me,
Take away these butter'd rolls;
Softer transports muffins give me,
Don't you think so, Mistress Bowls?"

The Hounds are all Out.

Allegretto.

mf f mf f

mf

1. The hounds are all out, and the morning does peep, Why, how now, you sluggardly set, . . . How
 2. I cannot get up, for the over-night's cup So ter-ri-bly lies in my head, . . . Be -
 3. Come on with your boots, and saddle your mare, Nor tire us with longer de-lay, . . . The

mf sf sf f

cres.

1. can you, how can you lie snoring a - sleep? While we all on horseback have got, my brave boy, . . .
 2. sides my wife eries, my dear, do not rise, But sleep a bit long-er a - bed, my dear boy, . . .
 3. cry of the hounds and the sight of the hare, Will chase all our vapours a - way, my brave boy, . . .

mf f

1. While we all on horseback have got.
 2. But lie a bit long-er a - bed.
 3. Will chase all our va-pours a - way.

cres. ff

A hunting-song first printed on an engraved half sheet of music as "The Huntsman's Song to the Country Bumpkins, sung by Mr. Ellis Roberts at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane; the words and music by Mr. Carey." The date of the sheet is probably 1730, and shortly after this date the song with the music is given in Walsh's *British Musical Miscellany*, 1733-4, and E. Carey's *Musical Century*, 1749, etc. About the middle of the 18th century the tune sustained several alterations and became more elaborated, greatly, it must be said, to its benefit. The newer version, which we here use, appears in Fielding's *Vocal Enchantress*, 1733, *The Musical Miscellany*, Perth, 1736, etc. In this latter work the melody is used also for the song, "The Contented Fellow," given in another portion of the present work.

The Thorn.

Andante espressivo.

WILLIAM SHIELD.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). It starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The left hand, in bass clef, provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The piece concludes with a *ritard.* (ritardando) marking.

The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef, one flat key signature, and common time. It contains the first two lines of the lyrics, with notes corresponding to the syllables.

1. From the white-blossom'd sloe my dear Chlo - e requested A sprig her fair breast to a -
 2. When I showed her a ring, and implored her to mar-ry, She blushed like the dawn - ing of

The piano accompaniment for the first two lines of lyrics. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. The music continues with chords and melodic fragments that support the vocal line.

The vocal line continues with the next two lines of lyrics on a single staff with a treble clef, one flat key signature, and common time.

1. dorn, From the white - blossomed sloe my dear Chlo - e re-quested A
 2. morn, When I showed her a ring and im - plored her to mar-ry, She

The piano accompaniment for the next two lines of lyrics. The right hand has a treble clef and the left hand has a bass clef. The music continues with chords and melodic fragments that support the vocal line.

A very musical and charming song, the composition of William Shield. It has always been a favourite with old-fashioned singers, and very popular from the time of its production to within the last twenty years. The original engraved music sheets (bearing Shield's autograph), give the information that the words are by Robert Burns, and that the song was sung by Mr. Incedon in an entertainment called *Variety*. This, by the way, was a little vocal mélange given by Incedon of songs written for his singing. "The Thorn" made its first appearance about 1800; whether the words are by Robert Burns is an open question—they are not included in any authoritative edition of the poet's works.

f con energia.

1. sprig her fair breast to a - dorn. "No, by heav'n!" I ex -
 2. blushed like the dawn - ing of morn. "Yes, I'll con-sent," she re -

p con espress.

1. claimed, "may I per - ish, If ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn."
 2. plied, "if you'll pro - mise That no jeal - ous ri - val shall laugh me to scorn."

p colla voce.

1. "No, by heav'n!" I exclaim'd, "may I per - ish, If ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn."
 2. "No, by heav'n!" I exclaim'd, "may I per - ish, If ev - er I plant in that bo - som a thorn."

f *con amore.* *rit.*

f *rit.*

The Beggar Girl.

Andante espressivo.

p

1. O - ver the moun - tain and
2. Think while you rev - el so

p *dim.* *p*

con Ped. *sempre con Ped.*

1. o - ver the moor, Hun - gry and bare - foot I wan - der for - lorn; My
2. care - less and free, Safe from the wind and well cloth - ed and fed; Should

1. fa - ther is dead and my mo - ther is poor, And she grieves for the days that will
2. for - tune so change it, how hard it would be To beg at a door for a

This plaintive little song was one of Mrs. Bland's successes at Vauxhall. It is invariably printed on sheet-music and elsewhere with no author's or composer's name attached, but a clue to these is given by a sheet-song with an air written by John Westbrook Chandler. On this an advertisement runs, "where may be had, written and composed by the same author, the favourite ballad, 'The Beggar Girl; Over the mountain and over the moor.'" In Cahusac's *Pocket Companion for the German Flute*, the air and words are printed as, "The Beggar Girl, sung in *Love and Magic*, an old French air." I doubt this latter statement. *Love and Magic*; or, *Harlequin's Holiday*, was a pantomime acted at Drury Lane in 1802, in which popular airs were introduced. "The Beggar Girl" appears in English song books before this date.

1. nev - er re - turn. Pi - ty, kind gen - tle - men, friends of hu - man - i - ty,
 2. mor - sel of bread. Pi - ty, kind gen - tle - men, friends of hu - man - i - ty,

cres. *ten.* *rit.* *p*

1. Cold blows the wind and the night's com - ing on; Give me some food for my
 2. Cold blows the wind and the night's com - ing on; Give me some food for my

1. mo - ther for char - i - ty, Give me some food and then I will be - gone.
 2. mo - ther for char - i - ty, Give me some food and then I will be - gone.

She Lives in the Valley below.

JAMES HOOK.

Andante pastorale.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked *Andante pastorale*. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody is in 6/8 time and consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests.

- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. The broom bloomed so fresh and so fair, | The lamb - kins were sport - ing a - |
| 2. Her song struck my ear with sur - prise, | Her voice like the night - in - gale |
| 3. My cot - tage with woodbine o'er - grown, | The sweet tur - tle - dove coo - ing |

The piano accompaniment continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more active treble line with chords and single notes.

The vocal line continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The melody remains in 6/8 time, with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

- | | | |
|-----------|--|--------|
| 1. round, | When I wan - dered to breathe the fresh air, | And by |
| 2. sweet, | But love took his seat in her eyes, | Where |
| 3. round, | My flocks and my herds are my own, | My |

The piano accompaniment continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. It features a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a more active treble line with chords and single notes.

A Vauxhall Garden song, composed by James Hook, and sung by a boy singer named Gray. It was somewhat of a favourite about 1795, and for a few years later. It will be found in many of the song collections of the period, and was printed on sheet music. Mr. Baring Gould and Miss Broadwood noted down and published a traditional song named "The Sweet Nightingale; or, She lives in the valley below." This latter I fancy must have been originally a published piece, and was probably written as a companion to, or as a rival of the present.

1. chance a rich treas - ure I found! A lass sat be - neath a green
 2. beau - ty and in - no-cence meet. From that mo - ment my heart was her
 3. pas - tures with haw - thorn are bound; All my rich - es I'll lay at her

1. shade, For whose smiles the whole world I'd fore - go, As
 2. own, For her ev - 'ry wish I fore - go, She's
 3. feet, If her heart in re - turn she'll be - stow, For no

1. bloom - ing as May was the maid, And she lives in the val - ley, and she
 2. beauteous as ro - ses just blown, And she lives in the val - ley, and she
 3. pas - time can cheer my re - treat, While she lives in the val - ley, while she

con espress.

1. lives in the val - ley, And she lives in the val - ley, the val - ley be - low.
 2. lives in the val - ley, And she lives in the val - ley, the val - ley be - low.
 3. lives in the val - ley, While she lives in the val - ley, the val - ley be - low.

colla voce.

The Earth is Clothed in Cheerful Green.

Celia's Invitation.

Allegro moderato.

1. The
2. The
3. Come,
4. Come,

mf *p* Ped. *

1. earth is clothed in cheer - ful green, All na - ture smiles a - round; Gay
 2. birds chant forth from ev - 'ry bush, And strain their warb - ling throats; The
 3. love - ly Ce - lia, forth and see This gay and ru - ral scene; How
 4. let's en - joy the pre - sent time, Too pre - cious to be lost; Old

Ped. *

1. flow'rs en - rich the live - ly scene, And de - co - rate the ground,
 2. lin - net, lark, and speck - led thrush, Pour out their dul - cet notes,
 3. ev - 'ry thick - et, bush, and tree, Is robed in live - liest green,
 4. age comes quick - ly af - ter prime, And af - ter sum - mer, frost,

colla voce.

Last time.

1. And de - co - rate the ground.
 2. Pour out their dul - cet notes.
 3. Is robed in live - liest green.
 4. And af - ter sum - mer, frost.

Ped. Ped. *

As "Celia's Invitation," the song and air are inserted in *The Universal Magazine* for January, 1760. Another musical setting of the same words by a "Mr. Hudson," is given in *The Lady's Magazine* for 1778.

Hunting the Hare.

Poco allegro.

mf

1. What sport can com - pare With the
2. When poor puss doth rise, Then a -
3. When poor puss is killed, We re -

1. hunt - ing of the hare, In the morning, in the morning, In fair and plea - sant weather?
2. way from us she flies, And we give her, and we give her A loud and thund'ring hol - lo!
3. turn from the field To be mer - ry, boys, be mer - ry, And drink a - way all sor - row!

1. With our hors - es and our hounds, We will scour o'er the grounds, And tan - ta - ra, huz -
2. With our hors - es and our hounds, We will pull her courage down, And tan - ta - ra, huz -
3. We have nothing now to fear, But to down old Father Care, And to banish, huz -

1. za! And tan - ta - ra, huz - za! And tan - ta - ra, huz - za! Brave boys, we will follow.
2. za! And tan - ta - ra, huz - za! And tan - ta - ra, huz - za! Brave boys, we will follow.
3. za! And to ban - ish, huz - za! All his wants till to - morrow, His wants till to - morrow.

A once favourite hare-hunting song. It is to be found in *The Universal Magazine* for November, 1772, and in 1775 in Robert Horsfield's *Vocal Music; or, The Songster's Companion*. The words have survived traditionally in country districts, and the late Dr. W. A. Barrett included a Somersetshire version in his *English Folk Songs* [1891]. His air, however, bears no resemblance to the old printed one.

The Contented Fellow.

Moderato con energia.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato con energia*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line. The piece concludes with a piano (*sf*) dynamic.

The vocal line for the first system is in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato con energia*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody is in a minor key and features a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

1. Con - ten - ted am I, and con - ten - ted I'll be, For
 2. See my vault - door is o - pen, des - cend ev - 'ry guest, Tap the
 3. 'Tis my cel - lar's my camp, and my sol - diers my flasks, All
 4. 'Tis my will when I die, not a tear shall be shed, No *hic*

The piano accompaniment for the first system is in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato con energia*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady bass line.

The vocal line for the second system is in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato con energia*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The melody continues with a mix of eighth and quarter notes.

1. what can this world more af - ford Than a friend who will
 2. cask, for the wine we will try! 'Tis as sweet as the
 3. glo - ri - ous - ly ranged in my view, When I cast my eyes
 4. ja - cet en - graved on my stone; But pour on my

The piano accompaniment for the second system is in 3/4 time, marked *Moderato con energia*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand plays chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady bass line.

This is engraved on music sheets of about 1765, without author's name or other reference. In the *Universal Magazine* for August, 1767, the words and air are given as "The Contented Fellow: a new song." It is also in Horsfield's *Vocal Music*, 1775, and several other similar collections. In *The Edinburgh Musical Miscellany*, vol. 1, 1792, the air used for the song is the Irish one, "Since Love is the plan," a Scottish version of which is, "O, Whistle and I'll come to you, my Lad!"

cres.

1. so - cia - bly sit down with me, And a cel - lar that's
 2. lips of your love to the taste, And as bright as her
 3. round, I con - sid - er my casks, As king - doms I've
 4. cof - fin a bot - tle of red, And say that my

1. plen - ti - ful stored,
 2. cheeks to your eye,
 3. got to sub - due,
 4. drink - ing is done,

f

1. . And a cel - lar that's plen - ti - ful stored, My brave boys!
 2. . And as bright as her cheeks to your eye, My brave boys!
 3. . As king - doms I've got to sub - due, My brave boys!
 4. . And say that my drink - ing is done, My brave boys!

The Disabled Seaman.

CHARLES DIGNUM.

*Andante espressivo.**mf*

1. Aid a sai - lor, kind sirs, who once
2. From Ply - mouth we sailed, and a
3. But when maimed and in - want I re

mf *rit.* *mf*

Ped. *

1. made it his glo - ry, To fight for his coun - try, his king to de - fend; Ah,
2. French ship gave us bat - tle, And I was de - ter - mined to con - quer or die; Un -
3. gained Plymouth har - bour, And Nan - cy be - held my un - for - tun - ate plight; Next

f *rit.*

1. stop for a mo - ment to hear my sad sto - ry, And deign when it's end - ed my
2. daunt - ed, a - round me I heard the balls rat - tle, And lost in the con - test an
3. morn - ing she mar - ried Tom Friz - zle the bar - ber, And bade me no more venture

f *rit.*

1. wants to be - friend.
2. arm and an eye.
3. in - to her sight.

I once had a sweetheart, her
I thought not the loss of a
I stray poor and help - less thro'

p *rit.*

A song in the Dibdin style, the words written by Matthew Gregory Lewis and the air composed by Charles Dignum, (b. 1765, d. 1827). It appeared about 1801-2, and the verses are printed in Fairburn's *Naval Songster; or, Jack Tar's Chest of Conviviality for 1802*. Lewis wrote several songs for Dignum; he was then a young and brilliant writer who had become famous by his two romances, *The Mysteries of Udolpho* and *The Monk*, as well as by his two volumes of verse, *Tales of Wonder* and *Tales of Terror*. Lewis was the first to encourage, by publication, the genius of Sir Walter Scott. "The Disabled Seaman" was originally sung by Dignum. He was a singer and an actor, who, taking a certain range of characters in the operas then popular, became a great favourite; his entry on the stage was in 1784. His musical instructors had been Samuel Webbe and Thomas Linley.

1. vows I shall nev - er for - get, When she said it would grieve her to part, And that
 2. limb in my du - ty, To me or to Nan - cy could sor - row im - part, For one
 3. fair Lon - don cit - y, Im - plo - ring kind stran - gers their aid to im - part, Give an

1. hap - pen what might she would love me for ev - er, If time did not
 2. eye still was left me to gaze on her beau - ty, I knew what she
 3. aims to a sai - lor, good mas - ters, in pi - ty, De - prived of an

1. al - ter the worth of my heart, And that hap - pen what might, she would
 2. prized in me most was my heart; For one eye still was left me to
 3. arm, and an eye, and a heart; Give an alms to a sai - lor, good

1. love me for ev - er, If time did not al - ter the worth of my heart.
 2. prized on her beau - ty, I knew what she prized in me most was my heart.
 3. mas - ters, in pi - ty, De - prived of an arm, and an eye, and a heart.

Down in a Valley.

