

“Begone, Dull Care”

Arranged by
F. J. Giesbert

Begone, Dull Care!

English

Be - gone, dull care! I pri - thee be - gone from me! Be - gone, dull

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. It contains the vocal line with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key and time signature, containing the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Be - gone, dull care! I pri - thee be - gone from me! Be - gone, dull".

care! you and I shall ne - ver a - gree. Long time hast thou been tarry - ing here And fain thou would'st me

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. It contains the vocal line with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key and time signature, containing the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "care! you and I shall ne - ver a - gree. Long time hast thou been tarry - ing here And fain thou would'st me".

kill, But i' faith dull care, Thou ne - ver shall have thy will.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. It contains the vocal line with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key and time signature, containing the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "kill, But i' faith dull care, Thou ne - ver shall have thy will.".

Copyright 1938 by Schott & Co. Ltd.

Unauthorised copying of music is forbidden by law, and may result in criminal or civil action.
Das widerrechtliche Kopieren von Noten ist gesetzlich verboten und kann privat- und strafrechtlich verfolgt werden.

The Minstrel Boy

Irish

The Min - strel Boy to the war is gone, In the ranks of death you'll find him; His fa - ther's sword he has

gird - ed on, And his wild harp slung be - hind him. "Land of Song!" said war - rior bard, "Though

all the world be - trays thee, One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard, One faith - ful harp shall praise thee."

In the garb of old Gaul

Scottish

In the garb of old Gaul, with the fire of old Rome, From the heath cover'd moun - tains of Sco - tia we come; Where the

Ro - mans en-deav - our'd our coun - try to gain, But our an - cest - ors fought, and they fought not in vain.

Such our love of lib - er - ty, our coun - try and our laws, That like our an - cest - ors of old, we stand by free - dom's cause, We'll

brave - ly fight like he - roes bold for hon - our and ap - plause, And de - fy the foe with all their art to al - ter our laws.

Song of the Western Men

SOLO

Cornish

A good sword and a trusty hand! A merry heart and true! King James's men shall understand What

Cornish lads can do. And have they fixed the where and when, and shall Tre-law-ny die? Here's

CHORUS

twenty thousand Cornish men Will know the reason why! A good sword and a trusty hand, a

merry heart and true! King James's men shall understand What Cornish men can do.

John Brown's Body

American

SOLO

John Brown's bo - dy lies a mould-'ring in the grave, John Brown's bo - dy lies a mould-'ring in the grave,

CHORUS

John Brown's bo - dy lies a mould-'ring in the grave, But his soul goes march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le -

lu - ja! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - ja! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - ja! His soul goes march - ing on!

Tak' your auld cloak about ye

Scottish

In win-ter when the rain rain'd cauld, And frost and snaw on il - ka hill, And Bo-reas, with his blast sae bauld, Wast threath'nin' a' our