



## **University of Cambridge**

### **Choral Award Auditions**

#### **Unaccompanied Traditional Song (Folk Song)**

- Please perform **one** of the songs below in your ‘live’ audition.
- All the verses included in the edition here should be sung.
- You may use the editions here if you wish, or another version / edition of any of these songs.
- You may choose the performing pitch.

David of the White Rock

Drink to me only with thine eyes

Early one morning

Linden Lea

O Waly, Waly

Scarborough Fair

The Ash Grove

The Lark in the Clear Air

The Last Rose of Summer

The Salley Gardens

The Trees they Grow so High

# Dafydd y Garreg Wen

## (David of the White Rock)

(may also be sung in Welsh)

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '3/4' at the top of each staff) and treble clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes, aligned with the musical phrases.

5 'Bring me my harp', was Da - vid's sad sigh,  
'Last night an - gel called with hea - ven's breath:  
I would play one more tune be - fore I die.  
9 "Da - vid, play, and come through the gates of death!"

13 Help me, dear wife, put the hands to the strings,  
Fare - well, faith-ful harp, fare - well to your strings,  
I wish my loved ones the bles - sing God brings.  
I wish my loved ones the bles - sing God brings.'

# Drink to me only with thine eyes

A musical score for a single voice in G major and 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the notes, aligned with the vocal line. The score consists of six staves of music, each ending with a repeat sign and a double bar line, indicating a recurring section of the song.

Drink to me on - ly with thine eyes, and I will pledge with  
I sent thee late a ro - sy wreath, not so much hon - 'ring  
4  
mine; or leave a kiss but in the cup, and  
7 thee as giv - ing it a hope that there it  
I'll not ask for wine, the thirst that from the  
10 could not with - er'd be: but thou there - on didst  
soul doth rise doth ask a drink di - vine;  
13 on - ly breathe and sent'st it back to me;  
but might I of Jove's nec - tar sup - I  
15 since when it grows, and smells, - I swear,  
would of not change for thine.  
of it - self but thee.

# Early one morning

Ear - ly one morn - ing just as the sun was ris - ing I heard a maid  
6 sing in the val - ley be - low: 'O don't de - ceive me!  
11 O ne - ver leave\_ me! How\_ could you use\_ a poor\_ mai-den  
16 so? O gay is the gar - land and fresh\_ are the ro - ses I've  
21 culled from the gar - den to bind\_ on thy brow. O don't de -  
26 ceive\_ me! O do not leave\_ me! How\_ could you use\_ a  
31 poor\_ mai-den so? Re - mem - ber the vows\_ that you made\_ to your  
36 Ma - ry, re - mem - ber the bow'r\_ where you vowed to be true.  
41 O don't de - ceive\_ me! O ne - ver leave - me! How\_ could you  
46 use\_ a poor\_ mai-den so?' Thus sung the poor mai - den, her

2

51

sor - row be - wail - ing, thus sung the poor maid\_ in the val - ley be -

56

low: 'O don't de - ceive\_ me! O do not leave\_ me!

61

How\_ could you use\_ a\_ poor\_ mai - den so?'

# Linden Lea

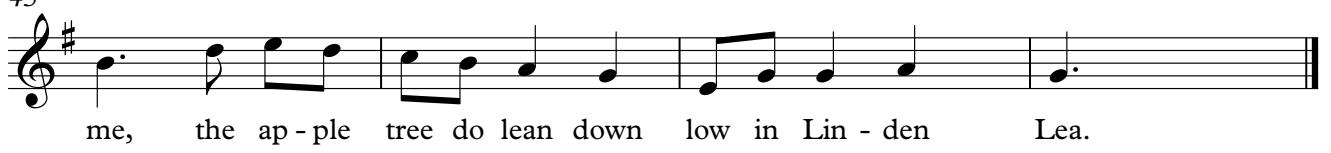
A musical score for 'Linden Lea' in G major, 3/4 time. The music consists of eight staves of melody. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff. The lyrics describe a scene in Linden Lea, mentioning woodlands, flowers, mossy oaks, birds, apples, and people.

With-in the wood-lands, flow'r-y glad-ed, by the oak trees' moss - y moot; the shin-ing  
5  
grass blades, tim-ber sha - ded, now do qui-ver un - der foot; and birds do  
9  
whis - tle o - ver - head, and wa-ter's bub - bling in its bed; and there for  
13  
me, the ap - ple tree do lean down low in Lin - den Lea. When leaves, that  
17  
late - ly were a - spring - ing, now do fade with - in the copse, and paint-ed  
21  
birds do hush their sing - ing up up - on the tim - ber tops; and brown leaved  
25  
fruit's a - turn-ing red, in cloud-less sun - shine o - ver-head, with fruit for  
29  
me, the ap - ple tree do lean down low in Lin - den Lea. Let o - ther  
33  
folk make mo-ney fas - ter in the air of dark-room'd towns; I don't  
37  
dread a peev-ish mas - ter, though no man may heed my frowns. I be

2



45



# O Waly, Waly



The musical score for "O Waly, Waly" is presented in three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and uses a treble clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are as follows:

The wa - ter is wide I can-not get o'er, and nei - ther have I wings to—  
4 fly. Give me a— boat that will car - ry— two, and both shall row, my love and  
8 I. O, down in the mea - dows the oth - er day, a - gath'-ring  
11 flow'rs both fine and gay, a-gath'-ring flow'rs both red and blue, I lit - tle  
15 thought what love can do. O, love is hand - some and love is fine, and love's a  
19 jew - el while it is new, but when it is old, it grow - eth—  
22 cold, and fades a - way like morn - ing— dew.

