

Noted by George Butterworth
arr. Fernando Reyes

The blacksmith

Songs collected from Sussex

Horsham, June 1909

Dorian

Vox principalis



1.A black - smith court - ed me, nine
2.My love's gone/a - cross those fields, with his
3.Strange news is come from/a - broad, strange
4."Then what did you pro - mise me, when you
5."O its wit - nes I've got none, on - ly



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months and bet - ter. He so fair - lie won my
cheeks like ro - ses, my love's gone/a - cross those
news is ca - rried, strange news is come to
sat be - side me?
God Al - migh - ty, and he will pu - nish



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heart, wrote to me a let - ter. With his
fields, gath' ring prim - ro - ses. I'm a -
tell that my love is ma - rried. I
you, for sligh - ting of me." "I pro -
Her

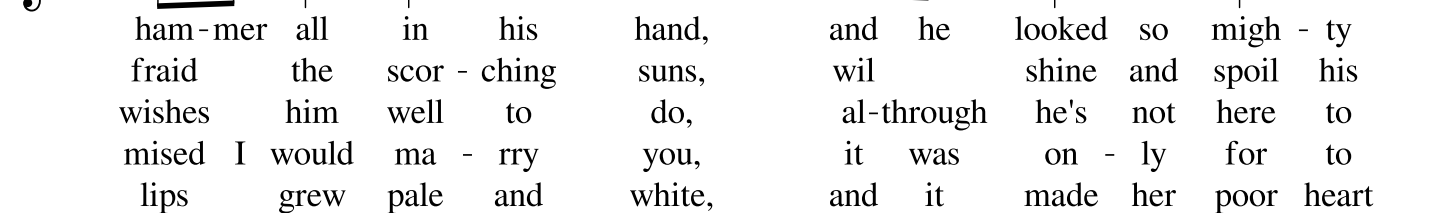


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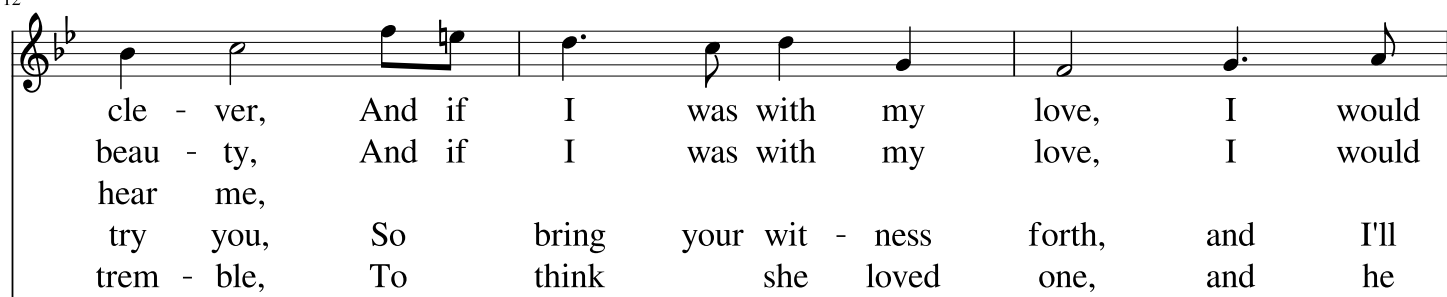


ham-mer all in his hand, and he looked so migh - ty
 fraid the scor - ching suns, wil shine and spoil his
 wishes him well to do, al-though he's not here to
 mised I would ma - rry you, it was on - ly for to
 lips grew pale and white, and it made her poor heart

