

# Henry Martin

Traditional. arr. Albert Hague

VOICE

There were three bro - thers in mer - ry Scot - land, In

PIANO

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. The voice part is on a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are "There were three bro - thers in mer - ry Scot - land, In". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves: a right-hand treble staff and a left-hand bass staff. The right hand plays a simple melody with quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

5

mer - ry Scot - land there were three. And they did cast

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 8. The voice part continues with the lyrics "mer - ry Scot - land there were three. And they did cast". The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure as the first system.

10

lots which of them should go, should go, should go

Detailed description: This system contains measures 9 through 12. The voice part has the lyrics "lots which of them should go, should go, should go". The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure.

15

And turn rob - ber on all the salt sea.

Detailed description: This system contains measures 13 through 16. The voice part has the lyrics "And turn rob - ber on all the salt sea." The piano accompaniment concludes the piece with a final chord in the bass staff.

The lot it fell upon Henry Martin,  
The youngest of all the three,  
That he should turn robber all on the salt sea, etc.,  
For to maintain his two brothers and he.

He had not been sailing but a long winter's night,  
Part of a short winter's day,  
Before he espied a stout lofty ship, etc.,  
Come a-riding down on him straightway.

"Hello, hello" cried Henry Martin,  
"What makes you sail so nigh?"  
"I'm a rich merchant ship bound for fair London town, etc.,  
Will you please for to let me pass by?"

"Oh no, oh no" cried Henry Martin,  
"That thing it never can be.  
For I have turned robber all on the salt sea, etc.,  
For to maintain my two brothers and me."

"Then lower your tops'l and bow down your mizz'n,  
Bow yourselves under my lee,  
Or I shall give to you a fast-flowing ball, etc.,  
And cast your dear bodies down in the salt sea."

With broadside and broadside and at it they went,  
For fully two hours or three,  
Till Henry Martin gave to her the death shot, etc.,  
And straight to the bottom went she.

Bad news, bad news to old England came,  
Bad news to old London town;  
There's been a rich vessel and she's cast away, etc.,  
And all of her merry men drowned.