The trees they grow so high

Score

From Folk Songs

Arrangement by Benjamin Britten
Instrumentation by Bernhard Elsner

With movement ♩. = 76

The trees they grow so high and the leaves they do grow green. And man - y a cold win - ter's night my love and I have seen. Of a cold win - ter's night, my love, you and I a - lone have

B♭ Cl.

Hp.

smooth *legato* *ppp*

ppp *smooth*

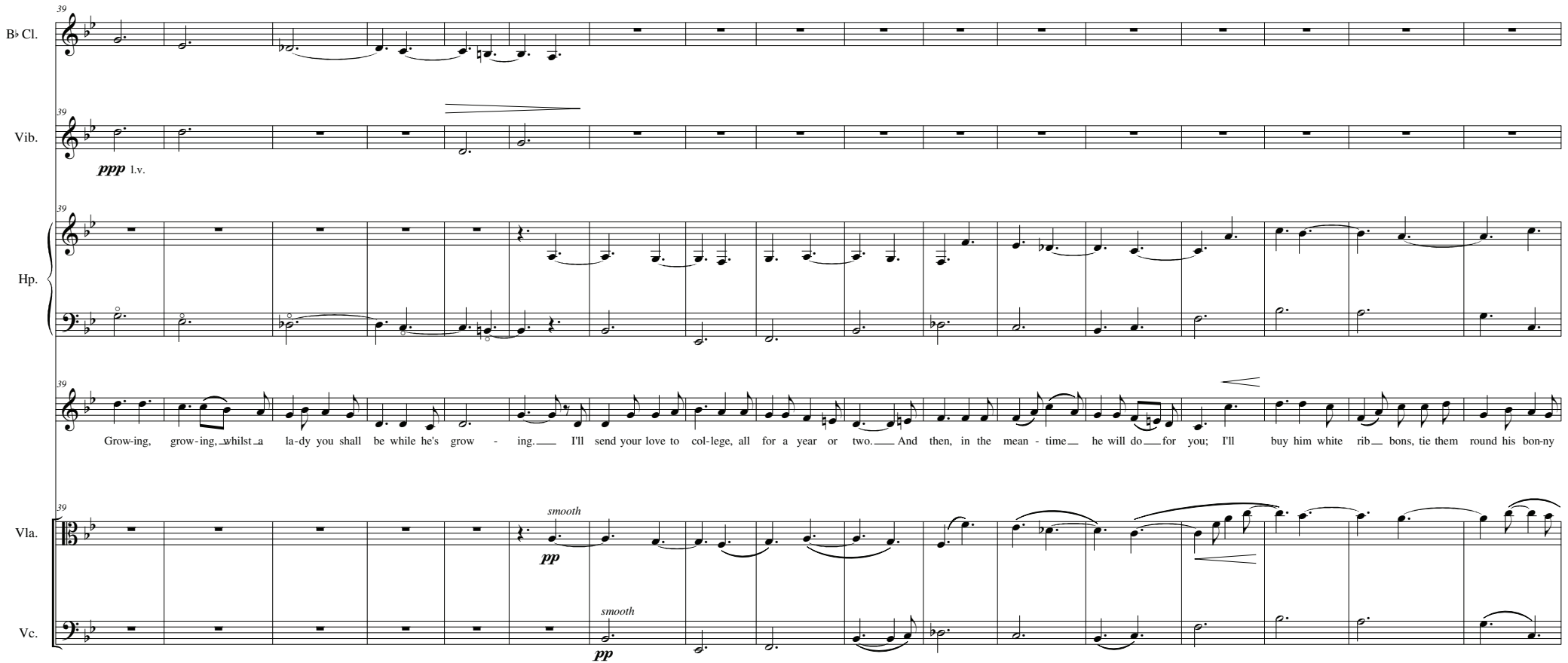
sempre *pp*

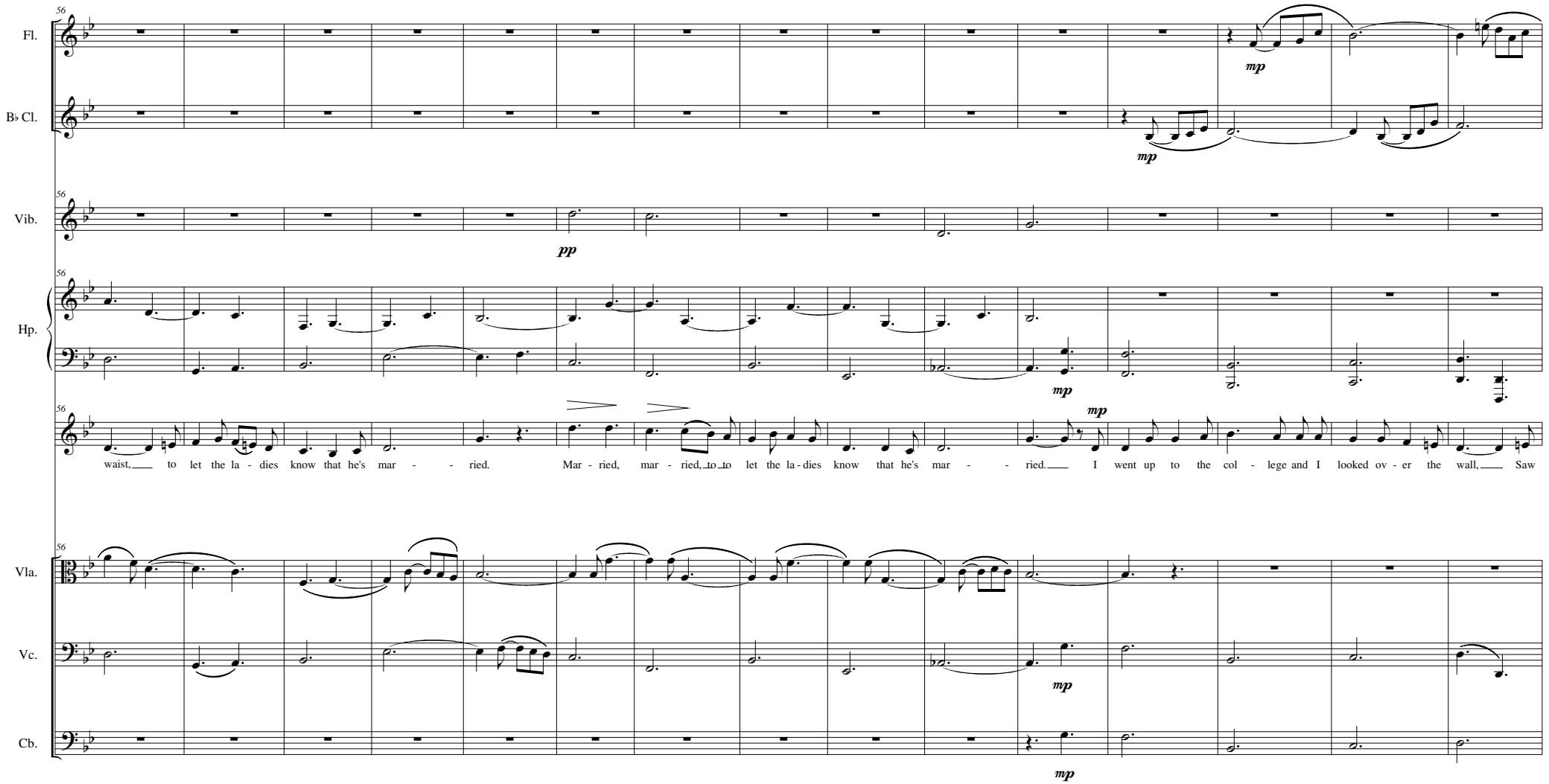
been, whilst my bon - ny boy is young, he's a - grow - ing. Grow - ing, grow - ing, whilst my bon - ny boy is young he's a - grow - ing. O fa - ther, dear - est fa - ther, you've

