

BRUTON TOWN

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Allegro moderato *mf*

VOICE

1. In Bru-ton Town there
2. If he our ser- - vant
3. Now wel-come home, my
4. You rise up ear - ly to -
5. She took her ker - - chief

PIANO

lived a - far - mer Who had two sons and one daugh - ter - dear. By
courts our sis - ter, That maid from such a shame I'll - save. I'll
dear youngbroth - ers, Our ser - vant man is he be - hind? We've
mor - row morn - ing And straight-way to the brake you - know, And
from her pock - et, And wiped his eyes though he was - blind; Be -

day and night they were a - con - triv - ing To fill their par - ents' hearts with
put an end to all their court - ship, And send him si - lent to his
left him where we've been a - hunt - ing, We've left him where no - man can
then you'll find my bod - y - ly - ing All cov - er'd o'er in a gore of
cause he was my own true - lov - er, My own true, lov - er and friend of

fear. One told his se - - cret to none_ oth- er, But
grave: A day of hunt - - - ing was pre - par- ed In
find.: She went to bed cry- ing and la - ment- ing, La -
blood. Then she rose ear - - ly the ver - y next morn- ing, Un -
mine: And since my broth - - ers have been so - - cru- el To

un - to his broth - er this he_ said: I think our ser - - vant
thorn - y woods where bri - ars_ grew. And there they did that young
ment - ing for her own true_ love. She slept. She dream'd. She
to the gar - den brake she_ went, And there she found her
take your ten - der sweet life a - way, One grave shall hold us

courts our_ sis- ter, I think they have a_ mind to wed. *D.S.*
man a - mur- der, And in_ the brake his fair bod - y threw.
saw him_ by her All cov - er'd o'er in a gore of blood.
own dear jew - el All cov - er'd o'er in a gore of blood.
both to - geth- er, And a - long- with you in_ death I'll stay.