Andante espressivo. *p*

1. Don't you re - mem - ber a
 2. The blush on her cheek . . . was
 3. But ah! hap - less sor - row soon

1. poor peasant's daugh - ter, In neat rus - set gown and . . . a - pron so blue, Who
 2. mo - des - ty dawn - ing, Her lips were un - taint - ed, . . . ro - ses' sweet hue; Un -
 3. frost - nipped her beau - ty, Shed rooped as a blos - som . . . robbed of its hue; For

1. won the af - fec - tions of ma - ny that sought her, Down in a val - ley where sweet
 2. cloud - ed by sor - row she passed night and morn - ing, Down in a val - ley where sweet
 3. love forced to yield . . . to fil - i - al du - ty, Down in a val - ley where sweet

1. vio - lets grow, Down in a val - ley where sweet vio - lets grow?
 2. vio - lets grow, Down in a val - ley where sweet vio - lets grow.
 3. vio - lets grow, Down in a val - ley where sweet vio - lets grow.

For note to this song see Appendix.

The Disconsolate Sailor.

G. S. CAREY.

JAMES HOOK.

Moderato.

1. When my mon - ey was gone that I gained in the wars, And the world 'gan to frown on my
 2. I thought it un - wise to re - pine at my lot, Or to bear with cold looks on the
 3. A hand - ker - chief held all the trea - sure I had, Which o - ver my shoul - der I
 4. The sea was less trou - bled by far than my mind, For when the wideman I sur -
 5. And I vowed if oncemore I could take her in tow, I'd let the un - grate - ful ones

1. fate; What mat - tered my zeal or my hon - our - ed scars, When in -
 2. shore; So I packed up the trif - ling rem - nants I'd got, And a
 3. threw; A - way then I trudged with a heart ra - ther sad, Thus to
 4. eyed, I could not help think - ing the world was un - kind, And
 5. see, That the tur - bu - lent winds and the bil - lows could show, More

1. dif - f'rence stood at each gate.
 2. tri - fle, a - las! was my store.
 3. join with some jol - ly ship's crew.
 4. For - tune a slip - per - y jade.
 5. kind - ness than they did to me.

For note to this song see Appendix.

The Fight off Camperdown.

CHARLES DIGNUM.

Moderato.

mf

1. En - rolled in our bright an - nals, lives man - y a gal - lant name, . . . But
 2. The Ven - er - a - ble was the ship that bore his flag to fame, . . . Our

1. nev - er Brit - ish hearts conceived a proud - er deed of fame, . . . To
 2. vet - 'ran he - ro well be - comes his gal - lant ves - sel's name. . . Be -

The song commemorates Admiral Duncan's victory over the French and Dutch Fleets on 11th October, 1797. The air was composed, and probably first sung, by Charles Dignum. The song and air are printed in *The Vocal Magazine*, vol. 1., Edinburgh, 1797; *The Musical Repository*, Glasgow, 1799, etc. Charles Dignum was a tenor vocalist who made his debut in 1781 in the opera of *Love in a Village*, in which piece so many other famous singers and actors have first trod the boards. He was engaged also at Vauxhall and the London theatres. He published about 1803 a collection, *Vocal Music*, with his portrait prefixed; this shows him as a stout, good-humoured man. He alludes in the preface to this work to the song "The Fight off Camperdown," as his own composition.

1. shield our li - ber - ties and laws, to guard our sov' - reign crown, . . . Than
2. hold his locks, they speak the toil - of man - y a storm - y day, . . . For

1. no - ble Dun - can's might - y arm a - chieved off Cam - per - down, . . . To
2. fif - ty years and more, my boys, has fight - ing been his way; . . . The

1. shield our li - ber - ties and laws, to guard our sov' - reign crown, . . . Im -
2. Ven - er - a - ble was the ship that bore his flag to fame, . . . And

1. mor - tal be the glo - rious deed a - chieved off Cam - per - down. . . .
2. ven - er - a - ble ev - er be our vet' - ran Dun - can's name. . . .

The Blackbird.

UPRON.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegretto.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes several measures of arpeggiated chords and single notes. Pedal markings are indicated by asterisks and the word "Ped." below the notes. The introduction concludes with a *poco rit.* marking and a final chord.

The first line of the vocal melody, written in a single staff with a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes.

1. 'Twas on a bank of daisies sweet, A lovely maiden sighed; The
 2. "Ah! mock me not, bold bird," she said, "And why, pray, tarry here? Dost
 3. "Sing on," she cried, "thou charming bird, Those dulcet notes repeat; No

The piano accompaniment for the first part of the song, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 2/4 time signature. It includes a piano (*p*) dynamic and a *con Ped.* marking. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line, and chords in the treble line.

The second line of the vocal melody, continuing the melody from the first line.

1. lit - tle lambs played at her feet, While she in sorrow cried, "Where
 2. thou be - moan some young - ling fled, Or hast thou lost thy dear? Dost
 3. mu - sic e'er like thine was heard, So truly sweet, sweet, sweet. Oh,

The piano accompaniment for the second part of the song, continuing the accompaniment from the first part. It includes a piano (*p*) dynamic and a *con Ped.* marking. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the bass line, and chords in the treble line.

These dainty verses are by a song writer named Upton who supplied (about 1800-1810), a number of lyrics which James Hook set to music for Vauxhall, this being one of them. A traditional version to a pretty tune, but different from Hook's, was formerly sung in the East Riding of Yorkshire. James Hook was probably the most prolific of English musicians of his period, and there came little from his pen that had not sterling merit. His lengthy engagement as composer for Vauxhall gave ample scope for his gift of clever melody. He was a very fit successor to Dr. Arne in this type of lyrical composition.

cres. *rit.* *p*

1. is my love, where can he stray?" When thus a black-bird sang, "Sweet,
 2. thou lament his absence, say?" A-gain the black-bird sang, "Sweet,
 3. that my love were here to-day!" Once more the black-bird sang, "Sweet,

cres.

1. sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay, Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay," The air with music
 2. sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay, Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay," The air with music
 3. sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay, Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, he comes this way," The air with music

p *cres.*

f [*tr*] [*tr*]

1. rang, "Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay," The air with music rang.
 2. rang, "Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, he will not stay," The air with music rang.
 3. rang, "Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, he comes this way," The air with music rang.

f *colla voce.*

My Heart with Love is Beating.

Andante espressivo.

p

rit.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines. The tempo is marked 'Andante espressivo' and the dynamics range from piano (*p*) to a slight ritardando (*rit.*).

p

1. My heart with love is beat-ing, Trans-port - ed by those eyes, A
 2. Could deeds my heart dis - cov-er? Could val - our gain those charms? I'll

The first system shows the vocal melody on a single staff and the piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, showing two different versions of the first line of the song.

1. las! there's no re - treat-ing, In vain your cap - tive flies. Then
 2. prove my-self your lov - er, A - gainst a world in arms. Proud

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, showing two different versions of the second line of the song. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving bass lines.

Authorities differ as to the origin of the melody. It has been in turn ascribed to William H. Ware, a composer or musical arranger of pantomimes at the beginning of the 19th century, and to William Shield. The air is that of a once popular song called "The Maid of Lodi." Early sheet copies of this bear the statement: "The music collected by Mr. Shield when in Italy." There is certainly nothing particularly suggestive of Italian music in the melody, and the chances are that Shield himself composed it. The song "My heart with love is beating" was sung by John Braham in a revival of the *Siege of Belgrade*, about 1810-12.

cres.

1. why such an - ger cher-ish, Why turn those eyes a - way? For
 2. fair, thus low be - fore you, A pros - trate war - rior see, Whose

1. if they bid me per-ish, A - las! I must o - bey, For
 2. love, de - light, and glo - ry, Are cen - tred all in thee, Whose

cres. *sf colla voce.*

1. if they bid me per-ish, A - las! I must o - bey.
 2. love, de - light, and glo - ry, Are cen - tred all in thee.

cres. *sf* *rit.*

When I was a Young One.

RECIT.

mf

T. A. ARNE.

Well, go your ways— I can-not choose but smile; Would

I were young a - gain! A - las, the while! But what are wish - es?

Wish - es will not do,— one can-not eat one's cake, and have it too!

Another song by Dr. Arne taken from his opera, *Thomas and Sally: or, the Sailor's Return*, produced at Covent Garden in 1760. In some standard works of reference this opera is erroneously given as first acted in Dublin in 1743. *Thomas and Sally* was so bright a little pastoral and so adapted to the popular taste that it remained a stock piece for the stage for fifty or sixty years. It served as the model for that type of drama wherein is depicted a wicked squire, a virtuous country maid, and a sailor who returns from fighting the enemies of old England at an opportune moment. In the opera the above song is sung by Dorcas, an old woman.

Allegretto. *mf*

1. When I was a
2. To all that came
3. At twenty I
4. Hesnubbedme and

1. young one what girl was like me, So wan-ton, so ai-ry, and brisk as a
2. near I had some-thing to say, 'Twas this sir, and that sir, but scarce ev-er
3. got me a hus-band, poor man! Well rest him—we all are as good as we
4. huffed me, but let me a-lone, E-gad! I've a tongue, and I paid him his

1. bee, I tat-tled and ram-bled, I laughed, and where-e'er, A fid-dle was
2. nay, And Sun-days dressed out in my silks and my lace, I war-rant I
3. can; Yet he was so pee-vish, he'd quar-rel with straws, And jea-lous-tho'
4. own; Ye wives, take the hint, and when spouse is un-tow'rd, Stand firm to our

1. heard I was sure to be there.
2. stood by the best in the place.
3. tru-ly I gave him some cause.
4. charter and have the last word!

Sweet Robinette.

JAMES HOOK.

Moderato.

- 1. Sweet,
- 2. Her
- 3. So

The first system of music features a vocal line in treble clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The piano part begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The music is in common time (C) and consists of several measures with repeat signs.

1. sweet Ro-bin-ette, all the shep-herds de-clare, They nev-er yet saw so en-
 2. eyes they would melt you, her cheeks they dis-close The beau-ti-ful tint of the
 3. gen-tle her man-ners, they soft-en the sage, She's the May-day of youth and the

The second system continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand.

1. chant-ing a fair, The swains all ad-mire her, no mor-tal as yet, Has
 2. pale blush-ing rose; The nymphs full of en-vy do no-thing but fret, To
 3. sum-mer of age; I love her, a-dore her—I'll ven-ture a bet, You

The third system continues the musical setting. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern, supporting the vocal melody.

con espress.

1. e'er seen a girl like mysweet Ro-bin-ette, Has e'er seen a girl like mysweet Robinette.
 2. see all theswains sigh for sweet Ro-bin-ette, To see all theswains sigh for sweet Robinette.
 3. ne'er saw a lass like mysweet Ro-bin-ette, You ne'er saw a lass like mysweet Robinette.

The fourth system concludes the piece. The piano accompaniment features a *colla voce* marking, indicating a change in dynamics. The music ends with a final cadence.

One of James Hook's Vauxhall songs sung by Charles Incedon about 1785 or 1786. The words are found in *The New Vocal Enchantress* for 1789. With the music they were published in sheet form by S. A. & P. Thompson.

With a Cheerful Old Friend.

Moderato con energia. *mf*

1. With a cheer - ful old
2. I en - vy no
3. Then let us, com -

1. friend and a mer - ry old song, And a tan - kard of port - er, I could
2. mor - tal be he ev - er so great, Nor scorn I the wretch for his
3. pan - ions, be cheer - ful and gay, And cheer - ful - ly spend life's re -

1. sit the night long, And laugh at the fol - lies of those that re -
2. low - ly es - tate, But what I ab - hor and must deem as a
3. main - der a - way; Up - held by a friend, then our foes we'll des -

1. pine, Tho' I must drink port - er, and they must drink wine.
2. curse, Is mean - ness of spi - rit, not poor - ness of purse.
3. pise, For more we are en - vied, the high - er we rise.

rit.

From *The Convivial Songster*, 1752. This is different in melody from the song by Henry Carey beginning with a similar first line, "With an honest old friend," etc., although the words are practically the same.

Blow, blow, thou Winter Wind.

Andantino.

T. A. ARNE.

First system of piano introduction. Treble and bass clefs, common time signature. Dynamics include *p*.

Second system of piano introduction. Dynamics include *poco cres.* and *f rit.*

Vocal and piano accompaniment, first system. Includes two vocal lines and piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *p*.

1. Blow, blow, thou win - ter wind, . . . Thou art not so un - kind, . . . Thou
 2. Freeze, freeze, thou bit - ter sky, . . . Thou canst not bite so nigh, . . . Thou

Vocal and piano accompaniment, second system. Includes two vocal lines and piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *poco cres.* and *rit.*. A first ending bracket is present.

1. art not so un - kind as man's in - gra - ti - tude. Blow,
 2. canst not bite so nigh as ben - e - fits for - got. Freeze,

Dr. Arne's noble setting of Amiens' song in *As you like it*, was first sung on the stage on 20th December, 1740, by Thomas Lowe the tenor singer, at a great revival of this and some other of Shakespeare's comedies. It is somewhat strange that Arne has omitted to use the burden—

“Heigh ho! sing heigh ho! unto the green holly!”

William Linley, however, has supplied the deficiency in his *Collection of Shakespeare's Dramatic Songs*, vol. ii., circa 1816. The list of composers who have (without success) attempted to supersede Arne's music include—R. J. Stevens, Samuel Webbe, junior, Hon. Mrs. Dyce Sombre, Agnes Zimmerman, and others. J. Danby and H. R. Bishop have arranged Arne's music in glee form.

2nd time.

1. tude, Thy tooth is not so keen, . . . be - cause thou art not
 2. got; Tho' thou the wa - ters warp, . . . thy sting is not so

1. seen, . . al - tho' thy breath be rude, . . . al - tho' thy breath be
 2. sharp . . as friend re - mem - bered not, . . . as friend re - mem - bered

1. rude, Thy tooth is not so keen, al - tho' thy breath be
 2. not, Thy sting is not so sharp as friend re - mem - bered

1. rude, al - tho' thy breath be rude.
 2. not, as friend re - mem - bered not.

Little Mary of the Dee.

JOHN PARRY.

Allegretto grazioso.

1. I've got a lit - tle farm, and I've
 2. No an - gry pas - sion sways with -
 3. And yet I free - ly own that I

1. got a lit - tle house, And I've got a man - y pret - ty lit - tle milk - ing
 2. in my peace - ful breast, Nor at night do fright - ful vis - ions e'er dis - turb my
 3. now and then do feel A some - thing in my bos - om which I can - not re -

1. cows, I've got a lit - tle dog, and I've got a lit - tle nag, And I've
 2. rest, I care not for the scoffs, nor do I mind the frowns Of the
 3. veal, My heart goes pit - a - pat, and I feel a pleas - ing pain, When I

Another of Mrs. Bland's artless little Vauxhall ditties sung in the later period of her singing—about 1815. The words and music are by John Parry, a very prolific composer of popular song melodies in the twenties of the last century. He was born at Denbigh in Wales in 1776, and died in London in 1851. Parry edited collections of Welsh and Scottish airs, and did a great deal of composing and editing for Goulding and D'Almaine. He was the composer of the once favourite "Jenny Jones."

