

John Renbourn

WEXFORD CAROL (revised again)

Adapted by J. Tugendreich
from an arr. by Shira Kamen

Adagio *mp*

Traditional Irish Melody

SOPRANO
Lu-lay, lul_ lay, my ti-ny child, too soon you'll know_ the world so wild, yes all too_

ALTO
P
Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Lu - lay, world so wild, Yes,

TENOR
P
Lul - lay, Lul - lay, soon you'll know the world so wild, Lul -

BASS
P
Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Lul - lay, world so wild, Lul -

5
S. soon you will be grown, and I'll bide here, a - lone, a lone. The rush-ing bel- lows_ you shall ride, *mf*

A. all too soon you will be grown, a - lone, a - lone, rush-ing bel-lows you shall ride, *mf*

lay, Lul - lay a - lone, a - lone, rush-ing bel-lows you shall ride, *mf*

B. lay, Lul - lay, a - lone, a - lone, rush-ing bel-lows you shall ride, *mf*

9
S. And the light of the North Star will be your guide, But yes a_ while I'll have you stay, Lul lay my ti - ny *mp*

A. light will be your guide but yes a_ while, I'll have you stay, Lul - lay, *mp*

light, will be your guide, yes I'll have you stay, Lul - lay, *mp*

B. light, will be your guide, but yes have you stay, Lul - lay, *mp*

13

S. child, Lul-lay.

A. *mf* Lul - lay, for you shall run in mead-ows green And sport with ot-ters all in the stream, And you shall

B. Lul - lay, And sport with ot-ters all in the stream

17 *mf*

S. you shall chase the dap-ple deer swim with sal-mon in wat-ters clear, To pluck the small birds from the sky,

A. chase the dap-ple deer And swim with sal-mon in wat-ters clear, Small birds from the sky,

B. chase the dap-ple deer And swim with sal-mon in wat-ters clear, To pluck the small birds from the sky,

21

S. On the tail of the South Wind, fly. blood of my blood, bone

A. On the tail of the South Wind you shall fly, And take the high hills for your home, blood of my blood, bone

B. On the tail of the South Wind, fly. And take the high hills for your home, blood of my blood, bone

25

S. of my bone. *p* So weep sweetmaid_ of Ga-li-lee, *f* The sun must_ *f*

A. of my bone. The moon must_ sleep be-yond the tree *p* So weep sweetmaid_ of Ga-li-lee. *f* The sun must_ *f*

8 of my bone. *p* The sun must_ *f*

B. of my bone. The moon must_ sleep be-yond the tree *p*

29

S. rise be-fore the cross to dry your tears_ and share your loss.

A. rise be-fore the cross to dry your tears_ and share your loss. The dark-est hour of the star-less night

8 rise be-fore the cross to dry your tears_ and share your loss.

B. to dry your tears_ and share your loss. The dark-est hour of the star-less night

33

S. that heals the_ earth and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

A. must bow to the power of the East-ern light that heals the_ earth and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

8 must bow to the power of the East-ern light and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

B. must_ bow to the power of the East-ern light that heals the_ earth and makes us whole, Heart of my heart, soul

37

S. of my soul. Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Joy, my Joy, my son, Lul -

A. of my soul, And when at last your course is run, Joy of my Joy_ my lit-tle son, be-neath the

8 of my soul. Lul - lay, Lul - lay, Joy, my Joy, my son, Lul -

B. of my soul, And when at last your course is run, Joy of my Joy_ my lit-tle son, be-neath the

41

S. lay, Lul - lay, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone.

A. sky you'll stand a-lone, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone. Yes, you shall stand on the coal black

8 lay, Lul - lay, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone. coal black

B. sky you'll stand a-lone, Flesh of my flesh, bone of my bone. Yes, you shall stand on the coal black sands,

45

S. wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast

A. sands, wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast

8 sands, wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast

B. to cross o'er the wa - ters of Wes-tern Lands, But now I have you at my breast

48

S. Lul - lay my sweet one. gent - ly rest.

A. Lul - lay my sweet one. gent - ly rest.

8 Lul - lay my sweet one. gent - ly rest.

B. Lul - lay my sweet one. gent - ly rest.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for four voices: Soprano (S.), Alto (A.), Tenor (8), and Bass (B.). The score is written in 7/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are 'Lul - lay my sweet one. gent - ly rest.' The melody for all parts is identical. The Soprano part starts with a fermata over the first note. The Tenor part has an '8' below the staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.