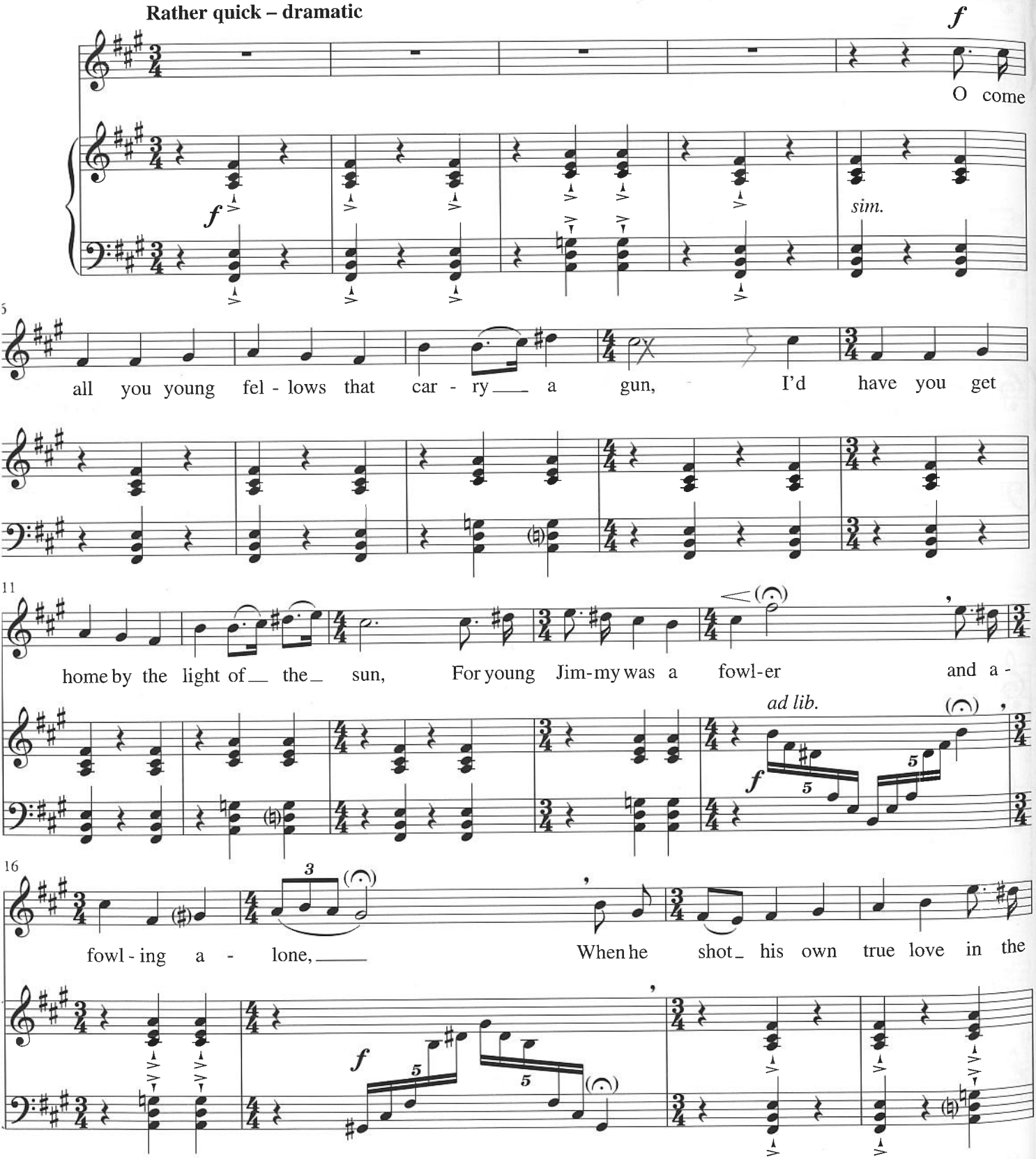# The Shooting of His Dear

original key

Words and Melody from
*"Six Folk Songs from Norfolk"*
collected and arranged by E. J. MOERAN
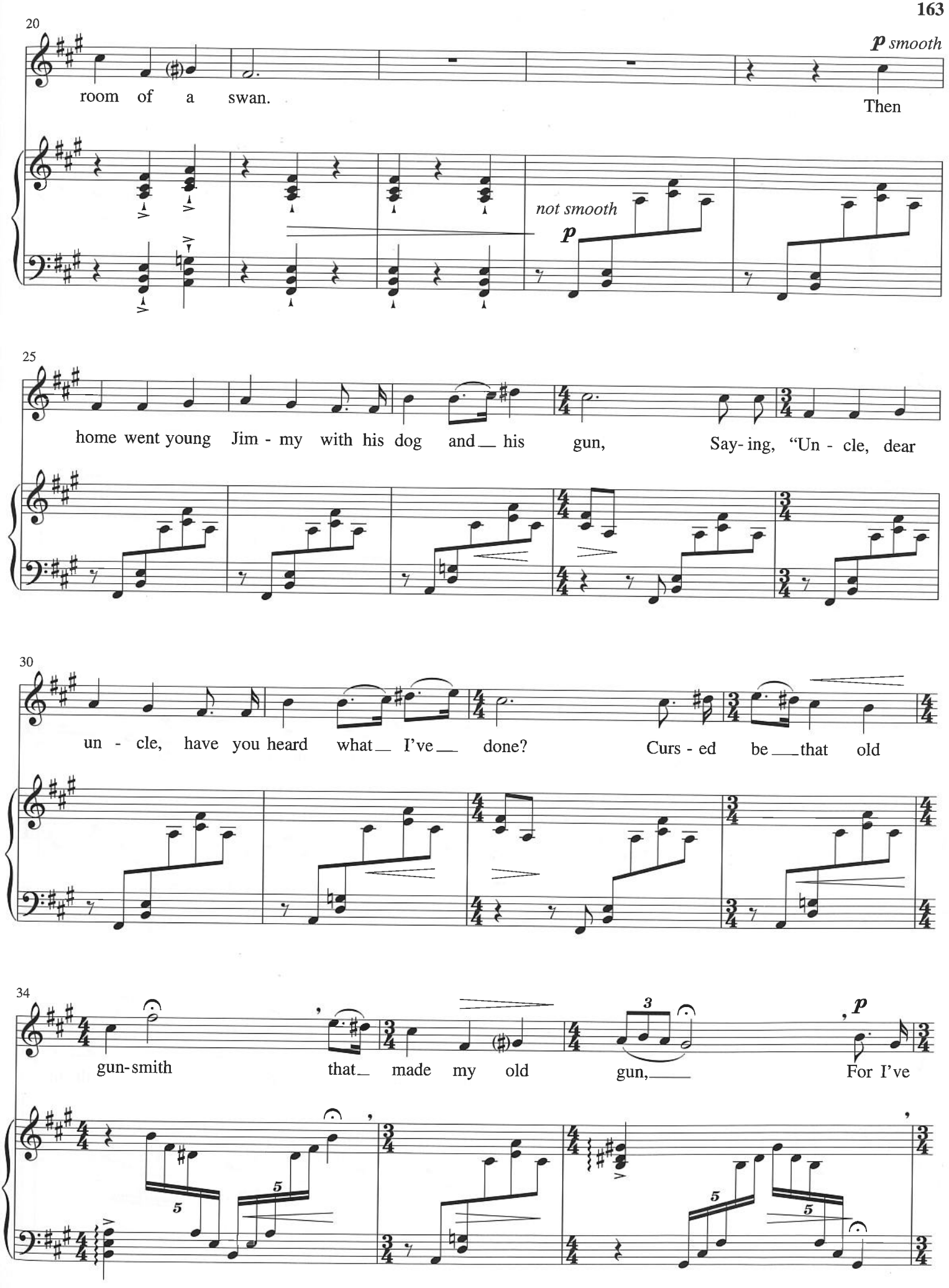
Folk Song from Norfolk
Arranged for voice and guitar by