1. got a lit - tle mon - ey in a sil - ken bag. My heart is ev - er
 2. proud and haughty dam - sels in their sa - tin gowns. No, no, I feel as
 3. catch my - self a - think - ing of a cer - tain swain. I pray you, can you

1. light, aye as light as light can be, My heart is ev - er light, aye as
 2. blest, aye as blest as blest can be, No, no, I feel as blest, aye as
 3. tell what this teas - ing thing can be? I pray you, can you tell what this

1. light as light can be, And I'm called lit - tle Ma - ry, I'm called lit - tle
 2. blest as blest can be, For they do but en - vy, they do but
 3. teas - ing thing can be, That dis - turbs lit - tle Ma - ry, that dis - turbs lit - tle

cres.

1. Ma - ry, I'm called lit - tle Ma - ry, lit - tle Ma - ry of the Dee.
 2. en - vy, They do but en - vy lit - tle Ma - ry of the Dee.
 3. Ma - ry, That dis - turbs lit - tle Ma - ry, lit - tle Ma - ry of the Dee.

The Old Commodore.

W. REEVE.

Moderato.

Piano introduction in G minor, 3/4 time, marked *Moderato*. The music features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. A dynamic marking of *f* (forte) is present at the beginning.

Vocal line for the first system, starting with the lyrics: "1. Odds, bobs! What a time for a sea-man to skulk, Under ginger bread hat - ches a-shore ; What a".

2. Here I am in distress like a ship water-logged, Not a tow-rope at hand, or an oar ; I am
3. What, no more be afloat, fire and fu - ry, they lie! I'm a sea-man and on - ly three score ; And

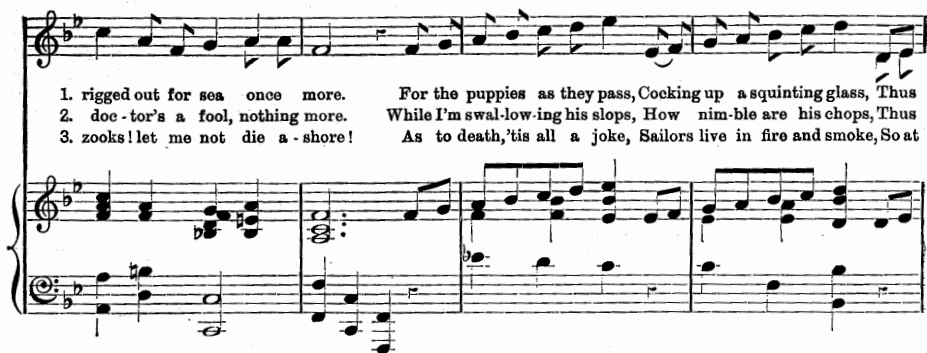
Piano accompaniment for the first system, marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). It continues the eighth-note accompaniment and provides harmonic support for the vocal line.

Vocal line for the second system, starting with the lyrics: "1. hanged bad job that this battered old hulk, Can't be rigged out for sea once more, Can't be".

2. left by my crew and may I be flogged, For the doc - tor's a fool, nothing more, For the
3. if, as they tell me, I'm like - ly to die, Odds, zooks! let me not die a-shore! Odds,

Piano accompaniment for the second system, continuing the musical accompaniment for the vocal lines.

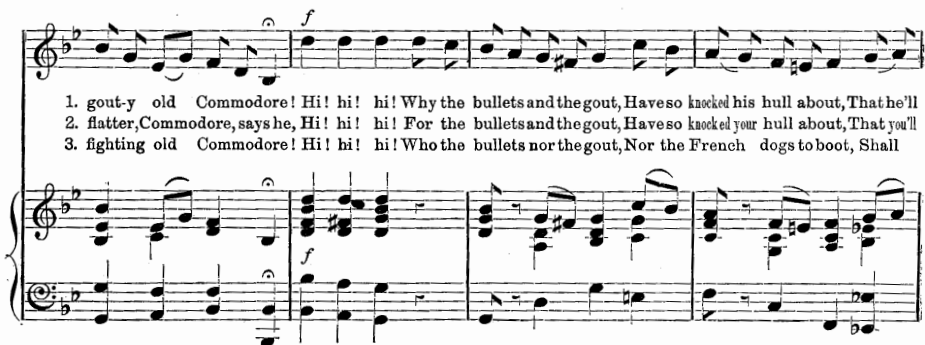
This original and vigorous song of a disabled and bellicose old sea dog anxious to have yet another cut at the enemy was a great favourite for nearly half a century after its first production. The words are by Mark Lonsdale, a native of Carlisle (born 1758, died 1815), author of several dramatic entertainments which were acted at Sadler's Wells Theatre from 1792 to 1795. He was also machinist and arranger of the pantomimes and spectacles at that theatre. The song was first sung in one of these entertainments, which under the title, *The Naval Triumph; or, the Tars of Old England*, commemorated Lord Howe's victory over the French on the first of June, 1794. It was sung by Mr. Dighton, at this period the principal male vocalist at Sadler's Wells, and the words were first printed in a small song-book, *The Whim of the Day for 1795*. The air is by William Reeve (born 1757, died 1815), a prolific writer of pantomime music and of similar work. Reeve was composer to Astley's Circus and to Covent Garden Theatre, besides being an organist. He was also at one time part-proprietor of Sadler's Wells. "The Old Commodore" gave the suggestion for and title of a novel written on the *Maryat* lines by Lieut. Edward Howard, and published in 1837. In the song as printed above some of the expletives of the fiery old gentleman have had to be slightly toned down.



1. rigged out for sea once more. For the puppies as they pass, Cocking up a squinting glass, Thus
 2. doc-tor's a fool, nothing more. While I'm swal-low-ing his slops, How nim-ble are his chops, Thus
 3. zooks! let me not die a-shore! As to death, 'tis all a joke, Sailors live in fire and smoke, So at



1. run down the old Commo-dore. . . That's the old Commodore, The old rum Commodore, The
 2. queer-ing the old Commo-dore. . . Bad case, Commodore, Can't say, Commodore, Can't
 3. least says the old Commo-dore. . . Rum old Commodore, The tough old Commodore, The



1. gout-y old Commodore! Hi! hi! hi! Why the bullets and the gout, Have so knocked his hull about, That he'll
 2. flatter, Commodore, says he, Hi! hi! hi! For the bullets and the gout, Have so knocked your hull about, That you'll
 3. fighting old Commodore! Hi! hi! hi! Who the bullets nor the gout, Nor the French dogs to boot, Shall



1. nev-er-more be fit for sea, he'll nev-er-more be fit for sea.
 2. nev-er-more be fit for sea, you'll nev-er-more be fit for sea.
 3. kill till they grapple him at sea, shall kill till they grapple him at sea.

The North Country Lass.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Moderato.

p

con Ped.

p

p

1. There was a fair maid-en, her name it was Gil-ian, Her manners were sage, tho' her carriage was free, You
2. Rich lords and fine gen-tle-men crowded to woo her, Each begging her most humble ser-vant to be, Some
3. But go-ing one day to the wood with young Roger, To gather sweet ros-es for he and for she, Sly

p

p

1. scarce-ly would meet such a girl in a mill-ion, Her charms were the pride of the North Country.
2. show'd coach and hors-es, some proferr'd gold to her, Some, clothes and fine jew-els most gorgeous to see.
3. Cu-pid observed them (a com-i-cal cod-ger), And hid himself snug in a sy-ca-more tree.

One of Charles Dibdin's very early songs, composed shortly after he came to London. It won some degree of favour, and he himself sang it at Ranelagh Gardens about 1768-9. It was published in several of the Magazines of that day, including *The Universal Museum* for April, 1769, and *The Universal Magazine* for July same year. It appears in *Vocal Music*, vol. i., circa 1770, and in Thompson's *Dances for 1770* it is given as a country dance tune. The melody was introduced some years later into the opera, *The Waterman* (acted 1774), put to words beginning, "And did you not hear of a Jolly Young Waterman?" and with this song attached it had a renewed lease of popularity.

1. All she said, came so wit - ti - ly; She danced with such grace, and she
 2. But in vain all their brav - e - ry, She said flat and plain that she
 3. Out he drew from his qui - ver, A shaft that a heart made of

più f

1. chaunt-ed so pret-ti - ly, Nor ma-dames of France, nor sig - nor - as of It - a - ly,
 2. saw thro' their knav - e - ry, And ra - ther would pass her whole life-time in slav - e - ry,
 3. mar - ble would shi - ver, He shot, there was none the poor maid to de - li - ver,

più f

1. Could cope with this lass of the North Coun - try.
 2. Than bring such dis - grace on the North Coun - try.
 3. And down fell the lass of the North Coun - try.

f *w*

Absence.

A Pastoral.

JAMES HOOK.

Andante.

1. Ah,
2. Once
3. Come,

p con espress. e ritardando.

1. whi - ther, my Ma - ry, ah, whi - ther art fled? What grove dost thou vis - it, what
2. mu - sic could charm me, and con - verse could please, Now sounds lose their force, and dis -
3. Ma - ry, re - turn, for if truth and true love Can force a re - quest, sure - ly

p

1. vale dost thou tread? Ah, re - turn and no more from your lo - ver thus stay, No
2. course does but teaze, 'Twas she swelled the note and made com - pan-y gay, No
3. mine then must move; You'll find none so faith - ful wher - ev - er you stray, No

1. plea - sure I feel, no plea - sure I feel while my Ma - ry's a - way.
2. joys can I taste, no joys can I taste while my Ma - ry's a - way.
3. joys can I taste, no joys can I taste while my Ma - ry's a - way.

rit.

rit.

The melody is by James Hook, one of the most prolific writers of vocal music England has produced. In this branch he out-distanced Charles Dibdin, whose compositions are certainly numerous; but Dibdin performed a threefold task, for he not only composed the music, but wrote the words, and in nearly every instance, sang the song. "Absence" as above, is taken from a small selection of Hook's songs called *The Monthly Banquet of Apollo*, published by Harrison & Co. in 1796. The words are by Eliza Le Strange.

Humming all the Trade is.

Allegretto.

W. REEVE.

1. With a mer - ry tale,
2. Lawyers tried when fee'd
3. Ha'n't Bri-tan - nia's sons

1. Sergeants beat the drum; Noddles full of ale, Village lads they hum. Soldiers out go all,
2. Jur-ies to make pliant; If they can't suc-ceed, Then they hum their client: To per - fec - tion come,
3. Of - ten hummed mounseer? Ha'n't they hummed the dons? Let their fleets ap - pear! Strike they must, tho' loth,

1. Fa-mous get in sto-ry; If they chace to fall, Don't they sleep in glory?
2. Humming all the trade is, Lad-ies, lov - ers hum, Lov - ers hum the ladies.
3. Ships with dollars crammed; If they're not hummed both, Then will I be hang'd. } Towdy rowdy row dow dow,

towdy rowdy row dow dow, towdy rowdy towdy rowdy towdy rowdy row dow dow.

From the opera, *The Turnpike Gate*, composed by William Reeve and Joseph Mazzinghi. This was a production far in advance of many operas contemporary with it, for it contains a number of clever and witty songs. The air is by William Reeve, and the words by the author of the libretto, Edward Knight, the comedian. It need scarcely be explained that "hum" was the old form of "humbug."

Jessie.

Andantino.

p

1. When with Jes-sie I spent the long
2. The flow-ers have all lost their

p

tr

poco rit.

1. days How sweet was the grove and the field, The hills and the mea-dows how gay, And the
2. bloom, All Na-ture a change un-der-goes, O'er hill and o'er vale hangs a gloom, And

1. flow-ers their o-dours did yield. On the plains as we of-ten-times strayed, Her con-verse the
2. ev'-ry-thing adds to my woes. Cru-el love! what a ty-rant thou art! With what long-ing and

poco rit.

1. time did be-guile, The lambs round us frolicked and played, And ev'-rything put on a smile.
2. sigh-ing I burn, Oh, re-store me my fu-gi-tive heart, Or else give me hers in re-turn!

poco rit.

Gaffer Gray.

Andante.

1. Ho! why dost thou shi-ver and
 2. Then line thy worn doub-let with
 3. Hie a-way to the house on the
 4. My keg is but low I con-

p *p* *p* *sf p* *p*

Ped. Ped. Ped. * Ped. *sempre con Ped.*

1. shake, Gaffer Gray, And why does thy nose look so blue? . . . 'Tis the weather's that cold, 'tis I've
 2. ale, Gaffer Gray, And warm thy old heart with a glass. . . Nay, but cre-dit I've none and my
 3. brow, Gaffer Gray, And knock at the jol-ly priest's door. . . The priest of-ten preach-es a-
 4. fess, Gaffer Gray, What then while it lasts, man, we'll live. . . The poor man a-lone when he

1. grown ver-y old, And my doub-let is not ver-y new, well-a-day! 'Tis the
 2. mon-ey's all gone, Then say, how may that come to pass, well-a-day! Nay, but
 3. gainst world-ly rich-es, But ne'er gives a mite to the poor, well-a-day! The
 4. hears the poor moan, Of his mor-sel a mor-sel will give, well-a-day! The

1. weather's that cold, 'tis I'm grown ve-ry old, And my doub-let is not ve-ry new, well-a-day!
 2. cre-dit I've none and my mon-ey's all gone, Then say, how may that come to pass, well-a-day!
 3. priest of-ten preach-es a-gainst world-ly rich-es, But ne'er gives a mite to the poor, well-a-day!
 4. poor man a-lone when he hears the poor moan, Of his mor-sel a mor-sel will give, well-a-day!

For note to this song see Appendix.

Colin's Success.

Vivace.

mf

The first system of music is a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked *Vivace* and *mf*. It consists of two staves: a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a rhythmic accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat).

mf

1. To woo me and win me, and kiss and all that, Young
 2. Emboldened by this, he sat down at my side, The

The second system contains the first two lines of the song. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part includes dynamic markings *mf* and *f*, and a 'w' marking indicating a waltz-like feel. The lyrics are: "1. To woo me and win me, and kiss and all that, Young" and "2. Emboldened by this, he sat down at my side, The".

1. Col - in tripped ov - er the plain, He saw me, he blushed and he played with his hat,
 2. fa - vour so small to ob - tain, I know not how 'twas but he soft - ened my pride,

The third system contains the final two lines of the song. It features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are: "1. Col - in tripped ov - er the plain, He saw me, he blushed and he played with his hat," and "2. fa - vour so small to ob - tain, I know not how 'twas but he soft - ened my pride,".

Evidently an early Mary-le-bone or Vauxhall song. It is printed in *The Universal Magazine* for August, 1754, and four years later it is included in *Clio and Euterpe*, vol. 1. In this collection it is given as sung by Miss Chambers, a now forgotten songstress, who about this time sung at Mary-le-bone and Vauxhall Gardens. There is no indication as to composer of the air or writer of the verses.

