

Travel the Country round.

[SUSSEX.]

Allegro.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Allegro' and 'mf'. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both in a key with three flats (E-flat major or C minor).

I am a jo - vial ran - ger, I fear.. no kind of danger; To

mf sempre leggiero.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and a piano accompaniment in the left hand. The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note bass line.

sor - row I'm a stran - ger, And so let mirth a - bound..... I

The second line continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part has some harmonic variation in the right hand while maintaining the eighth-note bass line.

once had a fit of lov - ing, But, that con - tra - ry prov - ing, It

p

The third line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked 'p' (piano) and continues with the eighth-note bass line.

set my mind a - rov - ing To tra - vel the coun - try round!.....

ad lib. a tempo.

colla voce a tempo.

The fourth line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part has some harmonic variation in the right hand while maintaining the eighth-note bass line.



1.
I am a jovial ranger,
I fear no kind of danger,
To sorrow I'm a stranger,
And so let mirth abound.
I once had a fit of loving,
But, that contrary proving,
It set my mind a-roving
To travel the country round!

2.
When first of all I started,
From all my friends I parted,
All almost broken hearted,
Alas! what grief I found!
Till London had fairly touched me,
No part of comfort reached me,
• The devil had surely bewitched me
To travel the country round!

3.
When up to London I wandered
A deal of money I squandered,
I masters tried a hundred,
No work was to be found.
And as I wandered up and down,
Some called me "a fool," some "country clown,"
And bade me get out of their fine town
To travel the country round!

4.
Now I grew quite dejected,
As well might be expected,
Myself I then directed
To Reading, and was "bound".
As soon as I had arrived there,
Some work for me was contrived there,
And I for awhile was depriv'd there,
From trav'ling the country round!

5.
Six months, or more, I tarried,
Till of Reading I grew wearied,
My roaming fancy fired
To see some other town.
To Oxford then I hasted,
A week or more I wasted,
As long as my money lasted
I travelled the country round.

6.
So now in Oxford my station;
And here, to my vexation,
A foolish new temptation
To rest awhile I found.
A maid I met so pretty,
So good, so wise, so witty,
I thought it were surely a pity
To travel the country round.

7.
Now I the case must alter,
For fear that I should falter,
And be led in a halter
To church (a dismal sound!)
I made a resolution,
Which I put in execution,
It suited my constitution
To travel the country round.

8.
So now ^{at} home I'm seated,
My travels are all completed,
These words I have repeated,
So awhile I'll sit me down;
Quite cured of all my moving,
As well as of all my loving,
I'll go no more a roving
To travel the country round.

[Sung by Mr H. Burstow, 1893]

• or "Old Harry."

*The singer substitutes the name of
the nearest town for "at home"

H. 5873.