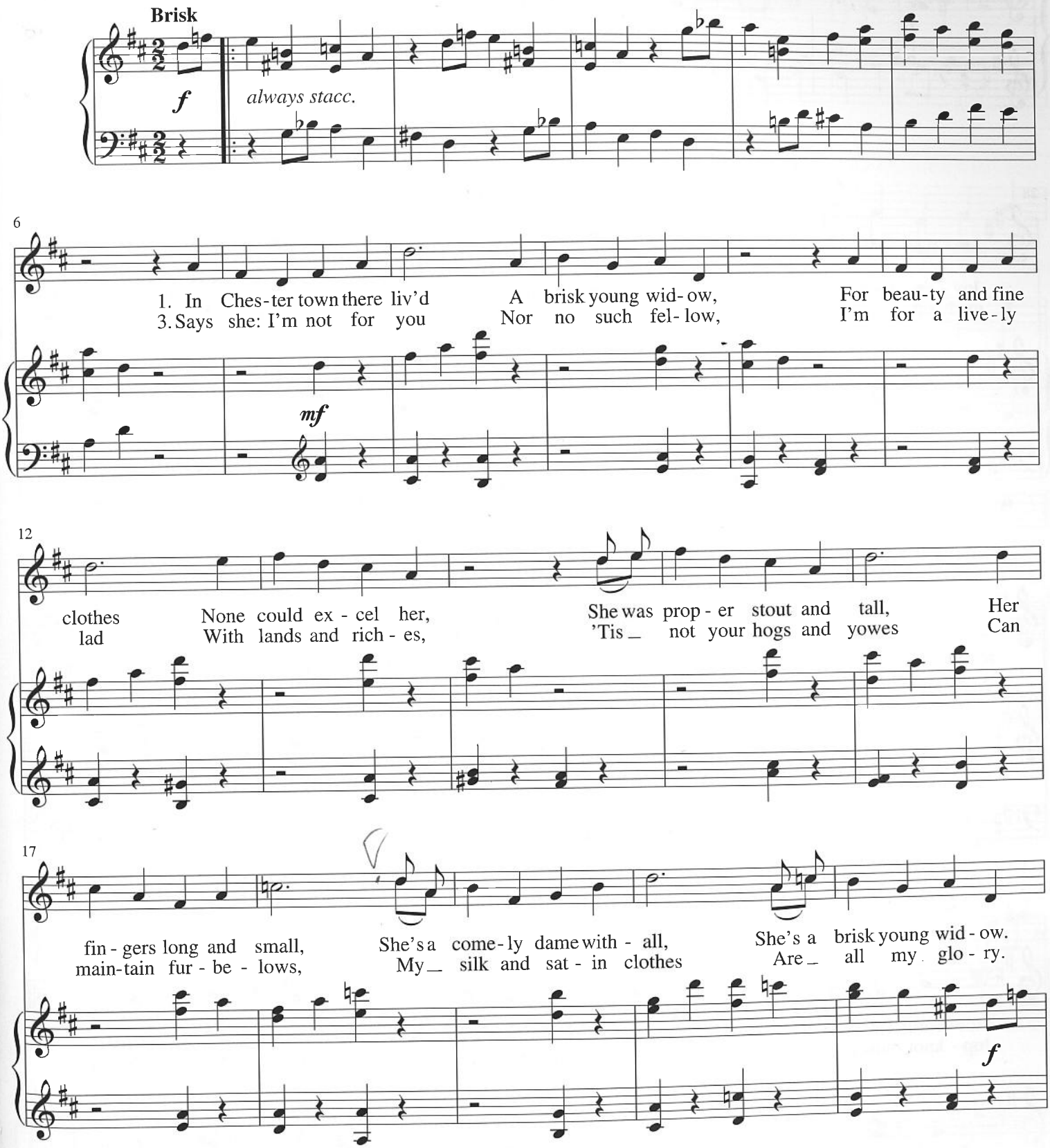The Brisk Young Widow

original key
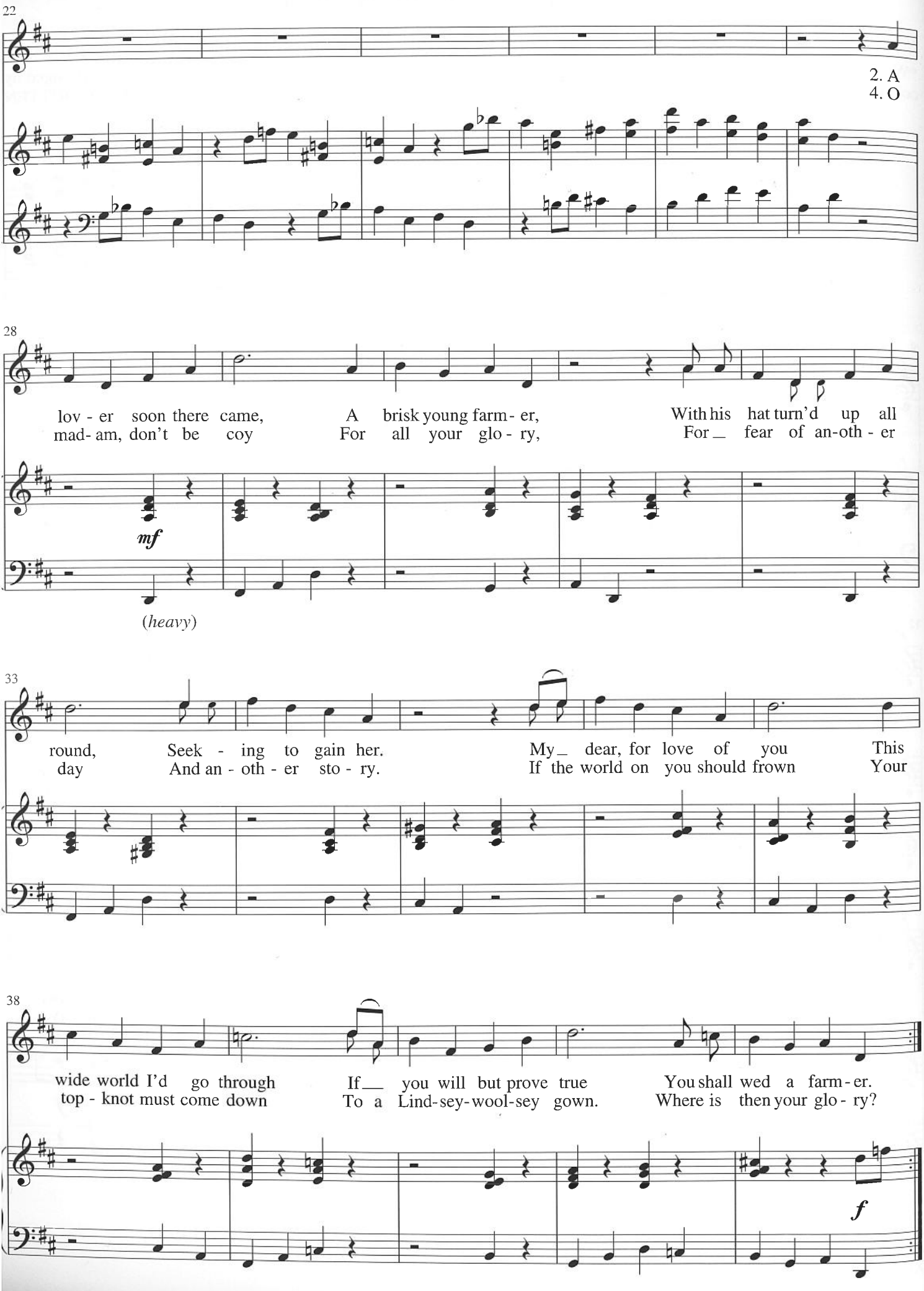
*Words and Melody
collected by CECIL SHARP
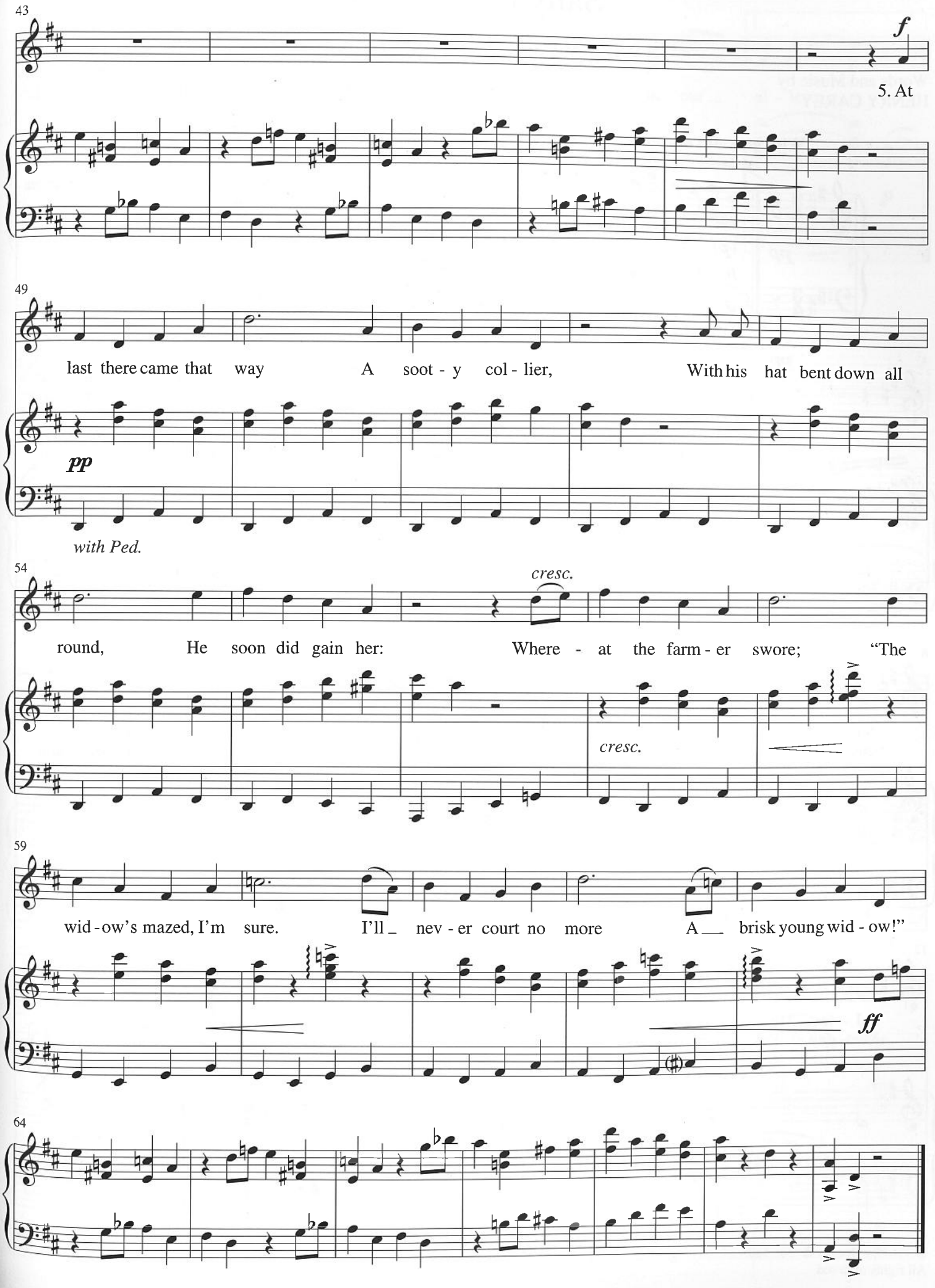
Arranged by
BENJAMIN BRITTEN



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22
2. A
4. O
28
lov - er soon there came, A brisk young farm - er, With his hat turn'd up all
mad - am, don't be coy For all your glo - ry, For _ fear of an-oth - er
mf
(heavy)
33
round, Seek - ing to gain her. My _ dear, for love of you This
day And an - oth - er sto - ry. If the world on you should frown Your
38
wide world I'd go through If _ you will but prove true You shall wed a farm - er.
top - knot must come down To a Lind-sey-wool-sey gown. Where is then your glo - ry?
f


43
f
5. At
49
last there came that way A soot - y col - lier, With his hat bent down all
pp
with Ped.
54
cresc.
round, He soon did gain her: Where - at the farm - er swore; "The
cresc.
59
wid - ow's mazed, I'm sure. I'll _ nev - er court no more A __ brisk young wid - ow!"
ff
64