1. So I bid him re - turn back a - gain.
2. So I cried, "You may kiss me a - gain."

" Ah,
My

f

1. Phil - lis," he cried, "From the cot - tage I've stray'd, In hopes you'd be kind to your swain.
2. blush-es grew warm, my heart beat so fast, His love to me told the fond swain,

Oh,
When he

mf *f* *w*

1. grant me a kiss." "You may take it," I said,
2. asked me to wed, I think I said, Yes,

"But, pray, nev - er at - tempt it a -
And I know I would say so a -

cres.

f *mf cres.*

1. gain, But pray nev - er attempt it a - gain."
2. gain, And I know I would say so a - gain.

f *w*

Britannia's Sons.

Allegro moderato.

mf

WILLIAM REEVE.

1. Bri-tan-nia's sons at sea, In bat-tle
 2. With Nancy deep in love, I once to
 3. At length I did comply, And made a

1. always brave; Strike to no pow'r d'ye see, That ev - er plough'd the wave, Fal lal de riddle liddle li, do,
 2. sea did go; Returned she cried, "By Jove! I'm mar-ried, dear-est Joe!" Fal lal de riddle liddle li, do,
 3. rib of Sue; What tho' she'd but one eye, It pierced my heart like two! Fal lal de riddle liddle li, do,

1. But when we're not a - float, 'Tis quite an - o - ther thing, We strike to petticoat, Get groggy, dance and sing.
 2. Great guns, I scarce could hold, To find that I was flung, But Nancy proved a scold, Then I got drunk and sung.
 3. And now I take my glass, Drink England and my king, Content with my old lass, Get groggy, dance and sing.

Fal lal de ral lal de ral lal de ral lal de ral lal de riddle liddle lal lal la, Ri tol de riddle liddle li tol lo!

From the opera of *The Turnpike Gate*, by Mazinghi and Reeve, acted 1799. The air is by Reeve, and the song had, apart from the opera, a certain amount of deserved popularity; it was sung by Fawcett.

The Girl of the Seasons.

*Allegretto.**p*

J. SANDESSON.

1. I'm the girl of the sea-sons, am
2. When the spring is de-part-ed I'm
3. But the sum-mer takes leave and the
4. But this whirl-i-gig world brings us

1. known far and near, And the gen-tle-men say, too, I'm pretty ;
2. still to be found, For I mind neither wind nor the weather ;
3. ro-ses all die, But of ways to subsist there are many ;
4. win-ter at last, A - las ! what becomes of poor Polly ;

As the sun, I am true to the
Tho' the morn-ing be sul-try I
So like pa-triots in place, then I
Why, she sings thro' the storm and she

1. var - y - ing year, While roam-ing thro' fields or the cit - y.
2. still go my round, For the sun and I rise both to - ge - ther.
3. soon changemy cry, And, like them, with a view to the pen - ny.
4. smiles at the blast, As for griev-ing she thinks it a fol - ly.

Thus I welcome the spring, As so
So the sum-mer I greet, While I
So the au-tumn I hail, While
So to close the long year, This

1. gai - ly I sing, Two bun - ches a pen - ny, sweet cowslips, Two bun - ches a pen - ny.
2. sing thro' the street, Two bun - ches a pen - ny, moss ro - ses, Two bun - ches a pen - ny.
3. this is my tale, They're two for a pen - ny, green - ga - ges, They're two for a pen - ny.
4. song then you hear, They're two for a pen - ny, ripe pip - pins, They're two for a pen - ny.

One of the musical illustrations of the old-fashioned London street cries. Of these we have already included several. The words and music (with a pictorial illustration), are on sheet music issued by Purday & Button about 1806. The melody is by James Sanderson, a composer whose song, "The Marriage Day" we also print. The verses of "The Girl of the Seasons" are by E. Button, a relative to a partner in the firm, and were sung by Mrs. Bland at Vauxhall Gardens about the date quoted.

Little Sally's Wooden Ware.

S. J. ARNOLD.

DR. SAMUEL ARNOLD.

Andantino.

ad lib.

*Allegretto.
a tempo.*

1. Come buy! who'll . . . buy? . . . Come
2. Come buy! who'll . . . buy? . . . Now

tr
p e ritenuto.
colla voce.

1. buy poor Sal - ly's wood - en ware, Who all for mo - ney bar - ters; My
2. thus from town to town I stray, Light-heart - ed, free from sor - row, And

1. pins, my toys, my shoe-knots rare, My bod - kins, lace, and gar - ters. Full
2. when I eat my meal to - day I care not for to - mor - row. So

A song from the opera, *The Shipwreck*, acted at Drury Lane in 1796. The words are by S. J. Arnold, author of the popular song, "The Death of Nelson," and the melody is by Dr. Samuel Arnold, his father. It was the fashion at this time to illustrate in music and song the popular street cries, and many pretty lyrics by Hook and others were the result. Of these, several were sung by Mrs. Bland. We give some examples of this class of song in "Little Bess the ballad singer," and "Come, who'll buy primroses?" Dr. Arnold was a musician of considerable degree of merit, but he lacked the grace of Hook and some of his contemporaries. He wrote and compiled a great number of the then popular ballad operas. He was born in 1740, and died in 1802.

1. cheap my va - rious goods I sell, Thro' vil - lage, street, and al - ley; In
 2. ne'er a - gain I'll Lon - don see, But range each hill and val - ley; Come

1. Lon - don, where I'm known full well, They call me Lit - tle Sal - ly, They
 2. spend a tri - fle, sir, with me, And think of Lit - tle Sal - ly, Come

1. call me Lit - tle Sal - ly, They call me Lit - tle Sal - ly; In
 2. spend a tri - fle, sir, Come spend a tri - fle, sir, Come

1. Lon - don, where I'm known full well, They call me Lit - tle Sal - ly.
 2. spend a tri - fle, sir, with me, And think of Lit - tle Sal - ly.

Tom Bowling.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Andante.

1. Here a sheer hulk, lies poor Tom Bow - ling, The dar - ling of our
 2. Tom nev - er from his word de - part - ed, His vir - tues were so
 3. Yet shall poor Tom find plea - sant wea - ther, When He who all com -

1. crew; No more he'll hear the tem - pest howl - ing, For
 2. rare, His friends were man - y and true - heart - ed, His
 3. mands, Shall give to call life's crew to - geth - er, The

There are few more popular old English songs than "Tom Bowling." Of all Dibdin's lyrics it is the one which has most truly struck home. Dibdin himself speaks of its great popularity and of the great sale of copies. It was originally sung by the author-composer in the first of his table entertainments, *The Oddities*, given 7th December, 1789. Published on sheet music and in song-books, it invariably bore the title, "Poor Tom; or, the Sailor's Epitaph." An absurd statement has been made that the original of "Tom Bowling" was a man bearing the same name "who used to sit drinking with Dibdin and Shield." The song was really written in memory of the author's brother, Thomas Dibdin, who was a captain in the merchant service. If proof were wanted to confute the ridiculous story quoted above it could be found in the following lines which are part of a song Dibdin wrote on his late friend Charles Bannister, an actor and singer. They appear in *The Frolic* :—

"POOR CHARLES!"
 My lyre, once again the sad note,
 My tribute of gratitude lend;
 'Poor Tom!' on my brother I wrote,
 'Poor Charles!' I now write on my friend."

It may be mentioned incidentally that a "sheer hulk" was the hulk of a vessel which, unfit for the sea, was moored in a harbour with only the lower masts left standing. Fixed to the foot of these were long beams of wood, the whole serving as a crane for hoisting masts, stores, etc., into vessels brought alongside for the purpose.

mf *cres.*

1. death has broached him to. His form was of the
 2. Poll was kind and fair. And then he'd sing so
 3. word to pipe all hands. Thus death, who kings and

1. man - liest beau - ty, His heart was kind and soft,
 2. blithe and jol - ly, Ah! man - y's the time and oft, But
 3. tars des - patch - es, In vain Tom's life hath doffed, For

p

1. Faith - ful be - low, Tom did his du - ty, And now he's gone a -
 2. mirth is turned to me - lan - cho - y, For Tom is gone a -
 3. though his bo - dy's un - der hatch - es, His soul is gone a -

rit.

1. loft, And now he's gone a - loft.
 2. loft, For Tom is gone a - loft.
 3. loft, His soul is gone a - loft.

rit.

Hon - ey ' up - on her cheek she laid, And bid me kiss the

place. . . . Pleased, I o - beyed, but from the wound, Im -

poco rit.

bibed both sweet and smart, . . . The hon - ey on my

lips I found, The sting . . with-in my heart. . . .

colla voce.

Then Farewell! my Trim-built Wherry.

Andante.

- CHARLES DIBDIN.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music is marked *p* and *rit.* It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

p

1. Then fare - well! my trim - built wher - ry, Oars and coat and badge, fare-
 2. But to hope and peace a stran - ger, In the bat - tle's heat I'll
 3. Then may - hap, when home - ward steer - ing, With the news my mess - mates

Piano accompaniment for the first three lines of lyrics, marked *p*. It consists of chords and a bass line.

1. well, . . . Nev - er more at Chel - sea fer - ry Shall your
 2. go, . . . When ex - posed to ev - 'ry dan - ger, Some friend - ly
 3. come, . . . E - ven you the sto - ry hear - ing, With a

Piano accompaniment for the last three lines of lyrics, marked *p*. It consists of chords and a bass line.

Sung by the character Tom Tug, the Thames waterman, in Charles Dibdin's little opera, *The Waterman*; or, *The First of August*, acted in 1774, words and music by Dibdin. For an account of the opera see under "Cherries and Plums." "Then farewell! my trim-built wherry," and the song, "And did you not hear of a jolly young waterman?" survived to recent years principally by reason of the singing of them by Sims Reeves who took the part of Tom Tug in revivals of the opera.



1. Thom-as take a spell. Then fare-well! my trim-built wher-ry, Oars and
 2. ball may lay me low. But to hope and peace a stran-ger, In the
 3. sigh may cry, "Poor Tom!" Then may-hap, when homeward steer-ing, With the



1. coat and badge, fare-well! . . . Nev-er more . . . at Chel-sea fer-ry Shall your
 2. bat-tle's heat I'll go, . . . When ex-posed . . . to ev-'ry dan-er, Some friendly
 3. news my mess-mates come, . . . E-ven you, . . . the sto-ry hear-ing, With a



1. Thom as take a spell, Shall your Thom as take a spell.
 2. ball may lay me low, Some friendly ball . . . may lay me low.
 3. sigh may cry, "Poor Tom!" With a sigh . . . may cry, "Poor Tom!"



The Silent Lover.

CONGREVE.

WILLIAM BOYCE.

Andante espressivo.

Musical score for the piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/4. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The right hand plays a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. The piece concludes with a *poco rit.* marking.

Musical score for the first two lines of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats and the time signature is 6/4. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are:

1. I looked and I sighed, and I wished I could speak, And
 2. Dear Ce - lia, be kind, then, and since your own eyes, By

Musical score for the next two lines of the song. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats and the time signature is 6/4. The lyrics are:

1. ve - ry fain would have been at her; But when I strove most my great
 2. looks can com - mand a - dor - a tion; Give mine leave to talk, too, and

The words are by William Congreve and the melody is by Dr. William Boyce. The song was published in one of the numbers of *Lyra Britannica*, published by John Walsh about 1745. To Boyce we are indebted for the fine sturdy national air, "Heart of Oak." He was born in London in 1710, took his doctor's degree at Cambridge in 1749, and died 7th February, 1779. He wrote several oratorios, and composed and compiled collections of sacred music; these in addition to much secular musical work in the shape of songs and dramatic pieces.

più f

1. pas - sion to break, Still then I said least of the mat - - ter. I
 2. do not des - pise, Those og - lings that tell you my pas - sion. We'll

1. swore to my - self and re - solved I would try, Some way my poor heart to re -
 2. look and we'll love, and tho' nei - thers should speak, The plea - sure we'll still be pur -

più f

1. cov - - er; But that was all vain, for I soon - er could die, Than
 2. su - - ing; And so with - out words I don't doubt we may make, A

p

1. live with for - bear - ing to love her, Than live with for - bear - ing to love her.
 2. ve - ry good end of this woo - ing, A ve - ry good end of this woo - ing.

poco rit.

poco rit.

The Bonny Sailor.

JAMES HOOK.

Allegro.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Allegro* and *mf*. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two sharps (D major). The melody in the treble clef consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the bass clef provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

mf

The first system shows the vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 1. My bon - ny sai - lor won my mind, My heart with him is; 2. A thou - sand ter - rors chilled my breast, When fan - cy brought the; 3. His face by sul - try climes is wan, His eyes by watch - ing.

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 1. now at sea, I hope the sum - mer's west - ern breeze Will; 2. foe in view, And day and night I've had no rest, Lest; 3. shine less bright, But still I own my charm - ing man, And.

Composed by James Hook and sung by Miss Thornten at Vauxhall in the season of 1780. It is included in Hook's *Collection of Vauxhall Songs* of that season, and is faced by " 'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh town," which was originally sung at the Gardens in the same season.

1. bring him safe - ly back to me. I wish to hear what
 2. ev' - ry gale a tem - pest blew. Bring, gen - tle gales, my
 3. run to meet him when in sight. His hon - est heart is

1. glo - rious toils, What dan - gers he has un - der - gone, What
 2. sai - lor home, His ship at an - chor may I see, These
 3. what I prize, No wea - ther can make that look old, Tho'

cres.

1. forts he's stormed, how great the spoils From France and Spain my sai - lor's won, What
 2. years are sure e - nought to roam, Too long for one who loves like me, These
 3. al - tered were his face and eyes, I'll love my jol - ly sai - lor bold, Tho'

1. forts he's stormed, how great the spoils From France and Spain my sai - lor's won.
 2. years are sure e - nough to roam, Too long for one who loves like me.
 3. al - tered were his face and eyes, I'll love my jol - ly sai - lor bold.

Little Bess the Ballad-Singer.

Andante.

1. When first a babe up - on the
 2. In ev - 'ry vil - lage where I
 3. Thro' woods and vil - lage scenes I

1. knee, My mo - ther used to sing to me; I caught the ac - cents from her
 2. came, They called me by my in - fant name; And pen - sive as I rove a -
 3. stray, With plain - tive suit and art - less lay; And ev - 'ry pass - en - ger I

1. tongue, And ere I talked I lisp'd in song.
 2. long, This still's the bur - den of my song.
 3. meet, With low - ly curt - sey thus I greet. } I'm little Bess the ballad singer,

colla voce.

f

I'm lit - tle Bess, I'm lit - tle Bess, I'm lit - tle Bess the bal - lad sin - ger.

A pretty little ditty so much a favourite that several versions of it are to be found scattered through old song books and on music sheets. The present copy is taken from *The English Musical Repository*, Edinburgh, Wm. Hunter, 1808, and repeated in other editions of the same work published at a later date by E. Crosby in London. Another copy differing in words and music was published in one of *Coleman's Pocket Companions for the German Flute*, circa 1802, and yet another called "Poor Little Bess," with music by James Hook, was sung by Mrs. Bland in the pantomime, *Love and Magic*, acted at Drury Lane in 1802. It has not been found possible to fix upon the composer of the air we print.

Once Tired of Life.

The Wife in Masquerade.

Allegro.

