

# O WILLOW, WILLOW!

(England)

Melody from  
Thomas Dallis's Lute Book (1588)  
Edited and arranged by Granville Bantock

Slow and expressive

VOICE



1. A poor soul sat sigh-ing by a syc - a - more tree, Sing wil - low, wil-low,  
2. He sigh'd in his sing-ing, and made a great moan, Sing wil - low, wil-low,

PIANO



*cresc.*



wil-low! With his hand in his bos-om and his head up-on his knee. } O wil-low, wil-low, wil-low,  
wil-low! I'm dead to all pleas-ure, my true love she is gone. }

*cresc.*



*dim.*



wil - low! O wil-low, wil-low, wil-low, wil - low my gar-land shall be. Sing all a green

*dim.*



*mf*

*più p*

*dim.*

*pp*



wil-low, wil - low, wil-low, wil-low, Ah, me! the green wil - low my gar - land must be.

*mf*

*più p*

*dim.*

*pp*



*p* *pp*

3. The mute bird sat by him, made tame by his moans. Sing wil - low, wil - low,  
 4. Come, all you for - sak - en, and mourn you with me, Sing wil - low, wil - low,  
 5. Take this for my fare - well and lat - est a - dieu; Sing wil - low, wil - low,

*cresc.* *f*

wil-low! The true tears fell from him, would have melt - ed the stones.  
 wil-low! Who speaks of a false love, mine's fals - er than she. } O wil-low, wil-low, wil-low,  
 wil-low! Write this on my tomb, that in love I was true.

*cresc.* *f*

*dim.* *p* *cresc.*

wil - low! O wil-low, wil-low, wil-low, wil - low my gar - land shall be. Sing all a green

*dim.* *p* *cresc.*

*mf* *più p* *dim.* *pp*

wil-low, wil - low, wil-low, wil - low, Ah, me! the green wil - low my gar - land must be.

*mf* *più p* *dim.* *pp*