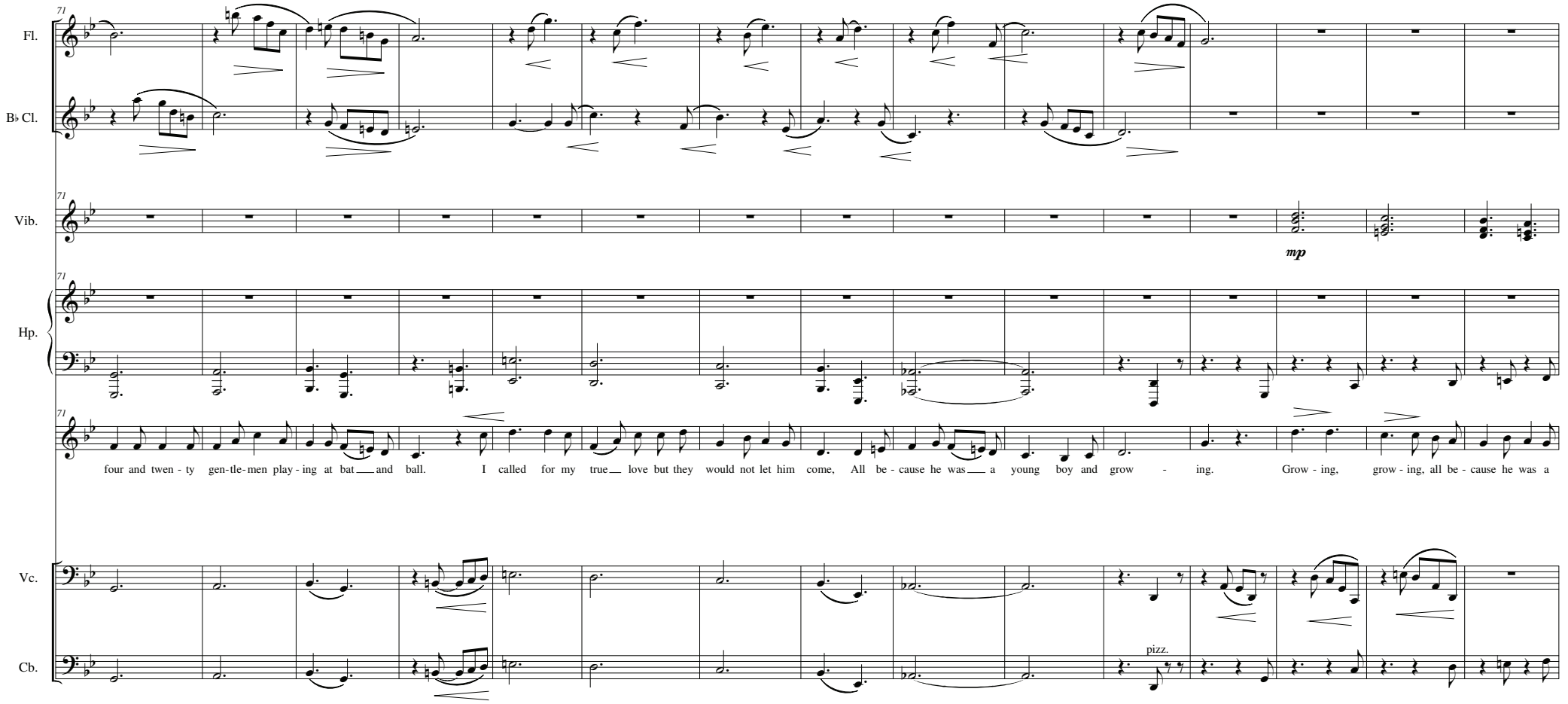
B♭ Cl.

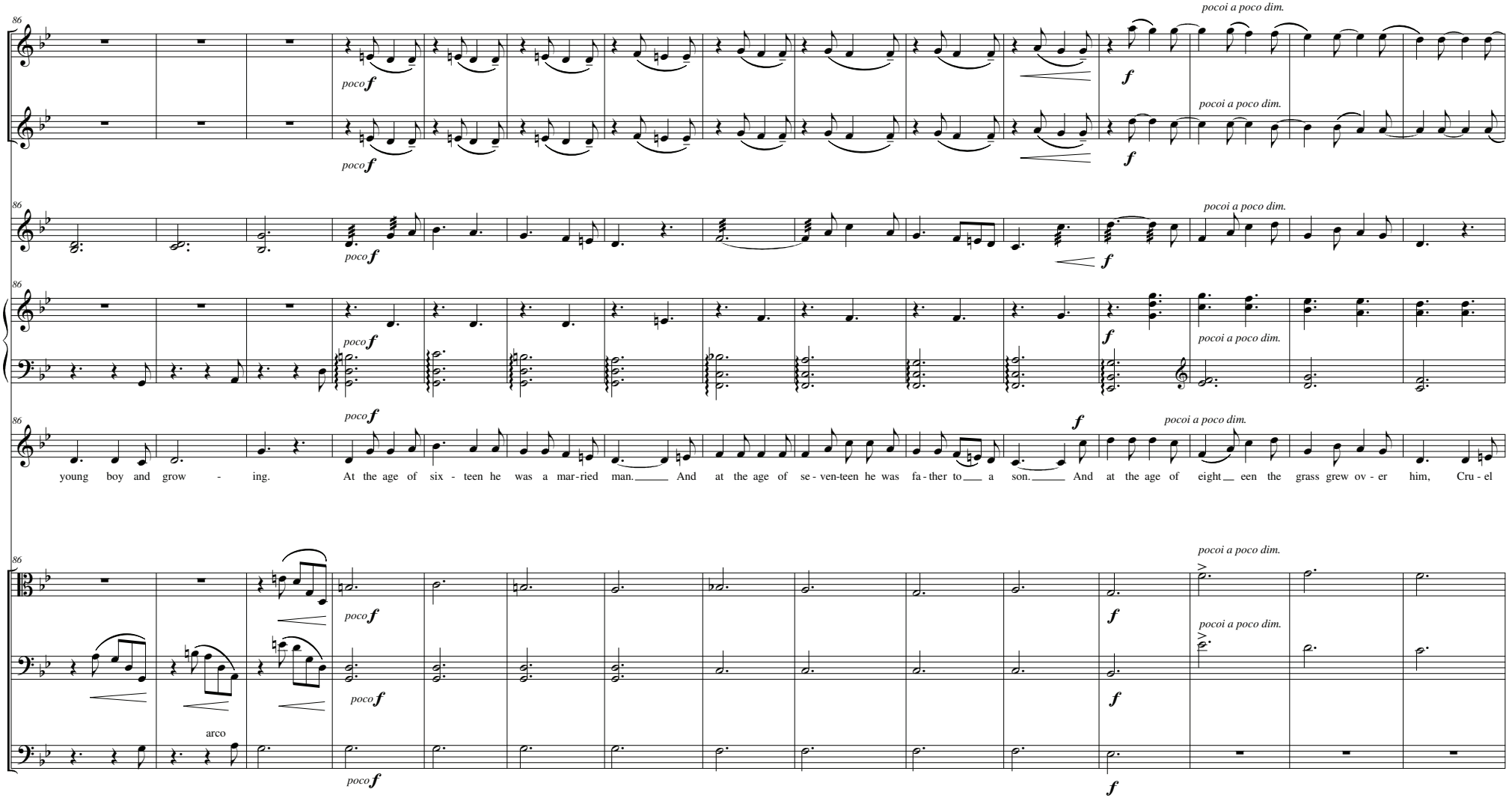
Hp.

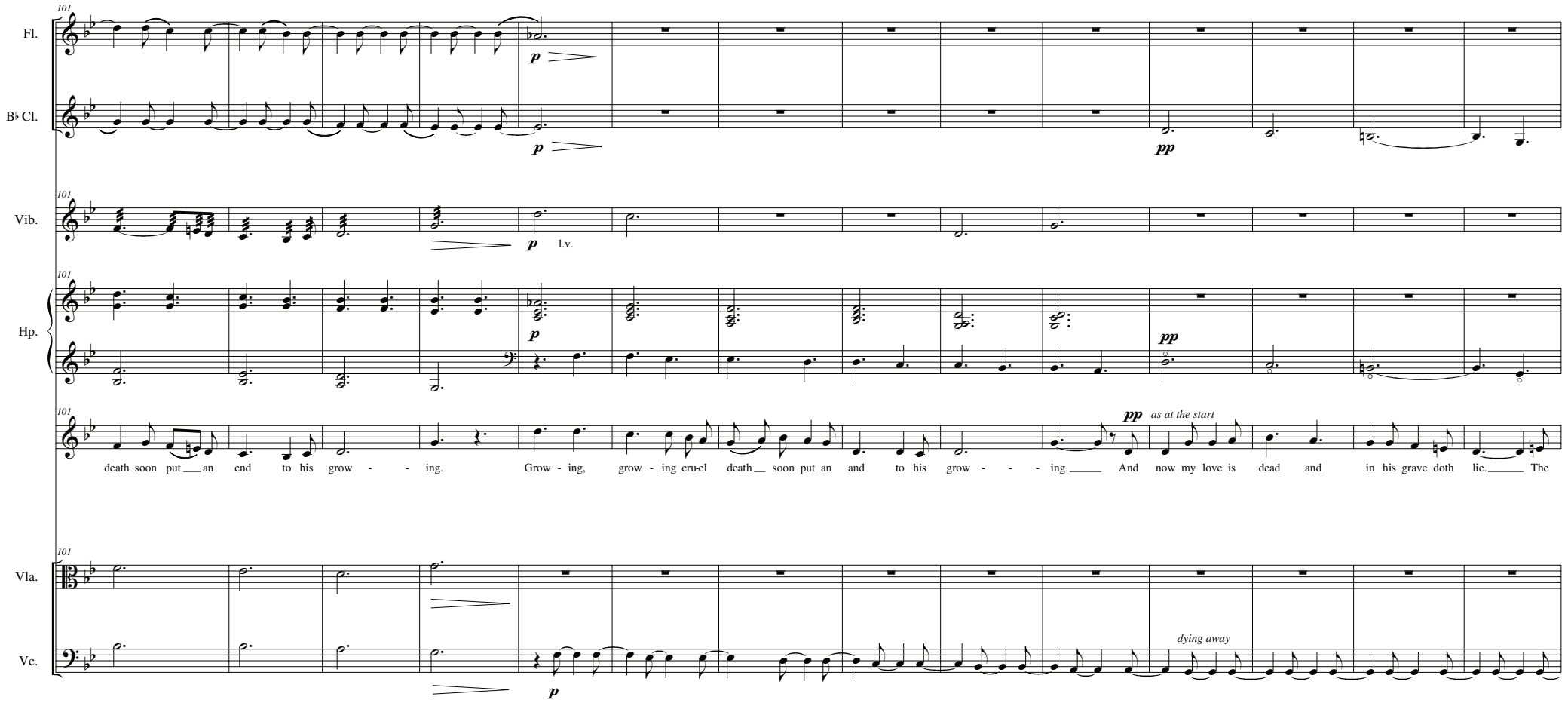
done to me great wrong, You've tied me to a boy when you know he is too young. O daugh - ter, dear - est daugh - ter, if you wait a lit - tle while, A la - dy you shall be while he's grow - ing.

