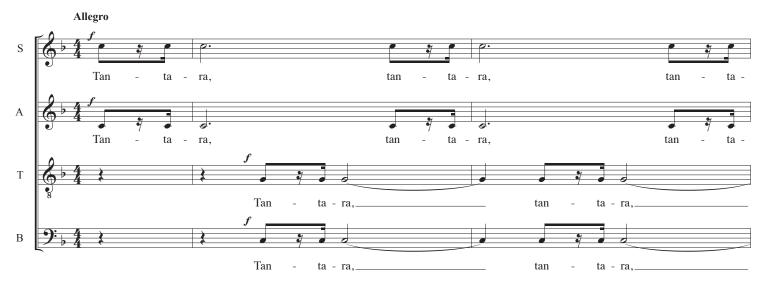
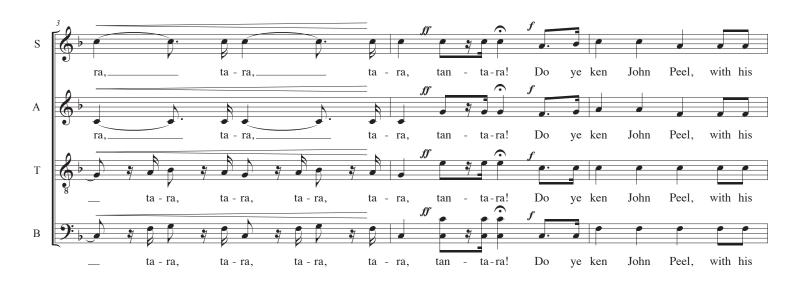


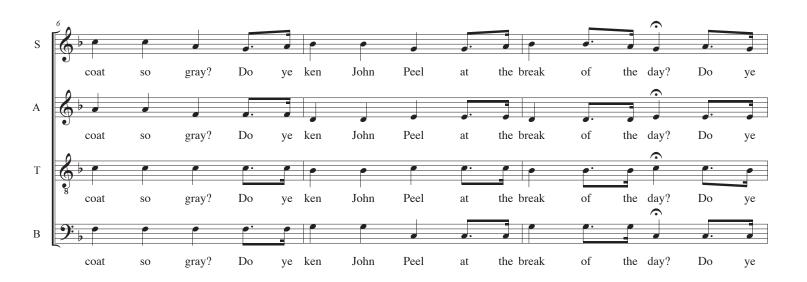
John Peel

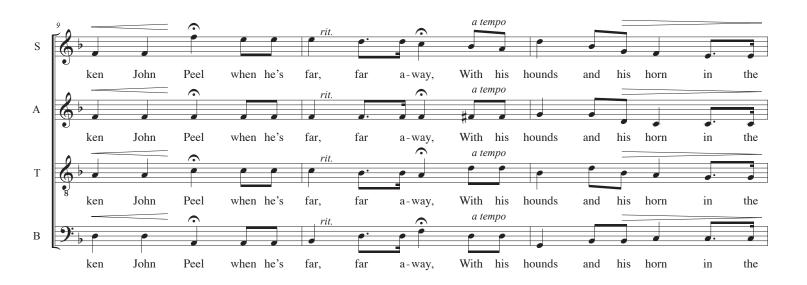
arr. Mark Andrews (1875-1939)

