THE JACKDAW OF RHEIMS

A CYCLE FOR VOCAL QUARTET

Words by
THOMAS INCOLDSBY

Music by
HUBERT BATH

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THE JACKDAW OF RHEIMS.

Words by THOMAS INGÖLDSBY. Music by HUBERT EATH.

I. QUARTET.

"THE JACKDAW SAT ON THE CARDINAL'S CHAIR"

In moderate time with pompous rhythm (4=100.)

Soprano.

Contralto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Piano.

Jack-daw sat on the Cardinal's chair! Bish-op and ab-bot, and

Jack-daw sat on the Cardinal's chair! Bish-op and ab-bot, and

Jack-daw sat on the Cardinal's chair! Bish-op and ab-bot, and

Jack-daw sat on the Cardinal's chair! Bish-op and ab-bot, and

Copyright, MCMIX, by Chappell & Co Ltd.
Many a knight, and many a squire, With a great many more of

Many a knight, and many a squire, With a great many more of

Many a knight, and many a squire, With a great many more of

Many a knight, and many a squire, With a great many more of

24047
lesser degree. In sooth, a goodly company; And they
lesser degree. In sooth, a goodly company; And they
lesser degree. In sooth, a goodly company; And they
lesser degree. In sooth, a goodly company; And they

served the Lord Pri-mate on bend-ed knee.

served the Lord Pri-mate on bend-ed knee.

served the Lord Pri-mate on bend-ed knee.

served the Lord Pri-mate on bend-ed knee.
Never, I ween, Was a prouder seen, Read of in books, or

Never, I ween, Was a prouder seen, Read of in books, or

Never, I ween, Was a prouder seen, Read of in books, or

Never, I ween, Was a prouder seen, Read of in books, or

dreamt of in dreams, Than the Cardinal Lord Arch-bishop of Rheims!

dreamt of in dreams, Than the Cardinal Lord Arch-bishop of Rheims!

dreamt of in dreams, Than the Cardinal Lord Arch-bishop of Rheims!

dreamt of in dreams, Than the Cardinal Lord Arch-bishop of Rheims!

dreamt of in dreams, Than the Cardinal Lord Arch-bishop of Rheims!

24047
II.

SOPRANO SOLO.

"IN AND OUT"

Voice.

Moderato. (♩=112.)

Very lightly.

Piano.

In and out. Through the motley rout, That

little Jack-daw kept hopping about; Here and there, Like a

24047
dog in a fair,  O-ver  com-fits and cates,  And  dish-es and plates,

Cowland cope, and rochet and palt, Mi-tre and cro-sier! he

hopp'd up-on all!     With a sauc-y air, He

perch'd on the chair Where, in state, the great Lord Car-di-nal sat In the
great Lord Cardinal's great red hat; And he peered in the face. Of his

Lord-ship's Grace, With a satisfied look, as if he would say, "We

With extreme self satisfaction. Impressively.

two are the greatest folks here today! And the priests, with awe, As such

colla voce.

freaks they saw, Said, Quickly. (almost sotto voce.)

*B "The Devil must be in that little Jack-daw!"

colla voce.
III.

QUARTET

"THE FEAST WAS OVER"

feast was o- ver, the board was clear'd, The flawns and the cus-tards had

feast was o- ver, the board was clear'd, The flawns and the cus-tards had

feast was o- ver, the board was clear'd, The flawns and the cus-tards had

feast was o- ver, the board was clear'd, The flawns and the cus-tards had

24047
Grazioso e moderato. (d. 84.)

All dis-ap-peard,
And six lit-tle Sing-ing-boys,
All dis-ap-peard,
All dis-ap-peard, all dis-ap-peard.

Grazioso e moderato. (d. 84.)

Dear lit-tle souls! In nice clean fa-ces, and nice white stoles,

(spoken softly)
Dear lit-tle souls!

(spoken softly)
Dear lit-tle souls!

24047
SOP.

Came, in order due, Two by two,

Marching that grand refectory through!

Daintily.
	nice little boy held a golden ewer, Em-boss'd and fill'd with water, as

pure As any that flows between Rheims and Namur,
Which a nice little boy stood ready to catch In a fine golden
hand-basin made to match.

Two nice little boys, rather more grown, Carried
Two nice little boys, rather more grown, Carried

lavender water, and eau de Cologne;

lavender water, and eau de Cologne; And a
nice little boy had a nice cake of soap, Worthy of washing the

no

TENOR.

One little boy more A nap-kin bore, Of the best white hands of the Pope.

poco rit.

diaper, fringed with pink, And a Cardinal's hat marked in "permanent

ink!"
IV.

QUARTET.

"THE GREAT LORD CARDINAL"
nice little boys dress'd all in white: From his finger he draws His
cost-ly turquois;
And, not thinking at all about little Jack-daws,
-pos-its it straight By the side of his plate, While the

-nice lit-tle boys on his Em-in-ence wait;  
	Till, when

-nice lit-tle boys on his Em-in-ence wait;  
	Till, when

-nice lit-tle boys on his Em-in-ence wait;  
	Till, when

24047.
nobody's dreaming of any such thing, That
nobody's dreaming of any such thing, That
nobody's dreaming of any such thing, That
nobody's dreaming of any such thing, That

accelerando
almost whispered.

little Jack-daw hops off with the ring!
almost whispered.

little Jack-daw hops off with the ring!
almost whispered.

little Jack-daw hops off with the ring!
V.

QUARTET.

"THERE'S A CRY AND A SHOUT."

Soprano.

Contralto.

Tenor.

Bass.

Allegro molto, 120.

Piano.

