

INSCRIBED TO THE SOUTH LONDON MUSICAL CLUB.

THE GOSLINGS

HUMOROUS PART-SONG FOR MEN'S VOICES

THE WORDS WRITTEN BY F. E. WEATHERLEY, M.A.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

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Mus. Doc.

London: NOVELLO, EWER AND CO., 1, Berners Street (W.), and 80 & 81, Queen Street (E.C.); also in New York.

Allegro con moto.
p stac.

ALTO.
She was a pret-ty lit-tle gos-ling, And a gay young gos-ling

1st TENOR.
She was a pret-ty lit-tle gos-ling, And a gay young gos-ling

2nd TENOR.
She was a pret-ty lit-tle gos-ling, And a gay young gos-ling

BASS.
She was a pret-ty lit-tle gos-ling, And a gay young gos-ling

PIANO.*
p stac. *f*

dolce e legato.
p

he; And "I love you," he said, "so dear-ly," And "I love you too," said

dolce e legato.
p

he; And "I love you," he said, "so dear-ly," And "I love you too," said

dolce e legato.
p

he; And "I love you," he said, "so dear-ly," And "I love you too," said

dolce e legato.
p

he; And "I love you," he said, "so dear-ly," And "I love you too," said

p dolce e legato.

May be sung unaccompanied if the Symphonies at the end of the Verses 1 and 2 are omitted.

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cres. con espress.

she. But "a - las ! we must part," He whis - pered, "I'm off to the world so wide ; But

she. He whis - pered, "I'm off to the world so wide ; But

she. He whis - pered, "I'm off to the world so wide ; But

she. He whis - pered, "I'm off to the world so wide ; But

cres. pp f p

rall. tempo a la marcia.

love, don't fear, I'll come next year And make you, and make you my . . . lit - tle

love, don't fear, I'll come next year And make you, and make you my lit - tle

love, don't fear, I'll come next year And make you, and make you my lit - tle

love, don't fear, I'll come next year And make you, and make you my lit - tle

rall. f

rall. f tempo a la marcia.

bride."

bride."

bride."

bride."

f

THE GOSLINGS.

stac. *p* *f* *dolce e legato.* *p*

'Twas Michaelmas day at morn - ing, That he came home once more, He ..

p stac. *f* *dolce e legato.* *p*

'Twas Michaelmas day at morn - ing, That he came home once more, He

p stac. *f* *dolce e legato.* *p*

'Twas Michaelmas day at morn - ing, That he came home once more, He

p stac. *f* *dolce e legato.* *p*

'Twas Michaelmas day at morn - ing, That he came home once more, He

p stac. *f* *p dolce e legato.*

con espress. *cres.*

met his true love's mo - ther, And oh! she was weep - ing sore. Too

met his true love's mo - ther, And oh! she was weep - ing sore.

met his true love's mo - ther, And oh! she was weep - ing sore.

met his true love's mo - ther, And oh! she was weep - ing sore.

cres.

pp *f* *p rall.*

late, you've come" she whis-pered, "They've tak - en your love a - way, She nev - er will be your

pp *f* *p rall.*

She whis-pered, "They've tak - en your love a - way, She nev - er will be your

pp *f* *p rall.*

She whis-pered, "They've tak - en your love a - way, She nev - er will be your

pp *f* *p rall.*

She whis-pered, "They've tak - en your love a - way, She nev - er will be your

pp *f* *p rall.*

tempo a la marcia.

bride, ah, me! For she's go - ing, she's go - ing to be cooked to -

bride, ah, me! For she's go - ing, she's go - ing to be cooked to -

bride, ah, me! For she's go - ing, she's go - ing to be cooked to -

bride, ah, me! For she's go - ing, she's go - ing to be cooked to -

f tempo a la marcia.

- day!"

- day!"

- day!"

- day!"

ff *tr*

stac. *p*

Then up he went to the farm-house: "Where is my love?" he said; But the

p stac. *f* *p*

Then up he went to the farm-house: "Where is my love?" he said; But the

p stac. *f* *p*

Then up he went to the farm-house: "Where is my love?" he said; But the

p stac. *f* *p*

Then up he went to the farm-house: "Where is my love?" he said; But the

p stac. *f* *p*

cres. con express.

far - mer's wife she seized a knife And cut off his lit - tle head. And she

far - mer's wife she seized a knife And cut off his lit - tle head.

far - mer's wife she seized a knife And cut off his lit - tle head.

far - mer's wife she seized a knife And cut off his lit - tle head.

cres.

served him up With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So though in

With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So though in

With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So

With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So

Grave.

cres.

f

Maestoso.

molto rall.

life they were part - ed, In death they were side by side.

life they were part - ed, In death they were side by side.

though they were part - ed, In death they were side by side.

though they were part - ed, In death they were side by side.

Maestoso.

cres.

f

f

molto rall.