

IT WAS A FRIAR OF ORDERS GREY.

Text selected from Thomas Percy:
Reliques of Ancient English Poetry (1765).
Partially quoted in Shakespeare's
Hamlet (Ophelia's song, Act 4).

John Callcott
(1766-1821)

Moderato

p

S1 It was a friar of Or - ders Grey, Walk'd forth to tell his beads; And he

S2 (M-S) *p* It was a friar of Or - ders Grey, Walk'd forth to tell his beads; And he

B *p* It was a friar of Or - ders Grey, Walk'd forth to tell his beads; And he

6 *cresc.* *mf* *p*

met with a La - dy fair, Clad in a Pil - grim's weeds. Now

met with a La - dy fair, Clad in a Pil - grim's weeds. Now

met with a La - dy fair, Clad in a Pil - grim's weeds.

10

Heav'n thee save, thou rev-'rend Friar, I pray thee tell to me, If e - ver at yon

Heav'n thee save, thou rev-'rend Friar, I pray- thee tell to me, If e - ver at yon

15

ho - ly shrine My- true love thou did'st see?

ho - ly shrine My- true love thou did'st see?

mf

And how shall I your true love know From

20

p dolce
O by his coc - kle hat and_ staff, And by_ his_ san - dle
p dolce
O by his coc - kle hat and_ staff, And by_ his_ san - dle
ma - ny a - no - ther one?

25

shoon.
shoon.
p
O La - dy, he's dead and gone, La - dy, he's dead and

31

gone, And at_ his_ head a green. grass_ turf, And at his heels a stone.

36

p
Weep no more La - dy, weep no more La - dy, La - dy, weep no
p
Weep no more La - dy, weep no more La - dy, La - dy, weep no
p
Weep no more La - dy, weep no more La - dy,

59

blows the cold wind, And driz-zling rain doth fall, blows the cold wind,
haw - thorn the wind, And driz - zling rain doth fall blows the cold wind,
See, the driz-zling rain doth fall, See thro' the haw-thorn blows the cold wind,

64

poco rit. *f* *Con moto*

blows the cold wind, and driz - zling rain doth fall. O stay me
blows the cold wind. O stay me
See thro' the haw - thorn blows the cold wind, And driz - zling rain doth fall. O stay me

68

p

not, thou ho - ly Friar, O stay me not, I pray, No driz - zling rain that
not, thou ho - ly Friar, O stay me not, I pray, No driz - zling rain that
not, thou ho - ly Friar, O stay me not, I pray, No driz - zling rain that

73

Più lento

falls on me Can wash my fault a - way, can wash my fault a - way.
falls on me Can wash my fault a - way, can wash my fault a - way.
falls on me Can wash my fault a - way, can wash my fault a - way.