

# **IT WAS A FRIAR OF ORDERS GREY.**

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

# John Callcott (1766-1821)

*Moderato*

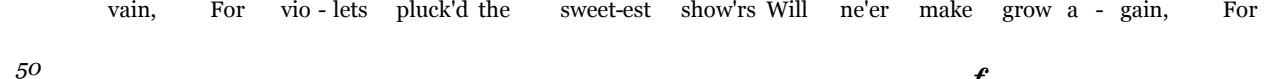
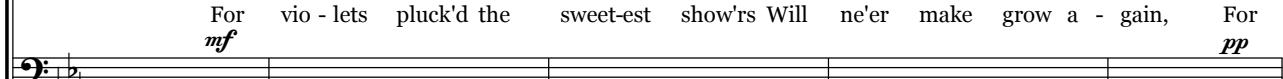
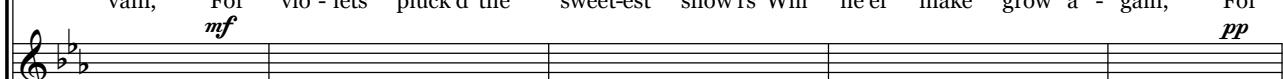
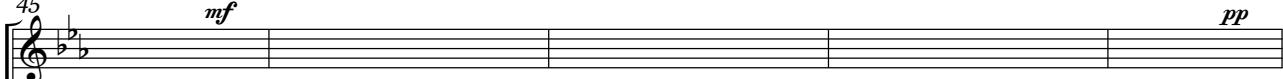
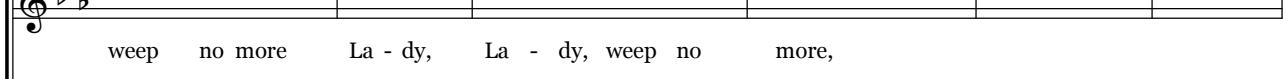
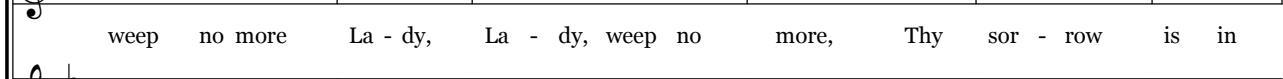
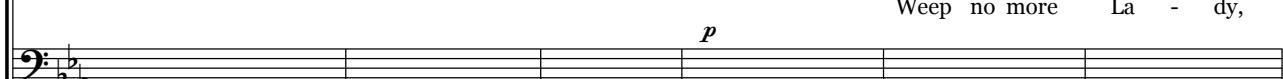
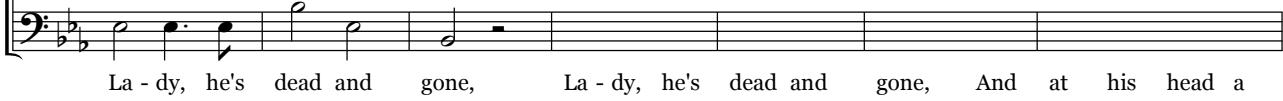
S1 It was a friar of Or-ders Grey, Walk'd forth to tell his beads; And he  
 S2 (M-S) It was a friar of Or-ders Grey, Walk'd forth to tell his beads; And he  
 B It was a friar of Or-ders Grey, Walk'd forth to tell his beads; And he

6 *cresc.* *mf* *p*  
 met with a La - dy fair, Clad in a Pil-grim's weeds. Now Heav'n thee save, thou  
*cresc.* *mf* *p*  
 met with a La - dy fair, Clad in a Pil-grim's weeds. Now Heav'n -thee -save, thou  
 met with a La - dy fair, Clad in a Pil-grim's weeds.

11 rev'-rend Friar, I pray thee tell to me, If e - ver at yon - ho - ly shrine My -  
 rev'-rend Friar, I pray -thee - tell to me, If e - ver at yon ho - ly shrine My -

16 true love thou did'st see?  
 true love thou did'st see?  
 And how shall I your true love know From ma - ny a-no - ther -

21 *p dolce*  
 O by his coc - kle hat and - staff, And by - his - san - dle shoon.  
*p dolce*  
 O by his coc - kle hat and - staff, And by - his - san - dle shoon.



55

rest a-while, Be - neath yon clois-ter wall, See thro' the haw - thorn blows the cold wind, And

rest a-while, Be - neath yon clois-ter wall, See thro' the haw-thorn the wind, And

rest a-while, Be - neath yon clois-ter wall, See, the

60

driz - zling rain doth fall, blows the cold wind,

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

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. *poco rit.* *f* O stay me

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

68

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.