

(SECOND SERIES.)

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE.

(HICKENSTIRN'S SONG.)

A CHORUS IN FOUR PARTS.

COMPOSED BY

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Moderato.

TREBLE. *f* O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride, *ff* O

ALTO. O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride, O

TENOR (8vs. lower). *f* O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride, *ff* O

BASS. O who will o'er the downs so free, O who will with me ride, O

Moderato.

ACCOMP. *f* *ff*
♩ = 112.

who will up and fol - low me, To win a bloom - ing bride? Her

who will up and fol - low me, To win a bloom - ing bride? Her

who will up and fol - low me, To win a bloom - ing bride? Her

who will up and fol - low me, To win a bloom - ing bride? Her

p

NOTE.—The words of this song are written in allusion to an event supposed to have taken place in the neighbourhood of Winterborne, in Gloucestershire. One Hickenstirn (or Hickery Stirn, as he is called by the common people), who lies buried in the church there, is said to have been a knight who lived by pillage. He fell in love with a neighbour's daughter—won her affections—was refused by her parents; but with the assistance of his friends carried her off from her father's house. Such events were not uncommon in the middle ages.

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE.

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mo - ther keeps the key; But

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mo - ther keeps the key; But

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mo - ther keeps the key; But

fa - ther he has lock'd the door, Her mo - ther keeps the key; But

nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me!

nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me!

nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me!

nei - ther door nor bolt shall part My own true love from me!

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE

p *cres.*

I saw her bow'r at twi-light grey, 'Twas guard - ed safe and sure, I

p *cres.*

I saw her bow'r at twi-light grey, 'Twas guard - ed safe and sure, I

p *cres.*

I saw her bow'r at twi-light grey, 'Twas guard - ed safe and sure, I

f *p*

saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard - ed then no more! The

f *p*

saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard - ed then no more! The

f *p*

saw her bow'r at break of day, 'Twas guard - ed then no more! The

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE.

var - lets they were all a - sleep, And none was near to see The

var - lets they were all a - sleep, And none was near to see The

var - lets they were all a - sleep, And none was near to see The

var - lets they were all a - sleep, And none was near to see The

greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!

greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!

greet - ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!

greet ing fair that pass - ed there Be - tween my love and me!

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE.

mf I pro - mis'd her to come at night, With com - rades brave and true, A
mf I pro - mis'd her to come at night, With com - rades brave and true, A
mf I pro - mis'd her to come at night, With com - rades brave and true, A
mf I pro - mis'd her to come at night, With com - rades brave and true, A

gal - lant band with sword in hand To break her pri - son through: I
gal - lant band with sword in hand To break her pri - son through: I
gal - lant band with sword in hand To break her pri - son through: I
gal - lant band with sword in hand To break her pri - son through: I

cres. pro - mis'd her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me, And
cres. pro - mis'd her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me, And
cres. pro - mis'd her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me, And
cres. pro - mis'd her to come at night, She's wait - ing now for me, And

O WHO WILL O'ER THE DOWNS SO FREE.

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free, And

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free, And

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free, And

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free, And

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free!

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free!

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free!

ere the dawn of morn - ing light, I'll set my true love free!

Published also in the key of C, for Male Voices.