

The willow tree

English folk song
Satz: John Rutter

Andante ♩ = ca. 76

T/B

mp

1. O take me to your arms, love, for — keen doth the wind blow, O —

Klavierauszug

mp

sim.

7

mp

take me to your arms, love, for bit - ter — is my deep woe. She hears me not, she

mp

mp

Summen —

12

S
A

T/B

heeds me not, nor will she lis - ten — to — me, While — here I lie a - lone — to

die be-neath the wil-low tree.

cresc. *mf* *espress.*

22

mp *mf* *mp* *mf*

ced.

29

mf *mf*

2. My love hath wealth and beau-ty, rich _ suit - ors at - tend her door, My ___ love hath wealth and

sim.

(mf) dolce

beau-ty, she slights me be-cause I'm poor. The rib-bon fair that bound her hair is

(mf) dolce

mp

all that is left to me, While here I lie a-lone to die be-neath the wil-low tree.

mp

p

p

Summen

unis. p

3. I once had gold and sil-ver, I thought them

mp

p

out_ end, I ³ once had gold and sil - ver, I thought. I had a true friend. My

wealth is lost, my friend is false, my love_ hath he sto - len from_ me, While_

sim.

here I lie a - lone_ to die be - neath the wil - low tree.

pp