

The turtle dove

Folksong

Arr. R. Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Solo

1. Fare you well, my dear, I must be gone, And leave you for a while; If I
 4. O yonder doth sit that lit-tle turtle dove, He doth sit on-yon-der high tree, A -

(closed lips) (closed lips) (closed lips)

roam a - way I'll come back a-gain, Though I roam ten thou-sand miles, my dear, Though I
 mak-ing a moan for the loss of his love, As I will do for thee, my dear, As

Schluß 1. Strophe Schluß 4. Strophe Fine

roam ten thou-sand miles _____ thee.
 I will do for _____

Sop. I *p* Sop. II *pp* Con. I 2. So *pp* 2. So *pp* *pp* *pp* *pp*

Fair thou art my bonny lass, So deep in love am I.
fair thou art,
2. So fair thou

This musical score consists of three staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff an alto clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The music includes lyrics for the first verse and the beginning of the second verse. Measure markings are present above the staff lines.

I; But I nev-er will prove false to the bonny lass I love, Till the
So deep in love,
art,

This musical score continues from the previous section. It features a treble clef, a bass clef, and an alto clef. The key signature changes to A-flat major (one flat). The lyrics describe a commitment to love despite challenges. Measure markings are visible above the staff lines.

stars fall from the sky, my dear, Till the stars fall from the sky.
Till the stars fall from the sky.
deep in love, so deep in love am I.

This musical score concludes the piece. It uses a treble clef, a bass clef, and an alto clef. The key signature is A-flat major (one flat). The lyrics express a deep, unending love. Measure markings are present above the staff lines.

Sop. I *mp*

3. The sea will never run dry, Nor the rocks.

Sop. II *mp*

3. The sea will never run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks never

Con. mp

3. The sea will never run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks never

mp

3. The sea will never run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks never

melt with the sun. But I nev - - - er will prove false,

melt with the sun. But I never will prove false to the bonny lass I love,

melt with the sun. But I nev - - - er will prove false,

melt with the sun. But I never will prove false to the bonny lass I love,

But I nev - - - er will prove false,

D.C. al Fine

dim.

Till all be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

f

dim.

Till all these things be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

f

dim.

Till all be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

f

dim.

Till all these things be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

f

dim.

D.C. al Fine