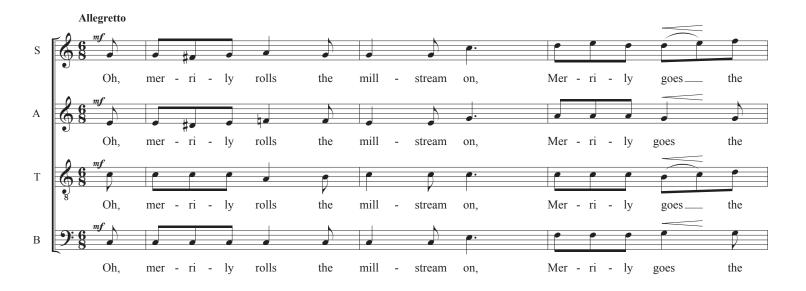
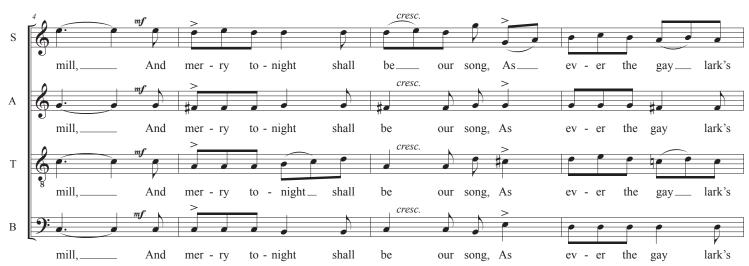


Thomas **B.** Southgate (1814-1868)

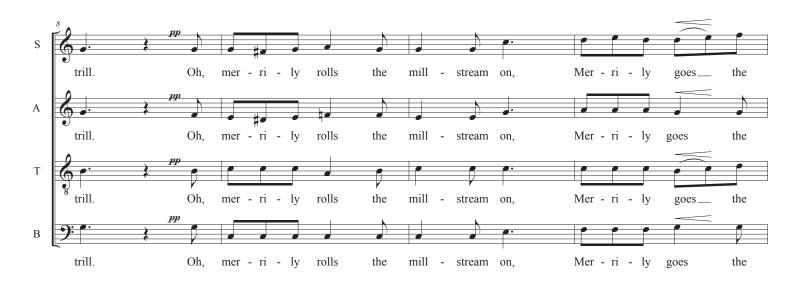
T. B. Southgate

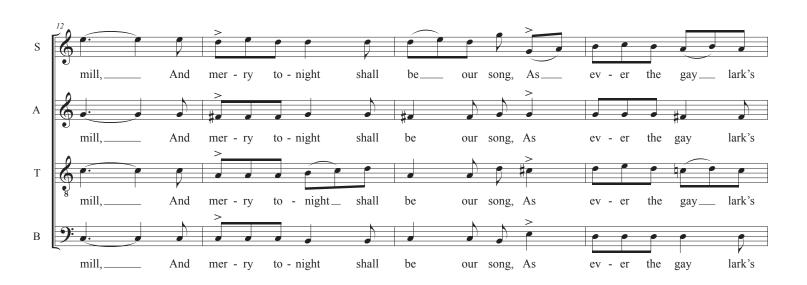


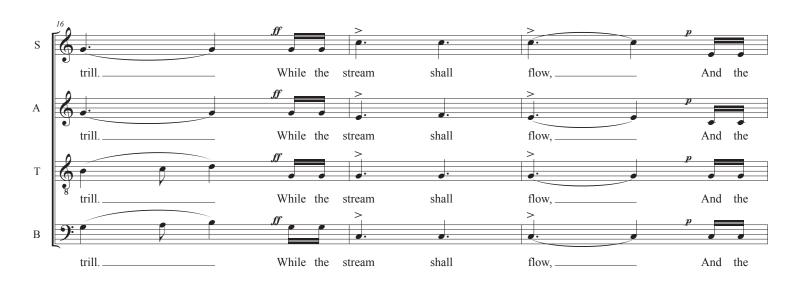


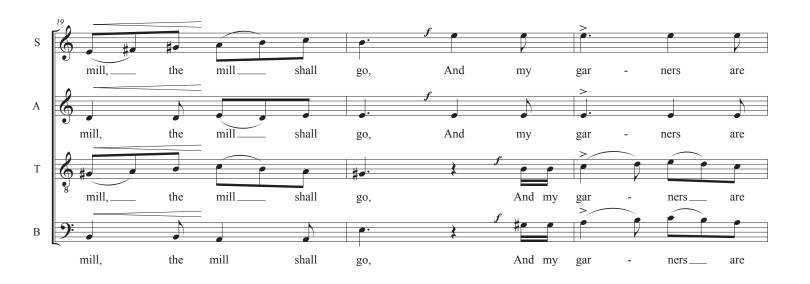


Edition and "engraving" © 2019 SHORCHOR™. May be freely distributed, duplicated, performed and recorded under the TERMS OF USE described elsewhere in this publication. This edition is not a source for a secondary edition.