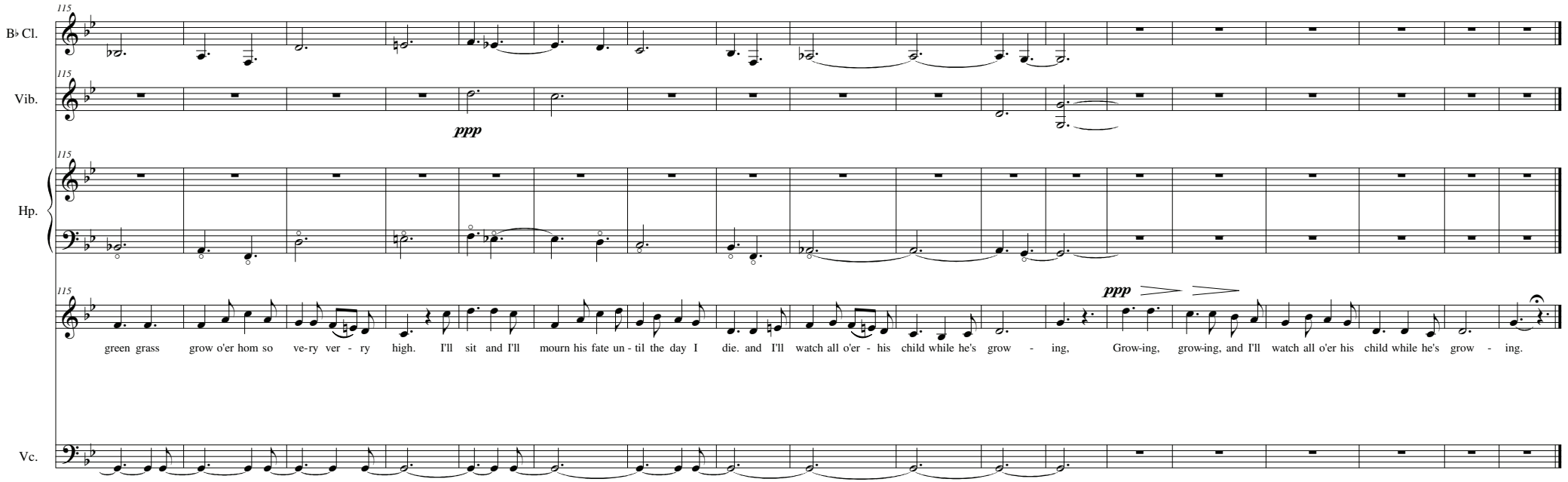

39
B♭ Cl.
Vib.
ppp l.v.
Hp.
Grow-ing, grow-ing, whilst a la-dy you shall be while he's grow - ing. I'll send your love to col-lege, all for a year or two. And then, in the mean - time he will do for you; I'll buy him white rib bons, tie them round his bon-ny
Vla.
smooth
pp
Vc.
smooth
pp


56
Fl.
B♭ Cl.
Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mp
pp
waist, to let the la - dies know that he's mar - - ried. Mar - ried, mar - ried, to to let the la - dies know that he's mar - - ried. I went up to the col - lege and I looked ov - er the wall, Saw


71
Fl.
B♭ Cl.
Vib.
mp
Hp.
four and twen - ty gen-tle-men play - ing at bat and ball. I called for my true love but they would not let him come, All be - cause he was a young boy and grow - ing. Grow - ing, grow - ing, all be - cause he was a
Vc.
Cb.
pizz.


86
Fl.
B♭ Cl.
Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
poco f
pocoi a poco dim.
f
arco
young boy and grow - ing. At the age of six - teen he was a mar-ried man. And at the age of se - ven-teen he was fa - ther to a son. And at the age of eight - een the grass grew ov - er him, Cru - el


101
Fl.
B♭ Cl.
Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
p
pp
l.v.
as at the start
dying away
death soon put an end to his grow - - ing. Grow - ing, grow - ing cru-el death soon put an and to his grow - - - ing. And now my love is dead and in his grave doth lie. The


115
B♭ Cl.
Vib.
ppp
Hp.
Vc.
ppp
green grass grow o'er hom so ve-ry ver - ry high. I'll sit and I'll mourn his fate un - til the day I die. and I'll watch all o'er - his child while he's grow - ing, Grow-ing, grow-ing, and I'll watch all o'er his child while he's grow - ing.

Il est quelqu'un sur terre

(from Folk Songs)

Arranged by Benjamin Britten
Instrumentated by Bernhard Elsner

Grave ♩= *44*

Flute

Clarinette

pp *cresc.*

Percussion

WB

p

Harp

p *cresc.*

molto piano

Il est quel - qu'un sur ter - re, Va, mon rou-et! Il est quel - qu'un sur ter - re, Va, mon rou-et! Do - ci - le, tour-ne, va ton train, et dis, tout bas, ton

Viola

senza vibr.

pp *cresc.*

Cello

sost. e sempre poco marc.