BENJAMIN BRITTEN
Transcribed for piano by
Richard Walters
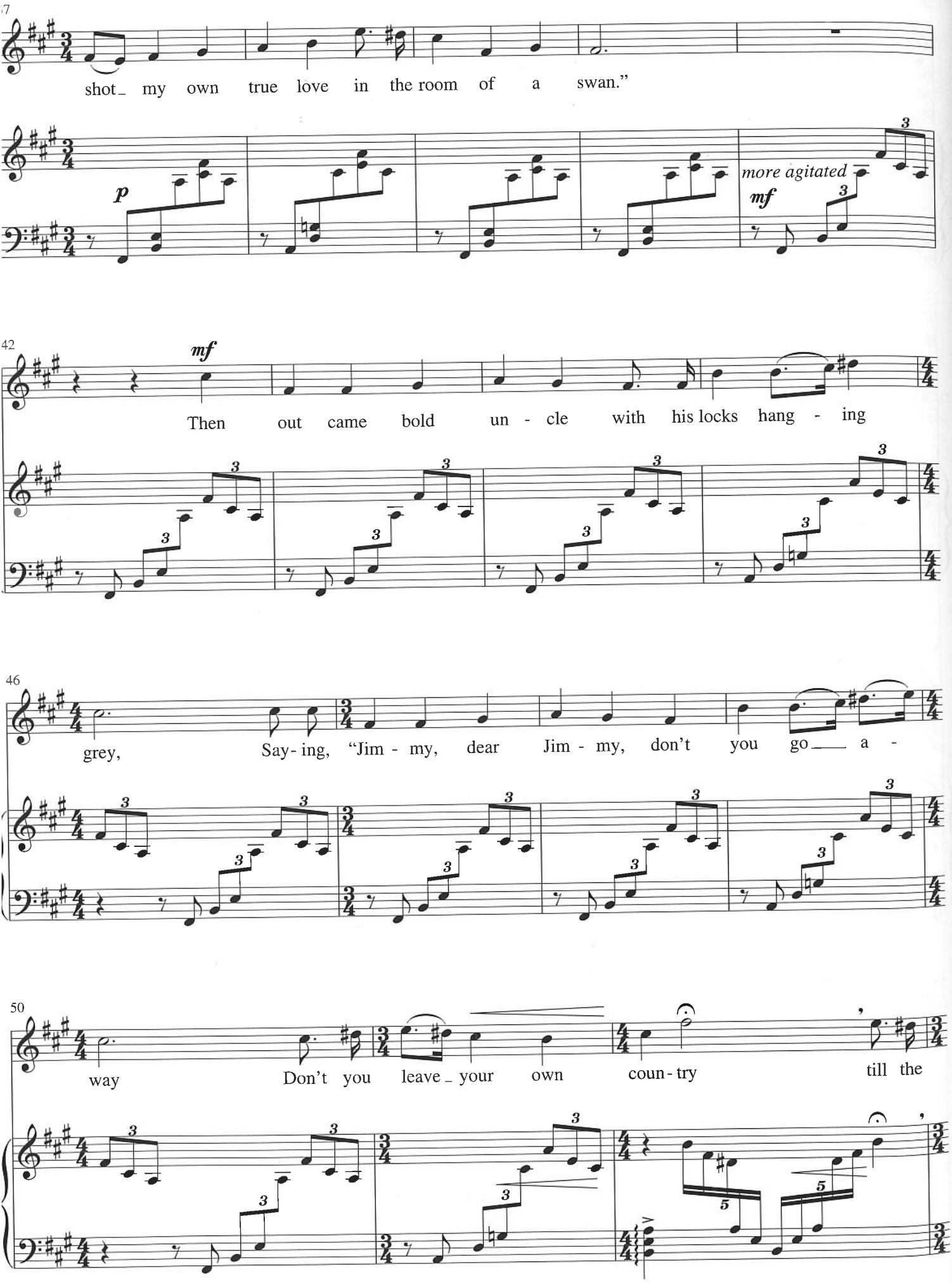
**Rather quick – dramatic**
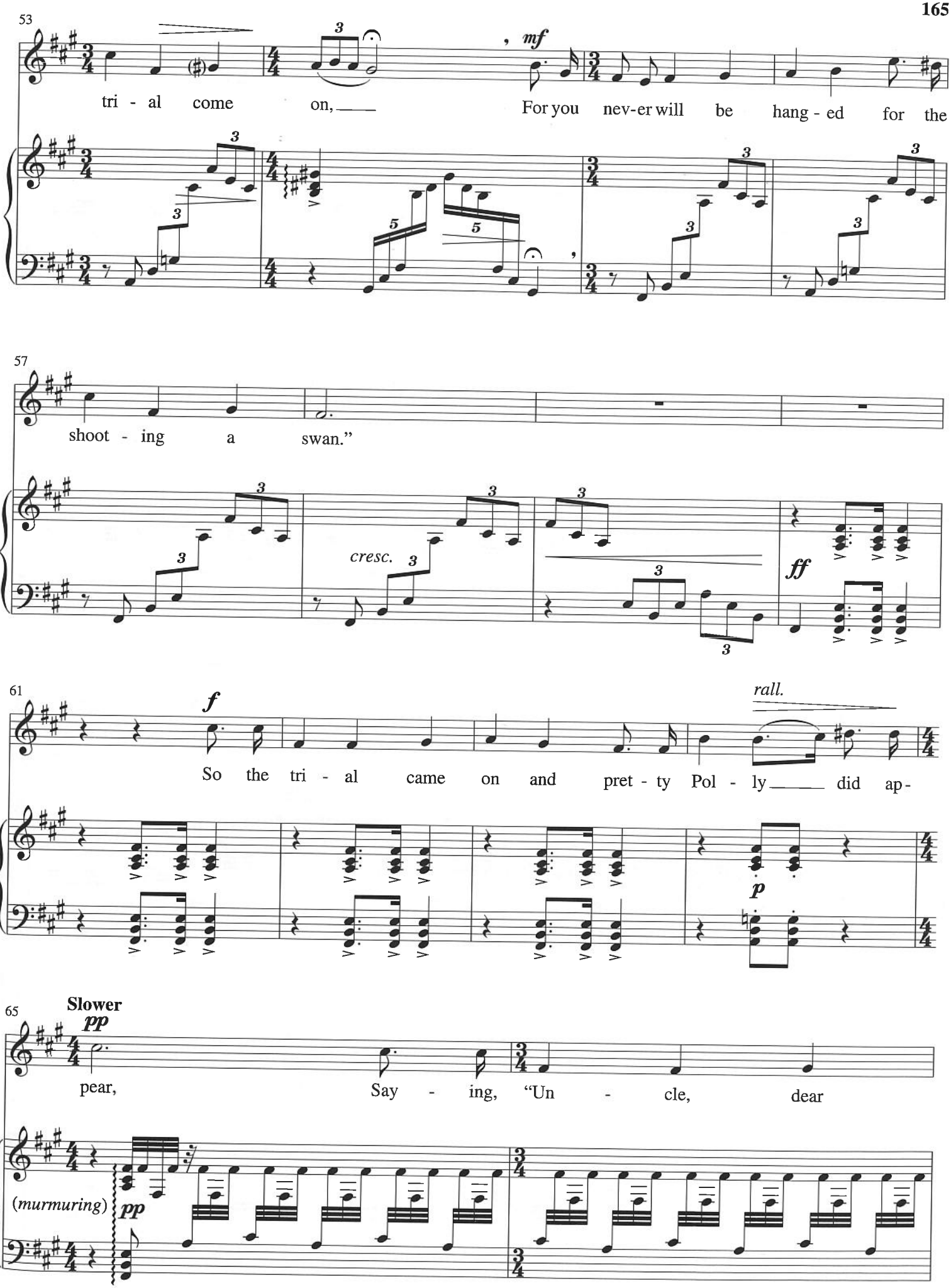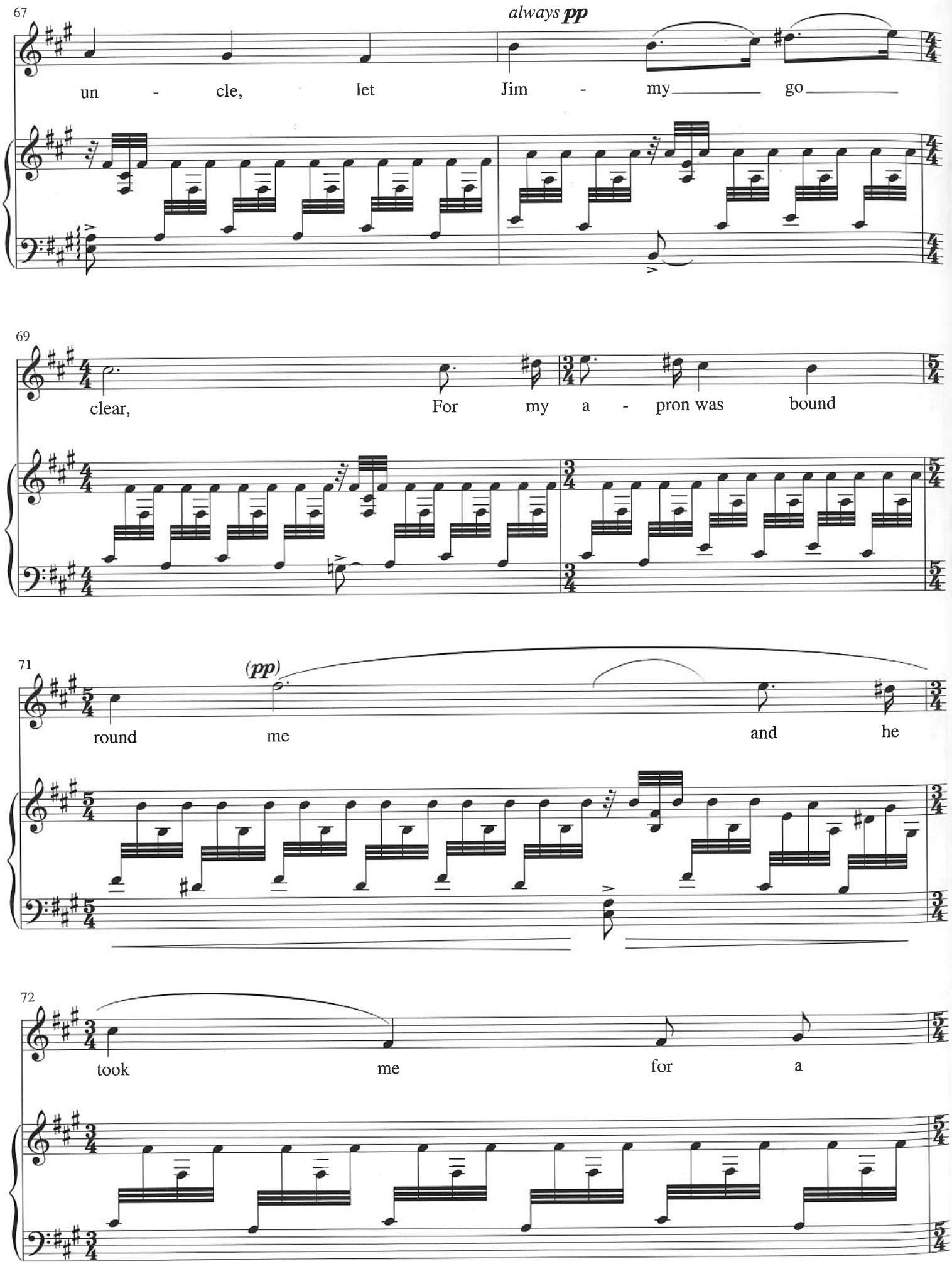



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