

# BEGONE, DULL CARE

English Folksong, arr. Robin Doveton

Alla giga  $\text{♩} = 110$

Violin

Voice

6

*mf*

*f*

1. Be - gone, dull care, I

12

pri-thee be gone from me, be - gone dull care, you and I will ne-ver a -

17

gree: long time hast thou been tar - rying here and fain\_ thou would'st me

21

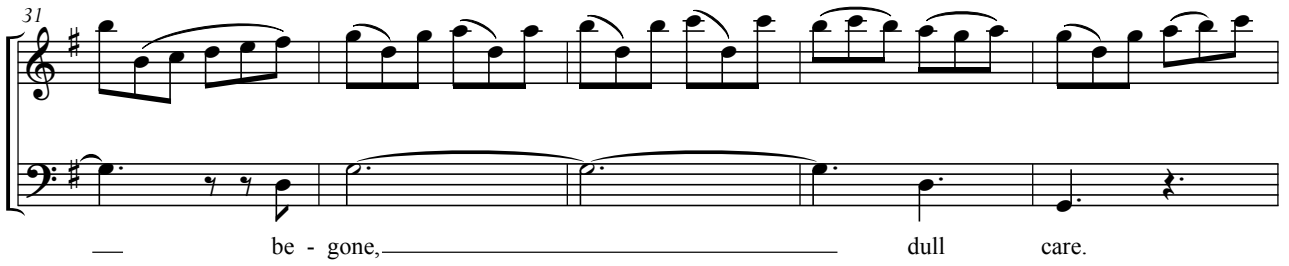
kill, but i' - faith, dull care, thou ne-ver shall have\_ thy will.

26

*mf*

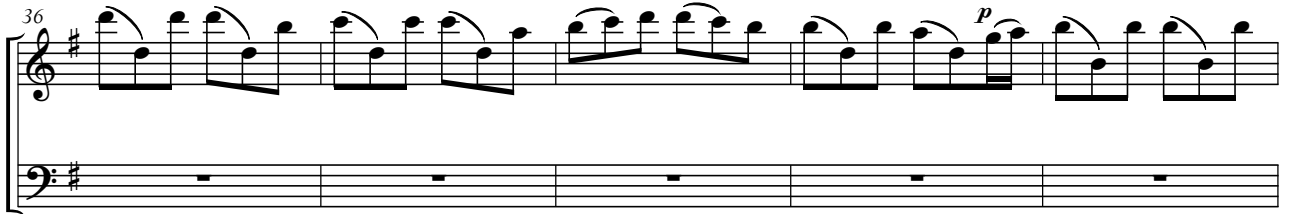
Be - gone,

31

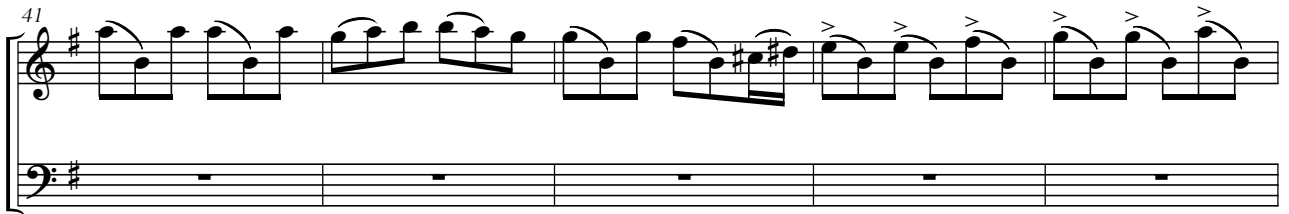


— be - gone, — dull care.

36



41



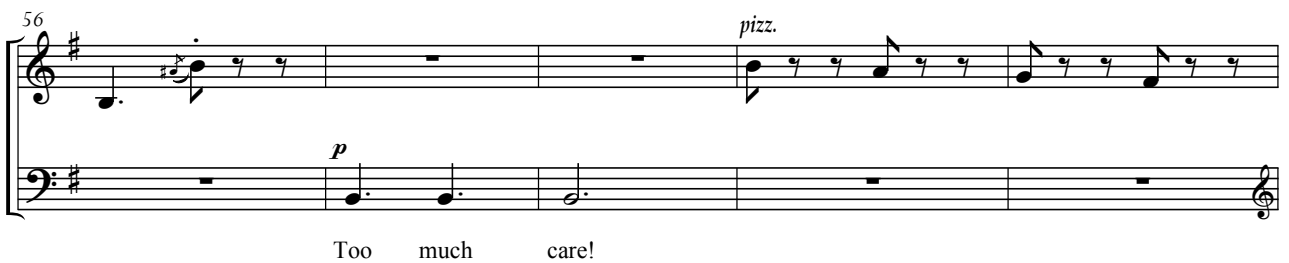
46



51



56



Too much care!

61 *P*  
*arco* 2 2 2 2  
*mp*

2. Too much care — will make a young man — turn grey, and too much

66 *mf*  
2 2 *f*

care — will turn an old man — to clay: my wife shall dance and I shall sing, so

71

mer-ri-ly pass the day, — for I hold it wise — to drive dull care a -

76 *dim.* *mp*  
*dim.* *mp*

way, to drive\_ dull care a - way. A-way, a -

81 *cresc.* *f* *p* *cresc.*  
*cresc.* *f* *p* *cresc.*

way, — a - way,

86 *f* *senza rit.* *ff*  
*f* *senza rit.*

— a - way! Be - gone, — dull care!