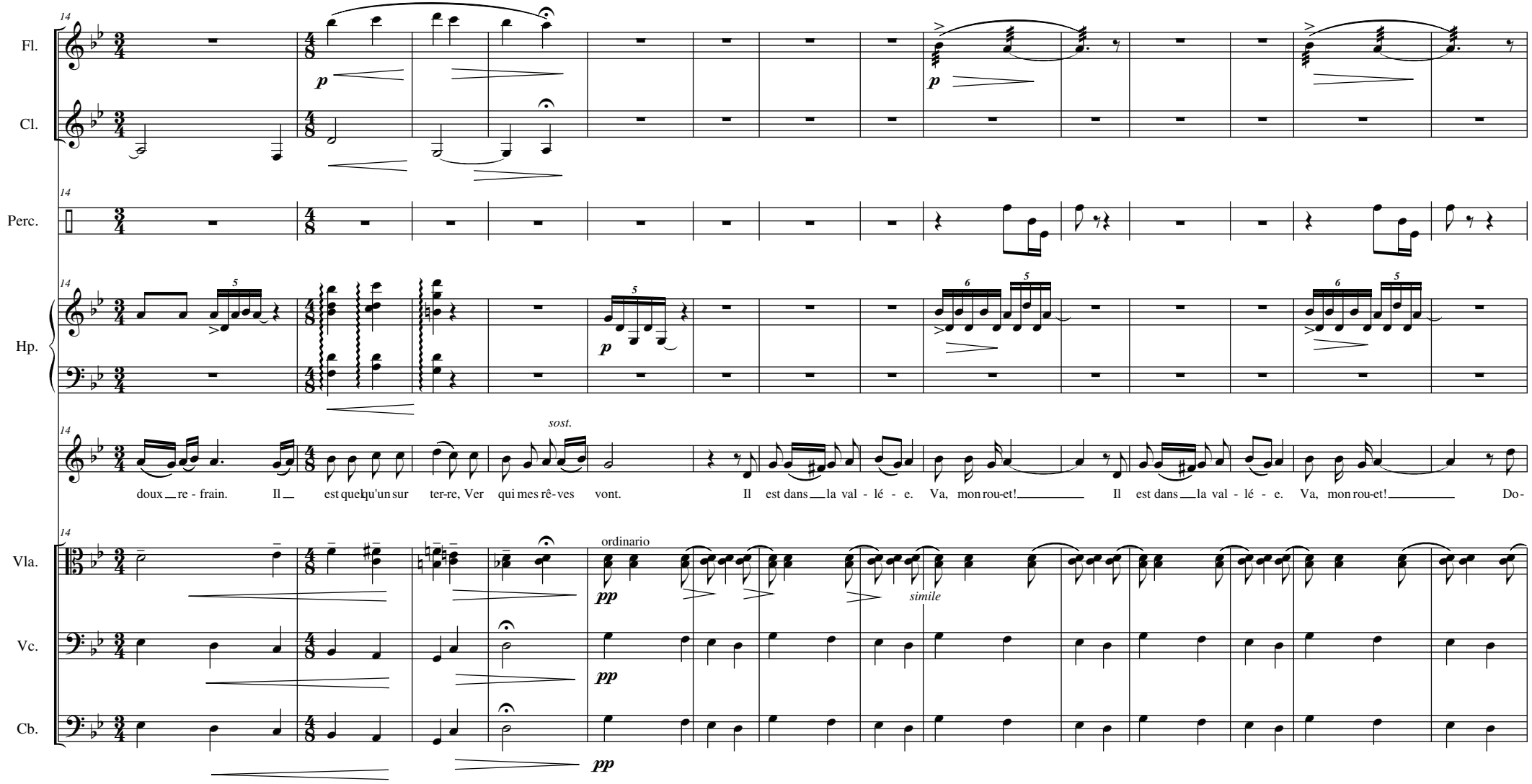
pp *cresc.*

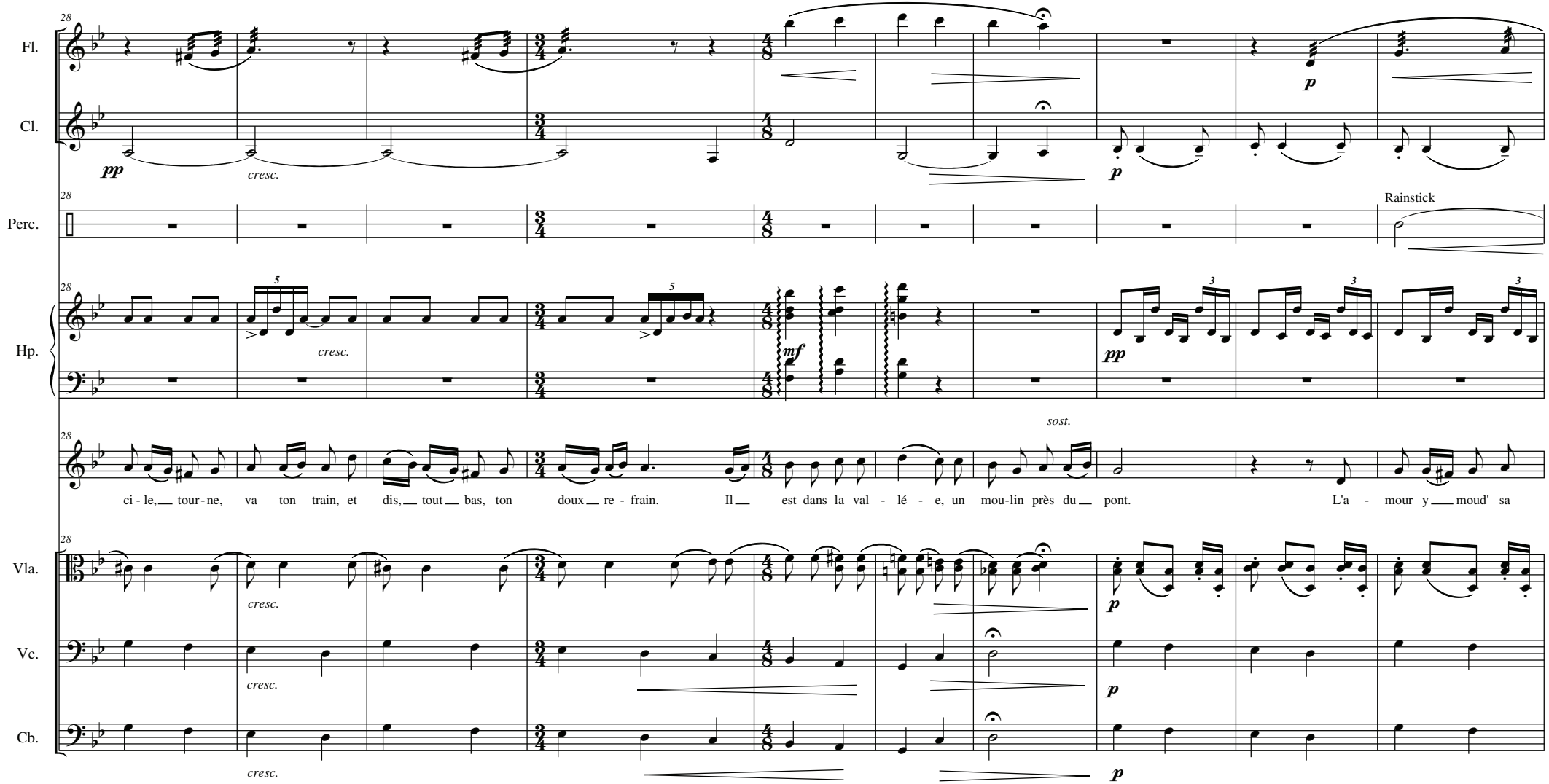
Contrabass

sost. e sempre poco marc.

