

DERBYSHIRE HUNTING SONG



— BY —

F. COTTON.

COMPOSER OF

THE MEYNELL HUNT, & FORTY MINUTES.

Ent. Sta. Hall.



Price 4/-

London,
REID BROS. 436, OXFORD STREET, W.

REID BROTHERS' THEMATIC LIST OF NEW SONGS.

FACING THE FOE.

Key B♭ compass A to E.

WORDS BY " C " B " F. MUSIC BY
HENRY HEPBURN. ODOARDO BARRI.

Marziale.

So readily fearless and wil - ling, Readily forth I go...
2/- nett.

THE STREAMLET.

Key F compass C to G.

WORDS & MUSIC BY GODFREY MARKS.

Moderato.

Streamlet so gently flow - ing by, Say, whither dost thou row?
2/- nett.

THE EXILE.

Key A♭ compass D to E.

WORDS BY
C. L.

MUSIC ARRANGED BY
CHURCHILL SIBLEY.

Andante.

Once more my longing footsteps turn'd To that dear spot whence I did roam
1/6 nett.

SAILING.

Nº 1. Key B♭ compass B♭ to D.

" 2. " C " G " E.

" 3. " D " D " F.

WORDS & MUSIC BY

GODFREY MARKS.

Con Spirito.

Sail - ing, sail - ing o'er the bounding main...
2/- nett.

THE SKIPPER.

Key C compass G to E.

WORDS BY " D " A " F♯. MUSIC BY
F. J. DENNET. W. H. JUDE.

With much Energy.

A skip - per am I, no danger can... My ardent, my ardent spirit don't...
2/- nett.

'TWAS ONLY YESTERDAY.

Key A compass C to F.

WORDS BY
E. OXFORD.

MUSIC BY
MILTON WELLINGS.

Moderato.

'Tis vain to say 'twas years ago my true love said a - way
2/- nett.

ONLY A CHILD.

Key G compass E to G.

" Eb " C " Eb.

WORDS BY
NELSON RICH TYERMAN.

MUSIC BY
H. A. MUSCAT.

Andante.

Only a child she is motherless Mothers are dancin to night
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped.
2/- nett.

THE OLD FLAG.

(BALACLAVA)

Nº 1. Key B♭ compass D to D.

" 2. " C " E " E.

WORDS & MUSIC BY
GODFREY MARKS.

Mercato.

Under the old flag oft in the fray March'd we to death or to victory
poco a poco cres - cen - do.
2/- nett.

REID BROS.' SECOND THEMATIC LIST OF SONGS

STEERING HOME.

Key B_b, compass F to D.
" C " " G " E.

Words & Music by
GODFREY MARKS.

Sequel to
" SAILING."

Allegretto con Spirito.

Well steer once more, ... for Eng - land's shore ...
2/-nett.

THE HIGHWAYMAN.

Key C, compass A to C.

Words by G.J. THORN DRURY. " D, " " B " D. Music by W. MANCLARK.

Allegretto con Spirito.

Hurrah for the road, and my trusty nag, And for Kate with the laughing eyes
2/-nett.

NIGHTFALL.

Key C, compass B to G or E.
" D, " " C# " A " F#.

Music by E. M. MACHELL.

Words by G.J. WHYTE-MELVILLE.

Moderato.

Like a dream the past hath fled, All its summer glories shed
2/-nett.

BROTHER JACK.

Key F, compass C to D.
" G, " " D " E. Music by MALCOLM LAWSON.

Words by RE HENRY.

Brisk and with fire.

Have ye left a little wife, Jack? For that's the way with me;
2/-nett.

EILY, DEAR EILY.

Key A_b, compass E to E_b. W. J. DEVERS

" C, " " G to G. Composer of
"OUR JACK'S COME HOME TO DAY."

Andante con espressione.

Eily, dear Eily, what makes thee down-hearted, Why heathenly eyelid that
1/6 nett.

THE BLIND SAILORS OF BRISTOL.

Key B_b, compass B to D.

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY. " C, " " C " E. Music by GODFREY MARKS.

rit. Con Spirito.

With a rolling and a bowl-ing Over the white waves free.
2/-nett.

SOUL MUSIC.

Key A_b, compass C to D.

Words by G.J. WHYTE-MELVILLE. " Bb, " " D " E. Music by E. M. MACHELL.

Andante.

I know I have heard them sing child, And I know that they spoketo
2/-nett.

THE LEAD STRIKES ENGLISH GROUND.

Key B_b, compass B to D.

Words by JOSEPH M. EMERSON. " C, " " C " E. Music by HARRY M. GILHOLY.

Con Energia

The lead strikes English ground! brave boys! Rouse in the deep sea line;
2/-nett.

DERBYSHIRE HUNTING SONG.

BY F. COTTON.

COMPOSER OF

"THE MEYNELL HUNT."

AND

"FORTY MINUTES."



VOICE.



PIANO.



Eh, Sur - rey, Oin bin 'un - tin, lad, Boy Goy bur it were
 grand, Oi rode owd Smoil - er oop and daown Till
 a could 'ard - ly stand. Eh, the clo - ses as wa'an
 bin in and The pleez - es wa'an joomped o'er, Oi

tell yer what it is, moy lad, Oi can - na joomp no

CHORUS.

more, Oi tell yer what it is, moy lad, Oi

can - na joomp no more.

ff

Eh! surrey, oin bin untin, lad, boy Goy, bur it were grand,
 Oi rode owd Smoiler oop and daown till a could 'ardly stand,
 Eh! the closes as wa'an bin in and the pleezes wa'an joomped o'er,
 Oi tell yer what it is, moy lad, oi canna joomp no more.