J. MAZZINGHI.

1. Once tired of life,
2. I knelt to kiss,

1. I took a wife,
2. trans - port - ing bliss,

Who so lit - tle life dis - played,
She more an - gry, fu - rious made,

1. Who so lit - tle life displayed, An - oth - er fair,
2. She more an - gry, fu - rious made, My joys to crown,

of dash - ing air,
her mask threw down,

Sung by Joseph Munden in Mazzinghi's opera, *The Exile*, the libretto and songs of which were written by Frederick Reynolds. *The Exile* was acted at the King's Theatre on 10th November, 1808. It is founded on the once well-known French story, *Elizabeth; or, the Exile of Siberia*. Joseph Mazzinghi was born of Corsican parents in London, and his music had little foreign influence. We have selected another song from the above opera—"Young Lobski's Fishing Tale."

1. I followed from the mas-quer-ade, I followed from the mas-quer-ade, I
 2. And lo! my wife in mas-quer-ade, And lo! my wife in mas-quer-ade, When

1. followed from the mas-quer-ade, I followed from the mas-quer-ade.
 2. lo! my wife in mas-quer-ade, When lo! my wife in mas-quer-ade.

1. You know me? I know thee! Yes, I know thee!
 2. You know me? I know thee! Yes, I know thee!

1. Yes, I know thee! Yes, I know thee! Danc-ing, rattling,
 2. Yes, I know thee! Yes, I know thee! Charm-ing prattler,

1. wo - man prat - tling, Clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, Oh, that is what I
 2. live - ly tat - tler, Clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, clack, Oh, that is what I

mf
 1. love them for. And then they cry, oh, fie! And then they cry, oh, sly!
 2. love them for. And then they cry, oh, fie! And then they cry, oh, sly!

1. oh, fie! oh, sly! It's the lit - tle cun - ning gov - er - nor, The lit - tle cun - ning
 2. oh, fie! oh, sly! It's the lit - tle cun - ning gov - er - nor, The lit - tle cun - ning

1. go - ver - nor, And then they cry, oh, fie! It's the lit - tle cun - ning go - ver - nor.
 2. go - ver - nor, And then they cry, oh, fie! It's the lit - tle cun - ning go - ver - nor.

The Echoing Horn.

T. A. ARNE.

Con energia.

The piano introduction is in 3/8 time, marked *Con energia*. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a crescendo (*cres.*) and a ritardando (*rit.*) section. The right hand features a melodic line with slurs and accents, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment.

mf

1. The e - cho - ing horn calls the sportsmen a - broad, To horse, my brave boys, and a -
 2. Tri - umph - ant re - turn - ing at night with the spoil, Like Bac - cha - nals shout - ing and

The vocal line is marked *mf* and features a melodic line with slurs. The piano accompaniment is also marked *mf* and provides a steady accompaniment.

p *f*

1. way;
 2. gay;

The morn - ing is up and the cry of the hounds, Up -
 How sweet, with a bot - tle and lass to re - fresh, And

The vocal line starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and ends with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment also starts with *p* and ends with *f*.

p *cres.*

1. braids our too te - dious de - lay. What plea - sure we feel in pur - su - ing the
 2. lose the fa - tigue of the day. With sport, love, and wine, fic - kle for - tune de -

The vocal line starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and ends with a crescendo (*cres.*). The piano accompaniment also starts with *p* and ends with *cres.*

A hunting song from Dr. Arne's opera, *Thomas and Sally; or, the Sailor's Return*, produced in 1760. One of the very few hunting songs which Arne wrote. Hunting songs of very extended compass, accompanied by violins, horns, and other instruments were quite the fashion in the 18th century. Many of these are good compositions, but their wide range makes them unfit for the general singer, and we have not therefore included many specimens of this type of song.

f *cres.*

1. fox, O'er hill and o'er val-ley he flies; Then fol-low, we'll soon o-ver-

2. fy, Dull wis-dom' all hap-pi-ness sours; Since life is no more than a

p

1. take him, huz-za! The trai-tor is seized on and dies, He dies, . . .

2. pas-sage at best, Let's strew the way o-ver with flowers, With flowers, . . .

mf *f* CHORUS.

1. the trai-tor is seized on and dies. } Then fol-low, we'll

2. let's strew the way o-ver with flow'rs. }

soon o-ver-take him, huz-za! The trai-tor is seized on and dies.

I'll be the Squire's Bride.

Moderato.

JAMES HOOK.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, G major. The music is marked *Moderato*. It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic, followed by a *rit.* (ritardando) section, and ends with a *sf* (sforzando) dynamic. The right hand features chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment.

mf

Vocal line in 3/4 time, G major. The melody is simple and catchy, starting with a half note G4 and moving in a stepwise fashion.

1. No soon-er en - tered in my teens, A gay un-think - ing . . . lass, . . . A -
 2. Some-times a self - o - pin - ion's right, And goes no lit - tle . . . way; . . . The
 3. From thence he wooed me soon and late, At church and mar - ket, . . . too, . . . But

Piano accompaniment for the first part of the song, marked *mf*. It continues the harmonic support from the introduction, with chords and moving lines in both hands.

Vocal line in 3/4 time, G major. The melody continues from the first part, with a slight change in rhythm and pitch.

1. bove all form - er ru - ral scenes, I prized my look - ing - glass. There
 2. squire viewed me with de - light, And crowned me Queen of May. I
 3. when he begged I'd be his mate, What could a maid - en do? 'Twas

Piano accompaniment for the second part of the song. It continues the harmonic support, with chords and moving lines in both hands.

1. van - i - ty my face dis - played, . . . There van - i - ty my face dis - played, And
 2. smiled, I blushed, and hung my head, . . . I smiled, I blushed, and hung my head, When
 3. fol - ly sure to say him nay, . . . 'Twas fol - ly sure to say him nay, He

1. lift - ed high my pride, I thought, no doubt, my form was made To
 2. first he joined my side, Yet to my - self I soft - ly said, "I'll
 3. would not be de - nied; Then soon he fixed the wed - ding - day, And

1. be some squire's bride, To be some squire's bride, To be some squire's
 2. be the squire's bride, I'll be the squire's bride, I'll be the squire's
 3. I'm the squire's bride, And I'm the squire's bride, And I'm the squire's

1. bride, I thought, no doubt, my form was made To be some squire's bride.
 2. bride," Yet to my - self I soft - ly said, "I'll be the squire's bride."
 3. bride, Then soon he fixed the wed - ding - day, And I'm the squire's bride.

f ten. rit.

Love's Bacchanal.

JOHN WYNNE.

Moderato e maestoso. *mf*

1. Lay that sul-len gar-land by thee, Keep it for th'E -
 2. Rouse thy dull and drow-sy spi-rits, Here's the soul re -

f *rit.* *mf*

1. lys-ian shades; Take my wreath of lust-y i-vy, Not of that faint myr-tle made,
 2. viv-ing streams; Stu-pid lov-ers' brain in-her-its Nought but vain and emp-ty dreams,

f *mf* *cres.*

1. Not of that faint myr-tle made. When I see thy soul des-cend-ing
 2. Nought but vain and emp-ty dreams. Think not that these dis-mal tran-ces,

f *colla voce.* *mf*

1. To that cold un-fer-tile plain, Of sad fools the lake at-tend-ing,
 2. With our rap-tures can con-tend; He that laughs and sings and dan-ces,

Taken from a scarce publication: *Ten English Songs set to Musick by Mr. John Wynne, London, printed for the author, and sold by him at his house in the Regent Walk, Cambridge, by John Johnson at the Harp and Crown in Cheapside, and at all the musick shops, 1704, folio.* Wynne was a Cambridge musician who kept a music shop. He appears to have also published another set of *Ten English Songs*. "Lay that sullen garland by" has been used several times for musical settings. In Playford's *Musical Companion*, 1672, it is arranged for two voices by John Taylor, and was composed as a glee by L. Atterbury about the year 1770 or 1775.

1. Thou shalt wear this crown a - gain, . . . Thou shalt wear this crown a - gain.
 2. Shall come soon - est to his end, . . . Shall come soon - est to his end.

1. Now, drink wine, and know the odds, 'Twill that Le - the and the gods,
 2. Sad - ness may some pi - ty move, Mirth and cour - age con - quers love,

f

1. Now, drink wine, and know the odds, 'Twill that Le - the and the gods,
 2. Sad - ness may some pi - ty move, Mirth and cour - age con - quers love,

poco rit.

1. 'Twill that Le - the and the gods, 'Twill that Le - the and the gods.
 2. Mirth and cour - age con - quers love, Mirth and cour - age con - quers love.

poco rit.

The Slighted Swain.

A BRADLEY.

Allegretto.

1. Clo - e proves
2. Ban - ish my
3. Sure Ven - us

mf *p rit.*

1. false, but still she is charm - ing, Na - ture, like beau - ty, her tem - per has
2. sense or let her not slight me, Love ne'er was made to in - her - it dis -
3. gave her that face to de - ceive me, And gave the boy but one ar - row would

1. made, Sub - ject to change o'er Each heart she will range, . . . Al - ways a -
2. dain; Love is a bub - ble That gives man - kind trou - ble, Re - flect - ing
3. fly; Haste to thy mo - ther, And beg for an - oth - er, Clo - e, the

1. larm - ing, Ev - er dis - arm - ing, Nev - er dis - mayed.
2. eos - ta - sy, Drops with the sim - i - le, Ai - ry and vain.
3. mark must be, Make her to pi - ty me, Ere that I die.

f *rit.*

Taken, words and melody, from John Watt's *Musical Miscellany*, vol. iii., 1750. The words are stated to be "by Mr. A. Bradley," but there is no clue given as to the author of the music. In Walsh's *British Musical Miscellany*, vol. iii., circa 1754, it is repeated with heading, "set by Mr. Handel." It is extremely doubtful if this ascription is correct. The music certainly seems too English in character, and it must be remembered that it was the practice of publishers of that day to append Handel's name to many doubtful compositions for trade purposes. Handel's was then the greatest name in musical England.

The Retort.

*Allegretto.**mf*

T. A. ARNE.

1. Ye fair, from man's in-sid-ious love Your
2. With looks as fair as summer flow'rs, Soft
3. We're clods of earth, all an-i-mate, Each

1. tender hearts de-fend, Lest the mistak-en bliss ye prove But sor-row in the end.
2. words like hon-ey sweet, The tears that fall in gen-tle show'rs Your pi-ty they'll en-treat.
3. blade of grass a tongue, 'T would waste their moisture to re-late The mis-chiefs men have done.

rea-son scan each art-ful man, Nor trust your ear or eye, . . . Young maids, be-ware, Young

maids, be-ware, young maids, beware, men fish-en-snare with ar-ti-fi-cial fly! . . .

colla voce.

An early Vauxhall song sung at the Gardens by Thomas Lowe, a tenor singer of great repute. Lowe made his debut at Drury Lane Theatre in the autumn of 1748, and soon after that was the principal male singer at Vauxhall. He became manager or part proprietor of the rival Gardens at Mary-le-bone, and died in 1783 after a very extended period of public singing. The pretty melody is by Dr. Arne (before he obtained his degree), and the whole is here reprinted from a music-sheet published about 1750-5.

Rural Life.

Moderato. *mf*

1. Free from
2. How

1. noise, free from strife, in a sweet coun-try life, I could choose for to spend all my
2. ear - ly they rise, trans - port - ed with joys, So con - tent - ed their days pass a -

mf

poco f

1. days; . . . Free from noise, free from strife, in a sweet coun-try life, I could
2. long; . . . And if just - ly combined with a true - heart - ed mind, To a

poco f

Appears as "a New Song" in the *Universal Magazine* for October, 1770. The same sentiments are expressed in a much earlier production published in the sixth volume of Watt's *Musical Miscellany*. It is distinctly like the composition of Michael Arne, and there are passages in it which remind one very much of his "Lass with the delicate air."

poco rit. *a tempo.*
mf

1. choose for to spend all my days. How con - ten - ted they live, What
 2. wife whom all vir - tues be - long. At sun go - ing down, Their

poco rit. *mf a tempo.*

1. joys they re - ceive, Tho' noth - ing but ground for their floor; . . . Just be -
 2. work be - ing done, The hap - pi - est peo - ple on earth; By the

f *largamente.*

1. fore the sweet cot, so de - light - ful a spot, When a jes - sa - mine grows by the door.
 2. oak on the green each cou - ple is seen, With in - no - cent pastime and mirth.

f *colla voce.*

My Banks they are Furnished with Bees.

WM. SHENSTONE.
Andantino.

T. A. ARNE.

1. My banks they are fur - nished with bees, Whose mur - mur in -
 2. I've found out a gift for my fair, I've found where the
 3. But where does my Phyl - li - da stray? And where are her

1. vites one to sleep. My grot - toes are shad - ed with trees, And my
 2. wood pi - geons breed, But let me that plun - der for - bear, She will
 3. grots and her bow'rs? Are groves and the val - leys as fine, And the

This is a portion of Shenstone's *Pastoral Ballad in four parts*, selections from which have furnished words for several musical settings, such as "When forced from dear Hebe to go," "I have found out a gift for my fair," etc. "My banks they are furnished with bees," with several other songs from the same pastoral, was set to music by Dr. Arne and published in the second volume of *Clio and Euterpe*, 1759.

1. hills are white ov - er with sheep; I sel - dom have met with a
 2. say 'twas a bar - bar - ous deed; For he ne'er could be true, she a -
 3. shep - herds as gen - tle as ours? The groves may per - haps be as

1. loss, Such health do my moun - tains be - stow, My
 2. verred, Who could rob a poor bird of its young. I
 3. fair, And the face of the val - leys as fine, The

1. foun - tains all bor - dered with moss, Where the hare - bells and vi - o - lets
 2. loved her the more when I heard Such ten - der - ness fall from her
 3. swains may in man - ners com - pare, But their love is not e - qual to

1. grow, Where the hare - bells and vi - o - lets grow.
 2. tongue, Such ten - der - ness fall from her tongue.
 3. mine, But their love is not e - qual to mine.

Mounseer Nong Tong Paw.

Poco allegro.

mf

mf

1. John Bull for pas - time took a prance, Some time a - go to
 2. John, to the Pa - lais Roy - al come, Its splen - dour al - most
 3. Next trip - ping came a court - ly fair, John cried, en - chant - ed
 4. But hold, whose fun - 'ral's that? cried John, *J'ai vous n'en-tends pas.* What!

mf

1. peep at France, To talk of sci - en - ces and arts, And
 2. struck him dumb; I say, whose house is that there here? *Hoose!*
 3. with her air, What love - ly wench is that there here? *Ventch!*
 4. is he gone? Wealth, fame, and beau - ty could not save, Poor

The words and air are by Charles Dibdin, and were first sung by him in one of his entertainments called *The General Election*, produced on the 9th of October, 1796. These entertainments were monologues, Dibdin speaking the "patter," and singing the song.