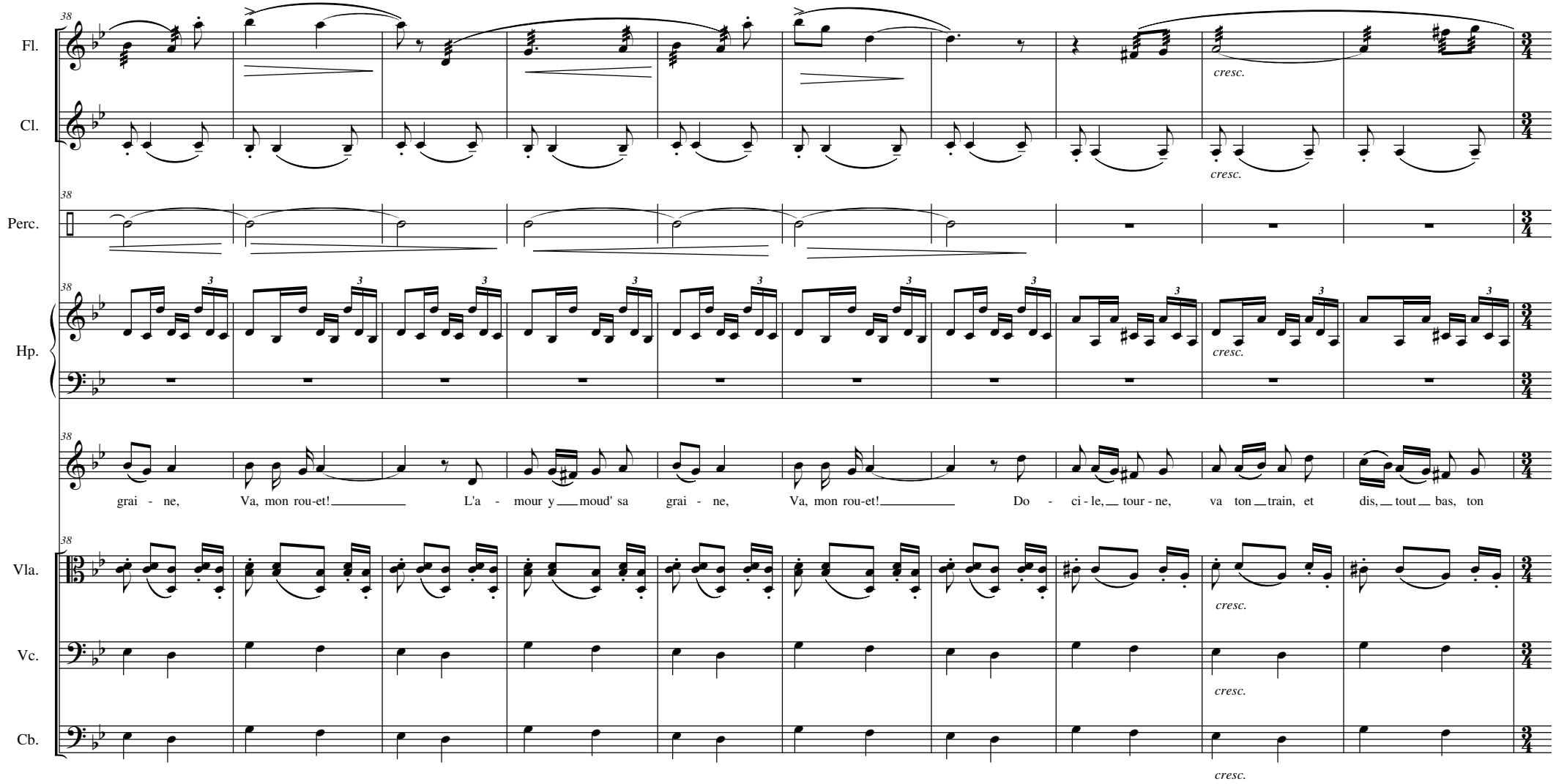
pp *cresc.*

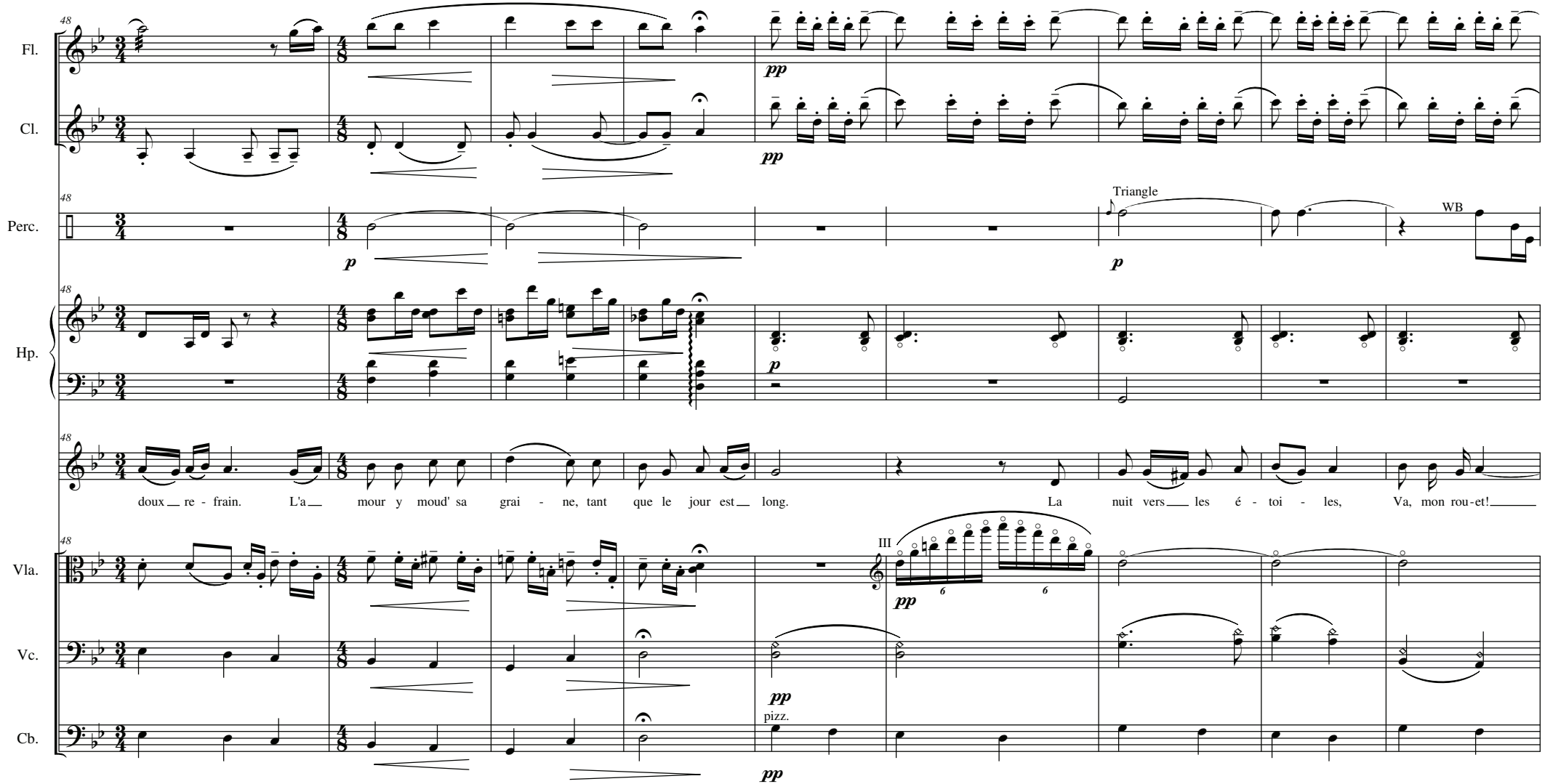
Il est quelqu'un sur terre



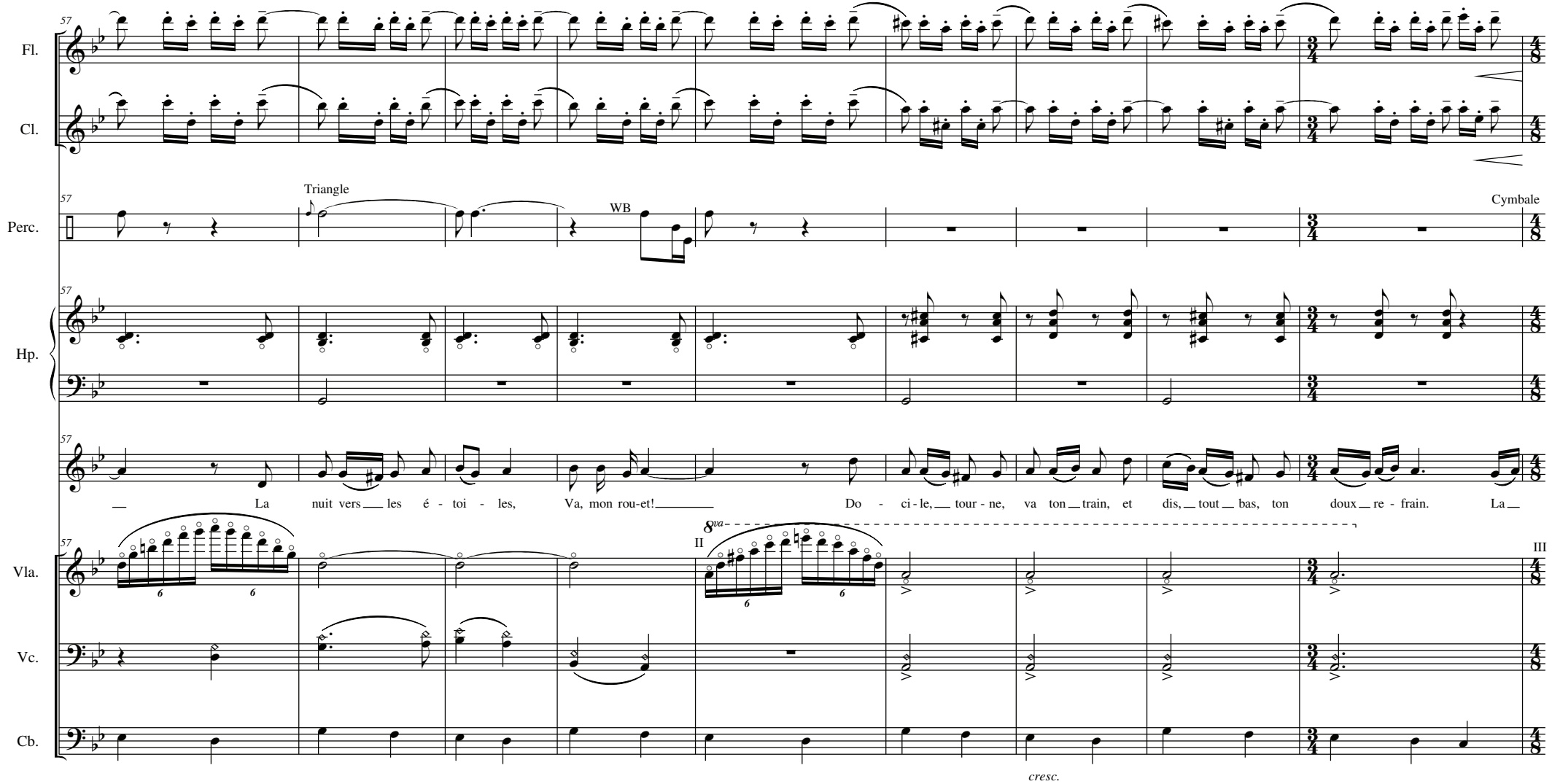

Fl.
Cl.
Perc.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
28
pp
cresc.
p
Rainstick
mf
sost.
ci - le, tour - ne, va ton train, et dis, tout bas, ton doux re - frain. Il est dans la val - lé - e, un mou-lin près du pont. L'a - mour y moud' sa

