

# THE THREE SONS

Collected and arranged by  
CECIL J. SHARP

*Allegro moderato*

VOICE

1. There was a farm - er had three sons, Three  
 2. The first he was a stout mil - lard, The

PIANO

*p*

*non legato*

sons to him were born, And he came home tight in the mid-dle of the night, And he  
 next was a spin-ner of yarn, And the third to be sure was a lit - tle tail-or With the

*mf*

turn'd them out of doors, — And he turn'd them out of doors. And he  
 broad-cloth un-der his arm, — With the broad-cloth un-der his arm. And the

*cresc.*

came home tight in the mid-dle of thenight, And he turn'd them out of doors.  
 third to be sure was a lit - tle tail-or With the broad-cloth un-der his arm.

*mf*

*p*

3. The stout mil-lard he stole the corn, The spin - ner he stole yarn, And the  
 4. The mil-lard he was drown'd in his pond, The spin-ner was hang'd by his yarn, And the

*mf*

tail - or went forth and he stole broad-cloth For to keep those three scamps  
 dev - il ran a - way with the tail - or one day With the broad-cloth un - der his

warm, — For to keep those three scamps warm. And the tail - or went forth and he  
 arm, — With the broad-cloth un - der his arm. And the dev - il ran a - way with the

*cresc.* *mf*

1. stole broad-cloth For to keep those three scamps warm.  
 tail - or one day With the broad-cloth un - der his arm.

2.

*p* *p*

*non legato*