1. know - ledge gained in for - eign parts. Mon - sieur, ob - se - quious
 2. *j'ai vous n'en - tends pas, Mon - sieur. What, Nong Tong Paw a -*
 3. *j'ai vous n'en - tends pas, Mon - sieur. What! he a - gain? Up -*
 4. Nong Tong Paw then from the grave. His race is run, his

1. heard him speak, And an - swered John in hea - then Greek; To
 2. gain? cries John, This fel - low is some might - y don; No
 3. on my life, A pa - lace, lands, and then a wife! Sir
 4. game is up, I'd with him break - fast, dine, and sup; But

1. all he asked, 'bout all he saw, To all he asked, 'bout
 2. doubt has plen - ty for the maw, I'll break - fast with this
 3. Josh - ua might de - light to draw, I'd like to sup with
 4. since he choos - es to with - draw, Good night t'ye, Moun - seer

1. all he saw, 'Twas Mon - sieur, *je vous n'en - tends pas.*
 2. Nong Tong Paw, I'll break - fast with this Nong Tong Paw.
 3. Nong Tong Paw, I'd like to sup with Nong Tong Paw.
 4. Nong Tong Paw, Good night t'ye, Moun - seer Nong Tong Paw.

Young Lobski's Fishing Tale.

Poco allegro.

J. MAZZINGHI.

1. Young Lob - ski said to his ug - ly wife, "I'm off till to - mor - row to fish, my life." Says
2. What Mis - tress Lob - ski said was right, Gay Mis - ter Lob - ski was out all night. Ne'er
3. Next morn - ing Mis - ter Lob - ski knew He'd caught no fish, so he bought a few. Thinks
4. When Lob - ski to his wife drew near, Says she, "What sport have you had, my dear?" "The
5. "A doz - en sprats, base man," said she. "What! catch in a riv - er the fish of the sea?" You

1. Mis - tress Lobski, "I'm sure you ain't, But, you brute, you are go - ing to gal - li - vant, To
2. went to fish 'tis known quite well, But where he went I shall not tell, I
3. he, My wife won't smoke my plot, And she may bite tho' the fish did not, Tho' the
4. riv - er," said he, "is full of rats, So I've on - ly caught you a doz - en sprats, A
5. draw a long line, Mister Lob - ski, I know, But 'tis clear you draw a much long - er bow!" 'Tis

1. gal - li - vant, to gal - li - vant, You brute, you are go - ing to gal - li - vant."
2. shall not tell, I shall not tell, But where he went I shall not tell.
3. fish did not, tho' the fish did not, And she may bite tho' the fish did not.
4. doz - en sprats, a doz - en sprats, I've on - ly caught you a doz - en sprats."
5. clear you draw, 'tis clear you draw, 'Tis clear you draw a much long - er bow."

Sung by John Fawcett in Mazzinghi's opera, *The Esile*, acted in 1808. The song, "Young Lobski," long survived the opera. So far as I know it is one of the earliest recorded associations of fibbing with fishing. "The Wife in Masquerade" has been also selected for our work from *The Esile*.

Amanda's Fair, by all Confessed.

Andantino.

1. A - man-da's fair, by
2. How much su - per - ior

p *con espress.* *rit.* *p*

1. all confessed, Her skin soft snow - y white,
2. beau - ty ayes The cold - est bo - som, find;

As down that clothes the tur - tle's breast, Her
But with re - sist - less force it draws, To

1. eyes like diamonds bright. Yet far - ther still the nymph ex - cels, In each cel - es - tial
2. sense and vir - tue joined. The cas - ket where to out - ward show The ar - tist's hand is

1. grace, That 'midst the heart's soft lab'rinth dwells, Or in the soul takes place.
2. seen, Is doub - ly val - ued when we know It holds a gem with - in.

poco rit. *poco rit.*

As "The Phoenix : a new song," this is contained in *The Universal Magazine* for 1763. No author's or composer's name is mentioned, and it is either by Dr. Arne or some musician who has closely copied his style.

I must Try Another.

Allegretto.

JAMES HOOK.

mf

1. Pri - thee, Sal - ly, speak thy mind, Am I the man or no? If I am not,
 2. Pray con - si - der that our prime Does ve - ry soon de - cay. Think how great would
 3. Tho' my heart pre - fers your charms, I love to laugh, not cry. Tho' it beats with

1. be so kind To tell me plain - ly so.
 2. be the crime To let it slip a - way. } If my pas - sion you ap - prove,
 3. soft a - larms, For no maid will I die.

The air is by James Hook, and the song was sung at Vauxhall Gardens in the season of 1799 by Charles Dignum. It was published, with the music, in Hook's *Vauxhall Songs* for 1799. Although the song and air have merit, they do not appear to have survived their first season at the Gardens. James Hook was born at Norwich in 1748, and coming to London in 1769 became organist at Mary-le-bone Gardens, composing for that place of amusement as well as for Vauxhall. In this year (1769) Welcker issued Hook's first published work, a volume of Vauxhall songs bearing the above date, and a concerto with variations on a then popular air, "Lovely Nancy." These were the first of a range of publications so numerous that they must, if it were possible to number them, have run into over a thousand. Hook made an immediate success in London, and his genius was never at a loss in spite of the constant calls on it. Hook was composer and musical director to Vauxhall Gardens from 1772 to 1820, and supplied countless songs for the singers there. He wrote the music for several entertainments and a great deal of other work, concertos, harpsichord pieces, glees, etc., etc. He was author also of an instruction book, *Guida di Musica*, which ran through several editions. At the present day his "Lass of Richmond Hill" and "Twas within a mile of Edinburgh town," the latter first sung at Vauxhall in 1780, have no signs of waning in public favour as standard English songs. Hook died at Boulogne in 1827. Theodore Hook the novelist was his younger son; the older son and his descendants filled high offices in the Church.

I'm your faith-ful lov - er; If you can't re - turn my love, I must try an -

o - ther, pret - ty Sal - ly, pret - ty Sal - ly;

If you can't re - turn my love, If you can't re - turn my love,

I must try an - o - ther, I must try an - o - ther.

I've Sailed Round the World.

Jack's Gratitude.

CHARLES DIBDIN.

Maestoso.

f *sf poco rit.*

mf

1. I've sailed round the world with - out fear or dis - may, I've
 2. When in a French pri - son I chanced for to lie, With
 3. But, Lord, this is no - thing, my poor up - per works Got
 4. Then push round the grog, though we face the whole world, Let our

mf

1. seen the wind foul, and I've seen the wind fair, I've been wound - ed and ship - wreck'd, and
 2. no light from hea - ven and scarce an - y air, In a dun - geon in - stead of in
 3. shat - ter'd, and I was o - bliged to re - pair; I've been shot by the French, and a
 4. Roy - al Tar's pen - nant but fly in the air, And the sails of our na - vy a -

1. tricked of my pay, But a brave Brit - ish sai - lor should nev - er des - pair.
 2. bat - tle to die, Was dis - mal, I own, but I did not des - pair.
 3. slave 'mongst the Turks, But a brave Brit - ish sai - lor should nev - er des - pair.
 4. gain be un - furled, We'll strike won - d'ring na - tions with awe and des - pair.

A song of Charles Dibdin's, and one but little known. It was sung by Dibdin himself in one of his monologue entertainments, called *Private Theatricals*; or, *Nature in Nabobs*. This was given in 1761 in a room opposite Beaufort Buildings in the Strand, which he named "Sans Souci." He gave other succeeding entertainments there, but in 1796 was enabled by the profits he had realised to build a small theatre in Leicester Place. The song, besides being published in sheet form with Dibdin's own imprint and signature, is also printed in contemporary song books.

True Happiness.

Con energia.

mf

mf

1. To hug your - self in per - fect ease, What
 2. A lit - tle par - lour stove to hold A
 3. An o - pen, but yet cau - tious mind, Where
 4. Plain e - qui - page and tem - p'rate meals, Few

poco rit. . . . *sf* . . . *mf*

1. would you wish for more than these? A health - y, clean, pa -
 2. con - stant fire from win - ter's cold; Where you may sit and
 3. guil - ty cares no en - trance find, Nor mi - ser's fears nor
 4. tai - lors' and no doc - tors' bills; Con - tent to take, as

1. ter - nal seat, Well sha - ded from the sum - mer's heat.
 2. think, and sing, Far off from court, God bless the King.
 3. en - vy's spite, To break the Sab - bath or the night.
 4. heav'n shall please, A long - er or a short - er lease.

Appears in *The Convivial Songster*, 1782. In another place the composition of the air is attributed to a musician named Dieupart. How far this is correct we are unable to say. The words are by a W. Bedingfield, a forgotten writer of verse.

Little Thinks the Townsman's Wife.

Lira, lira, la.

SAMUEL ARNOLD.

*Allegretto.**mf*

1. Lit - tle thinks the
2. In the camp at
3. Should the cap - tain

1. townsman's wife, While at home she tar - ries, What must be the lass - 's life
2. night she lies, Wind and wea - ther scorn - ing, On - ly grieved her love must rise And
3. of her dear, Use his vain en - dea - vour, Whisp'ring non - sense in her ear,

1. Who a sol - dier mar - ries. Now with weary marching spent, Danc - ing now be -
2. quit her in the morn - ing. But, the doubtful skir - mish done, Blithe she sings At
3. Two fond hearts to sev - er. At his pas - sion she will scoff, Laugh - ing thus she'll

1. fore the tent, Li - ra, li - ra, la, Li - ra, li - ra, la, With her jol - ly sol - dier.
2. set of sun, Li - ra, li - ra, la, Li - ra, li - ra, la, With her jol - ly sol - dier.
3. put him off, Li - ra, li - ra, la, Li - ra, li - ra, la, With her jol - ly sol - dier.

More frequently entitled "Lira, Lira, La." It is from Dr. Samuel Arnold's opera, *The Surrender of Calais*, performed at the Haymarket in 1791. The song was written by George Coleman the younger, and sung by Mrs. Bland. *The Surrender of Calais* was notable for the singing and acting of Johnstone the Irish comedian, who, in the character of O'Carroll first sang on the stage the beautiful Irish traditional air, "Savourneen Deelish," and other Irish melodies which Arnold employed in this piece.

Sing Hey ho, Ne'er say No!

Allegro moderato.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a rest, followed by a melody starting on a middle C. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. Dynamics markings include *mf* and *f*.

1. One evening young Lu-cy walked forth to the wood, Sing
2. It chanced that way Willy came pip-ing a-long, Sing
3. The shepherd was gay when his Lu-cy hespied, Sing
4. Beneath yon-der elms you will prim-ros-es find, Sing
5. To-ge-ther they went to the prim-ros-y walk, Sing

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *mf*. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic accompaniment.

1. hey ho, ne'er say No! Youth should be full of glee. The bri - ars melted sweet and the
2. hey ho, ne'er say No! Youth should be full of glee. When pleased Lu-cy stopped for to
3. hey ho, ne'er say No! Youth should be full of glee. Most luck-i-ly met, my dear
4. hey ho, ne'er say No! Youth should be full of glee. 'Tis shad-y, and there I can
5. hey ho, ne'er say No! Youth should be full of glee. The way was soon passed, for to -

The third system concludes the piece with a final vocal phrase and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a dynamic marking of *f*. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

1. wood pi-geons coo'd, Sing hey ter-it-tle how-tle tou-tle der-ry down dee!
2. lis-ten to his song, Sing hey ter-it-tle how-tle tou-tle der-ry down dee!
3. charm-er, he cried, Sing hey ter-it-tle how-tle tou-tle der-ry down dee!
4. tell you my mind, Sing hey ter-it-tle how-tle tou-tle der-ry down dee!
5. ge-ther they talked, Sing hey ter-it-tle how-tle tou-tle der-ry down dee!

Under the title, "The Bird's Nest," this appears in *The Universal Magazine* for April, 1773. The last verse has been omitted. The song does not appear to have been commonly known even at that day, as search has failed to find other copies in contemporary song collections.

Let's Drink and Sing, my Brother Soldiers Bold.

Alla marcia.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked *Alla marcia* and *f*. It features a melody in the right hand with a triplet of eighth notes and a bass line in the left hand with a triplet of eighth notes. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#).

f

1. Let's drink and sing, My bro - ther sol - diers bold, To
 2. Then drink and sing, My bro - ther sol - diers bold, To

The first system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the song. The piano accompaniment continues with the triplet motif from the introduction. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff.

1. coun - try and to king, Like jol - ly hearts of gold! If
 2. coun - try and to king, Like jol - ly hearts of gold! While

The second system shows the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the last two lines of the song. The piano accompaniment continues with the triplet motif. The vocal line is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the grand staff.

A soldier's drinking song with a fine, spirited melody. It appears in *The Convivial Songster*, 1782, and in one passage the melody gives a remembrance of Handel.

1. migh - ty George com - mands us, We're rea - dy to o - bey; To
 2. mer - ry fives so cheer - ful Our spright - ly march - es play, While

1. fight the foe a - lert we go, Where dan - ger points the way, Nor
 2. drum's a - larm our bo - soms warm, They drive our cares a - way; Con -

1. wounds nor slaugh - ter fright us, Nor thun - d'ring can - non balls, Nor
 2. tent we fol - low glo - ry, Con - tent we seek a name, And

rit.

1. beds of down de - light us, Like scal - ing ci - ty walls.
 2. hope in fu - ture sto - ry, To swell our coun - try's name.

rit.

Let my Fair One.

Moderato. *mf*

1. Let my fair one
2. Be she dull or
3. If she's kind, un-
4. If she's tall, I

1. on - ly be, Fe - male sex, and she's for me; I can love her, fair or brown,
2. be she gay, Haunting church or haunting play; I her pi - e - ty ad - mire,
3. gen - rous 'twould be Not to love as well as she; If she's coy 'twould un - just prove,
4. like her mien, Stalk - ing no - bly like a queen; If a lit - tle ti - ny thing,

f *mf*

1. Of the coun - try or the town. I can love her, rich or poor, All her wealth or
2. Or her brisk co - quet - ting fire. I an e - qual flame can find, For the coy or
3. So much vir - tue not to love. If she's fic - kle, so am I, Each will have their
4. Fai - ry frisk - ing in a ring. Let my fair one on - ly be, Fe - male sex, and

f

1. charms - a - dore, I can love her, rich or poor, All her wealth or charms - a - dore!
2. wil - ling kind, I an e - qual flame can find, For the coy or will - ing kind.
3. lib - er - ty, If she's fic - kle, so am I, Each will have their li - ber - ty.
4. she's for me, Let my fair one on - ly be, Fe - male sex, and she's for me.

The Bay of Biscay.

ANDREW CHERRY.

*Moderato.**mf*

J. DAVY.

1. Loud roared the dread - ful
2. Now dashed up - on the
3. Her yield - ing tim - bers

1. thun - der, The rain a de - luge showers,
2. bil - lows, Her op - ning tim - bers creak,
3. sev - er, Her pitch - y seams are rent,

The clouds were rent a - sun - der By
Each fears a wa - t'ry pil - low, None
When heav'n, all boun - teous ev - er, Its

1. lightning's vi - vid pow'rs. The night was drear and dark,
2. stops the dreadful leak. To cling to slip - p'ry shrouds
3. boundless mer - cy sent. A sail in sight ap - pears,

Our poor de - vo - ted
Each breathless sea - man
We hail her with three

1. bark, Till next day, there she lay, In the Bay of Bis - cay, O.
2. crowds, As she lay till next day, In the Bay of Bis - cay, O.
3. cheers, Now we sail with the gale, From the Bay of Bis - cay, O.

