

The foggy dew

Traditional

Michiel Verfaillie

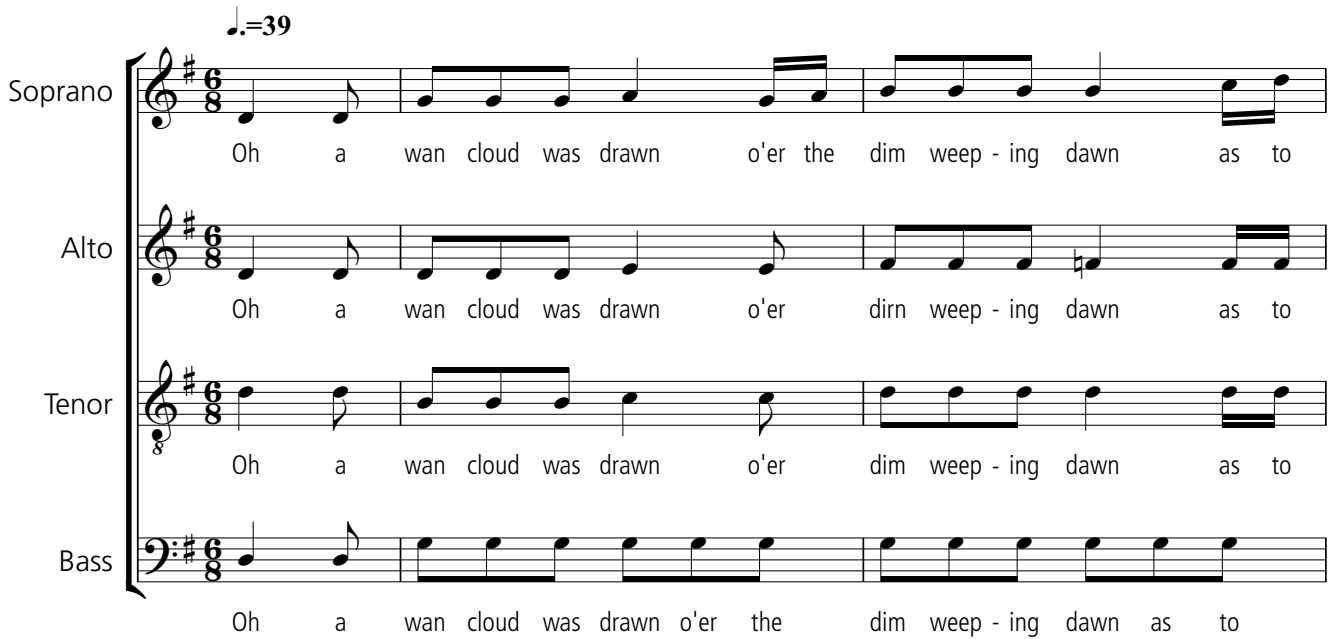
$\text{♩} = 39$

Soprano
Oh a wan cloud was drawn o'er the dim weep - ing dawn as to

Alto
Oh a wan cloud was drawn o'er dirn weep - ing dawn as to

Tenor
Oh a wan cloud was drawn o'er dim weep - ing dawn as to

Bass
Oh a wan cloud was drawn o'er the dim weep - ing dawn as to



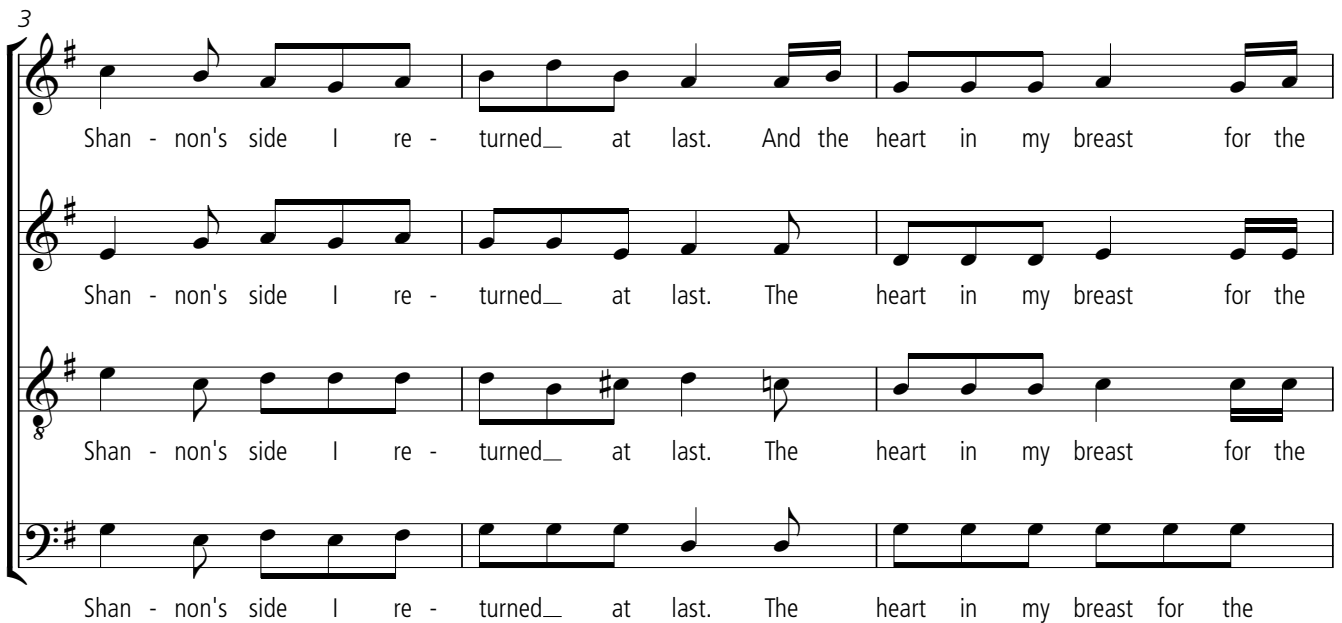
3

Soprano
Shan - non's side I re - turned_ at last. And the heart in my breast for the

Alto
Shan - non's side I re - turned_ at last. The heart in my breast for the

Tenor
Shan - non's side I re - turned_ at last. The heart in my breast for the

Bass
Shan - non's side I re - turned_ at last. The heart in my breast for the



6

girl I lov'd best was bea - ting ah, beat - ing how loud and fast! While the

girl I lov'd best was bea - ting ah, beat - ing how loud and fast! While

girl I lov'd best was bea - ting ah, beat - ing how loud and fast! While

girl I lov'd best, it was bea - ting beat - ing loud and fast! While

9

doubts and the fears of the long ach - ing years seem'd ming - ling their voi - ces with the

doubts and fears of long ach - ing years seem'd ming - ling their voi - ces with the

doubts and fears of long ach - ing years seem'd ming - ling their voi - ces with the

doubts and fears of long ach - ing years seem'd ming - ling their voi - ces with the

12

moan - ing flood; till full in my path, like a wild wa - ter wraith, my true love's sha - dow la -

moan - ing flood; till full in my path like a wild wa - ter wraith, my true love's sha - dow la -

moan - ing flood; till full in my path like a wild wa - ter wraith, my true love's sha - dow la -

moan - ing flood; till full in my path, like a wild wa - ter wraith, my true love's sha - dow la -

The unquiet grave

Traditional

Michiel Verfaillie

$\text{♩} = 128$

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Cold blows the wind_ on my__ true love and gen - tly drops the rain.____ I

5