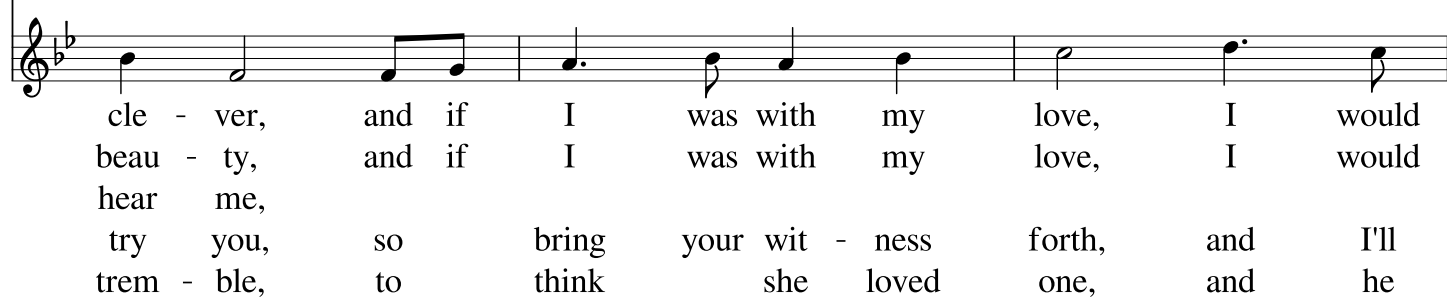


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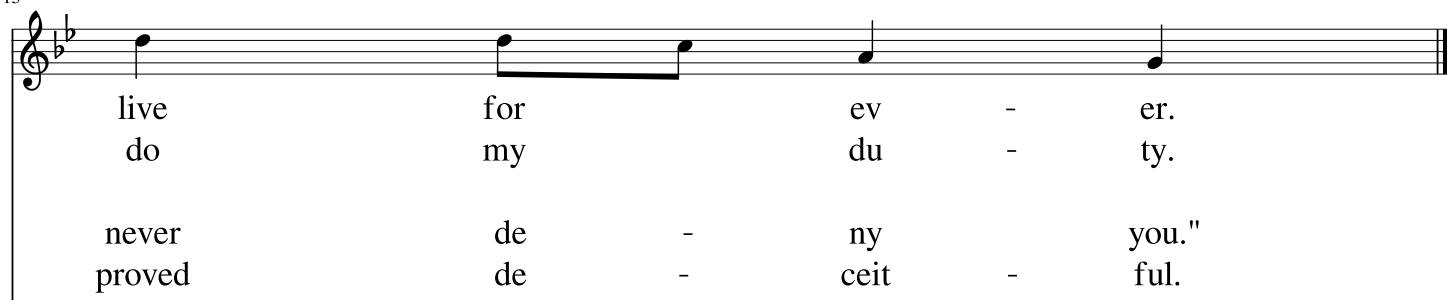


cle - ver, And if I was with my love, I would
 beau - ty, And if I was with my love, I would
 hear me,
 try you, So bring your wit - ness forth, and I'll
 trem - ble, To think she loved one, and he

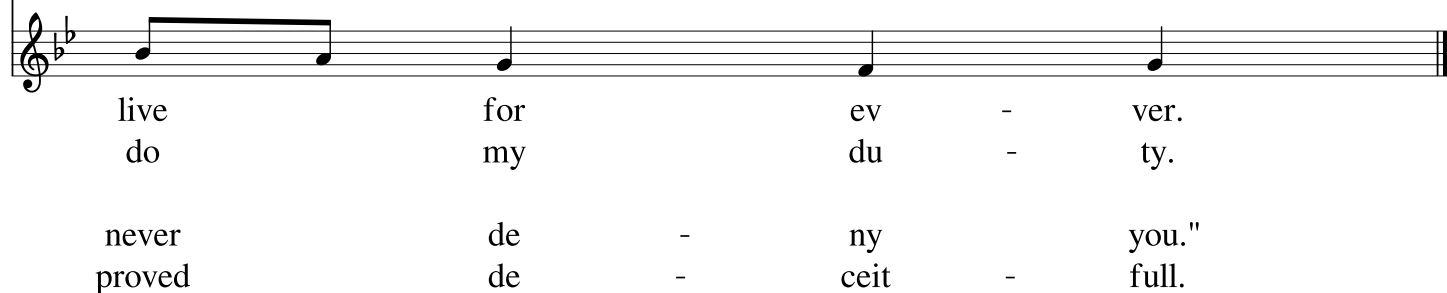


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live for ev - er.
 do my du - ty.
 never de - ny you."
 proved de - ceit - ful.



live for ev - er.
 do my du - ty.
 never de - ny you."
 proved de - ceit - full.