For note to this song see Appendix.

By and By.

UPTON.

Allegro.

JAMES HOOK.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The bass line consists of a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The piece ends with a final chord of B-flat major.

mf.

The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The melody continues with eighth notes D5-E5, and then a quarter note F5. The piece ends with a quarter note G5.

1. A lit - tle blithe - some mer - ry lass, I come to tell you fair - ly, The
2. The maid - ens woo him far and near, And use each vain en - dea - vour, To
3. Then let them try each sub - tle will To lure a - way my Har - ry, So

The piano accompaniment for the first system is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The piece ends with a final chord of B-flat major.

The vocal line continues with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, and then a quarter note C5. The melody continues with eighth notes D5-E5, and then a quarter note F5. The piece ends with a quarter note G5.

1. lad I love loves me a - gain, And that you know is rare - ly. His
2. gain his love, but this I know, He's sworn to me for ev - er; And
3. well I know the dear - est youth That on - ly me will mar - ry; And

The piano accompaniment for the second system is in 6/8 time, key of B-flat major. It features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The piece ends with a final chord of B-flat major.

1. cot is on the banks of Dee, His sheep feed in the val - ley, But
 2. this I'll tell you frank and free, 'Twas low down in the val - ley, He
 3. if I dare the truth im-part, We shall not dil - ly dal - ly, But

1. what is more than all to me, He lives but for his Sal - ly,
 2. pledged his faith - ful vows to me, And lives but for his Sal - ly,
 3. soon at church join hand and heart, And Har - ry wed his Sal - ly.

1. And by and by, O by and by, Will wed his lit - tle Sal - ly, And
 2. And by and by, O by and by, Will wed his lit - tle Sal - ly, And
 3. Yes, by and by, O by and by, Will wed his lit - tle Sal - ly, Yes,

ten. *Repeat for CHORUS. D.S.*

by and by, O by and by, Will wed his lit - tle Sal - ly.

ten.

The Mid-Watch.

Moderato. THOMAS LINLEY.

mf

1. When 'tis night and the mid-watch is come, And chill - ing mists hang o'er the darken'd main, Then
 2. Or, my lad, if you a mis - tress kind Have left on shore, some pret - ty girl and true,

cres. *p* *mf*

1. sai - lorst think of their far distant home, And of those friends they ne'er may see again. But
 2. Many a night doth his - ten to the wind, And sighs to think how it may fare with you. Oh!

The words are by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, and the air is by Thomas Linley, his father-in-law. Mr. Baring-Gould in *English Minstrelsie*, vol. iii., gives this account of it:—"It was introduced into his pantomime of *Robinson Crusoe*, 1800. Sheridan happened to call in at the theatre one day and found the stage manager at his wits' end what to do, as there was no time between the conclusion of one scene for the setting of another. It was suggested to Sheridan that a song if introduced there might afford the stage carpenters the requisite time for scene shifting. He at once sat down at the prompter's table on the stage, and wrote on the back of the play-bill the ballad of 'The Midnight Watch,' which Linley thereupon set to music." The above account may be quite correct, with the exception of the date. *Robinson Crusoe*, with the music by Linley, was first acted in 1781. "The Mid-Watch" as "sung by Mr. Bannister" is in a song book, *St. Cecilia; or, The British Songster*, Edinburgh, 1782. About 1790 it was sung by Mr. Arrowsmith at Vauxhall, and in 1794 it was introduced into a musical entertainment named *The Glorious First of June*. This was a piece rapidly put together by several gentlemen, including Sheridan, for the purpose of relieving the widows and orphans of the sailors killed in Lord Howe's action on the first of June, 1794. Stephen Storace arranged the music. It was acted at Drury Lane on 2nd July, and was repeated several times with success. The song was here sung by Master Walsh.

cres. *f*

1. when the fight's begun, Each serv-ing at his gun, Should an-y thought of them come o'er our mind, We
 2. when the fight's begun, Each serv-ing at his gun, Should an-y thought of her come o'er your mind, Think,

mf *cres.*

1. think but should the day be won, How 'twill cheer Their hearts to hear, That their
 2. on-ly should the day be won, How 'twill cheer Her heart to hear, That her

f

1. old com-pan-ion he . . . was one; How 'twill cheer Their hearts to hear, That their
 2. own true sai-lor he . . . was one; How 'twill cheer Her heart to hear, That her

1st time. *S* 2nd time.

1. old com-pan-ion he . . . was one.
 2. own true sai-lor he . . . was one.

sf

Nanny of the Hill.

JOHN WORGAN.

Andantino.

First system of piano accompaniment. Treble and bass clefs, 3/4 time signature, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). Dynamics include *p* and *rit. dim.*

1. As - sist me, ev' - ry tune - ful bard, Oh! lend me all your skill, In
 2. How gay the glit - t'ring beam of morn, That gilds the crys - tal rill, How
 3. Old Time ar - rests his ra - pid flight, And keeps his mo - tion still, Re -
 4. And now a - round the fes - tive board, The jov - ial bum - pers fill, Each

Second system of piano accompaniment, corresponding to the first verse lyrics. Dynamics include *p*.

1. choic - est lays that I may praise Dear Nan - ny of the hill . . . }
 2. far more bright than morn - ing light, Shines Nan - ny of the hill . . . } Sweet
 3. solved to spare a face so fair As Nan - ny's of the hill . . . }
 4. take his glass to my dear lass, Sweet Nan - ny of the hill . . . }

Third system of piano accompaniment, corresponding to the second verse lyrics.

Nan - ny, dear Nan - ny, Sweet Nan - ny of the hill.

Fourth system of piano accompaniment, corresponding to the chorus lyrics. Dynamics include *rit.*

By Dr. John Worgan, and published in his collection of Vauxhall songs called *The Agreeable Choice*, issued by Walsh about 1750. The same song is contained in *The Muses' Delight*, Liverpool, 1754, and in *Apollo's Cabinet*, 1757. At Vauxhall the lyric was sung by Thomas Lowe, a tenor singer of great reputation during the second half of the 18th century.

The Gentry to "The King's Head" Go.

The Taverns' Song.

ANTHONY YOUNG.

Allegro moderato. *mf*

1. The gen - try to "The
2. The Bish - op to "The
3. The bank - rupt to "The

f con energia. *mf*

1. King's Head" go, The no - bles to "The Crown,"
2. Mi - tre" goes, The sai - lor to "The Star,"
3. World's End" roams, "The Feathers" claim the fair,
The knight you'll at "The Gar - ter" find, And
The par - son topes be - neath "The Rose," At "The
The law - yer to "The Dev - il" comes, The

cres.

1. at "The Plough" the clown.
2. Trum - pet" men of war.
3. sports - man to "The Hare." } But we'll beat ev' - ry bush, boys, In hunt - ing for good

cres.

f *poco ritard.*

wine, . . . And val - ue not a rush, boys, My land - lord or his sign. . . .

f *poco ritard.*

A quaint song with a play upon the names of the old inn signs. I know of no other early copy than the one which appears in Walsh's *British Musical Miscellany*, vol. iv., 1784. It is there said to be "set by Mr. Young," really Anthony Young, a musician of good standing whose daughter, Isabella, became famous as a vocalist, and who married Dr. Arne.

From Aloft the Sailor Looks Around.

Moderato con energia. STORAGE.

mf

1. From a-loft the sai-lor looks a-round, And hears be-low the mur-m'ring bil-lows sound,
 2. Now to heav'n the loft-y top-mast soars, The storm-y blast like dread-ful thun-der rolls,

1. And hears be-low the mur-m'ring bil-lows sound. Far
 2. The storm-y blast like dread-ful thun-der rolls. Now

This beautiful composition is by Stephen Storage, and is from his opera, *No Song, No Supper*, acted in 1790; the words are by Prince Hoare. In the opera it was sung by an actor named Sedgwick, who took the character of "William." Storage, though partly of Italian parentage, may be well claimed as among our English musicians. He was born in London in 1763, of an Italian father and an English mother. Though but short-lived (he died in 1796), he enriched English music with much excellent work, and is mostly remembered by the pieces from his operas. The most famous of these are: *Haunted Tower*, 1789, *No Song, No Supper*, 1790, *Siege of Belgrade*, 1791, *The Pirates*, 1792, *The Prize*, 1793, *The Cherokee*, 1794, *Iron Chest*, 1796, etc. His sister, Anna Selina Storage, was a soprano singer of great ability and fame.

cres.

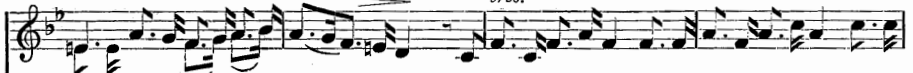


1. off from home he counts an - o - ther day, Wide o'er the seas the ves - sel bears a - way,
 2. o - ceans' deepest gulfs appear be - low, The curl - ingsur - ges foam, the curl - ingsur - ges foam, The

cres.



cres.



1. Wide o'er the seas the vessel bears away. His courage wants no whet, But he springs the sail to set, With a
 2. curl - ingsur - ges foam and down we go. When skies and seas are met, They his courage serve to whet, With a

cres.



1. heart as fresh as ris - ing breeze of May; And car - ing nought he turns his thoughts To his
 2. heart as fresh as ris - ing breeze of May; And dread - ing nought he turns his thoughts To his



ritard.



1. love - ly Sue or his charm - - ing Bet, . . . to his love - ly Sue or his charming Bet.
 2. love - ly Sue or his charm - - ing Bet, . . . to his love - ly Sue or his charming Bet.

colla voce.



The Live-long Day Forlorn I go.

THOMAS LINLEY.

Affetuoso.

p *cres.* *dim.* *sf > p rit.* *p*

1. The live - long day for-lorn I go, My heart is com - passed round with woe, With
 2. A wreath of wil - low damped with dew, The cy - press, straw, and dead - ly yew, I'll

From *The Posthumous Vocal Works of Mr. Linley and Mr. T. Linley*, two large folio volumes issued by the widow of Thomas Linley, senior, about 1796-8, dedicated to the Prince of Wales. From this work, which probably consists in a great measure of scattered compositions and sketches of an early date up to then unpublished, we have selected several songs.

espress.

1. woe, ah, well - a - day! with woe, ah, . .
 2. wear, ah, well - a - day! I'll wear, ah, . .

1. . . well - a - day!
 2. . . well - a - day!

The cause you hear in ev - 'ry sigh, You
 Each morn I'll rove thro' wood and dale, Each

espress.

1. see it writ with - in my eye, 'Tis love! ah, . .
 2. eve I'll court the night - in - gale, She sings, ah, . .

1. . . well - a - day!
 2. . . well - a - day!

'Tis love! ah, . . well - a - day!
 She sings! ah, . . well - a - day!

rit.

APPENDIX.

THE ARETHUSA (see page 66).

The composition of this fine air is even yet persistently, in modern collections, attributed to William Shield, in spite of the many accounts that have appeared regarding its history. Shield never claimed the melody, but used it in an opera named *The Lock and Key*, composed and selected by himself. The words of the song were written by Prince Hoare, author of the libretto and a popular writer of such-like pieces. It was produced in 1796, and the song was sung by Charles Inceledon. Hoare wrote his spirited words upon a naval engagement which really took place, and which he fairly accurately describes in the verses. The following, being Admiral Keppel's dispatch, dated at sea June 26th, 1778, records briefly a very plucky act of a single ship against one of much greater power. Captain Marshal commanded the *Arethusa*, and Keppel says:—

"Before noon yesterday we saw . . . the *Valiant* with a crippled ship in tow, which we soon perceived was the *Arethusa*, with her main mast gone and much shattered in other respects. The *Arethusa* had come up with her chase on the evening of the 17th; she proved a large frigate (the *Belle Poulx*). Captain Marshal requested of the French captain to bring-to, and informed him he had orders to conduct him to his admiral, who wished to speak to him, but which request the French officer promptly refused to comply with. Captain Marshal then fired a shot across the frigate, upon which the French captain instantaneously fired her whole broadside on the *Arethusa*, who was at that time very close alongside, which brought on an action on both sides, which continued for upwards of two hours, the *Arethusa* being much shattered in her masts, sails, and riggings, and there being very little wind to govern her she was thrown in such a situation as not to be able to get her head towards the French ship, notwithstanding Captain Marshal's utmost endeavours to do so. The French ship's head being in with the land, and getting her foremast set, she stood into a small bay, where boats at daylight came out and towed her into safety. Captain Marshal appears to have conducted himself in the whole of this matter with the greatest spirit and gallantry, and speaks with great satisfaction of the behaviour of his officers and ship's company. The *Arethusa* had eight men killed and thirty-six wounded; the loss of the French must be considerable."

So much for the song and the gallant sea fight it deals with. O'Keefe, in his *Recollections*, speaks of the engagement as described to him by the lieutenant of the *Arethusa*, and tells how he himself went on board the vessel just after it had reached Portsmouth, and of the gruesome sights he beheld on board.

Regarding the melody itself, it was first ascribed to the composition of Carolan in *O'Farrell's Pocket Companion for the Irish; or, Union Pipes*, vol. iv., circa 1810, where it is simply given as "Air by Carolan." Bunting and others follow this, and it was said to have been composed in honour of the daughter of Macdormott Roe, a descendant of one of the kings of Ireland; the title, "The Princess Royal," by which the tune was known in the eighteenth century, was supposed to favour this statement. Whatever be the nationality of the melody, it cannot be settled by such a vague tradition. Carolan, who was a musician over a wide range of music, perhaps may have played it in the lady's honour as an appropriately named air, and possibly may have enriched it with extemporaneous variations; but as Carolan could not write down music or affix his name to compositions (being blind), and as he was accustomed to embellish airs by such performances, we cannot accept as conclusive a simple statement made more than seventy years after his death. Besides, the melody, fine as it is, is not included in a professed collection of his music, issued by Lee of Dublin, at a fairly early date. Mr. Alfred Moffat, collaborator in the present work, includes this tune in his *Minstrelsy of Ireland*, and founds his belief in its Irish origin on its structural features and resemblance in character to a supposed Carolan melody, "Abigail Judge."

The present writer claimed it—and still does so—in English in one of a series, "New Lights upon Old Tunes," written for the *Musical Times* (see October 1st, 1894). He pointed out that about 1727-1730 there was an air named, "The Princess Royal," composed, no doubt, in honour of Sophia Dorothea, daughter of George I., and that this gave place to another air, named "The Princess Royal the New Way," published in Walsh's *Compleat Country Dancing Master*, circa 1730, and as "New Princess Royal" in Daniel Wright's *Compleat Collection of Country Dances*, vol. i., of about the same date. This air is practically note for note with the "Arethusa" as we know it. About 1735 the tune is repeated merely as "The Princess Royal" in Daniel Wright's *Compleat Tutor for ye Flute*, thus showing that the air had entirely superseded the older one. In 1787, M'Glashan, a Scotch musician, revived it in his *Collection of Scots Measures*, from whence Shield probably took it for *The Lock and Key*. Neil Gow also published a copy. After this it is, for the first time, attributed to Carolan in *O'Farrell's Pocket Companion*. The tune has also been claimed as Welsh. The following is from Walsh's *Compleat Country Dancing Master*, circa 1730, and is note for note with the copy in D. Wright's *Collection of Dances* and in his *Compleat Tutor for ye Flute*.