There's a cry and a shout, And a
decay of a rout, And no-body seems to
decay of a rout, And no-body seems to
decay of a rout, And no-body seems to

decay of a rout, And no-body seems to

24047.
know what they're a - bout,_ But the monks have their pock-ets
know what they're a - bout,_ But the monks have their pock-ets
know what they're a - bout,_ But the monks have their pock-ets
know what they're a - bout,_ But the monks have their pock-ets
all turn'd in - side out;_ The fri - ars are kneel- ing, And
all turn'd in - side out;_ The fri - ars are kneel- ing, And
all turn'd in - side out;_ The fri - ars are kneel- ing, And
all turn'd in - side out;_ The fri - ars are kneel - ing,
hunting, and feeling The carpet, the floor, and the

And hunting, and feeling The carpet, the floor,

hunting, and feeling The carpet, the floor, and the

And hunting, and feeling The carpet, the floor,

walls, and the ceiling.

and walls, and ceiling. The Cardinal drew Off each

and walls, and ceiling. The Cardinal drew Off each

24047.
And left his red stockings exposed to the view;
He peeps, and he feels in the toes and the heels;
He peeps, and he feels in the toes and the heels;
He peeps, and he feels in the toes and the heels;
They turn up the dishes—
They turn up the dishes—
they
they

They take up the poker
They take up the poker
They

turn up the plates—
and poke out the grates,

24047.
turn up the rugs,  But, no! no such thing;

They examine the mugs: But, no! no such thing;

They can’t find THE RING!  And the

They can’t find THE RING!  And the

They can’t find THE RING!  And the

They can’t find THE RING!  And the

24047.
Abbot declared that, "when nobody twigg'd it, some

Abbot declared that, "when nobody twigg'd it, some

Abbot declared that, "when nobody twigg'd it, some

Abbot declared that, "when nobody twigg'd it, some

Rascal or other had popp'd in, and prigg'd it!"

Rascal or other had popp'd in, and prigg'd it!

Rascal or other had popp'd in, and prigg'd it!

Rascal or other had popp'd in, and prigg'd it!"
VI.
BASS SOLO.

"THE CARDINAL ROSE WITH A DIGNIFIED LOOK."

Andante pomposo. \((d=72)\)

(With solemn severity)

The Cardinal rose with a dignified look, He called for his candle, his bell, and his book! In holy anger, and pious grief, He
solemnly cursed that rascal thief! He
cursed him at board, he cursed him in bed; From the sole of his foot to the crown of his head; He
cursed him in sleeping, that every night he should dream of the devil, and wake in a fright; He
cursed him in eating, he cursed him in drinking, he cursed him in coughing, in sneezing, in winking; He
cursed him in sitting, in standing, in lying. He cursed him in walking, in riding, in flying. He

cursed him in living, he cursed him in dying! Never was heard such a

ser-ri-ble curse

But what gave rise To no

lit-tle sur-prise, No-bo-dy seem'd one pen-ny the worse!
VII.

CONTRALTO AND TENOR SOLI AND QUARTET.

"THE DAY WAS GONE."

Andante tranquillo (L.69.)

Piano.

Voice.

CONTRALTO.

The day was gone, The night came on;

Monks and the Friars they searched till dawn;

mysterioso

Wherethe
Sacristan saw, on crumpled claw, come limping a poor little lame Jackdaw! No longer gay—As on yesterday; His eye so dim, so wasted each limb, That, heedless of grammar, they all cried: "That's him!"
That's the scamp that has done this scandalous thing!

That's the scamp that has done this scandalous thing!

That's the scamp that has done this scandalous thing!

That's the scamp that has done this scandalous thing!

That's the thief that has got my Lord Cardinal's Ring!

That's the thief that has got my Lord Cardinal's Ring!

That's the thief that has got my Lord Cardinal's Ring!

That's the thief that has got my Lord Cardinal's Ring!
The poor little Jack-daw, When he
monks he saw, Feebly gave vent to the ghost of a cow; And

turned his bald head, as much as to say,

"Pray, be so good as to walk this way!" Slow-er and slow-er He
Rif.
limpid on before, Till they came to the back of the

Quicker and lightly (d.120)
bel-fry door, When the first thing they saw, 'Midst the

Quicker and lightly (d.120)
sticks and the straw, Was the RING in the nest of that

lit-tle Jack-daw!
VIII.

FINALE.

Then the great Lord Cardinal call'd for his book,
And off that terrible curse he took;
When those

Then the great Lord Cardinal call'd for his book,
And off that terrible curse he took;
When those

Then the great Lord Cardinal call'd for his book,
And off that terrible curse he took;
When those

Then the great Lord Cardinal call'd for his book,
And off that terrible curse he took;
When those

Then the great Lord Cardinal call'd for his book,
And off that terrible curse he took;
When those

Then the great Lord Cardinal call'd for his book,
And off that terrible curse he took;
When those
words were heard, That poor little bird Was so chang'd in a moment, 'twas really absurd.

He

really absurd, 'twas really absurd.

He

really absurd.

He

really absurd, 'twas really absurd.

He

24047
hopp'd now a-bout With a gait de-vout; At
Matins, at Vespers, he nev-er was out; If

24047.
any-one lied,— or if any-one swore,— Or slumber'd in pray'r-time and

happend to snore, That good Jack-daw Would give a great "Caw," As
much as to say, "Don't do so an-y more!" While
much as to say, "Don't do so an-y more!" While
much as to say, "Don't do so an-y more!"

man-y re-mar-ked, as his manners they saw, That they
man-y re-mar-ked, as his manners they saw, That they
man-y re-mar-ked, as his manners they saw, That they

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"never had known such a pious Jack-daw!"

That they

very slowly. (alla capella)

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