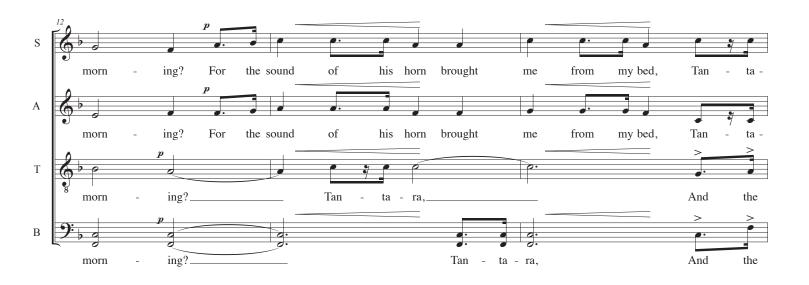


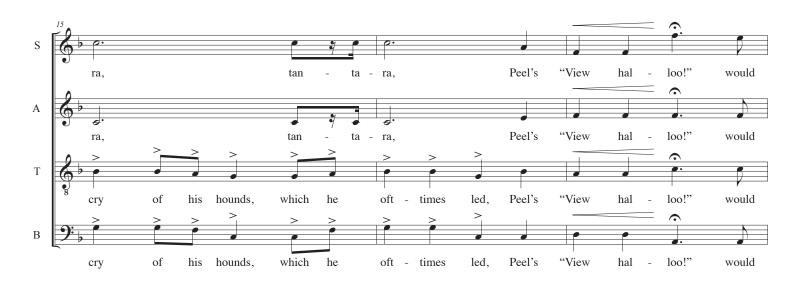


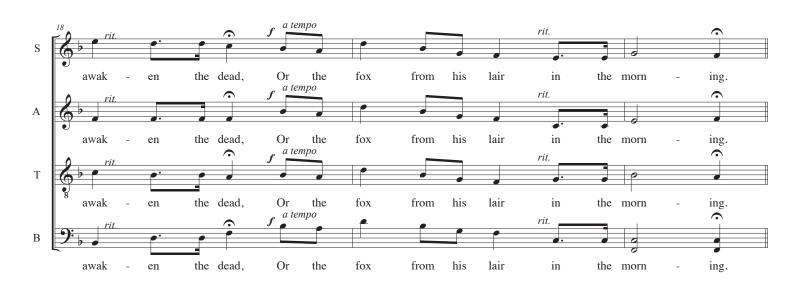


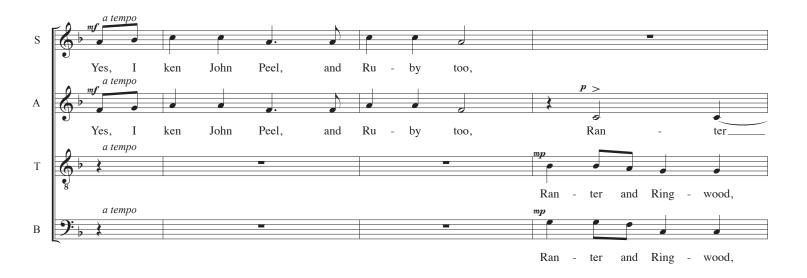


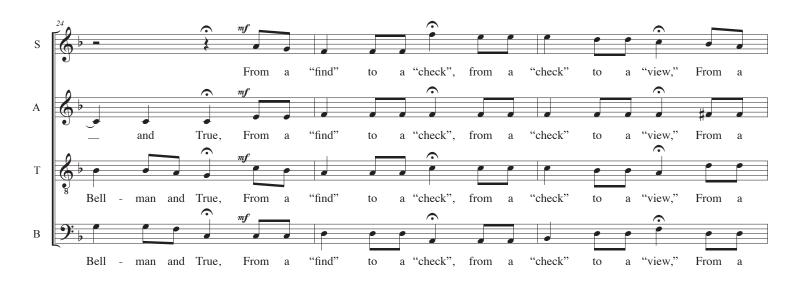


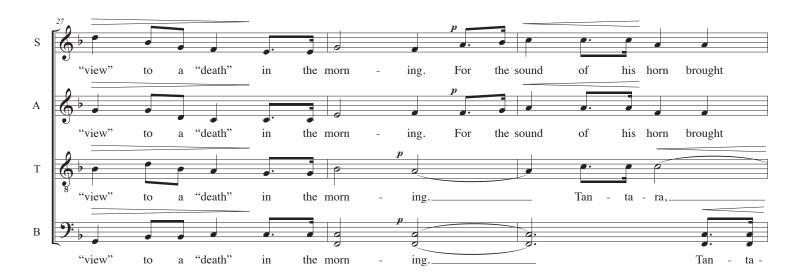


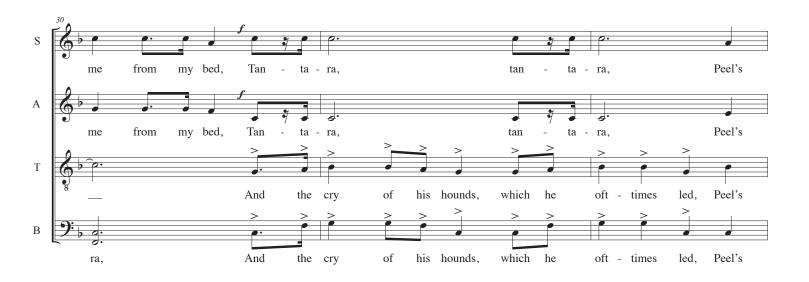


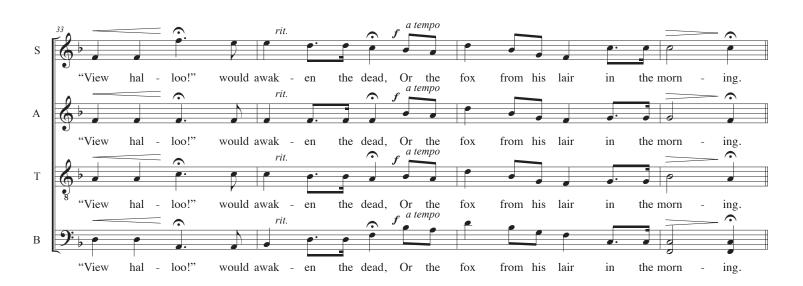


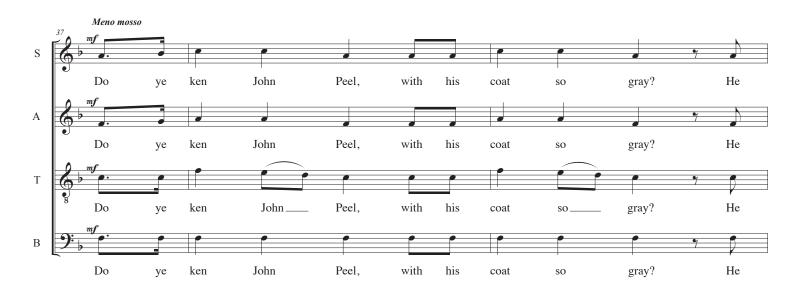


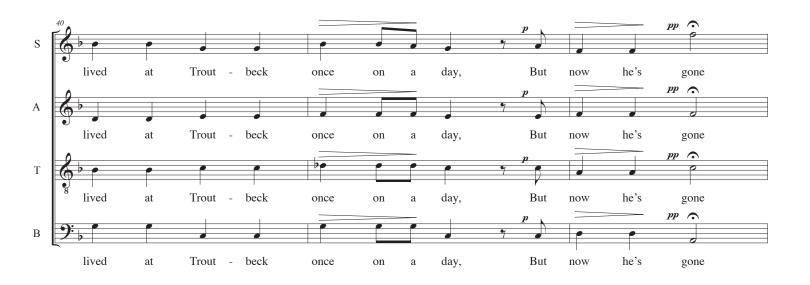


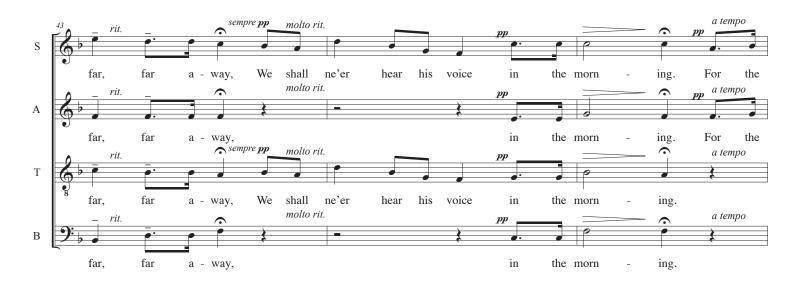


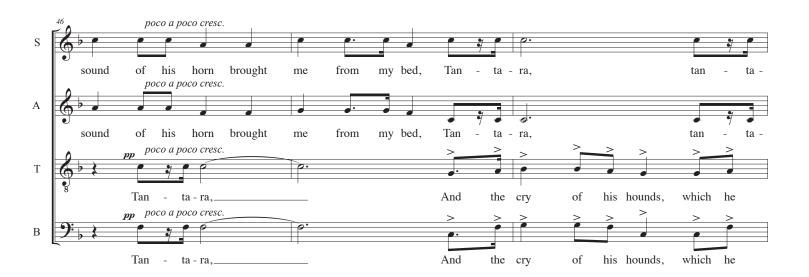


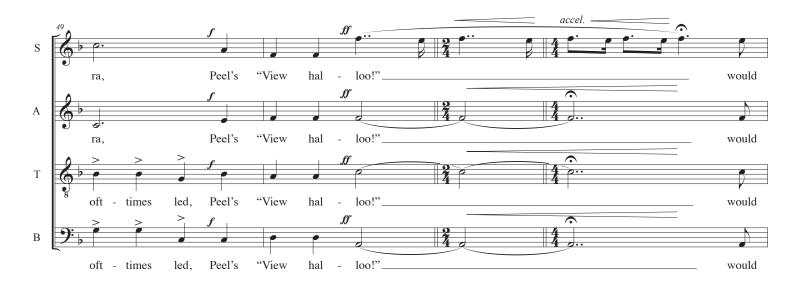


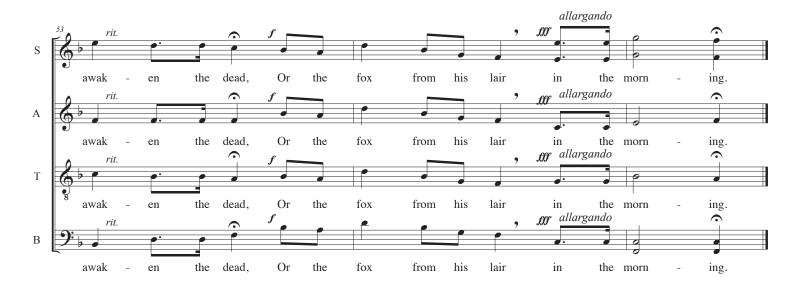












H. W. Gray Co. (1914)

Mark Andrews (1875-1939) was born in Gainsborough, Lincolnshire. England. He studied with John Thomas Ruch at Westminster Abbey, London, and became organist of the Farmingham Parish Church, Surrey. He gained a