

8. When a peer makes love to a damsel fair (Sheriff, Sir Guy, Marian)

Moderato

f

p

6 *SHERIFF* *mf*

S When a peer makes love to a dam - sel fair, makes love to a dam - sel fair, - Be-

6

11

S fore he be-gins to make his con-fes-sion He standsstat-u-esque-ly to make an im-pres-sion, Well some-thinglikethis, or

11

16

S some-thing like that, Or some-thinglike this is the prop-er air; Do you thinkyou could do like that, my lad? For

16

21

21 these are the arts of the peer-age; Do you think you could do like that, my lad? That's ver-y nice, pret-ty

26

SIR GUY *rall. ad lib.* **Meno mosso**
8 I think, as you say, it is not half bad; I'll fol-low your sug - ges-tion, And

26

26 well, not bad. **Meno mosso**
rall. ad lib.

31

Allegro moderato
8 I will ask the fate-ful ques-tion.

31

31 **Allegro moderato**
Quite so!

35

MAID MARIAN
35 Churn-ing, churn-ing, churn-ing all the live-long day,

M 39

Earn - ing, earn - ing, earn - ing where-with - al to pay for a gown of sat - in rare, For a

M 42

rib - bon for my hair; Col - in sure - ly will de - clare that he loves me,

rall. *a tempo*

M 45

loves me, loves on - ly me! Fa la la! Fa la

rall. *a tempo*

M 49

la! Fa la la la fa la la la fa la la la la fa la la la

dim. *p* *rall.*

Quasi Recit.

52

MAID MARIAN

la!

SIR GUY

Though like a peer I've stood and ac-ted, The dam-sel's thoughts seem quite dis-tract-ed.

SHERIFF

Quiteso!

Quasi Recit.

52

57

Tempo I

She seems dis-tract-ed.

f

Oh, those are the means that the

Tempo I

62

maids em-ploy, The means that the maids em-ploy, Be-fore she be-gins to yield to his plead-ing she

62

67 *f*

G 8 Does this kind of thing? That's just what they do when they

S has to pre-tend that she gives little heed-ing. No, this kind of thing! That's just what they do when they

72

G 8 think they're coy;

S think they're coy; *ff* Do not mind lit - tle things like that, my boy! That's what they do when they

76 *rall. ad lib.*

G 8 So that is the way they act when coy.

S think they're coy. Re - peat now af - ter me:

76 *rall. ad lib.*

81

Tempo di Valse

What is

f

8 Sweet - heart, own sweet-heart, bon-ny

f

81

Tempo di Valse

Sweet - heart, my own sweet - heart, Lift up thy bon - ny eyes,

mf

88

that?

8 eyes, Yes, bid with Love's fond art Now my droop-ing spir - its

88

And bid with Love's fond art My droop-ing spir - its

95

M

Howve-ry flat!

G

8 rise. Down on his peer-less knee, down on my

S

rise. Be-hold a peer who kneels Down on his peer-less knee, down on his

95

102

M

I pray you both be - gone!

G

8 peer - less knee, A fie - ry

S

peer - less knee, And who dis - tinct - ly feels A fie - ry

102

108 *leggiero*

Have done! If for love of me you
flame for thee, Ar - dent love for thee!
fame for thee, Ar - dent love for thee!

108 *leggiero*

115

burn, Well yes, pray, Help me to churn,
Shall I help you to churn? Let me, pray! Yes, I will churn, Yes, for
He'll help you churn, Help you to churn, to

115

122

M

You may help me in churn-ing, as churn-ing, you're learn-ing, My love you'll be

G

8 love of you I burn! Learn-ing this churn-ing Her hand I am earn-ing, I'm

S

churn, Yes, help her, yes help her to churn, 'Tis right that you should help her

122

p

129

M

earn-ing, yes, help me to churn.

G

8 learn-ing to help her churn.

S

churn, help her churn. I'll il-lus-trate the art, By which to win her

129

136

Sweet, sweet-heart, my own sweet-heart, Lift up thy bon - ny heart, Sweet - heart, my own sweet - heart, Lift up thy bon - ny

143

What are they say - ing? eyes, And bid with Love's fond art Now eyes, And bid with Love's fond art

149

M

Their wits are stray - ing!

G

8 my droop-ing spir - its rise. Be-hold a peer who kneels Down on his

S

My droop-ing spir - its rise. Down on his

156

M

Who for love of me is burn-ing! I see a peer who kneels

G

8 peer-less knee, and who for love doth burn! For love

S

peer-less knee, Burn! burn! burn! For love

156

163

Down on his peer-less knee For love of me, For love of
 of her I'm churn-ing and burn-ing, Her hand I am earn-ing, For love of
 of her You're churn-ing and burn-ing, Her hand you are earn-ing, For love of

163

170

me you churn. *ad lib.* Oh! how I wish they'd go!
 her I churn. Oh no!
 her you churn. Oh no!

170

colla voce

Allegro moderato

177 *p*

M 181 *mf*

G *mf*

S *mf*

For a
Churning, churning, churning all the live - long day, Earn-ing, earn-ing, earn-ing where with - al to pay.
Churning, churning, churning all the live - long day, All the day.

M 185 *rall.* *a tempo*

G 8

S

gown of sat-in rare, for a rib-bon for my hair, Sure-ly Col-in will de-clare That he loves me,
Churn - ing, she does not care. Love me,
Churn - ing, take care!

185 *rall.* *a tempo*

189

loves me, loves on - ly me, Fa la la Fa la

love on-ly me, love on-ly me me, Fa la la Fa la

Love him, yes, love him, Churn-ing, churn-ing, heads are turn-ing, with love burn-ing, he isd earn-ing

189

193

la Fa la la la fa la la la fa la la la fa la la la la la!

la Fa la la la fa la la la fa la fa la la!

by his churn-ing Ev'- ry right to call you his, to call you his, fa la la!

193

dim. *p* *rall.*

dim. *p* *rall.*