

I.
The Unquiet Grave
or
How cold the Winds do blow.

[SURREY.]

Andante espressivo.

“How

sempre legato e pp

cold the winds do blow, dear love! And a few small drops of rain! I

pp

*And. * And. * And. * And. **

Verses 1-6.

ne - ver, ne - ver had but one true love; In the greenwood he was slain 2 I'll

*And. * And. * And. **

Last verse.

all must die When Christ calls us... a - way.”

molto pp e legato *dim.* *rit.* *ppp*

*And. And. And. **

1.

"How cold the winds do blow, dear love!
And a few small drops of rain!
I never, never had but one true love;
In the greenwood he was slain.

2.

I'll do as much for my true love
As any young girl may:
I'll sit and mourn upon his grave
For a twelvemonth and a day."

3.

When twelve months and a day were up
Then he began to speak
Saying "Who is that, sits upon my grave,
And will not let me sleep?"

4.

"It's I, it's I, your own true love,
Your own true love!" said she,
"One single sweet kiss from your clay-cold lips!
That's all I want from thee!"

5.

"My lips they are as cold as clay
My breath is earthy and strong,
And if you were to kiss my clay-cold lips
Your life would not be long.

6.

It's down in yonder garden, love,
Where you and I used to walk,
There's finest flowers that ever grew
That's withered to the stalk.

7.

They're withered and dried up, dear love,
Never to return any day,
So it's you, and I, and all must die
When Christ calls us away."

The two beautiful stanzas on page 55, which end Mrs. Jeffreys' version, may be used as an ending to the above.

[Sung by M^r James Bromham, 1896]