

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 *p*
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 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

cresc. *mf*
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?

mf
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.

p
one? O

26

La - dy, he's dead and gone, La - dy, he's dead and gone, And at his head a

33

green grass turf, And at his heels a stone. Weep no more La - dy, weep no more

39

weep no more La - dy, La - dy, weep no more, Thy sor - row is in
weep no more La - dy, La - dy, weep no more,
La - dy, Thy sor - row is in

45

vain, For vio - lets pluck'd the sweet-est show'rs Will ne'er make grow a - gain, For
For vio - lets pluck'd the sweet-est show'rs Will ne'er make grow a - gain, For
vain, For vio - lets pluck'd the sweet-est show'rs Will ne'er make grow a - gain, For

50

vio - lets pluck'd the sweetest show'rs Will ne'er make grow a - gain. Yet stay, Fair La - dy,
vio - lets pluck'd the sweetest show'rs Will ne'er make grow a - gain. Yet stay, Fair La - dy,
vio - lets pluck'd the sweetest show'rs Will ne'er make grow a - gain. Yet stay, Fair La - dy,

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 blows _____ the cold wind,

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

64

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

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

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.