

William Brown.

The Sailor and Young Nancy

Folk-song from Norfolk,
collected and arranged
by E. J. MOERAN

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

2/-

THE SAILOR AND YOUNG NANCY

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Voice and Chorus

Con moto

(Solo)

It was hap - py and de-

Piano

mf

mp

-light - ful one_ mid - sum - mer's morn, When the fields_ and the

mead - ows they were cov - ered in corn, And the black-birds and

2do.

** 2do.*

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, AMEN HOUSE, WARWICK SQUARE, E.C.4.

thrush-es sang on ev-e-ry-green tree, And the larks they sang me-

(Chorus)*
-lo-di-ous At the dawn of the day. And the larks they sang me-

p
8ve...

-lo-di-ous, And the larks they sang me-lo-di-ous, And the

cresc.
8ve...
loco
Ped.

larks they sang me-lo-di-ous At the dawn of the day.

mf.

If there is no Chorus, the Soloist should sing this passage.

(Solo)

Said the sail - or to his true love, I am bound far a -

-way, I am bound for the East Ind - ies I no long - er can

stay, I am bound for the East Ind - ies where the loud can-nons

roar, I am going to leave my Nan - cy, she's the girl I a -

(Chorus)

-dore. I am going to leave my Nan-cy, I am going to leave my

p *cresc.* *loco*

8ve... *8ve...*

Nan - cy, I am going to leave my Nan - cy, she's the

f *mf.*

Red. *

(Solo)

girl I a - dore. A ring from his

mp

fin - ger he then in - stant - ly drew, Say-ing, Take this, dear - est

Nan - cy, and my heart shall go too. And while he em -

Ad. * *Ad.* *

- braced her tears from her eyes fell, Say - ing, May I go a -

(Chorus)

- long with you? Oh, no my love, fare you well. Say - ing, May I go a -

p
8ve

- long with you? Say - ing, May I go a - long with you? Say - ing,

8ve
loco
Ad. *

May I go a - long with you? Oh, no, my love, fare you

(Solo)
well. _____ Said the sail - or to his true love, I no

long - er can stay, For our top - sails are hois - ted and our

an - chor is weighed, Our ship she lays a - wait - ing for the

next flow-ing tide, And if ev - er I re-turn a-gain I will

(Chorus)
make you my bride. And if ev - er I re - turn a-gain, And if

ev - er I re - turn a-gain, And if ev - er I re-

-turn a-gain I will make you my bride.

The Sailor and Young Nancy

IT was happy and delightful one midsummer's morn,
When the fields and meadows they were covered in corn,
And the blackbirds and thrushes sang on every green tree,
And the larks they sang melodious at the dawn of the day.

Said the sailor to his true love, I am bound far away,
I am bound for the East Indies, I no longer can stay,
I am bound for the East Indies where the loud cannons roar,
I am going to leave my Nancy, she's the girl I adore.

A ring from his finger he then instantly drew,
Saying Take this, dearest Nancy, and my heart shall go too.
And while he embraced her tears from her eyes fell,
Saying, May I go along with you? Oh, no, my love, fare you well.

Said the sailor to his true love, I no longer can stay,
For our topsails are hoisted and our anchor is weighed,
Our ship she lays a-waiting for the next flowing tide,
And if ever I return again I will make you my bride.