Doo doo doo doo doo

Doo doo doo doo doo

ne - ver had but one true love and in Green - wood she lies slain.____

9

doo doo

doo doo

I'll do as much for my true love as a - ny young man may. man I'll
a - ny young man may I'll

I'll do as much for my true love as a - ny young man may.

13

sit and mourn all on your grave for twelve months and a day. doo doo doo doo doo

sit and mourn all on your grave for twelve months and a day.

17

When twelve months and a day had passed, the ghost began to speak.

doo doo...

doo doo...

doo doo...

21

'Why do you sit on my grave and will not let me sleep?'_

'Why do you sit on_ my grave and will not let me sleep?'

't is I, 't is I_ thine

't is I, I thine

26

own_ true love that sits all on_ your grave. A sweet kiss from your
all on your grave

own true love that sits on your grave A sweet kiss from your

30

My lips are cold_ as clay_ my love, my

My lips are cold as clay love my

li - ly-white lips, my love, is all I crave._____

li - ly-white lips, my love, is all I crave._____

The treacherous maiden

t+m: Michiel Verfaillie

♩=120

Soprano
There was a far - mer's son who ploughed real hard all day. 't Was

Alto
There was a far - mer's son who ploughed all day. 't Was

Tenor
There was a far - mer's son who ploughed all day. 't Was

Bass
There was a far - mer's son who ploughed all day. 't Was

3

on a sum - mer morn in June a mai - den crossed his way. With

on a sum - mer morn in June a mai - den crossed his way. With

on a sum - mer morn in June a mai - den crossed his way. With

on a sum - mer morn in June a mai - den crossed his way. With

5

fair a smile and bright green eyes she skipped o'r the field so wide. The

bright green eyes she skipped o'r the field so wide. The

bright green eyes she skipped o'r the field so wide. The

bright green eyes she skipped o'r the field so wide. The

7

far - mer's son called af - ter her: be my bride.

son be my bride.

son Can I make you my bride?

son be my Be my bride, Oh be my bride!

