

*English Folk Songs arranged for chorus: no.15*

# *O Waly, Waly*

*unaccompanied SATB chorus*

*duration c.3'20''*

Preview File Only

## *Timothy Salter*

*Usk Edition, London 1990*

# O Waly, Waly

arr. Timothy Salter

Sadly;  $\text{♩}$  c. 58 very smoothly throughout

5

S *pp* wal-y o wal-y o

A *pp* wal-y o wal-y o

T *pp* m

B *p* The water is

5

wal-y o wal-y o wal-y o wal-y o

wal-y o wal-y o wal-y o wal-y o

*p* Give me a

wide I cannot get oer, And neither have I wings to fly.

9

wal-y o wal-y o wal-y o

wal-y o wal-y o wal-y o

boat that will carry two, And both shall row, my love and

*pp* doo

Unless underlaid with words or other phonetics, each note is to be sung to "doo" (with the d barely articulated). Where it or another phonetic is written, retain the phonetic until anything other is indicated.

12

*p*

O, down in the meadows the other day, A-gathering flow'rs, both fine and

*pp*

1. doo

16

gay, A-gathering flowers, both red and blue. A-shittle thought what love can

*pp*

10. Stratford Place, London, W.1

MUSIC INFORMATION CENTRE

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20

*pp*

do. doo

*p*

I put my hand into one soft bush Thinking the

24

sweet-est flower to find. I pricked my fing-er right to the bone, And left the

28

I leaned my back up against some  
sweetest flower a-lone. doo I leaned my

32

oak Thinking that he was a trusty tree; But first he bend-ed and then he  
back up against some oak Thinking that he was a trusty tree; But first he

36

broke; And so did my false love to me.

bend-ed and then he broke; And so did my false love to me.

A ship there

40

pp doo

pp

pp doo

is and she sails the sea, She's loaded deep as deep can

43

be, But not so deep as the love I'm in; I know not if I sink or