

The Turtle Dove

English Folk Song

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872 - 1958)

Ed. Douglas J Walczak (ASCAP)

Andante sostenuto

Baritone Solo *p*

Fare you well, my dear, I must be gone, And leave you for a -

*1st Sop: *pp*

*2nd Sop *Alto Mm (hum through closed lips)

TENOR BASS *pp*

* Ideally, the women(trebles) would be divided into three equal parts.

4

Bar. Solo

while, If I roam a - way I'll come back a - gain, Though I

S. A.

T. B.

7

Bar. Solo

roam ten thou-sand miles, my dear, Thou I roam ten thou-sand miles.

(1st SOP half closed lips)

S. A.

T. B.

11

Bar. Solo

S. So fair thou art my bonny lass, So deep in love am I.

A. So fair thou art.

T. So fair thou

15

S. I; But I nev - er will prove false to the bon - ny lass I love, Till the

A. So deep in love,

T. art, *p* So

B. art, *p*

18

S. stars fall from the sky, my dear, Till the stars fall from the sky. The *mp*

A. Till the stars fall from the sky. The *mp*

T. deep in love, so deep in love am I. The *mp*

B. deep in love, so deep in love am I. The *mp*

22

S. sea will nev - er run dry, Not the rocks melt with the
rocks nev - er melt with the

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

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

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

25

S. sun, But I nev - - - er will prove false, Till

S. A. sun, But I nev - - - er will prove false to the bon - ny lass I love, Till

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

B. sun, But I nev - - - er will prove false, Till

28

S. all be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

A. all these things be done,

T. All be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

B. all these things be done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

31

Bar. Solo O won - der doth sit that lit - tle tur - tle dove, He doth

S. A. pp Mm (hum through closed lips)

T. B. pp

34

Bar. Solo sit on yon - der high tree, A - mak - ing a moan for the

S. A. T. B.

37

Bar. Solo

loss of his love, As I will do for thee, my dear, As

(1st SOP half closed lips)

S.
A.

T.
B.

40

Bar. Solo

I will do for Thee.

S.
A.

T.
B.

pp
ppp
pp
ppp