

Some rival has stolen my true love away.

[SURREY.]

Allegro moderato.

p
Some
mf
f
goes ad libitum *Ad.* *

ri - val has sto - len my true love a - way, So...
sempre legato

I in old Eng - land no long - er can stay, I will
f

swim the wide o - cean all round {by} fair {Brest} To...
f
goes ad libitum. *

dim *p e semplice*

find out my... true love whom I love the best. When

legato dim. *p e semplice*

pp. *Red.*

pp

I have found out my true love and de - light, I'll...

pp una corda

Red. *Red.* *Red.*

cresc.

wel - come her kind - ly by day or by night; For the

cresc. *mf*

Red. *Red.*

cresc. *seen* *do*

bell shall be a - ring - ing, and the drums make a noise,..... To...

cresc. *seen* *do*

Red.

wel - come my... true love with ten thou - sand joys.

Red.

un poco

Here's a

rit.

meno mosso

health to all lov - ers that are loy - al and just! Here's con -

colla voce

- fus - ion to the ri - val that lives in dis - trust! But it's

ben marcato

I'll be as... con - stant as a true tur - tie dove,..... For I

rit.

nev - er will at.... no time prove false to my love.

1.

Some rival has stolen my true love away,
 So I in Old England no longer can stay;
 I will swim the wide ocean all round {by } fair {Brest, }
 {my } {breast, }
 To find out my true love whom I love best.

2.

When I have found out my true love and delight,
 I'll welcome her kindly by day or by night;
 For the bells shall be a-ringing, and the drums make a noise,
 To welcome my true love with ten thousand joys.

3.

Here's a health to all lovers that are loyal and just!
 Here's confusion to the rival that lives in distrust!
 But it's I'll be as constant as a true turtle dove,
 For I never will, at no time, prove false to my love.

[Sung by Mr Lough, Dunsfold, 1898]