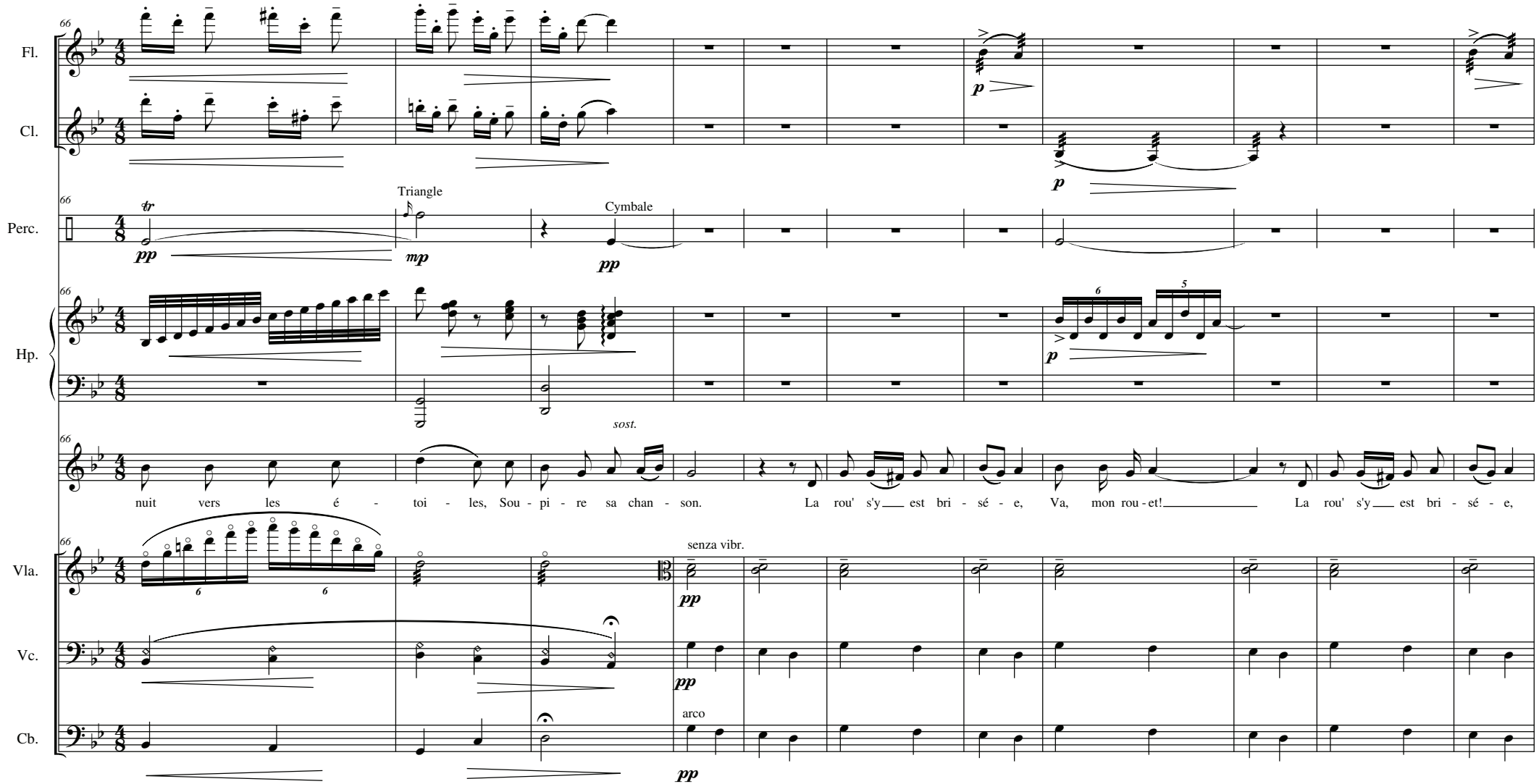
Il est quelqu'un sur terre



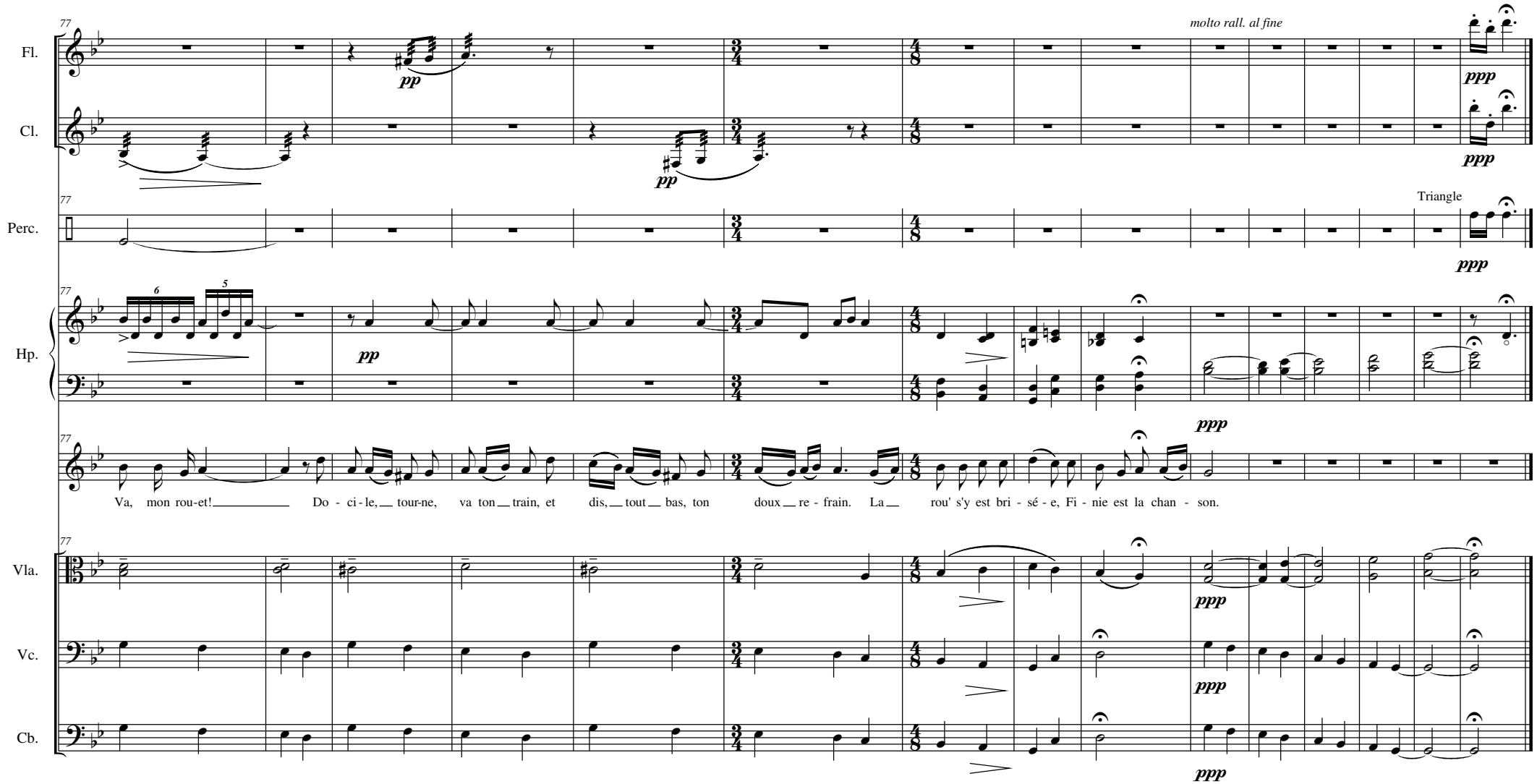

Fl.
Cl.
Perc.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
48
pp
p
Triangle
WB
doux re - frain. L'a mour y moud' sa grai - ne, tant que le jour est long. La nuit vers les é - toi - les, Va, mon rou-et!
III
pizz.

Il est quelqu'un sur terre




Fl.
Cl.
Perc.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
66
tr
pp
Triangle
mp
Cymbale
pp
p
p
6
5
sost.
nuit vers les é - toi - les, Sou - pi - re sa chan - son.
La rou' s'y est bri - sé - e, Va, mon rou - et!
La rou' s'y est bri - sé - e,
senza vibr.
pp
pp
arco
pp

