

The Turtle Dove

R. Vaughan Williams

Andante sostenuto (♩=80)

p

BS Fare you well, my dear, I must be gone, And leave you for a while; If I roam a - way I'll

S1 *pp* *bouche fermée*

S2 *pp* *bouche fermée*

A *pp* *bouche fermée*

T *pp* *bouche fermée*

B *pp* *bouche fermée*

≡

6 BS come back a-gain, Though I roam ten thou-sand miles, my dear, Though I roam ten thou-sand miles.

S1 *bouche demi-fermée*

S2

A

T

B

11

BS

S1 *p*
pp So fair thou art my bo - ney lass So deep in love am I But I

S2 *pp* So fair though art So deep

A So fair though art So deep

T *pp* So fair though art

B So fair though art

16

S1 ne-ver will prove false to the bo-ney lass I love, Till the stars fall from the sky, my dear Till the

S2 in love. Till the

A in love. Till the

T *pp* So deep in love, So deep in

B *pp* So deep in love, So deep in

20

S1 *mp* stars fall from the sky The sea will ne-ver run dry, Nor the rocks melt with the

S2 *mp* stars fall from the sky The sea will ne-ver run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks ne-ver melt with the

A *mp* stars fall from the sky The sea will ne-ver run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks melt with the

T *mp* love am I. The sea will ne-ver run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks ne-ver melt with the

B *mp* love am I. The sea will ne-ver run dry, my dear, Nor the rocks ne-ver melt with the

25

cresc. *f*

S1 sun But I nev - er will prove false Till all be

cresc. *f*

S2 sun But I ne-ver will prove false to the bo-ney lass I love Till all these things be

cresc. *f*

A sun But I ne - ver will prove false, Till all be

cresc. *f*

T sun But I ne-ver will prove false to the bo-ney lass I love Till all these things be

cresc. *f*

B sun But I ne - ver will prove false, Till all these things be

29

p

BS O yon-der doth sit that

dim. *p* *pp* *bouche fermée*

S1 done my dear Till all these things be done

dim. *mp* *pp* *bouche fermée*

S2 done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

dim. *p* *pp* *bouche fermée*

A done my dear Till all these things be done

dim. *mp* *pp* *bouche fermée*

T done, my dear, Till all these things be done.

dim. *mp* *pp* *bouche fermée*

B done, my dear, Till all these things be done

33

BS lit-tle tur-tle dove He doth sit on yon-der high tree A ma-king a moan for the loss of his love, As

S1

S2

A

T

B

38

BS I will do for thee my dear, As I will do for thee. *ppp*

S1 *bouche fermée* *ppp*

S2 *ppp*

A *ppp*

T *ppp*

B *pp* *ppp*