

The Turtle Dove

Baritone Solo *p* Fare you well, my dear, I must be gone, And leave you for a

Soprano 1 *pp* Mm

Soprano 2 *pp* Mm

Alto *pp* Mm

Tenor *pp* Mm

Bass *pp* Mm

4 while; If I roam a - way I'll come back a-gain, Though I roam ten thou-sand

S1

S2

A.

T.

B.

8 miles, my dear, Though I roam ten thou-sand miles.

S1 *p* So fair thou art my

S2 *pp* So fair thou

A. *pp* So fair thou

T.

B. Mm

S1 13 bon - ny lass, So deep in love am I; But I ne-ver will prove false to the

S2 art, So deep in

A. art, So deep in

T. *pp* So fair thou art,

B. *pp* So fair thou art,

S1 17 bon-ny lass I love, Till the stars fall from the sky, my dear, Till the stars fall from the sky.

S2 love, Till the stars fall from the sky. *p*

A. love, Till the stars fall from the sky. *p*

T. *pp* So deep in love, so deep in love am I.

B. *pp* So deep in love, so deep in love am I.

S1 22 *mp* The sea will nev-er run dry, Nor the rocks melt with the

S2 *mp* The sea will nev-er run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks nev-er melt with the

A. *mp* The sea will nev-er run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks melt with the

T. *mp* The sea will nev-er run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks nev-er melt with the

B. *mp* The sea will nev-er run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks nev-er melt with the

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S1 *cresc.* *f* sun, But, I nev - er will prove false, Till

S2 *cresc.* *f* sun, But I nev - er will prove false to the bon - ny - lass I love, Till

A. *cresc.* *f* sun, But I nev - er will prove false, Till

T. *cresc.* *f* sun, But I nev - er will prove false to the bon - ny - lass I love, Till

B. *cresc.* *f* sun, But I Nev - er will prove false, Till

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S1 *dim.* *p* all be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

S2 *dim.* *mp* all these things be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

A. *dim.* *p* all be done my dear, Till all these things be done.

T. *dim.* *mp* all these things be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

B. *dim.* *mp* all these things be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

*pp* O yon - der doth sit that lit - tle tur - tle dove, He doth sit on yon - der high

S1 *pp* Mm

S2 *pp* Mm

A. *pp* Mm

T. *pp* Mm

B. *pp* Mm

35

tree, A mak - ing a moan for the loss of hislove, As I will do for

S1

S2

A.

T.

B.

39

thee, my dear, As I will do for thee.

S1 *ppp*

S2 *ppp*

A. *ppp*

T. *ppp*

B. *pp* Mm *ppp*