

O who will o'er the downs so free

(Hickenstirn's song)

Typeset by Francis Melville

Robert Lucas de Pearsall
1795-1856

Moderato

f *ff*

Soprano
Alto

O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride, O

Tenor
Bass

O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride, O

5

p *p*

who will up and fol - low me, To win a bloom - ing bride? Her

who will up and fol - low me, To win a bloom - ing bride? Her

9

cresc. *f* *cresc.* *f*

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mo - ther keeps the key; But

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mo - ther keeps the key; But

13

ff *rit.* *ff* *rit.*

nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me!

nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me!

17

p *cresc.* *p* *cresc.*

I saw her bow'r at twi - light grey, 'Twas guard - ed safe and sure, I

I saw her bow'r at twi - light grey, 'Twas guard - ed safe and sure, I

22

f *p* *f* *p*

saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard - ed then no more! The

saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard - ed then no more! The

26 *cresc.*
 var - lets they were all a - sleep, And none was near to see *The*
cresc.
 var - lets they were all a - sleep, And none was near to see *The*

30 *f* *rit.*
 greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!
f *rit.*
 greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!

34 *mf* *ff*
 I pro - mis'd her to come at night, With com - rades brave and true, *A*
mf *ff*
 I pro - mis'd her to come at night, With com - rades brave and true, *A*

39 *pp*
 gal - lant band with sword in hand To break her pri - son through: *I*
pp
 gal - lant band with sword in hand To break her pri - son through: *I*

43 *cresc.*
 pro - mis'd her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me, *And*
cresc.
 pro - mis'd her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me, *And*

47 *rall.* *ff*
 ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free, *And*
rall. *ff*
 ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free, *And*

51 *rit.*
 ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free!
rit.
 ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free!