reputation as an outstanding organist. He also wrote a number of part-songs and folk song arrangements. He relocated to the United States and was an early recording artist for the RCA Victor recording company. During the 1920's he recorded organ works by Mendelssohn, Rossini, Wagner and Fauré. In 1929 he supervised a recording of John Stainer's oratorio *The Crucifixion*. He was organist of the First Congregational Church in Montclair, New Jersey, and choirmaster of several glee clubs in New Jersey. He died in Montclair.

Do ye ken John Peel, with his coat so gray? Do ye ken John Peel at the break of the day? Do ye ken John Peel when he's far, far away, With his hounds and his horn in the morning?

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed, And the cry of his hounds, which he oft-times led, Peel's "View halloo!" would awaken the dead, Or the fox from his lair in the morning.

Yes, I ken John Peel, and Ruby too, Ranter and Ringwood, Bellman and True, From a "find" to a "check", from a "check" to a "view," From a "view" to a "death" in the morning.

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed, And the cry of his hounds, which he oft-times led, Peel's "View halloo!" would awaken the dead, Or the fox from his lair in the morning.

Do ye ken John Peel, with his coat so gray? He lived at Troutbeck once on a day, Nut now he's gone far, far away, We shall ne'er hear his voice in the morning.

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed, And the cry of his hounds, which he oft-times led, Peel's "View halloo!" would awaken the dead, Or the fox from his lair in the morning.

Traditional

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