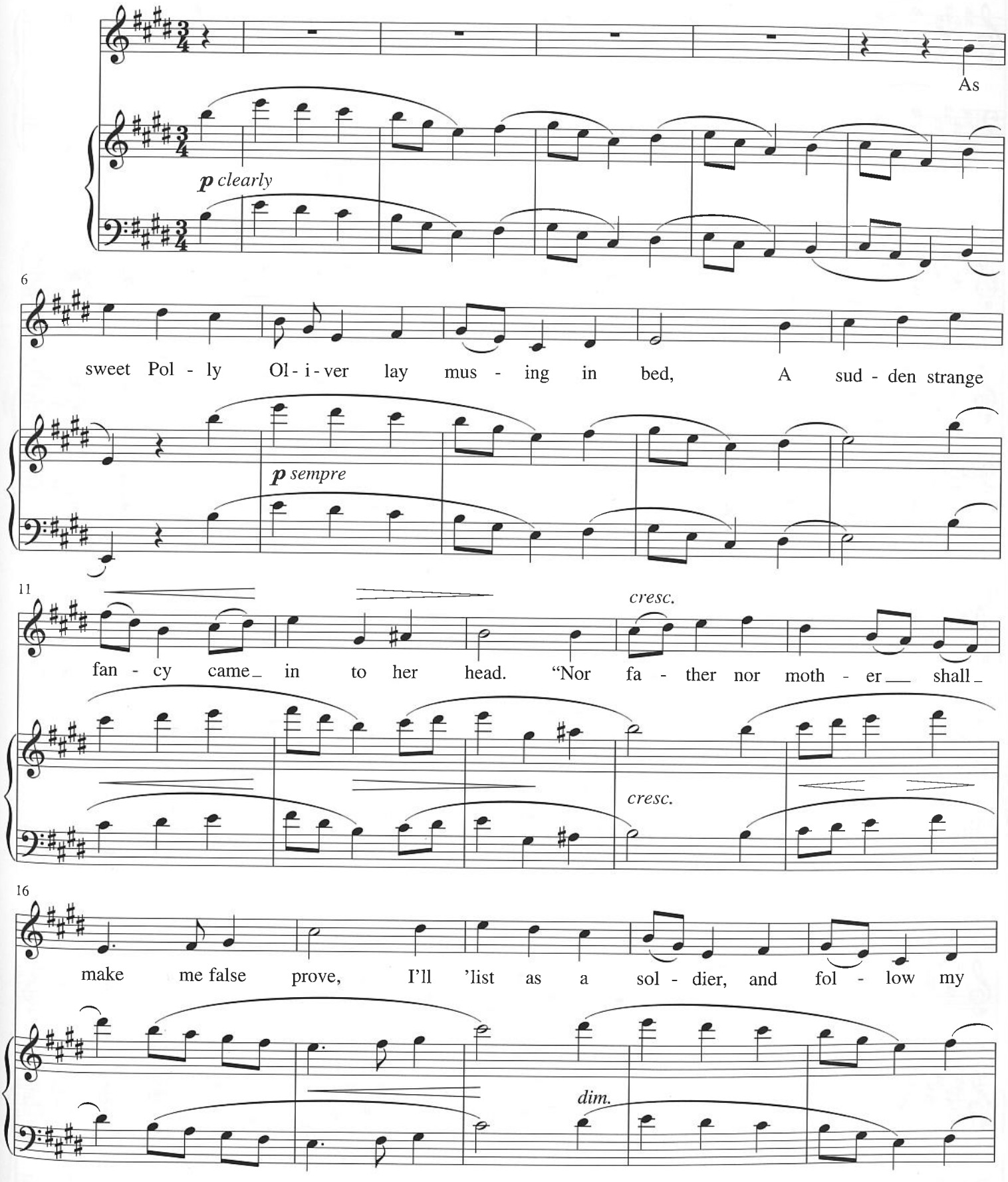Sweet Polly Oliver

Old English Tune
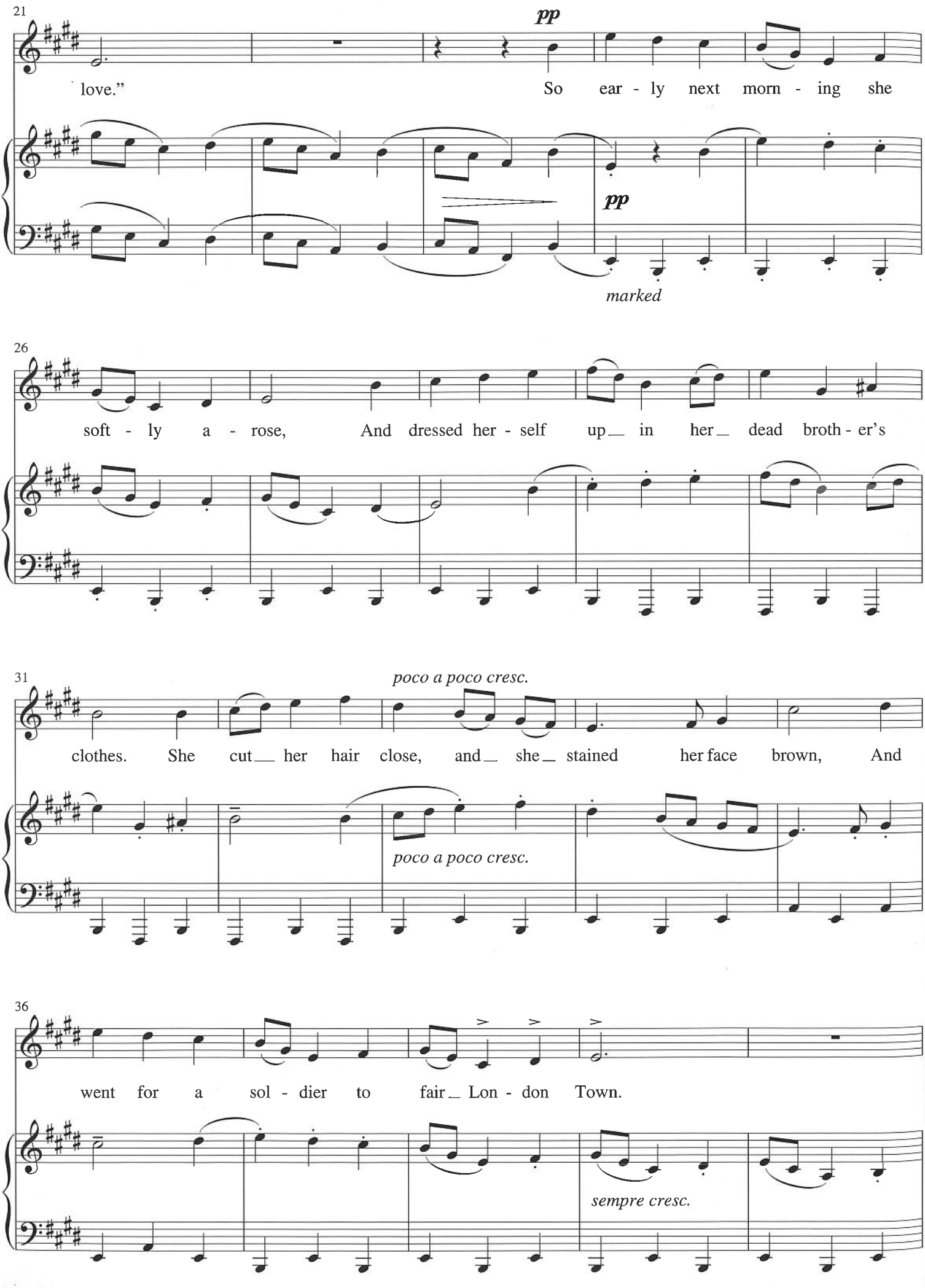
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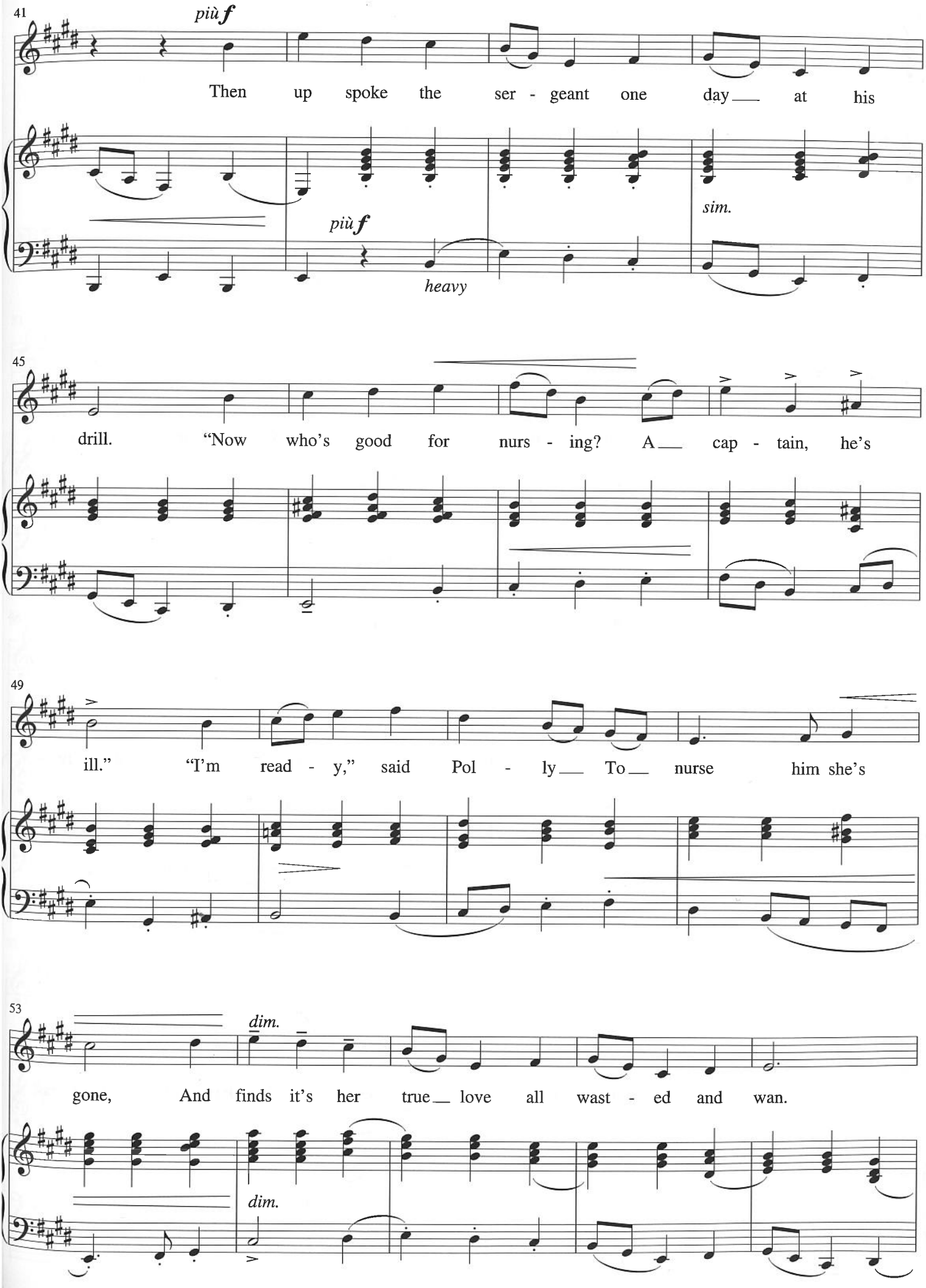
Arranged by
BENJAMIN BRITTEN
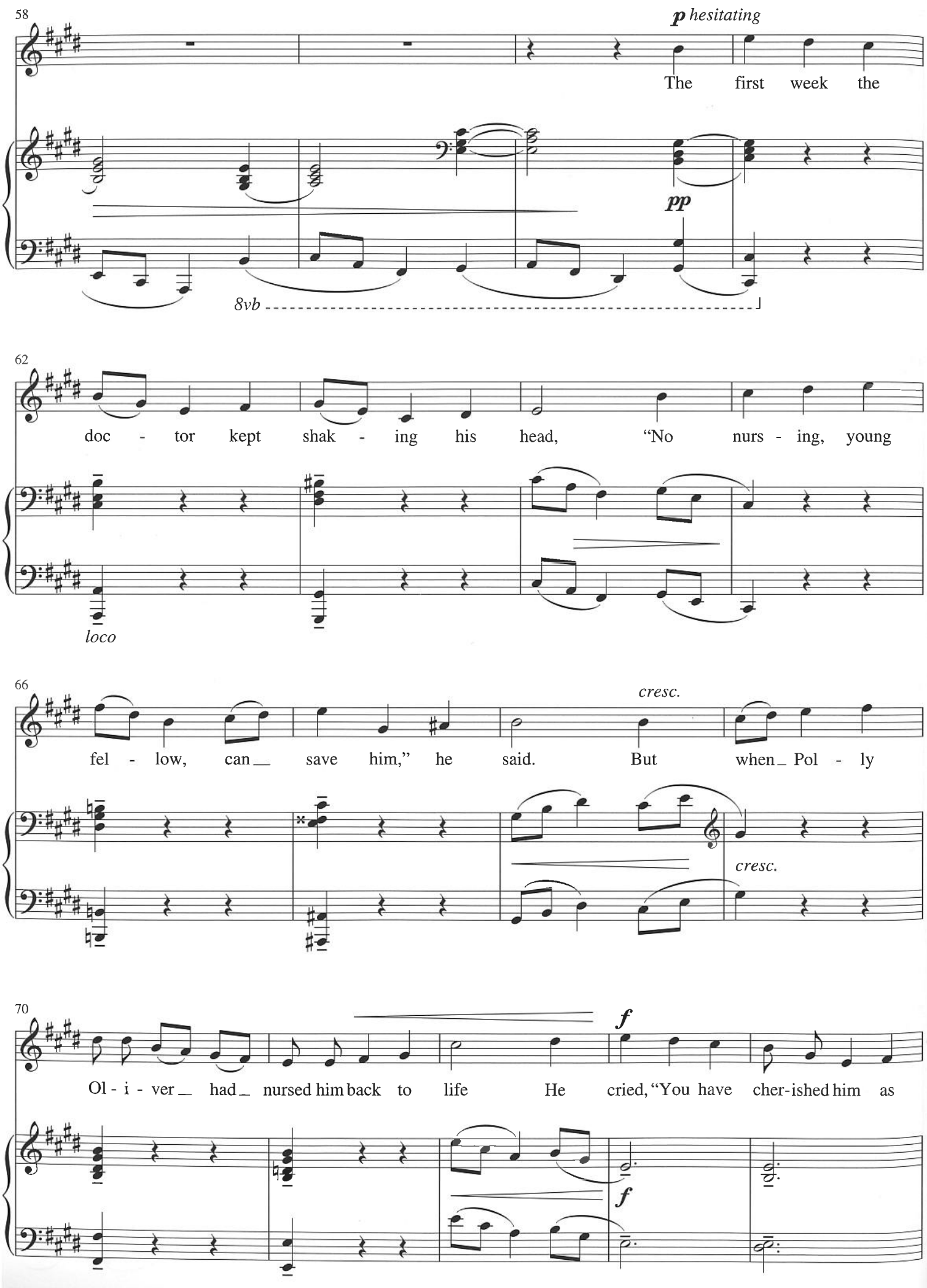
With movement
