

47. PRETTY POLLY OLIVER

17th-century English song

VOICE *Moderato* *mp*

1. As pret-ty Pol - ly O-li-ver lay mus-ing in bed, A
2. The drums they did beat and the trum-pets did blow When

PIANO *mp*

com-i - cal fan - cy came in - to her head: "Nor fa - ther nor moth - er - shall -
Pol - ly in un-i-form to the war she did go, Her lo - ver was wound-ed - and -

make me false prove, I'll 'list for a sol - dier and fol - low my love."
fell by her side, And, as Pol - ly lift-ed him, she knew that he had died. *D.C.*

3 Poor Polly sat crying, dead soldiers all around,
When up came the Captain, who said as he frowned:
"A soldier here weeping, a soldier afraid?"
"Oh, Sir! I'm no soldier," said Polly, "I'm a maid."

4 "A maid?" said the Captain, "then throw her in jail."
"Oh, no," pleaded Polly, who told her sad tale,
And when a great vic-t'ry had ended the strife
The Captain took Polly and made her his wife.

89. THE MILLER OF DEE

English 17th-century tune, with 18th-century words

Steadily *mp*

VOICE

1. There was a jol - ly mil - ler once Lived
 2. "I live by my mill, she is to me Like
 3. Then like the mill - er, bold and free, Let

PIANO *mp*

on the riv - er Dee, — He worked and sang from morn till night, No
 par - ent, child, and wife, — I would not change my sta - tion For
 us re-joyce and sing, — The days of youth were made for glee, And

mf

lark more blithe than he. — And this the bur - den of his song For ev - er used to
 a - ny oth - er in life. — No law - yer, sur - geon, or doc - tor E'er had a goat from
 time is on the wing. — The song shall pass from me to thee, And round this jo - vial

mf

mp D.C.

be, — "I care for no - bo - dy, no, not I, If no - bo - dy cares for me. —
 me, — I care for no - bo - dy, no, not I, If no - bo - dy cares for me." —
 ring, — And all in heart and voice, a - gree To sing, "Long live the King." D.C.

mp