# Scarborough Fair



A musical score for "Scarborough Fair" in G clef, 3/4 time, featuring lyrics in a traditional ballad style. The score consists of eight staves of music with corresponding lyrics below each staff.

The lyrics are:

Are you going to Scar-bo-rough Fair? Pars-ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and  
8 thyme, \_\_\_\_\_ Re - mem - ber me to one who lives there, she once  
15 was a true love of mine. Tell her to make me a cam - bric shirt.  
22 Pars-ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, \_\_\_\_\_ with - out no seams nor  
29 nee - dle work. Then she'll be a true love of mine. Tell her to  
36 find me an a - cre of land. Pars-ley, sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, \_\_\_\_\_  
43 — Bet - ween the salt wa - ter and the sea strand. Then she'll be a  
50 true love of mine. Tell her to reap it with a sick - le of lea - ther. Pars-ley,  
57 sage, rose - ma - ry and thyme, \_\_\_\_\_ And ga - ther it all in a bunch of  
64 hea - ther. Then she'll be a true love of mine.

# The Ash Grove

Down yon - der green val - ley where stream- lets me - an - der, when  
Still glows the bright sun - shine o'er val - ley and moun-tain, still

5  
twi - light is fa - ding I pen - sive - ly rove, or  
war - bles the black - bird its note from the tree; still

9  
at the bright noon - tide in so - li - tude wan - der, a -  
trem - bles the moon-beam on stream - let and foun - tain, but

13  
mid the dark shades of the lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas  
what are the beau - ties of na - ture to me? With

17  
there where the black - bird was cheer - ful - ly sing - ing, I  
sor - row, deep sor - row, my bo - som is la - den, all

21  
first met my dear one, the joy of my heart! A -  
day I go mourn - ing in search of my love; ye

25  
round us for glad - ness the blue - bells were ring - ing. Ah!  
e - choes, oh, tell me, where is the sweet mai - den? 'She

29  
then lit - tle thought I how soon we should part.  
sleeps 'neath the green turf down by the ash grove.'

# The Lark in the Clear Air

A musical score for 'The Lark in the Clear Air' in G major, 3/4 time. The music consists of three staves of eight measures each. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below the staff lines. Measure 1: Dear thoughts are in my mind, and my soul soars enchant-ed as I. Measure 2: I shall tell her all my love, all my soul's ad - o - ra - tion; and I. Measure 3: hear the sweet lark sing in the clear air of the day. For a. Measure 4: think she will hear and will not say me nay. It is. Measure 5: ten - der beam - ing smile to my hope has been grant - ed, and to -.

13 this that gives my soul all its joy - ous e - la - tion, as I.

17 mor - row she shall hear all my fond heart would say.  
hear the sweet lark sing in the clear air of the day.

# The Last Rose of Summer

'Tis the last rose of summer, left bloom - ing a -  
I'll not leave thee, thou lone one, to pine\_ on the\_  
4 So soon may I fol - low when friend - ships de -

lone; all her love - ly com - pan - ions are  
stem; since the love - ly are sleep - ing, go  
7 cay, and from love's shin - ing cir - cle the

fa - ded and gone. No flow - er of her  
sleep thou with them; thus kind - ly I  
10 gems drop a - way! When true hearts lie

kin - dred, no rose\_\_\_\_ bud is nigh,\_\_\_\_ to re -  
scat - ter thy leaves\_\_\_\_ o'er the bed\_\_\_\_ where thy  
13 with - ered and fond\_\_\_\_ ones are flown\_\_\_\_ Oh!

flect back her blush - es, or give\_\_\_\_ sigh for sigh.  
mates of the gar - den lie\_\_\_\_ scent - less and dead.  
who would in - ha - bit this\_\_\_\_ bleak\_\_\_\_ world a - lone?

# The Salley Gardens

Down by the sal - ley\_ gar - dens my\_ love and\_ I did meet; she\_  
5 In a field\_ by the ri - ver my\_ love and\_ I did stand, and\_

passed the sal - ley\_ gar - dens with lit - tle snow - white feet. She  
9 on my lean - ing should - er she laid her snow - whitehand. She

bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree but\_  
13 bid me take life ea - sy, as the grass grows on the weirs; but\_

I be-ing young and fool - ish with her would not a - gree.  
I was young and fool - ish, and now am full of tears.

# The trees they grow so high

A musical score for 'The trees they grow so high' in G minor, 6/8 time. The score consists of ten staves of music with corresponding lyrics. The lyrics are as follows:

The trees they grow so high and the leaves they do grow green, and  
ma - ny a cold win - ter's night my love and I have seen. Of a  
cold win - ter's night, my love, you and I a - lone have been, whilst my  
bon - ny boy is young he's a - grow - ing,  
grow - ing, grow - ing, whilst my bon - ny boy is young he's a -  
grow - ing. O fa - ther dear - est fa - ther, you've  
done to me great wrong, you've tied me to a boy when you  
know he is too young. O daugh - ter, dear - est daugh - ter, if you  
wait a lit - tle while, a la - dy you shall be while he's -  
grow - ing, grow - ing, grow - ing, a

2

41

la - dy you shall be while he's grow - - ing. I'll

45

send your love to col - - lege all for a year or two, and

49

then in the mean - time he will do for you; I'll

53

buy him white rib - bons, tie them round his bon - ny waist to

57

let the la - dies know that he's mar - ried,

61

mar - ried, mar - ried, to let the la - dies know that he's

65

mar - ried. I went up to the col - - lege and I

69

looked o - ver the wall, saw four and twen - ty gen - tle-men play -

73

ing at bat and ball. I called to my true love, but they

77

would not let him come, all be - cause he was a young boy and

81

grow - ing, grow - ing, grow - ing, all be -

85