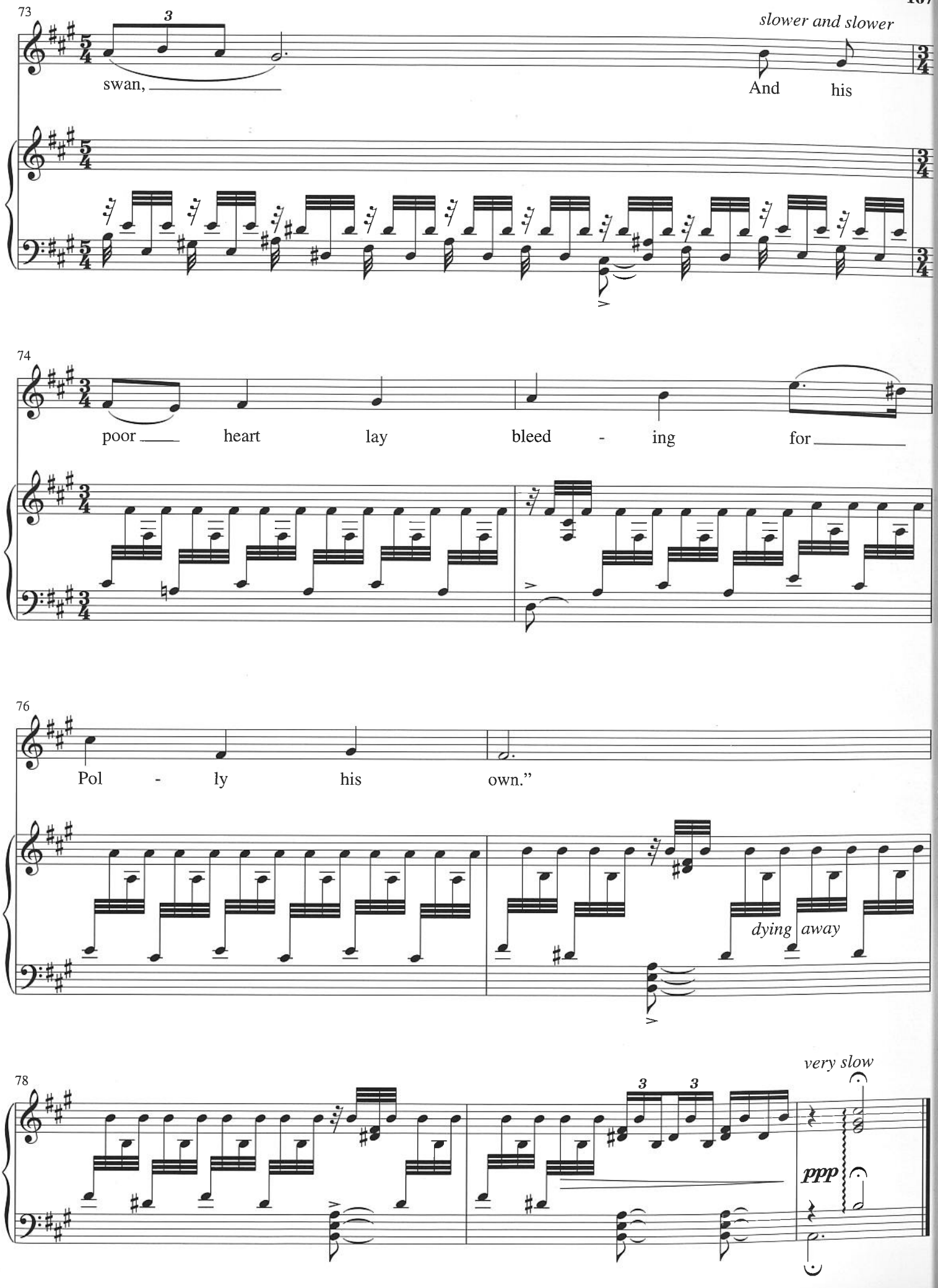
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20
p smooth
room of a swan.
Then
not smooth
p
25
home went young Jim - my with his dog and his gun, Say- ing, "Un - cle, dear
30
un - cle, have you heard what I've done? Curs - ed be that old
34
gun-smith that made my old gun, For I've
p


shot_ my own true love in the room of a swan."
p
more agitated
mf
mf
Then out came bold un - cle with his locks hang - ing
grey, Say- ing, "Jim - my, dear Jim - my, don't you go___ a -
way Don't you leave_ your own coun- try till the


53
tri - al come on, ___
mf
For you nev-er will be hang - ed for the
57
shoot - ing a swan."
cresc.
ff
61
f
rall.
So the tri - al came on and pret - ty Pol - ly ___ did ap -
p
65
Slower
pp
pear,
Say - ing, "Un - cle, dear
(murmuring)
pp


67
always pp
un - cle, let Jim - my go
69
clear, For my a - pron was bound
71
(pp)
round me and he
72
took me for a


73
swan,
slower and slower
And his
74
poor heart lay bleed - ing for
76
Pol - ly his own."
dying away
78
very slow
ppp