

The Sprig of Thyme

Traditional English Folk Song

Arranged by Jeremy Rawson

Gently (♩=90)

Musical score for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Piano. The score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Gently' with a quarter note equal to 90 beats per minute. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mf*. The vocal parts are currently blank.

Musical score for the first system of lyrics, starting at measure 4. The lyrics are: "Come all you pret - ty fair maids That are just in your prime I". The score includes vocal lines for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, and Bass, and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mf*. The lyrics are repeated for each voice part.

8

would have you weed your gar - dens clear And let no one steal your thyme.

would have you weed your gar - dens clear And let no one steal your thyme.

would have you weed your gar - dens clear And let no one steal your thyme.

would have you weed your gar - dens clear And let no one steal your thyme.

Sopranos and Altos divided equally into Soprano, Mezzo-Soprano and Alto for this verse.

12

mp

S I once had a sprig of thyme, It pros - pered both night and day. By

mp

M I once had a sprig of thyme, It pros - pered both night and day. By

mp

A I once had a sprig of thyme, It pros - pered both night and day. By

mp

16

chance there came a false young man And he stole my thyme a - way.

chance there came a false young man And he stole my thyme a - way.

chance there came a false young man And he stole my thyme a - way.

20 Sopranos and Altos resume normal divisions

S

A *mf* Thyme is the pret - tiest flower That grows un - der the sun.

T *mf* Thyme is the pret - tiest flower That grows un - der the sun. ah

B *mf* It's

mf

24

p ————— *mf*

ah

so now my thyme runs on.

time that brings all things to an end So now my thyme runs on.

28

f

But — now my old thyme's dead, I've got no room for an - y new; For

f

But now my old thyme's dead, no room for new;

f

But now my old thyme's dead, no room for new;

f

But now my old thyme's dead, no room for new;

32

in that place

place where my old thyme grew

grew is changed to a

to a run - ning rue.

mf

36

f

It's ve - ry well drink - ing ale, And it's

f

It's ve - ry well drink - ing ale, And it's

f

It's ve - ry well drink - ing ale, And it's

f

It's ve - ry well drink - ing ale, And it's

f

40

ve - ry well drink - ing wine, But it's far bet-ter sit-ting by a young man's side That has

ve - ry well drink - ing wine,— But it's far bet-ter sit-ting by a young man's side, That has

ve - ry well drink-ing wine,— But it's far bet-ter sit-ting by a young man's side That has

ve - ry well drink - ing wine,— But it's far bet-ter sit-ting by a young man's side That has

44

won this heart of mine.

won this heart of mine.

won this heart of mine.

won this heart of mine.

poco rit.