

Through Moorfields.

[DORIAN.]

[SUSSEX.]

Lento.

Piano introduction in Dorian mode, marked Lento. The music is in 3/4 time and consists of two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and evocative, with a slow, steady pace.

Tad. *

Bed-lam I went;
first came on shore,

1. Through Moor-fields, and to Bed-lam I went; I heard a young dam-sel... to
2. When the silk mer-cer..... first came on shore, As he was pass-ing.. by

The first system of the song features a vocal line with two parts and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and simple melodic lines in both hands. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

sigh and la-ment;
Bed-lam's..... door,

hands and a-
love la-

sigh and la-ment; She was wringing of her hands and tear-ing of her hair, Cry-ing
Bed-lam's... door, He heard his true love la-ment-ing full sore, Say-ing

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part features more complex chordal textures and some triplets. The vocal line continues with the lyrics.

Tad.

* Tad.

*

pa-rents! you've been too se-vere!
nev-er see him a-ny more.

ba-nished my
mercer hear-ing

"Oh cru-el pa-rents! you have been too se-vere! 2You've ba-nished my true love
"Oh I shall nev-er see him a-ny more." 4The mercer, hearing that, he was

The third system concludes the song. The piano part features a final cadence with sustained chords. The vocal line ends with the lyrics.

Tad. *

sigh, and to say;
beau - ti - ful eyes,

o'er the seas a way, Which causes me in Bed - lam to sigh, and to say, That your
struck with surprise, When he saw through the win - dow her beau - ti - ful eyes; He....

cru - el base act - ions cause me to complain, For the loss of my dear has dis -
ran to the port - er the truth for to tell, Say - ing "Show me the way to the

dim.

Red. * *Red.* *

- tract - ed my brain! The port - er on the mer - cer be - gan for to stare, To
joy of my soul! "Oh yes! I'm the man that your father sent to sea, Your

mf

loss of his dear;
lov - ing of thee" port - er a
sorrows for they

see how he was for... the loss of... his dear; He.... gave to the port - er a
own dear - est jew - el, for lov - ing of thee" Then a - dieu to my sorrows, for they

Red. * *Red.* *

Red. * *Red.* * H. 5873.

joy of my soul!"
-wise this straw bed!"

broad piece of gold, Say-ing "Show me the way to the joy of my soul!"
now are all fled. A - - dieu to these chains and like-wise this straw bed!"

Red.

when that his
sent for their

e. And when that his dar-ling jew-el he did see He took her and sat her
s. They sent for their pa-rents, who came then with speed, They went to the church and were

all on his knee
mar-ried in-deed

all on his knee. Says she "Are you the young man my father sent to sea, My
mar-ried in-deed. So..... all you wealthy parents do a warn-ing take, And

Red.

lov-ing of me?"
promise to break.

own dearest jew-el, for lov-ing of me?"
never strive true lo-vers their promis-es to break.

dim.

after 7th after last verse.

Red.

1.

Through Moorfields, and to Bedlam I went;
I heard a young damsel to sigh and lament;
She was wringing of her hands, and tearing of her hair,
Crying "Oh! cruel parents! you have been too severe!

2.

You've banished my truelove o'er the seas away,
Which causes me in Bedlam to sigh, and to say
That your cruel, base actions cause me to complain,
For the loss of my dear has distracted my brain."

3.

When the silk-mercier first came on shore,
As he was passing by Bedlam's door,
He heard his truelove lamenting full sore,
Saying "Oh! I shall never see him any more!"

4.

The mercier, hearing that, he was struck with surprise,
When he saw through the window her beautiful eyes;
He ran to the porter the truth for to tell,
Saying "Show me the way to the joy of my soul!"

5.

The porter on the mercier began for to stare,
To see how he was for the loss of his dear,
He gave to the porter a broad piece of gold,
Saying "Show me the way to the joy of my soul!"

6.

And when that his darling jewel he did see
He took her, and sat her all on his knee,
Says she "Are you the young man my father sent to sea,
My own dearest jewel, for loving of me?"

7.

"Oh yes! I'm the man that your father sent to sea,
Your own dearest jewel, for loving of thee!"
"Then adieu to my sorrows, for they now are all fled,
Adieu to these chains, and likewise this straw bed!"

8.

They sent for their parents, who came then with speed;
They went to the church, and were married indeed.
So all you wealthy parents, do a warning take,
And never strive true lovers their promises to break.

[Sung by *Mr H. Burstow*, 1893.]