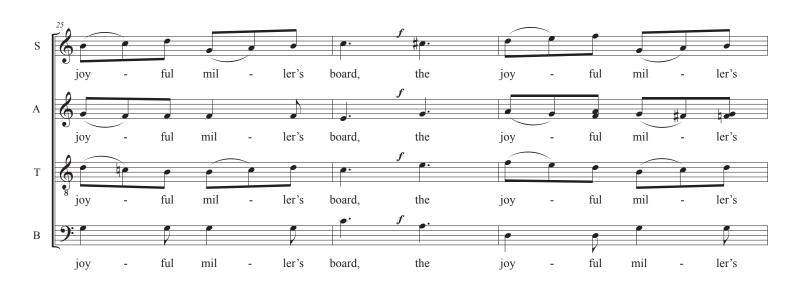


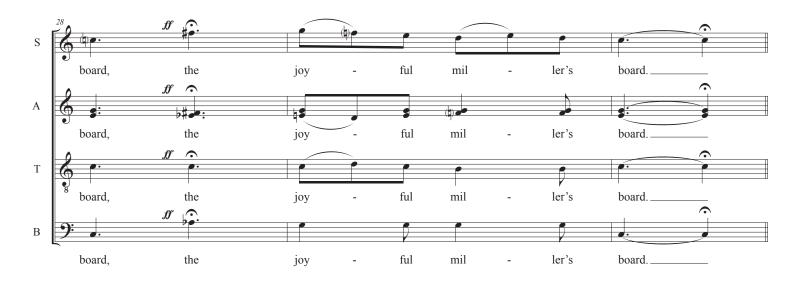


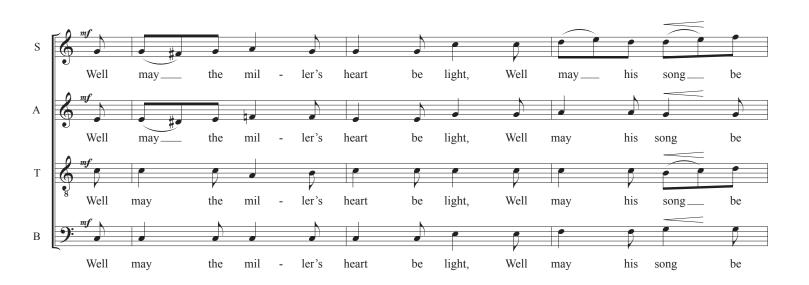


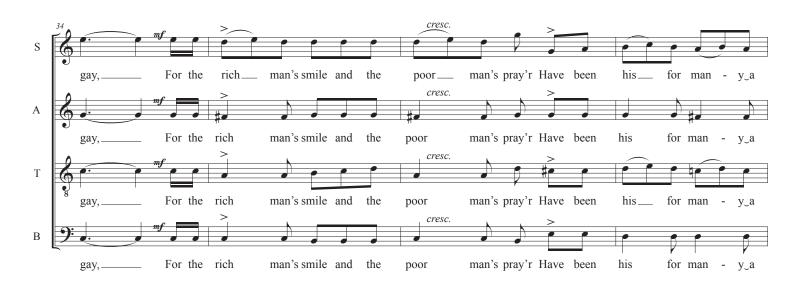


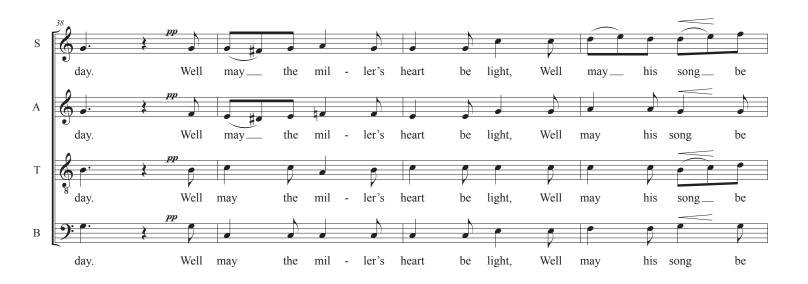


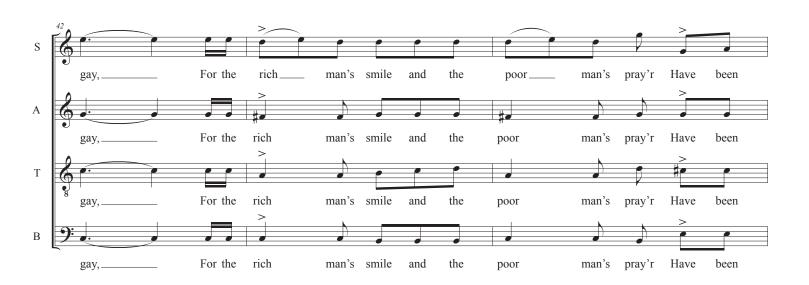


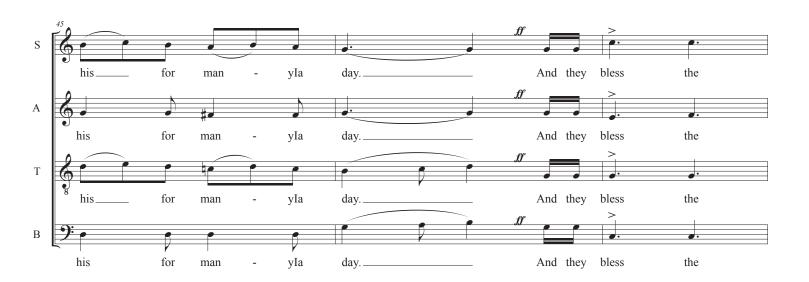


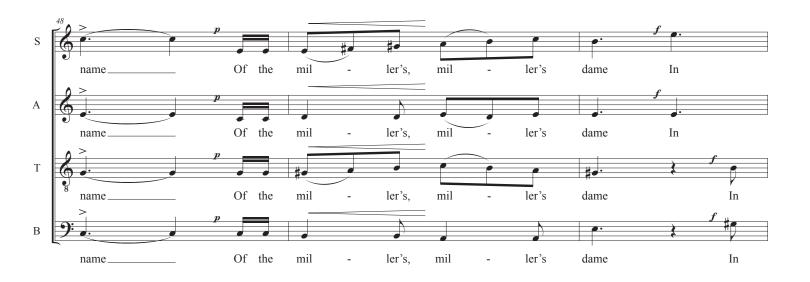


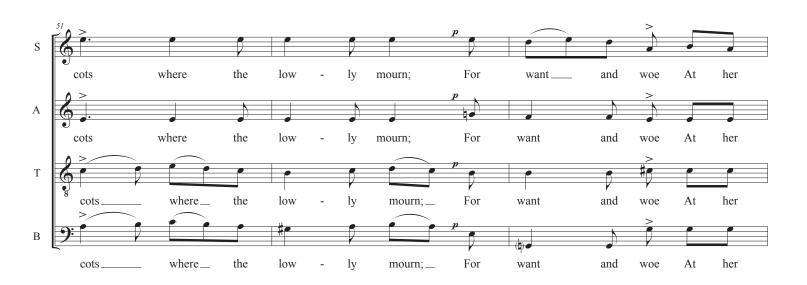


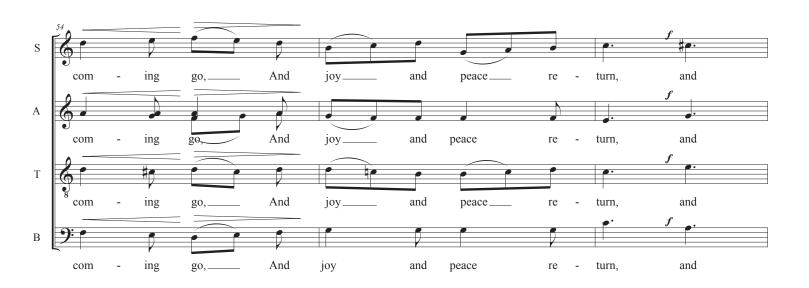




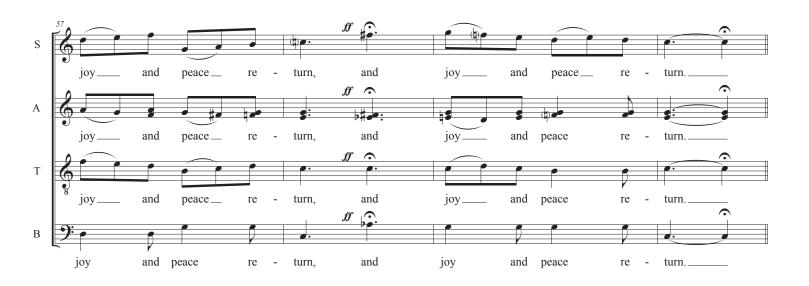


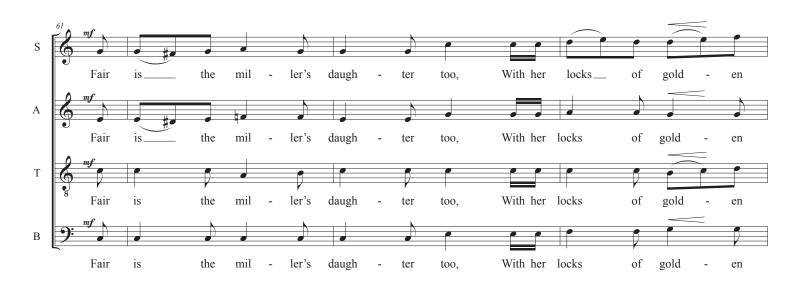


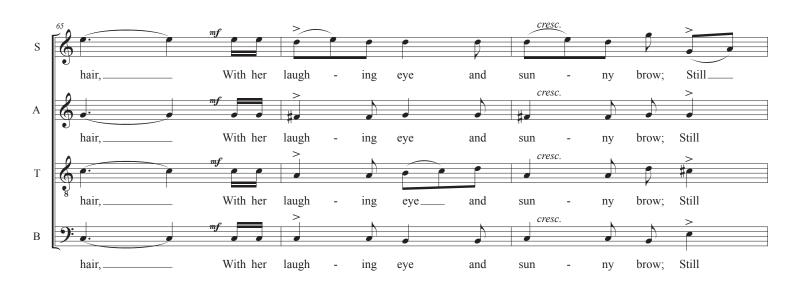




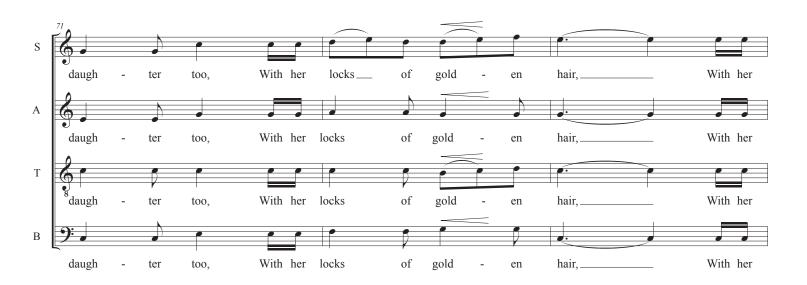
#### Pennily Bulls the Mill

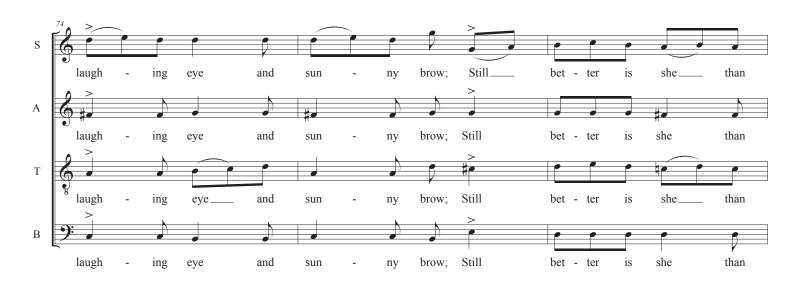


