

**FOR**  
**BASS RECORDER**

*Melodies of the British Isles*

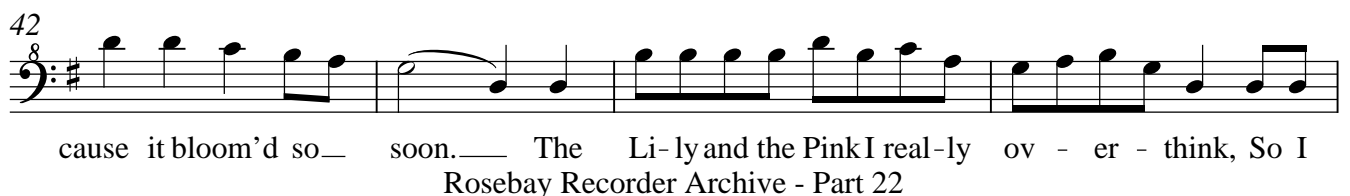
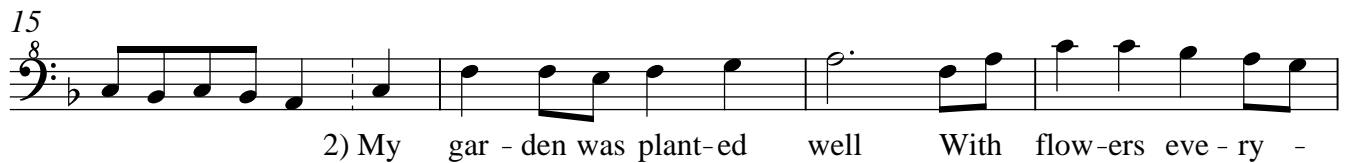
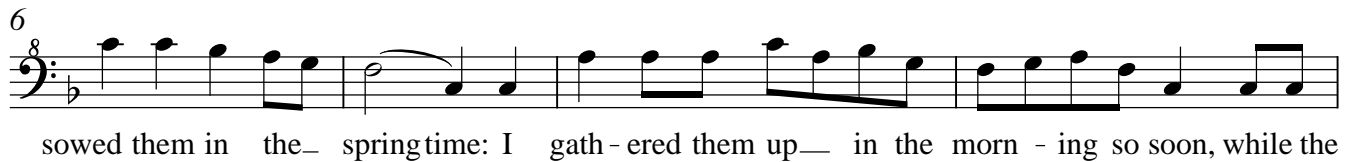
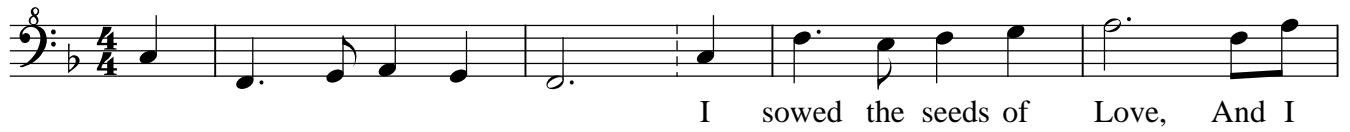
The Seeds of Love  
The Crystal Spring  
Cold Blows the Wind  
Man in the Moon

**22**

*Rosebay Recorder Archive*  
*Bass Recorder & Alto Voice*  
*Arranged by P J Perry*

# The Seeds of Love

*While sitting in the vicarage garden at Hambridge, Somerset in the summer of 1903, Cecil Sharp listened to the gardener John England singing this song to himself as he mowed the lawn. It is the first English folksong Sharp collected.*



46

vow'd I would wait till June, So I vow'd I would wait till June.

51

5) In June was a red Rose-bud, And that is the flower for me, I

56

of'- times have pluck-éd that red Rose - - bud Till I gain - éd the wil - low

59

tree, Till I gain-éd the wil-low tree. 6) The wil-low tree will

65

twist And the wil - low tree will\_ twine;\_ I of'- times have wish-éd I were

69

in that young man's arms That once had the heart of mine, That once had the heart of

73

mine.

78

**A tempo**

7) Come, all you false young men, Do not leave me here to com - plain:\_ For the

83

grass that has of-ten-times been trampled un-der foot, Giv-en time, it will rise up a -

86

gain, Giv-en time, it will rise up a - gain, For the grass that has of-ten-times been


90


trampled under foot, Given time, it will rise\_ up a - gain, Given time, it will rise up a - gain.

# The Crystal Spring


*Somerset ballad collected by Cecil Sharp, 1905*

8    
 Down by some crystal


7    
 spring, Where the night-in - ga-les sing, Most plea-sant it is, in sea-son, to

12    
 hear the groves ring. Down by the riv - er side, a young cap-tain I es - pied, En -

18    
 treat-ing of\_ his\_ true Love, for to be\_ his bride.

