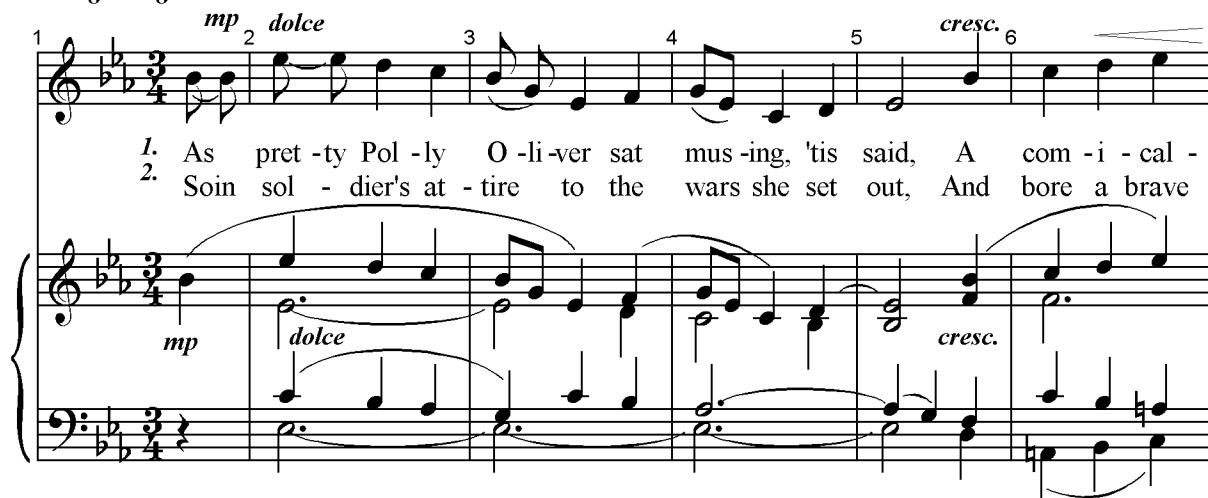


PRETTY POLLY OLIVER

Seventeenth Century Tune
Edited and arranged by Granville Bantock

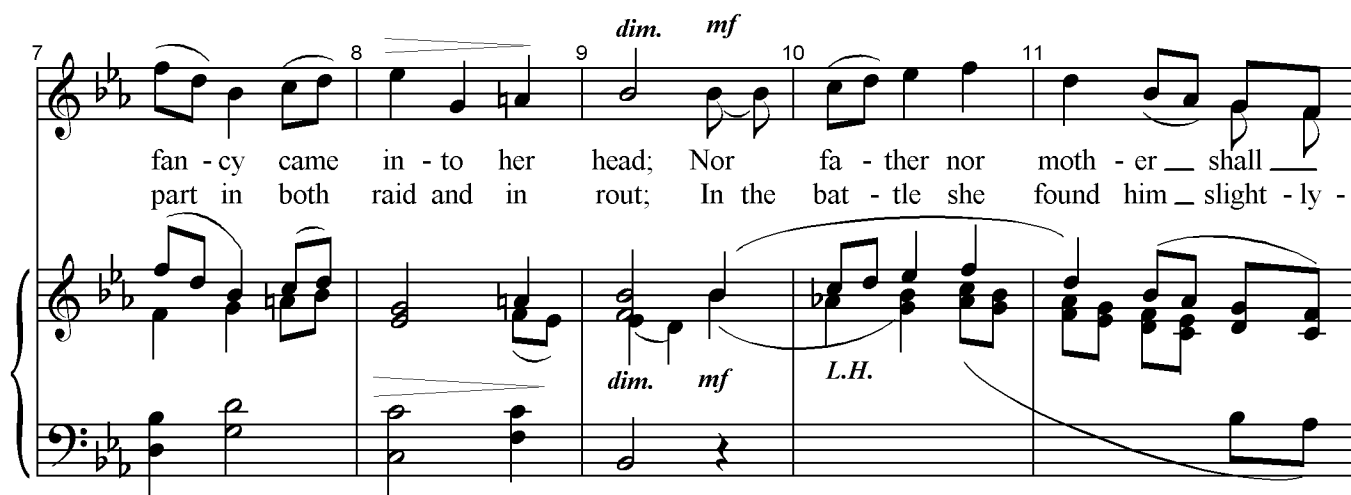
Allegretto grazioso

1 *mp* 2 *dolce* 3 4 5 *cresc.* 6



1. As pret-ty Pol-ly O-li-ver sat mus-ing, 'tis said, A com-i-cal-
2. So in sol-dier's at-tire to the wars she set out, And bore a brave

7 8 9 *dim. mf* 10 11



fan-cy came in-to her head; Nor fa-ther nor moth-er shall
part in both raid and in rout; In the bat-tle she found him slight-ly -

12 13 *più f* 14 15 *dim.* 16 *rall.* 17 *p*



make me false prove, I'll list for a sol-dier and fol-low my love.
wound-ed and low On the ground where he lay with his face to the foe.

18 *mp* 19 *dolce* 20 21 22 *cresc.* 23

3. Now Pol - ly he knew in a mo - ment's quick glance, And he cried: "Why my
 4. The ser - geant, he sent for the par - son to come, And cou - ple the

24 25 26 *dim. mf* 27 28

dear, sure I've met you in France;" But the lass, she said "nay, he _ was.
 lov - ers who'd fol - low'd the drum; And Pol - ly, re - stored to _ her.

29 30 *più f* 31 32 *dim.* 33 *rall.* 34 *p*

sure - ly mis - took," But her words were be - lied by the love in her look.
 wom - an - ly state, Found all she had sought in a home and a mate.