Bredon Hill

Words from "A Shropshire Lad" A.E. Housman

George Butterworth

Voice / Piano

Con anima

In sum - mer time on Bre - don The

bells they sound so clear;_____ Round both the shires they

ring them In steep - les far and near, A

cresc.

Lyrics:
hap - - - py noise to hear.

Here of a Sun - day morn - ing My love and I would lie,____

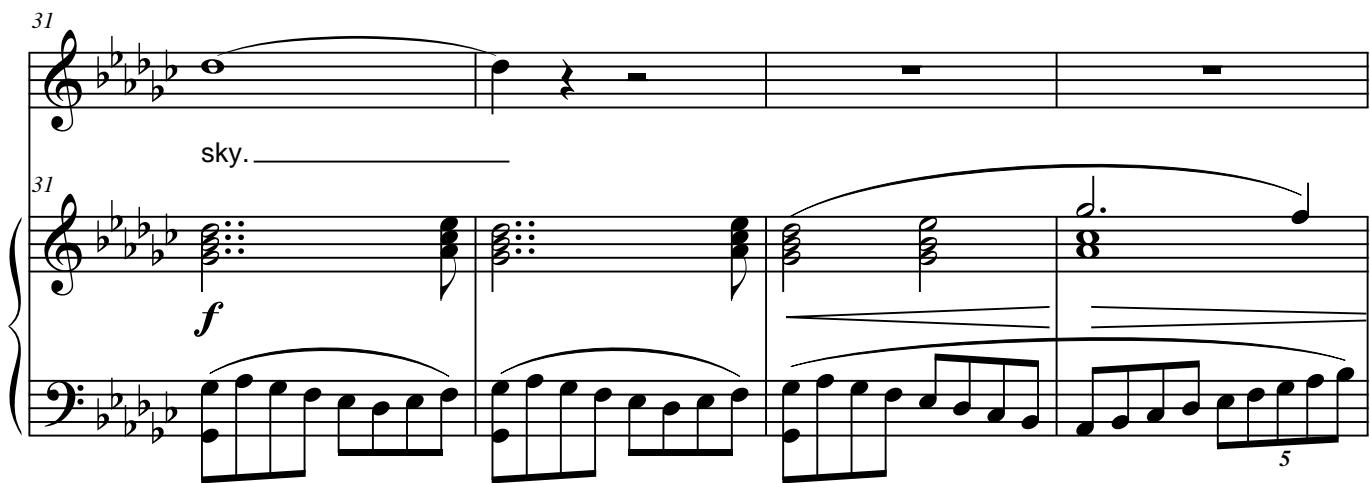____ And see the col-loured count - ies, And hear the larks so

high A - bout us in the

sky.

The bells would ring to call her In

val - leys miles a - way: "Come

all to church, Good peo - ple; Good peo - ple come _____ and

pray." _____ But here my love _____ would

stay. _____

And I would turn and an - swer A -

Lyrics:
mong the spring-ing thyme, _____ "Oh, peal up-on our
wed - ding, And we will hear the chime, And come _____ to
church in time." _____

Tempo moderato *p*

But when the snows at Christ - mas On Bre - don top were

strown, My love rose up so ear - ly And stole out un - be - known And

went to church a - lone. _____ They tolled the one bell on - ly,

Groom there was none to see, The mourners fol lowed af - ter, And so to church went

she, And would not wait for me.___

The bells they sound on Bre - don, And still the steep - les

hum._____ "Come all to church good

peo - ple," O noi - sy bells, be dumb; I

hear you,

I   will

come.