

Some rival has stolen my true love away.

[SURREY.]

Allegro moderato.

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The tempo is Allegro moderato.

First Stave: The vocal line begins with "Some", followed by a dynamic *p*. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The lyrics continue with "ri - val has sto - len my true love a _ way, So....". The piano part includes a section labeled *sempre legato*.

Second Stave: The vocal line continues with "I in old Eng - land no long - er can stay, I will". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords.

Third Stave: The vocal line concludes with "swim the wide o - cean all round {by} fair {Brest breast} To....". The piano accompaniment ends with a dynamic *f* and a section labeled *gives ad libitum*.

dim.

p e semplice

find out my... true love whom I love the best. When

legato dim.

p e semplice

pianissimo

2d. * *2d.* *

pianissimo una corda

I have found out my true love and de - light, I'll...

pianissimo

2d. * *2d.* * *2d.*

oresso.

wel - come her kind - ly by day or by night; For the

oresso.

mf

pianissimo

2d. * *2d.*

ore - *soon* - *do*

bell shall be a - ring - ing, and the drums make a noise,... To...

ore

soon

do

pianissimo

2d. *

wel - come my... true love with ten thou - sand joys.

pianissimo

un poco

Here's a

meno mosso

health to all lov - ers that are loy - al and just! Here's con-

colla voce

2a.

ben marcato

2a.

I'll be as... constant as a true tur - tle dove,..... For I

rit.

2a. * 2a. *

nev - er will at..... no time prove false to my love.

2a.

H. KAYR

1.

Some rival has stolen my true love away,
 So I in Old England no longer can stay;
 I will swim the wide ocean all round {by } fair {Brest, }
 To find out my true love whom I love best.

2.

When I have found out my true love and delight,
 I'll welcome her kindly by day or by night;
 For the bells shall be a-ringing, and the drums make a noise,
 To welcome my true love with ten thousand joys.

3.

Here's a health to all lovers that are loyal and just!
 Here's confusion to the rival that lives in distrust!
 But it's I'll be as constant as a true turtle dove,
 For I never will, at no time, prove false to my love.

[Sung by Mr. Lough, Dunsfold, 1898.]