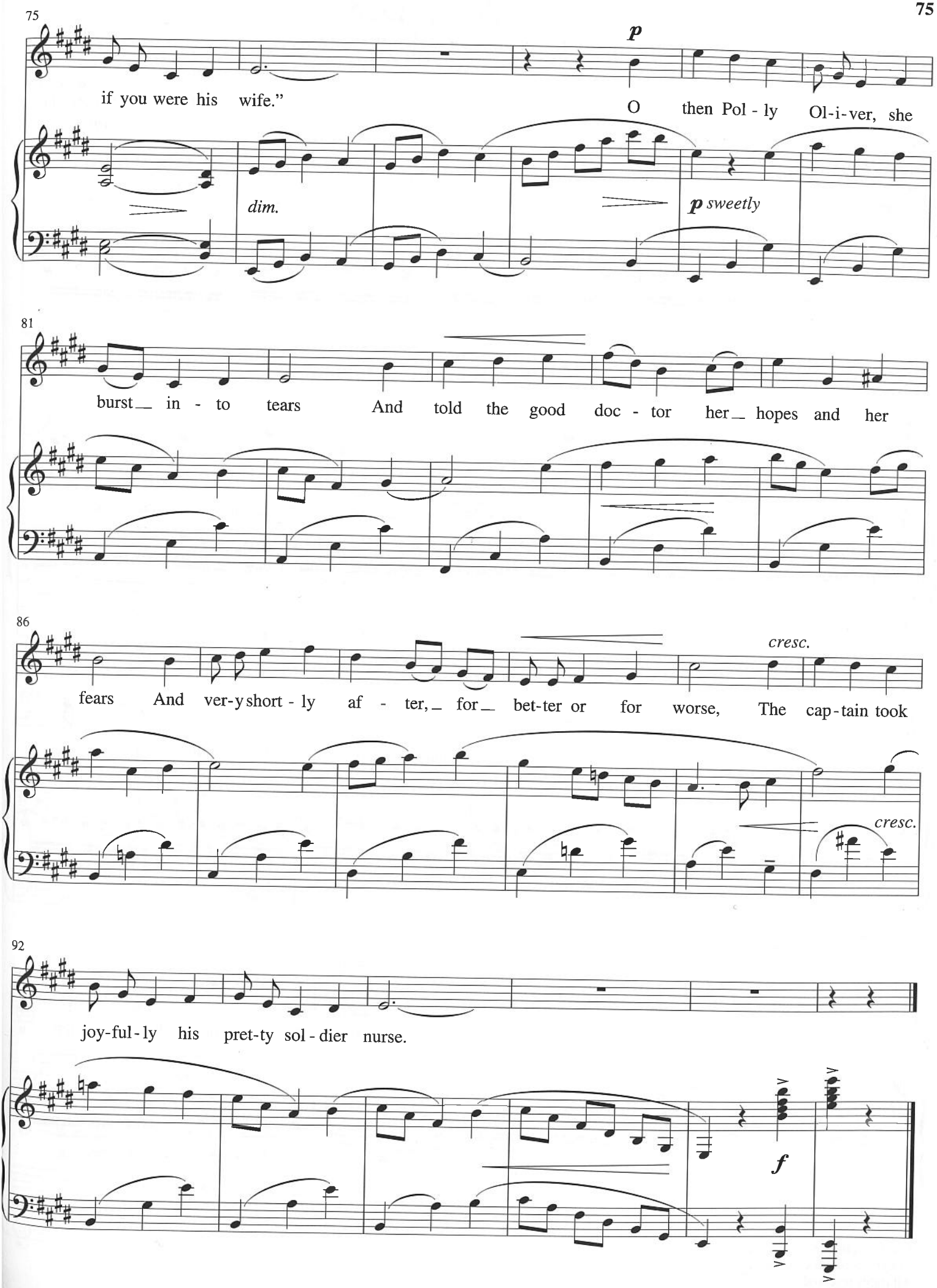


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21
pp
love."
So ear - ly next morn - ing she
pp
marked
26
soft - ly a - rose, And dressed her - self up in her dead broth - er's
31
poco a poco cresc.
clothes. She cut her hair close, and she stained her face brown, And
poco a poco cresc.
36
went for a sol - dier to fair Lon - don Town.
sempre cresc.


41
più f
Then up spoke the ser - geant one day at his
più f
heavy
sim.
45
drill. "Now who's good for nurs - ing? A cap - tain, he's
49
ill." "I'm read - y," said Pol - ly To nurse him she's
53
dim.
gone, And finds it's her true love all wast - ed and wan.
dim.


58
p hesitating
The first week the
pp
8vb
62
doc - tor kept shak - ing his head, "No nurs - ing, young
loco
66
cresc.
fel - low, can save him," he said. But when Pol - ly
cresc.
70
f
Ol - i - ver had nursed him back to life He cried, "You have cher-ished him as
f


75
p
if you were his wife."
O then Pol - ly Ol-i-ver, she
dim.
p sweetly
81
burst_ in - to tears And told the good doc - tor her_ hopes and her
86
cresc.
fears And ver-y short - ly af - ter,_ for_ bet-ter or for worse, The cap-tain took
cresc.
92
joy-ful-ly his pret-ty sol - dier nurse.
f