

THE ROBBER

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Andante maestoso

VOICE

1. When I was eight - een I took a wife; I
fa - ther - cried: O, my dar - ling - son! My

PIANO

mf *sfz* *f*

loved her dear - ly as I loved my - life; And -
wife she wept and cried: I am un - done! My -

mf

to main - tain her both fine and gay, I went a - rob - bing, I
moth - er - tore her white locks and cried: O, in his cra - dle, O

p *cresc.*

went a - rob - bing on the King's high-way. I nev - er_ robb'd an - y
in his cra - dle he_ should have died! When I_ am_ dead and go

poor man yet, And I was nev - er in a trades-man's debt; But I
to_ my_ grave, A flash-y fu - ne - ral_ let me_ have; Let

robb'd the lords and the la - dies gay, And car - ried home the gold, And
none but bold rob - bers fol - low me, Give them good broad_ swords, Give

car - ried home the gold to my love straight-way. To Cu - pid's gar - den I
them good broad_ swords and lib - er - ty. May six_ pret-ty maid - ens bear

did a - way, To Cu - pid's gar - den for to
 up my - pall, And let them have white gloves and

f *dim.*

see the play; Lord Field-ing's gang there did me pur - sue, And
 rib - bons all; That they may say when they speak the truth: There

mf

I was ta - - ken, And I was ta - - ken by the
 goes a wild youth, There goes a wild and a

cresc. *f*

1. curs - ed crew. 2. My wick - ed youth.

sfz *dim.* *mf* *dim.* *p*