23    
 2) Dear Phyl-lis, says he, can you fan - cy\_

29    
 me? All\_ in your soft bow-ers a crown it shall be: You shall take\_ no\_

35  **rit.**   
 pain, I\_ will you main - tain, My ship\_ she's a - load - ed, just\_ come in from

41    
 Spain. 3) And

46    
 when - ev - er you may dine, there you shall drink wine; And so sweet - ly\_ in the

51  

 sea-son then you shall be— mine. Like a la - dy so— rare, I'll— main-tain you so

57  

 fair;— There's no— la-dy in the na - vy with you shall com - pare.

62  

 4) There are young men I— know, great

67  

 kind - ness will— show, They'll of - fer— and— prof - fer much more than they'll

72  

 do; And when - ev - er they can find a— maid - en that is kind,— With

77  

 laugh - ing— and— chaff - ing they will change like the wind:

82  

 5) Yet e'er I— prove false to my soft lit - tle— dove May the

88  

 o - ceans turn— des - ert; and el - e - ments move; For wher - ev - er I—

93  

 go, I'll be con-stant to thee.— My heart is— no— rov - er, Though I

98  

 rove through the sea.

# Cold Blows the Wind

( The Unquiet Grave )

Words and melody given by Mrs. W. Ree of Hambridge, Somerset  
collected by Cecil Sharp, 1910



1) Cold



blows the wind to my true love, And gently drops the rain, I



nev-er had but one sweet-heart, And in green-wood he lies slain, And in

**rit.**



green-wood he lies slain.

**A tempo**



2) I'll do as much for my sweet-heart As a ny young woman



may; I'll sit and mourn all on his grave, A



twelve-month and a day, A twelve-month and a day.



3) The

35

twelve-month and the day— was past, The ghost be - gan— to speak:— What

39

make you, sit - ting up - on— my grave, And will— not let— me sleep? And

43

will— not let— me sleep?

48

4) What is it that you want— of me, And will not let— me sleep?— Your

53

salt - ed tears they trick - le down And wet— my wind - ing sheet, And

57

wet— my wind - ing sheet.

62

5) What— dost thou want of me,— true heart, Of

66

me what dost— thou crave?— “One on - ly kiss from your li - ly - white lips, Then

70

I'll— go from your grave, Then I'll— go from - your grave”.

75

**poco meno**

6) My lips are cold as clay— sweet heart, My

80 **rit.**

breath— is earth-y and strong,— And if you kiss— my li-ly-white lips Your

84

time— will not— be long, Your time— will not— be long.

88 **A tempo**

— 7) My

93

time be short, my time— be long, To - - mor - row or— to - day,— May

97

Christ in Heaven have all— my soul— But I'll kiss— your lips— of clay, But I'll

101

kiss— your lips— of clay.—

106

8) When shall we meet a - gain— sweet-heart? When shall— we meet— a -

110 **rit.**

gain? “When the oak - en leaves that fall from the trees Are

113 **rall.**

green— and spring a - gain, Are green— and spring a - gain”..

117



# Man in the Moon

*from 'Everybody's Song Book or, The Saloon Visitor's Companion'*  
*printed in London: J.T. Wood, circa 1850*

When a bum - per is filled, it is

7

vex - ing, no doubt, To find when you rise that the wine has run out; And

13

sure 'tis an eq - ual - ly un - pleas - ant thing To be asked for a song when you've

19

naught left to sing. I could try some - thing old if an old song would do, But the

25

world it is cra - ving to have some - thing new, Oh what to se - lect for the

31

words or the tune, I, in fact, know no more than the Man in the Moon. The

37

man in the moon a new light on us throws; He's a man we all talk of but

43

no - bod - y knows And though a high sub - ject I'm get - ting in tune - I'll

49

**rit.** **A tempo**

just have a turn at the Man in the Moon.

55

2) 'Tis said that some peo - ple are moon-struck, we find, But the

60

Man in the Moon must be out of his mind. It can't be for love for he's

66

quite on his own, No— la - dies to meet him by moon-light a - lone. It can't

72

be am - bi - tion, for— riv - als he's none, At— least he is on - ly e -

78

clipsed by the sun, In drink - ing, I fear, he may some-times sur - pass, For he

84

al - ways looks best when he's seen through a glass. The man in the

89

moon a new light on us throws; He's a man we all talk of but no - bod - y

95

knows And though a high sub - ject I'm get - ting in tune— I'll just have a

101 **rit.** **A tempo**

turn at the Man in the Moon.

107

3) The Man in the Moon he must lead a queer life, With

112

no one a - round him, not ev - en a wife, No friends to con -

117

sole him, no child - ren to kiss, No chance of his join - ing a

122

par - ty like this! But he's used to high life - all cir - cles a -

127

gree, That none move in such a high cir - cle as he, Though

132

no - bles go up in their roy - al bal - loon, They're not in - tro -

137

duced to the Man in the Moon. The Man in the Moon a new

142

light on us throws; He's a man we all talk of but no - bod - y

147

knows And though a high sub - ject I'm get - ting in

151

tune - I'll just have a turn at the Man in the Moon.