Jonathan Read

Two English Folk-Songs with Piano Accompaniment

I. Robin Hood and the Pedlar (2011)
II. The Mermaid (2013)
Two Folk-Songs with Piano Accompaniment

I

Robin Hood and the Pedlar

Jonathan Read (2011)

1. It’s of a pedlar, pedlar bold, A pedlar bold there chanced to be. He
3. O pedlar, pedlar what’s in thy pack? Come speedily and tell to me. I’ve

10

took his pack all on his back, And merrily trudged, o’er the lea. 2. By
sev’ral suits of the gay green cloth, And silken bow-strings by two and three.’ 4. If you’ve

14

chance he met two trouble-some men, Two trouble-some men they chanced to be; Then
one of them was bold Robin Hood, And the other was little John so free.

Then Little John he drew his sword, The Pedlar by his

pack did stand; They fought until they both did sweat, And John cried, 'Pray, pedlar, pack did stand; They fought till blood in the streams did flow, Til he cried, 'Pray, pedlar,
Voice

31
hold your hand.
hold your hand.

38
ped-lar ped-lar what is thy name? Comespeed-i-ly and tell to me.' 'Well now my name I

43
nev-er will tell till both your names you have told to me.'

48
'The one of us is bold Ro-bin Hood, and the oth-er is Lit-tle John so free.' 'Now,'

53
says the Ped-lar.'it lays to my good will wheth-er my_name I choose to tell thee.' 'I am
Gamble Gold of the gay green woods, And travelled far beyond the sea. For killing a man in my

(pedal freely)

fathers land, Far from my country I did flee.' They sheathed their swords with_

(friendly words, So merrily did they agree. They went to a tavern and

Voice

Pno.
there they dined, and cracked bottles most merri-ly.
I

One night as I lay on my bed, I lay so fast asleep, When the

thought of my true love came running to my head, and poor sailors that sail on the deep.

As I sailed out one

II.

The Mermaid

Jonathan Read (2013)
day one day, And not being far from land, and
there I spied a mermaid sitting on a rock, With a comb and a glass, in her
hand. The song she sang, she sang so sweet, But
no answer could we make, Till at length our gallant ship, she took around about, which

made all our poor hearts to ache. Then

up stepped the helmsman of our ship, in his hand a lead and

Slightly Faster (\( \dot{q} = 90 \))
All for sound the seas, that is so wide and deep, But no
hard rock or sand could he find.
of our ship, and a well speaking man is he. he says; 'I
Voice
have a wife, my boys in fair ply-mouth town, But this night and a wid-ow she will see.

Pno.

Voice

Last night when the moon

Pno.
suddenly still mp espress.

(Pedal freely - keep the texture light)

Voice
shin-ed bright, my moth-er had sons five, But now she may look in the

Pno.

af
salt, salt, seas, and find but one group alive. Call a boat, call a boat my  

(Heavier pedalling but not messy)

fair plymouth boys, Don't you hear how the trumpets sound? For the want of a long boat in the

molto rit.  

Tempo as before (\( \approx 72 \))

ocean we were lost, And the most of our merry men drowned.

accel.