10

Tell me you poor far - mer's son why we should be wed. What

Tell me you poor far - mer's son why we should be wed. What

Be my bride, oh be my bride, oh be my bride, yes be mine.

Be my bride, oh be my bride, oh be my bride, yes be mine.

12

makes you think that you and I will e - ver share the bed? mo - ney in a jar

makes you think that you and I will e - ver share the bed? mo - ney in a jar

Be my bride, oh be my bride, and share my bed Mo - ney in a gol - den jar my

Be my bride, oh be my bride, and share my bed Mo - ney in a gol - den jar my

15

just for me? Whaw! to live with thee. Oh ye - pee

just for me? Whaw! to live with thee. Oh ye - pee

un - cle gave to me for to buy a house or two to live in just with thee.

un - cle gave to me for to buy a house or two to live in just with thee.

18

yeah oh ye - pee ye - pee yeah doo doo doot doo doo

yeah ye - pee ye - pee yeah That you were such a gen - tle - man my

doo doo doot doo doo

doo doo doot doo doo

21

♩=68

doo doot doo doo doo doot doo doo doo doot doo doo By

poor heart did not know. Of course we can be wed my dear to the great cliff we shall go. By

doo doot doo doo doo doot doo doo doo doot doo doo

doo doot doo doo doo doot doo doo doo doot doo doo

As I walked through the meadows

Traditional

Michiel Verfaillie

$\text{♩} = 120$

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

As I walked through the meadows to take the fresh air, the

3

flowers were blooming and gay. I heard a fair damsel so sweetly a singing, her

7

cheeks like the blossom in May. doo doo doo doo.

cheeks like the blossom in May. doo doo...

cheeks like the blossom in May in May. doo doo... in the

cheeks like the blossom in May. Said I: 'Pretty maid, shall I go with you, doo

11

She answered 'Oh no, sir, my path-way is here. A - ny
mea-dows to - ga - ther some May?' doo doo...
doo doo doo...

15

o - ther would lead me a - stray. pam pam pa dam pa dam pa dam pam pam
pam pam dam pam
pam pam dam pam pam
So she pat - tered a - long with her

18

pa pa pa pa pa pam doo doo doo doo doo near, he came near. And he
pam pam doo doo doo doo near, he came near. doo
pam pam but I fol - lowed and soon came a near. doo
dear lit - tle feet, doo doo doo doo doo near. doo

Mary of the wild moor

Traditional

Michiel Verfaillie

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

'tWas one win - ter's night when the wind it blew bit - ter a - cross the wild

Whoo

4

moor. When poor Ma - ry came with her child wan-d'ring home to her own fa-ther's

who

8

door, cry - ing *f* Fa - ther, oh pray let me in! Do come down and

Cry - ing: *f* Fa - ther, oh pray let me, please let me in! Do come down and

Cry - ing: *f* Fa - ther, oh pray let me in! Do come down and

Cry - ing: *f* Fa - ther, oh pray let me in! Do come down and

12

o - pen the door or the child at my bos-som will die_____ with the wind the blows'cross the wild

o - pen the door or the child at my bos-som will die_____ with the wind o'er the

o - pen the door or the child at my bos-som will die_____ with the wind blown o'er the

o - pen the door or the child at my bos-som will die_____ with the wind o'er the

16

mf
moor._____ Why did I e-ver leave this dear cot_____ where once I was hap-py and
why God

mp
moor._____ Why, why, oh why___ my God where I was hap - py

mp
moor._____ Why, why, oh why___ my God where I was hap - py

mp
moor._____ Why, why, oh why God where I was hap - py

20

free?'_____ Doom'd now to roam with - out friend or home, oh dear fa - ther have pit - ty on

free?'_____ Doom'd with - out friend, oh have pit - ty have

free?'_____ Doom'd with - out friend, oh have pit - ty on

free?'_____ Doom'd with - out friend, oh have pit - ty on

24

me! fa - ther have pit - ty! pit - ty on me! fa - ther have pit - ty! me! But her fa - ther was deaf to her cries. Not a voice, not a me! But her fa - ther was deaf to her, deaf to her cries Not a voice, not a

28

sound reach'd the door but the watch - dog's bark and the wind that blew loud - ly a - cross the a - cross the wild sound reach'd the door but the watch - dog's bark and the wind that blew loud - ly a - cross the

32

doo doo doo doo and doo doo doo doo and moor.' But now think what the fa - ther he felt when he came to the door in the morn and moor.' But now think what the fa - ther he felt when he came to the door in the morn and

That's all folks!

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