Meynill's 'ounds they met at Radbourne 'All, wheer Squoire Pole resoides,
 There were lots o' victuals theer fur all and lots fur t'drink besoides,
 And a many o' the gentlefolk got off and went insoide,
 And ad a soop o' summat short, joost fur ter mak' um roide.

Eh dear, theer wor a many folk, oi ne'er saad sooch a soight,
 Theer wur lots o' chaps wi red coots on, and breeches whoite as whoite,
 Yer known that good owd seyin as foine fethers meks foine birds;
 Oi tell yer what it is, moy lad, theer's wisdom i' them words.

Wa trotted off to th'Birchwood which a many calls the Rough,
 Wa worena theer thrā minutes when wa fund one sur enough,
 The fost-whip made a nation 'noise joost loike as a wur mad,
 A yelled and ollerred out so laoud, oi thowt a wor took bad.

Oi follers tou thre gents i red, sez oi "oi mun be roight,
 Oi canna ba so fur beoind if oi kaaps thase i'soight,
 Bur when it coomed ter joompin, lad, they worner any use,
 They couldna joomp at au boy Goy, they all med' some hexcuse.

One sez "Moy 'oss a tunna joomp," another sez "Young mon,
 Will your oss joomp? fur if a will, oi wish as you'd go hon,"
 Sez oi, "oin niver 'oss'd afore, bur louk oup fur ere goos,"
 And Smoiler med a rood roight through and landed on 'is nooze.

Oid loike ter er toombled off, boy Goy, bur somehow didna quoite
 So oi scrambles back i' th' saddle, and 'ollers out "Aw roight!"
 One gent got down and threoo the gap 'is oss a gently led,
 Oi dunna think so much o' some o' thase ere chaps i' red.

Owd Smoiler canna gallop fast, a isna mooch fur t'joomp,
 And tow thre toimes a toombled and oi landed wi a boomp,
 Oi dunna know ow many toimes wa joomped, bur twor a lot,
 And Smoiler got so tired out, a couldna 'ardly trot.

Oid turned t'owd 'osses yed for whoam for oi thowt a'd ad enough,
 When Reynolds sloives across the rood and pops inter a sough,
 And then oi eered um i' full croy, and then oi saad um, lad,
 Joost loike a flock o' pigeons, and oi ollerred out loike mad.

They worna long i' bowtin 'im, and a very seun were jed,
 And Charlie draw'd 'is knoife out and cutte off 'is teel and yed,
 And then a 'olled im teu the 'ounds, and they ate him oop so quick
 I tou thre minnits, lad, theer worn't woun single boone fur t'pick.

Oi'll have owd Smoiler's jacket off afore a goos agen,
 Oi'll kaap'im oop o' noights and all and dress im o'er and then,
 Is teel's a bit teu long oi known, it daggles oop o' th'ground,
 Bur when its off oi'll gallantaa it mends 'im many a paound.

REID BROS' THIRD THEMATIC LIST OF SONGS.

HAND OVER HAND.

Key C, compass C to E.

WORDS BY
THOS GREGORY.

MUSIC BY
E.C. DUBRUQ.

Moderato.

A sail!.... ho!.... Hand over hand, yo-ho! lads, Heartily hoys we'll row!

p a tempo.

2/-nett.

OUR SHIPS.

Key Bb, compass A to D.

WORDS BY
GEO. ALEX. PARIS.

MUSIC BY
W.M. JUDE.
Composer of "The Skipper."

Allegretto e quasi Marcia.

Ye guards of our native land... That ride o'er the dark blue wave....

stacc.

2/-nett.

TELL ME.

Key F, compass C to D.

WORDS BY
HARKNESS KELVIN.

MUSIC BY
CIRO PINSUTI.

Andantino Molto Sostenuto. *animando e crescendo.*

Tell me, tell me, is... it love?

mf consentiendo.

2/-nett.

OVER THE BRIDGE.

Key Eb, compass E to G.

WORDS BY
JAMES THOMSON.

MUSIC BY
FRANCES ALLITSEN.

Allegretto con grazia.

"Oh what are you waiting for here, young maid? What are you looking for over

2/-nett.

OUR SHIP SPRANG A LEAK.

Key C, compass B to D.
"D" "C" "E".

WORDS BY
F.E. WEATHERLY.

MUSIC BY
GODFREY MARKS.

Moderato.

Our ship sprang a leak out at sea, boys, We worked at the pumps with a will

2/-nett.

LOVE'S CAPTIVE.

Key Eb, compass B to E.

WORDS BY
EDWARD OXENFORD.

MUSIC BY
W.H. JUDE.

Allegretto.

In truth I fear the strength of no man, Clad in armour tho' he be;

stacc.

il basso marcato.

2/-nett.

FORTY MINUTES.

Key G, compass D to E.

WORDS & MUSIC BY

FREDERICK COTTON.
Composer of "The Mayell Host."

Chorus.

Then let us drink foxhunting, boys, and pass the bottle round; Drink to the

f con spirito.

2/-nett.

THE LITTLE WAIF.

Key C, compass C to E.

"D" "D" "A" "F#".

WORDS BY
LINDSAY LENNOX.

MUSIC BY
ODOARDO BARRI.

Con molto Espressione.

"Suffer little children to come unto Me Suffer little children to come unto

p

2/-nett.