PRINCESS ROYAL THE NEW WAY.



AIR BY CAROLAN.

IRISH.

From *O'Farrell's Pocket Companion*, vol. iv., circa 1810.



ALL YE WHO WOULD WISH TO SUCCEED WITH A LASS (See page 96).

The copy of the song which we adopt is printed in *The Lady's Magazine*, January 1761, with the statement that the composition was "sung by Mrs. Vernon in the new entertainment," *Thomas and Sally*. It is curious to note that in all copies of *Thomas and Sally*, including the first edition issued by Dr. Arne, and dated 1761, the verses are set to a different air. Probably the *Lady's Magazine* setting was used at the first representation of the opera, but, for some reason, was discarded before the publication of the work. Mrs. Vernon took the part of Dorcas, who sings the song, "All ye who would wish"; she was succeeded in this character by Miss Pottier. Dr. Arne's dramatic pastoral, *Thomas and Sally; or, the Sailor's Return*, was first acted in London at Covent Garden in 1760, and not, as so frequently stated, in Dublin in 1742. The piece was written by Isaac Bickerstaffe, the writer of several other successful and similar operas. The following is a copy of the melody from the printed opera. It may be mentioned that another 18th century song bears the title, "As sure as a gun."

All ye who would wish to suc - ceed with a lass, Learn how the af - fair's to be
done, For if you stand fool - ing and shy like an ass, You'll loose her,
loose her, You'll loose her as sure as a gun.

THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME (See page 104).

Original printed copies of the air appear under the title, "Brighton Camp," and these not before the early years of the 19th century. One appears in *The Gentleman's Amusement*, Book iii., an oblong volume for the flute, published by J. Balls, London, about 1810. In a manuscript, circa 1815, in the writer's library, the air without words bears its better known name. The earliest copy of the words known to the writer is in a manuscript collection of songs bearing the date 1797, and apparently written down about that year. These songs are from different sources; this volume is also in his possession. The late William Chappell speaks of a manuscript then in Rimbault's hands about the date 1770, but the whereabouts of this is now not known. Chappell fixes the date of the song as 1758. In 1812 an altered version of the words appears in Bell's *Rhymes of Northern Bards*. Thomas Moore uses the tune in Book vii. of his *Irish Melodies*, 1818, to words beginning, "As slow our ship," and this is the first printed attribution of it as an Irish tune. Edward Bunting in 1840 includes it in his *Ancient Music of Ireland*, and tells us that he got it "from A. O'Neil, harper, A.D. 1800, author and date unknown." Since this time it has been printed in many Irish collections. So far definite facts. Chappell in his *Popular Music* stoutly denies that the air is Irish, and quotes opinions in his favour from Bunting himself, from J. A. Wade, and from other Irish authorities. Mr. Alfred Moffat, collaborator in the present work, considers the melody to be Irish, as he finds much in its construction to favour that view. A correspondent points out a similarity in the opening bars to "Jock o' Hazeldean," but fails to see Irish characteristics. The present writer certainly does not think that the Irish characteristics are too plainly manifested, and that they are by no means conclusive. Whatever its origin the air has evidently been a traditional one with rude verses adapted to it, probably more about the year 1778 than 1758, for at the former date a camp was formed at Coxheath, near Maidstone, and in other parts near the south coast, for defence against a threatened French invasion.

To bring out the full beauty of the air, which is great, it should be sung or played in moderate tempo, not as a quick march. The earliest printed version known to the writer, also his manuscript copy, circa 1815, are appended:—

BRIGHTON CAMP.

From the *Gentleman's Amusement*, circa 1810.

THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME.

From a Manuscript Book, circa 1815.

KITTY FELL (See page 114).

One of the numerous songs which chant the beauties of some famous toast. We give two other examples of the kind, "Peggy Wynne" and "Nancy Gay." Many additional ones might be named. Kitty Fell, the lady, must have been a beauty of no ordinary kind, for there are at least two songs which sing her charms. One by John Cunningham commences:—

"The courtly bard in verse sublime,
May praise the toasted belle;
A country maid (in careless rhyme),
I sing my Kitty Fell." Etc.,

and the other we give in the body of the work. The latter is taken from *A Favourite Collection of English Songs sung by Mr. Beard, Miss Young, etc., at Ranelagh Gardens, 1757*. All the pieces in the book are marked as by Dr. Arne, except "Kitty Fell," which is anonymous. The air is also found in other collections, and the words alone are in *The Nightingale*, 1776, *The Eulfinch*, 1780, and other song books.

NED THAT DIED AT SEA (See page 156).

A song written and composed by Charles Dibdin, who sang it in a short table entertainment called, *Christmas Gambols*, performed on the 28th December, 1795. It was in these table entertainments that Dibdin first produced some of his most famous sea songs. Poor Dibdin had resolved to seek better fortune in India, and accordingly in 1788, embarked and set sail. Fortunately for himself, and certainly for the cause of English song, the vessel by stress of a gale put into Torbay, and Dibdin, repenting of his rash resolve, left the ship, and abandoned his intention. He commenced a series of musical lectures at the town of landing, continued in different country towns, until drifting back to London, he thought of the happy idea of a monologue entertainment, the dialogue, songs, and music to be written, composed, spoken, and sung by himself. *The Oddities*, in 1789, was the first venture, and here, "Tom Bowling," "The Greenwich Pensioner," and some other songs, made his plan a great success.

PLEASANT OLD AGE (See page 157).

The words are translated from Anacreon's *Odes*, and the melody is by John Wynne of Cambridge. The song and air are taken from Wynne's *Ten English Songs*, 1754. It may be of interest to compare Fawkes' translation of the same ode:—

ODE XLVII.

"Yes! yes! I own I love to see
Old men facetious, blithe and free;
I love the youth that light can bound,
Or graceful swim th' harmonious sound.
But when old age, jocosse, though grey,
Can dance and frolic with the gay,
'Tis plain to all the jovial throng,
Though hoar the head, the heart is young."

ON THE BANKS OF ALLAN WATER (See page 176).

The Allan Water commemorated in the song is probably the stream which flows under the Bridge of Allan, near Stirling, and in close proximity to the bridge stands or stood a water mill which those interested may conjecture to have been the home of the unfortunate miller's daughter. The words are from the pen of Matthew Gregory Lewis, the friend of Sir Walter Scott. The air in all probability is by a lady amateur, put into musical form by G. E. Horn. The tune with the song was first published by James Power about the year 1815, on a music sheet which bears the following statement:—"The words by M. G. Lewis, Esq., composed by Lady _____." In one of Power's collections for the flute, the lady's name is more fully hinted at as "Lady C. S." Who this mysterious lady of title was it is now difficult to guess. She or Horn has succeeded in producing an excellent piece of pathetic melody, and one which from its vocal qualities has always been a favourite. The Song was sung in Lewis's play, *Rich and Poor*, acted in 1812.

WEEL MAY THE KEEL ROW (See page 203).

To Tynesiders, "The Keel Row" is of as much importance as "Auld Lang Syne" is to Scotsmen. There have been hot disputes as to its nationality, for it has been claimed by the Scots and by the Tyneside dwellers, each as their own special property. Without entering into the maze of this discussion, the following facts may be pointed out:—"The Keel Row," under the title, is said to appear in a manuscript book of airs which bears the date 1752. Whether the tune was entered into the book at this date is of course uncertain. As "Well may the Keel Row" the tune is for the first time found in print in *A Collection of favourite Scots Tunes with variations* . . . by the late Charles McLean and other eminent masters, printed by N. Stewart, Edinburgh, about 1770-72. Previous to this date the first strains of the tune had become popular by being used in country dances in varied forms and under many different titles. The earliest appears to be "The Yorkshire Lad," published in vol. iv. of John Johnson's *800 Country Dances*, 1748. (Tunes nearly identical with the "Keel Row" bear the following titles (and others somewhat similar might be named): "The Dumb Glutton," "The Dumb Waiter," "La Double Entendre" (1759), "Charlie is at Edinburgh," "Shamboy Breeches," "Smiling Polly" (1768), etc. The old verses generally associated with the "Keel Row," are:—

"As I went up Sandgate,
Up Sandgate, up Sandgate,
As I went up Sandgate,
I heard a lassie sing—
'Weel may the keel row,
The keel row, the keel row,
Weel may the keel row,
That my lad is in."

"He wears a blue bonnet,
Blue bonnet, blue bonnet,
He wears a blue bonnet,
A dimple in his chin—
And 'Weel may the keel row,
The keel row, the keel row,
Weel may the keel row,
That my lad is in."

These were first printed by Joseph Ritson in the *Northumbrian Garland*, 1793. The present song was written by a Newcastle verse maker named Thompson, and was published about 1830. The following is "The Yorkshire Lad," from Johnson's *Dances*, 1748:—



WELL MAY THE KEEL ROW.

From McLean's *Collection*.



AH, WELL-A-DAY! (See page 207.)

The above song is from an engraved half-sheet in date about 1740-5; there is no indication given as to composer of the air. The same words were also, about the middle of the 18th century, sung to a setting by Dr. Maurice Greene, which was included in the *Musical Delight*, Liverpool, 1784, *Apollo's Cabinet*, Liverpool, 1781, and *City and Butcher*, vol. 1., 1758. Greene's setting was sung by Thomas Lowe at Ranelagh. In some editions of *The Bullfinch*, a song book which ran through many editions (1661 to 1780, etc.), the verses are printed without the music, headed, "set by Mr. Howard." Samuel Howard (1710-1782) who composed much vocal music, may or may not be the author of the above melody.

THE MODERN BEAU (See page 213).

The words and music are by Henry Carey, and they occur in his little ballad-farce, *The Honest Yorkshireman*, acted with success at Drury Lane Theatre in 1735. At the original representation the song was sung by an actor named Kelly. It is published in Carey's *Musical Century*, 1740, etc. Henry Carey was one of the cleverest and most versatile men of his kind. Though his musical education was picked up in a very haphazard and unconventional manner, yet his talents in this direction were of a high order, and a great number of his songs (himself author and composer), have enriched English music. As to his lyrical muse, who does not regard "Sally in our Alley" as among the sweetest of our ballads? Carey was born late in the 17th century, and died (some say by his own hand), in 1743. The claim which has been made for him as composer of the air, "God save the King," is fully dealt with in our previous volume.

DOWN IN A VALLEY (See page 258).

A pretty little song which probably suggested one which appeared in Storace's opera, *Mahmound*, acted in 1796. The present lyric was printed in a great number of song collections at the beginning of the 19th century: *The Gentleman's Pocket Companion for the German Flute*, circa 1798; *Gentleman's Yacht Musicum*, circa 1805; *The Naval and Convivial Vocal Harmonist*, etc. The song in *Mahmound* differs in words from the one we give. It was sung by Storace's sister in the character of Zelica, and the air used is much like a version of the Irish air, "Savourna Deelish." The opera words run:—

Zelica—Don't you remember a carpet weaver,
Whose daughter lov'd a youth so true?
He promised one day he never would leave her,
Ah! down in the vale where violets grow,
He flattered and vow'd where she sat beside him,
Soft tales telling of love's long ago,
He vow'd to her but can you tell if she her love denied him,
Ah! down in the vale where violets grow.

Never, he told her, he wou'd be a rover,
She fondly thought he told her true,
But how shall the maid her truth discover?
Ah! will he plight his vows anew?
If never, never, her voice deceiv'd him,
Now while telling of love's long ago;
Can he forget the girl who believ'd him,
Down in the vale where violets grow?

THE DISCONSOLATE SAILOR (See page 259).

This once popular ballad was written by George Saville Carey (the posthumous son of Henry Carey), and set to music by James Hook. It was probably first sung in public at Vauxhall about 1788-9, and was published at that period by John Preston in sheet form with a rude pictorial heading. The words are included in *The New Winks of the Day for 1780*, and other similar song books. George Saville Carey, the author, wrote songs for Vauxhall, etc., and appears to have been somewhat of a ne'er-do-weel who traded on the reputation of a clever father. He had the extraordinary effrontery to allow to be published a music sheet (by J. Watlen, Edinburgh), with the title, "Sally in our Alley; a favourite song composed and sung by George Saville Carey." The words are his father's, and the air the traditional tune to which they are now always sung; both words and music had been in print twenty or thirty years before G. S. Carey was born. The value of his claim for a pension on the ground that his father composed "God save the King," may be thus estimated.

GAFFER GRAY (See page 281).

The old song, "Gaffer Gray," though bitter and democratic in spirit, is a clever production. It was written by Thomas Holcroft, and is given in his novel, *Hugh Trevor*, a work depicting the vices of the rich and the virtues of the poor. "Gaffer Gray" soon became popular, and in 1797 it is found in *The Vocal Magazine*, a work published in Edinburgh, whose editor disapproving of the sentiments expressed in the song, by a few ingenious touches, made "Gaffer Gray" brought to poverty by dissolute and reckless conduct, after having been helped by the squire, parson, and lawyer. The editor gives as his acknowledgment of the author, "Words, with a few alterations, by Holcroft." The air we print is good and pleasing, but the song has had other musical settings, one being by a composer named Pitman, printed on sheet music by J. Dale. The present melody is always given without composer's name. It is included in *The Yorkshire Musical Miscellany*, Halifax, 1800, and on sheet music issued by George Goulding and by Calusac about the same date. As Holcroft was somewhat of a musician it is quite possible that he was author of the tune as well as of the words. His career was a varied one. He was born in 1744 of very poor parents, his father being a shoemaker. Getting employment after many wanderings as a stable boy at Newmarket, he ultimately came to Liverpool, where in 1765 he opened a school. Then having a good voice for singing he joined a company of strolling players. In 1777 his literary life began, and he produced a musical farce called *The Crisis*. Many other dramatic productions rapidly followed, among which was *The Road to Ruin*. At the French Revolution in 1792 his sympathies with the cause of liberty led him into very dangerous ground, and he was arrested for high treason, but was dismissed without trial. He died in 1809. Some verses of the song have been omitted for want of space.

THE BAY OF BISCAY (See page 327).

One of our finest specimens of national sea songs. The melody is strong, manly, and full of "body." The song with the air was first sung in a little piece called *Spanish Dollars; or, the Priest of the Parish*, written by Andrew Cherry, with the music by John Davy. It was acted at Covent Garden on 9th May, 1805, for the benefit of Charles Inledon. Inledon frequently afterwards sang the song, which was eminently in his style. There is a tradition that Davy, passing along one night, ran against some drunken negro sailors who were singing an air which he afterwards turned into that for the "Bay of Biscay." How far this is true it would be of course now impossible to tell, but the fact remains that there are several old traditional airs, mostly sea songs, which bear a distinct likeness to the "Bay of Biscay." John Davy was a Devonshire man, born near Exeter in 1768. He studied under Jackson of that city, and became violinist at Covent Garden Theatre. He died in poverty in 1824. Andrew Cherry was author of several operas of the period.