

Eboracum Choral Series

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Banks Music Publications, The Old Forge, Sandgate, York, YO11 1LB

PREVIEW ONLY

S. A. T. B.
(unacc.)

ECS 124

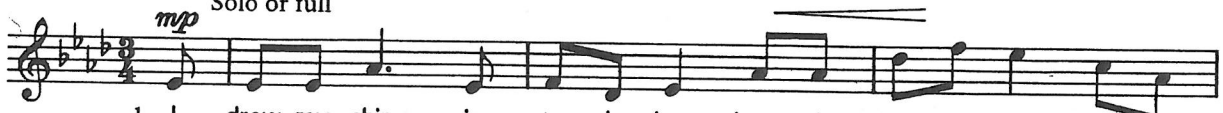
I DREW MY SHIP

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Northumbrian Folk Tune
arr. David Austin

Andante e molto espressivo $\text{♩} = 72$

Soprano *mp* Solo or full




1. I drew my ship in - to the har - bour, I drew her up where my




4 true love lay; I drew close by up to the win - dow, To lis - ten what my - love did say.

Tranquillo *p* 9

S. A. T. B.



2. "Who's there that raps loud at my win - dow, That raps so loud and would fain be in?" — "It



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13



is your true love that loves you dear - ly, So rise my dear - and - let him in."



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The words and melody are taken from The New National and Folk Song Book Part 1.

Soprano solo (or semi-chorus)

Full

3. Then slow-ly, slow - ly got she up, And slow-ly, slow-ly came she down, *mp*

mp 17

p *Mm* *Mm* *p* *Mm* *mp*

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21

ere she got the door un - locked, Her true love had both come and gone.

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più moto
f 25

4. He's brisk and braw, lads, he's far a - wa', lads, He's far be - yond yon rag - ing main, Where

f

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poco a poco più tranquillo e rit.

molto rit.

29

fish - ers danc - ing, and dark eyes glanc - ing, Have made him quite for - get his ain.

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