

FIVE WEST COUNTRY FOLK SONGS*

arranged for mixed voices by Nicholas Marshall

1. THE FORSAKEN MAIDEN

Moderato $\text{J} = \text{c. } 88$

arr. NICHOLAS MARSHALL

Soprano

A maid-en sat a - weep - ing down by the sea - shore. What

(5)

ails my pret-ty Sal - ly? What ails my pret-ty Sal - ly, And makes her heart_

(10)

Soprano

sore? Be - cause I am a - wear - y, A - wear - y in my mind. No com-fort and no

Alto

Mm, mm, mm

No com-fort and no

Tenor

Mm, mm, mm

No com-fort and no

Bass

Mm

No com-fort and no

(16)

ple-a-sure, No com-fort and no ple-a-sure Hence-forth can I find. I'll spread my sail of;

ple-a-sure, No com-fort and no ple-a-sure Hence-forth can I find. I'll spread my sail of;

ple-a-sure, No com-fort and no ple-a-sure Hence-forth can I find. I'll spread my sail of;

ple-a-sure, No com-fort and no ple-a-sure Hence-forth can I find. I'll spread my sail of.

Cora

(22)

mf

sil - ver, I'll loose my rope of silk. My mast is of the cy-presstree, My mast is of the
poco dim.

mf

sil - ver, I'll loose my rope of silk. My mast is of the cy-presstree, My mast is of the
poco dim.

mf

sil - ver, I'll loose my rope of silk. My mast is of the cy-presstree, My mast is of the
poco dim.

mf

sil - ver, I'll loose my rope of silk. My mast is of the cy-presstree, My mast is of the
poco dim.

(28)

mp

cy - press tree, My track is white as milk. Ah, ah, ah

mp

cy - press tree, My track is white as milk. I'll spread my sail of sil - ver, I'll steer to - ward the

mp

cy - press tree, My track is white as milk. Ah, ah, ah

mp

cy - press tree, My track is white as milk. I'll spread my sail of sil - ver, I'll steer to - ward the

Lamentation

(34)

mf

dim.

rall.

pp

— And thou, false love, will weep for me, And thou, false love, will weep for me, For me when I'm gone.

mf

dim.

pp

sun, And thou, false love, will weep for me, And thou, false love, will weep for me, For me when I'm gone.

mf

dim.

pp

— And thou, false love, will weep for me, And thou, false love, will weep for me, For me when I'm gone.

mf

dim.

pp

sun, And thou, false love, will weep for me, And thou, false love, will weep for me, For me when I'm gone.