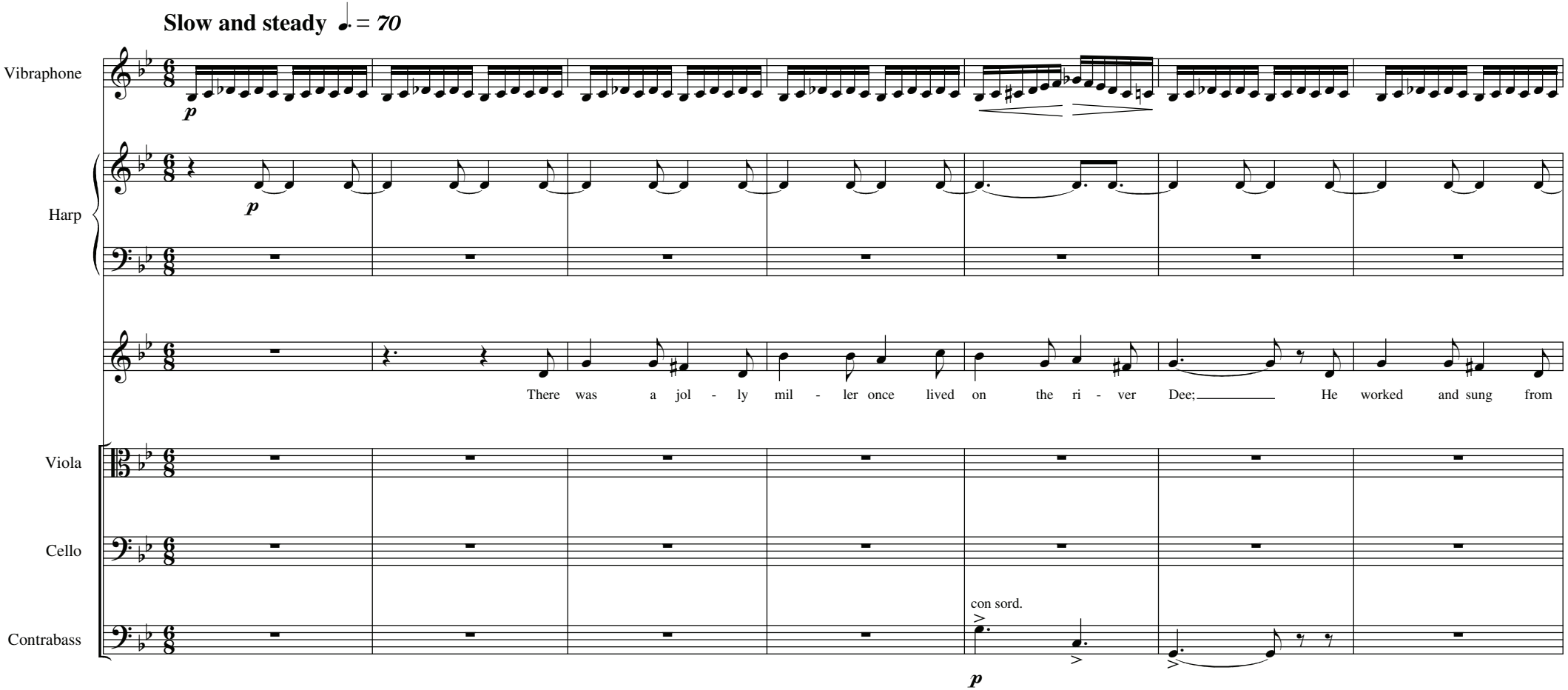
Il est quelqu'un sur terre

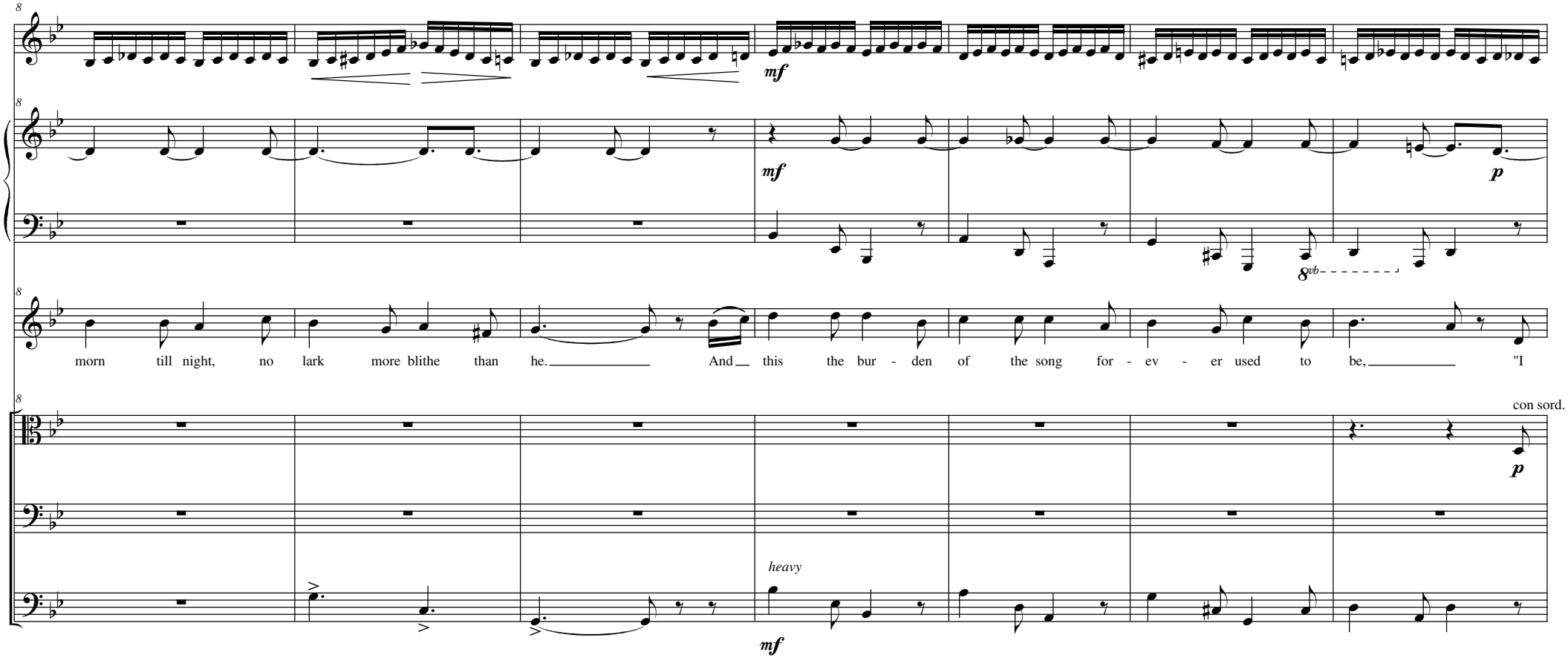


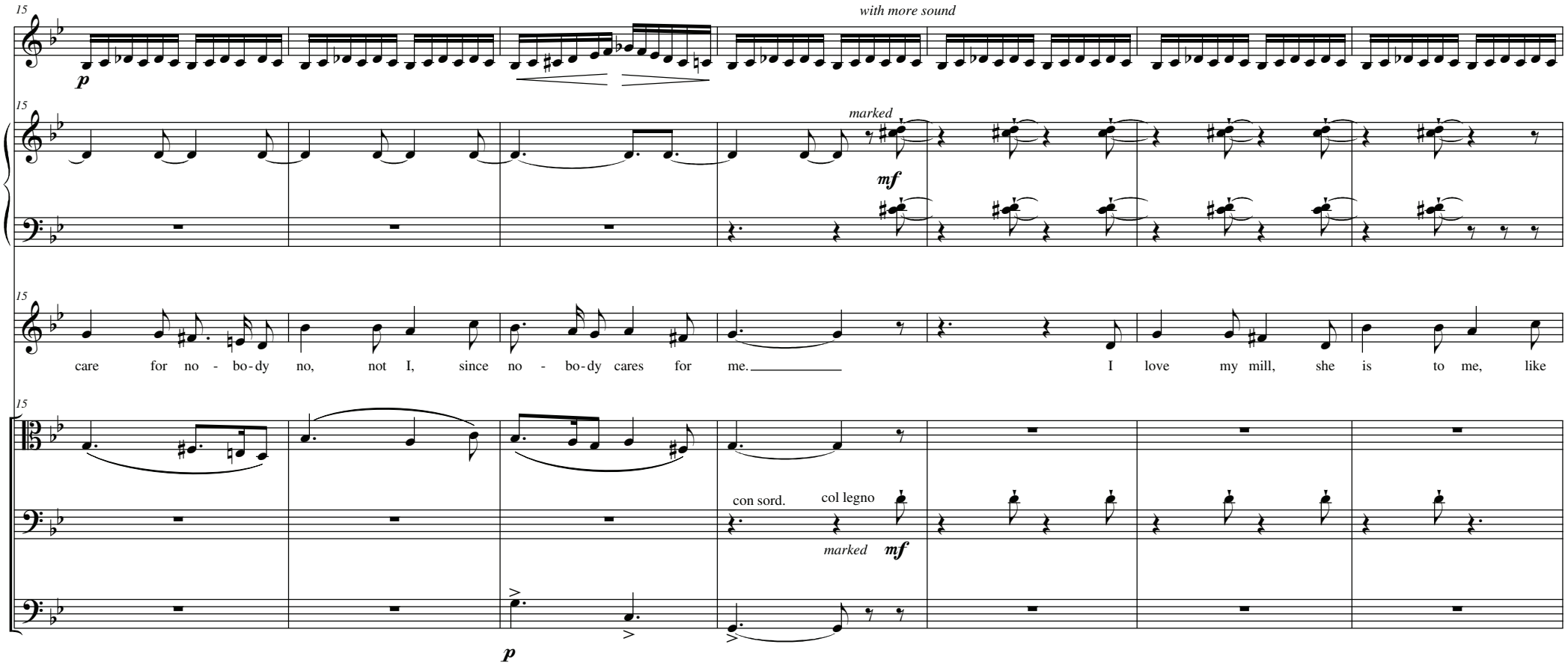
The Miller of Dee

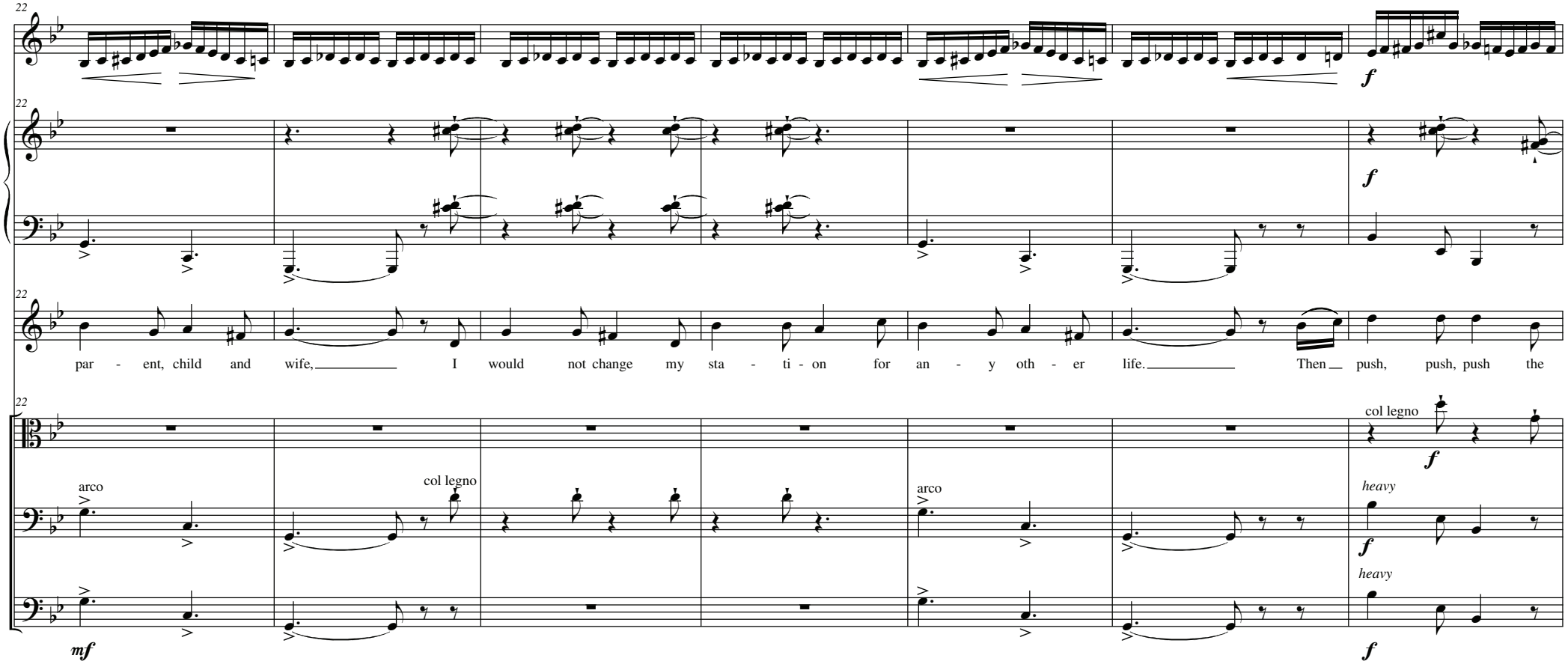
from Folk Songs

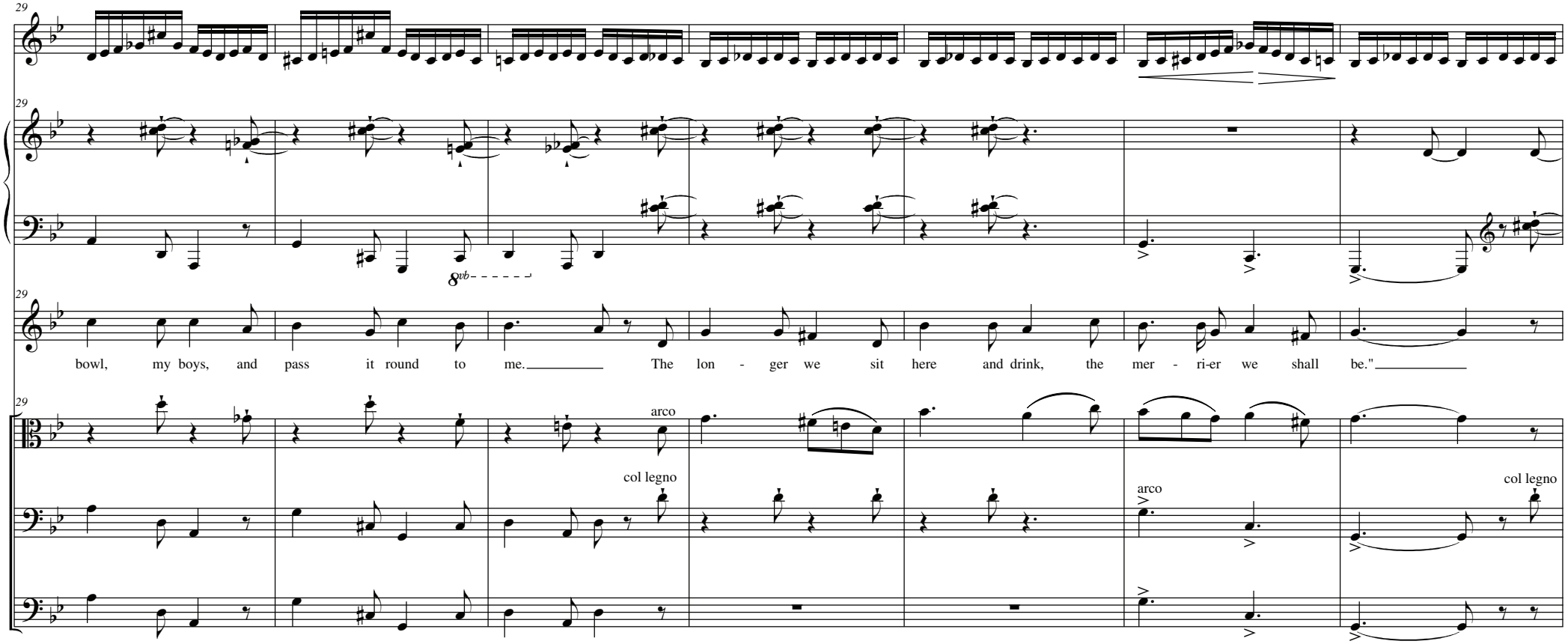
Arranged by Benjamin Britten
