PETER WARLOCK

Songs with Piano

AS EVER I SAW
High Voice  Low Voice

LOVE FOR LOVE
High Voice  Low Voice

LULLABY
High Voice  Low Voice

MOURN NO MOE
High Voice  Low Voice

MY GOSTLY FADER
High Voice  Medium Voice  Low Voice

MY LITTLE SWEET DARLING
High Voice  Low Voice

TAKE, O TAKE THOSE LIPS AWAY
High Voice  Low Voice

THE BAYLY BERITH THE BELL AWAY
High Voice  Low Voice

THERE IS A LADY SWEET AND KIND
High Voice  Low Voice

WHENAS THE RYE
High Voice  Low Voice

For High Voice

DEDICATION

SWEET CONTENT

Each 2/- Net.

WINTHROP ROGERS
LIMITED
18 BERNERS STREET, LONDON, W.1
G. SCHIRMER: NEW YORK
BOSTON MUSIC CO.
BOSTON.
MY GOSTLY FADER.

My gostly fader, I me confesse,
First to God and then to you,

That at a window—wot ye how?—
I stole a coasse of grete sweetness,
Which don was out aviseness;
But hit is doon not undoon now.

My gostly fader, I me confesse,
First to God and then to you.

But I restore it shall doubtless
Again, if so be that I now;
And that to God I make a vow
And elles I axe forgiveness.

My gostly fader, I me confesse,
First to God and then to you.

CHARLES D’ORLEANS.
(written between 1415 & 1440.)

N.B.—Pronounce the vowels broad as in Latin—e.g., ‘Me gostly fader, ee may confesse.’ ‘how,’ ‘now,’ ‘mow,’ ‘vow,’ all rhyme with ‘you.’—i.e., ‘how,’ ‘noon,’ ‘moo,’ ‘voo.’ Coarse—kiss.
Out avisiness (pron. oot avexines)—without advisedness, i.e., on a sudden impulse.
Forgiveness—forgiveness, and should be pronounced ‘forzheness’
(zh—is in vision.)
My gostly fader

An early XV Cent. Rondel
Attributed to Charles d'Orléans

Moderato-rubato (declaim confidentially)

Voice

Piano

Mozart:

My gostly fader, I me confesse_ First to God, and

then to you. That at a window. (wot ye how?) I

stale a cosse of grete sweete-ness Which don was out a_

Low

Copyright 1919, by Winthrop Rogers Ltd.

PETER WARLOCK
-vis-e-ness; but hit is doon, not undoon

now. My gost-ly fa-der, I me con-fesse,

First to God and then to you.

But I re-store it shall dout-less a.
poco rit.  

a tempo

-gein, if so be that I mow. And that to God I

ritenuto

make a vow, and elles I ax-e for gref-ness

a tempo

My goste-ly fa-der, I me con-fesse,

First to God and then to you.
If there were dreams to sell

Song

Words by
THOMAS LOVELL BEDDOES

Music by
JOHN HILAND

Voice

Moderate

Piano

If there were dreams to sell, What would you buy? Some cost a

passing bell; Some a light sigh, That shakes from Life's fresh

Copyright, 1920, by Winthrop Rogers, Ltd.

High Voice F. Medium Eb. Low Db. 2/- Net.
PUBLISHED BY
WINTHROP ROGERS, LTD.,
18, BERNERS STREET,
LONDON, W.1.