

THE UNQUIET GRAVE

or COLD BLOWS THE WIND

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Andante

VOICE

1. Cold blows the wind to my true love, And
 2. I'll do as much for my sweet-heart As
 3. When the twelve-month and one day was past, The
 4. There's one thing that I want, sweet-heart, There's

PIANO

Musical notation for the first system, including voice and piano parts. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand, with dynamic markings *p* and *p*.

gen - tly drops the rain, — I nev - er had but one sweet-heart, And in
 an - y young man may; — I'll sit and mourn all on her grave For a
 ghost be - gan to speak: — Why sit - test here all on my grave, And
 one thing that I crave; — And that is a kiss from your lil-y-white lips — Then

Musical notation for the second system, including voice and piano parts. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand, with dynamic markings *cresc.* and *mf*.

green - wood she lies slain, And in green - wood she lies slain. —
 twelve-month and a day, For a twelve-month and a day. —
 will not let me sleep? And will not let me sleep? —
 I'll go from your grave, Then I'll go from your grave. —

Musical notation for the third system, including voice and piano parts. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and accompaniment in the left hand, with a dynamic marking *dim.*

5. My breast it is as cold as clay, My breath smells earth - ly
 6. Go fetch me wa - - ter from the des - ert, And blood from out of a
 7. O down in yon - - der grave, sweet-heart, Where you and I — would
 8. The stalk is with - er'd and dry, — sweet-heart, And the flow - er will nev - er re -
 9. When shall we meet a - gain, sweet-heart? When shall we meet a -

p

strong; — And if you kiss — my cold — clay lips, Your —
 stone; — Go fetch me milk from a fair — maid's breast That a
 walk, — The first — flow - er that ev - er I saw Is —
 turn; — And since I lost — my own — sweet-heart, What —
 gain? — When the oak - en leaves that fall from the trees Are —

cresc. *mf*

days they won't — be long, — Your days they won't — be long. —
 young man nev - er had known, — That a young man nev - er had known. —
 with - er'd to — a stalk, — Is with - er'd to — a stalk. —
 can I do — but mourn? — What can I do — but mourn? —
 green and spring up a - gain, — Are green and spring up a - gain. —

dim.