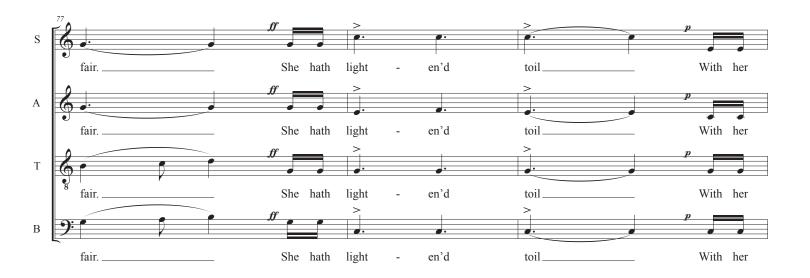


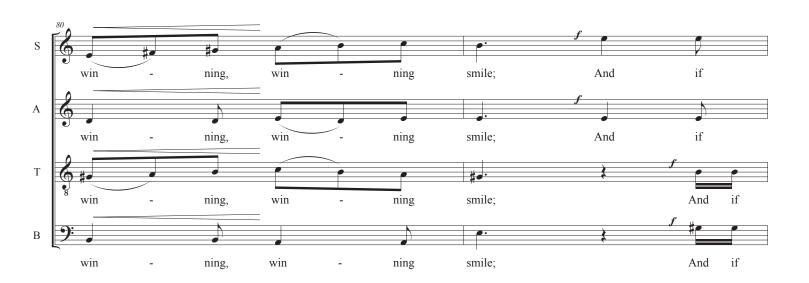


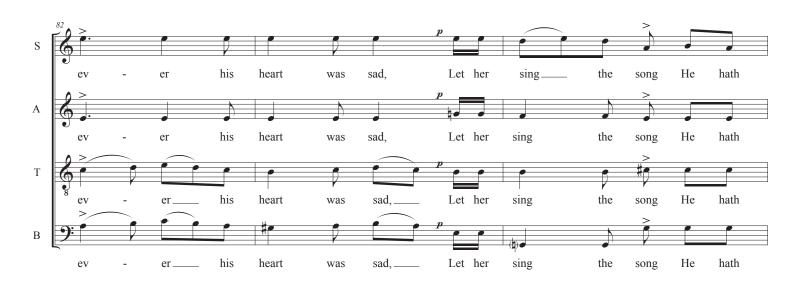


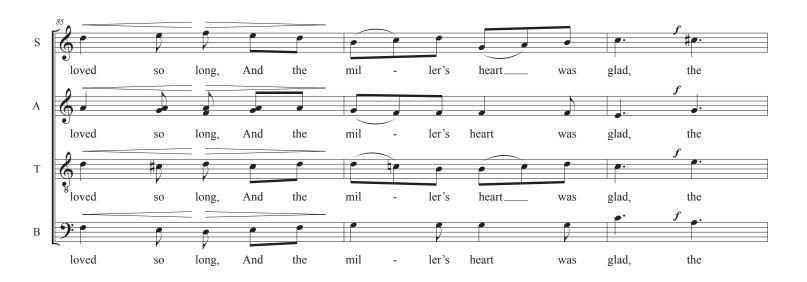


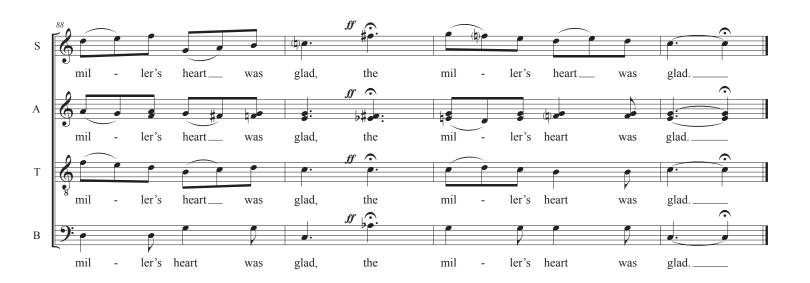












The Musical Standard (1869)

Thomas Bishop Southgate (1814-1868) was born at Hornsey, Middlesex, England, and at age twelve, he acted as deputy organist under Sir George Smart. He was a chorister at the Chapel Royal and was educated at that school. He studied harmony under Thomas Attwood and Sir John Goss, and organ under Samuel Wesley. He was organist at Leyton Church, Essex; Hornsey Parish Church; and St. Anne's, Highgate Rise, London. He was also an accomplished violinist. He died in Highgate. His compositions include exercises for piano, works for cello and piano, piano works, anthems, songs, hymns, and part-songs.

Oh, merrily rolls the mill-stream on,
Merrily goes the mill,
And merry to-night shall be our song,
As ever the gay lark's trill.
While the stream shall flow,
And the mill shall go,
And my garners are bravely stored:
Come all who will,
There's welcome still
At the joyful miller's board.

Well may the miller's heart be light,
Well may his song be gay,
For the rich man's smile and the poor man's pray'r
Have been his for many a day.
Well they bless the name
Of the miller's dame
In cots where the lowly mourn;
For want and woe
At her coming go,
And joy and peace return.

Fair is the miller's daughter too,
With her locks of golden hair,
With her laughing eye and sunny brow;
Still better is she than fair.
She hath lighten'd toil
With her winning smile;
And if ever his heart was sad,
Let her sing the song
He hath loved so long,
And the miller's heart was glad.

George Colman (1762-1836)

#### **TERMS OF USE**

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos. please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit: www.shorchor.net