Instrumentation by Bernhard Elsner

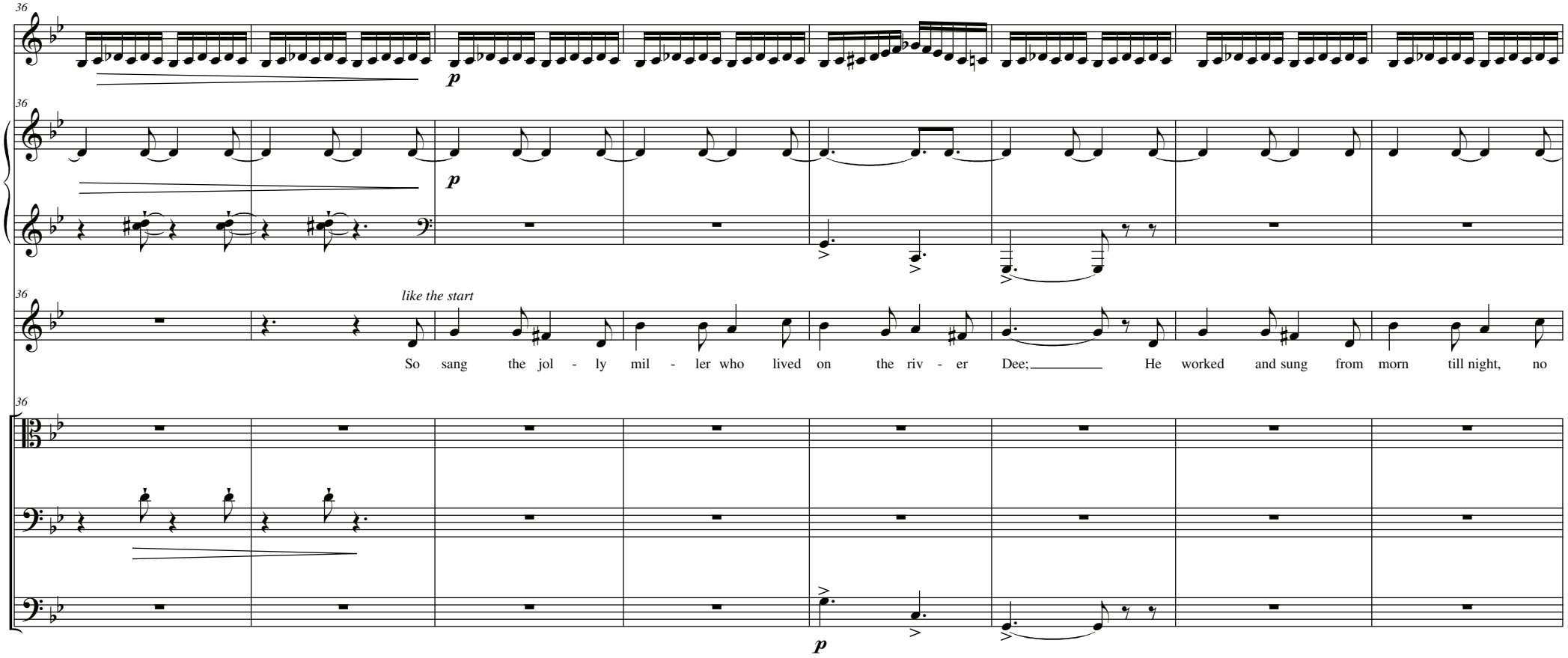


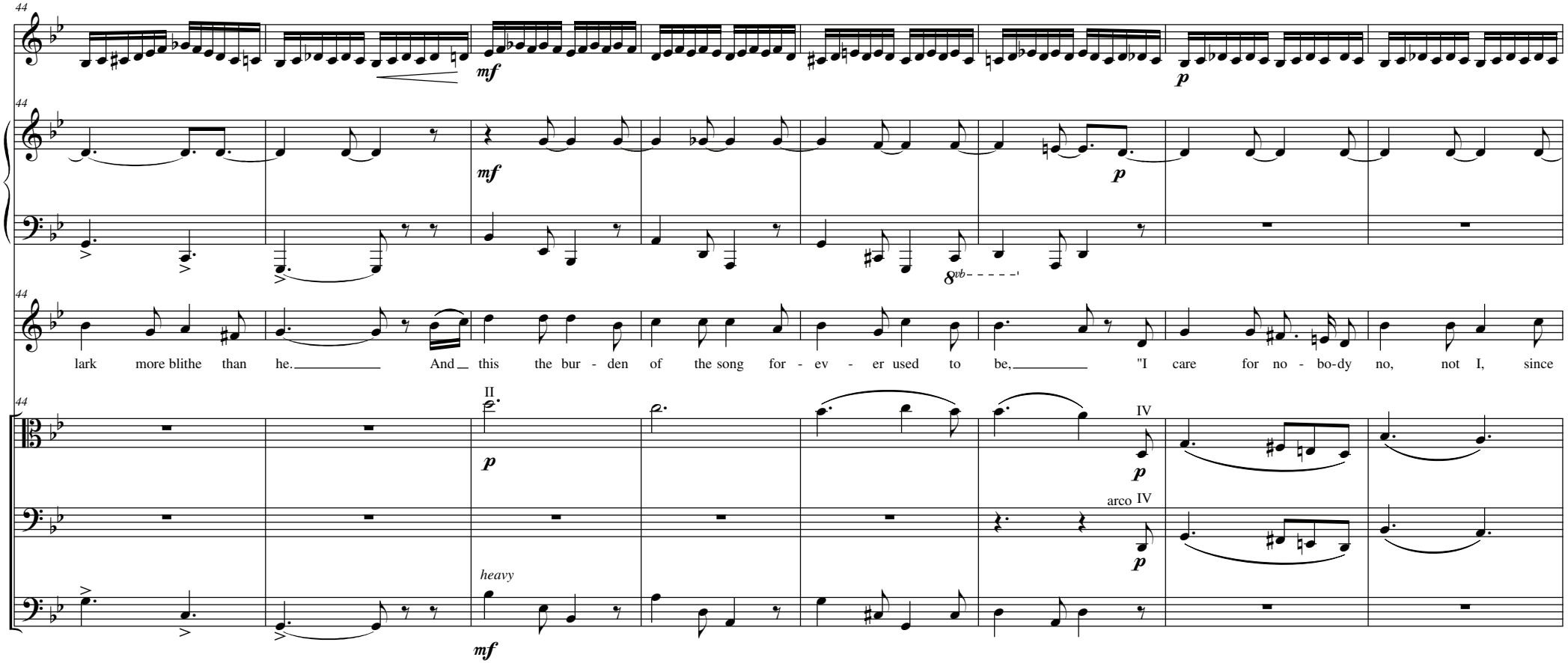

Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
mf
p
8vb
morn till night, no lark more blithe than he. And this the bur - den of the song for - ev - er used to be, "I
con sord.
heavy

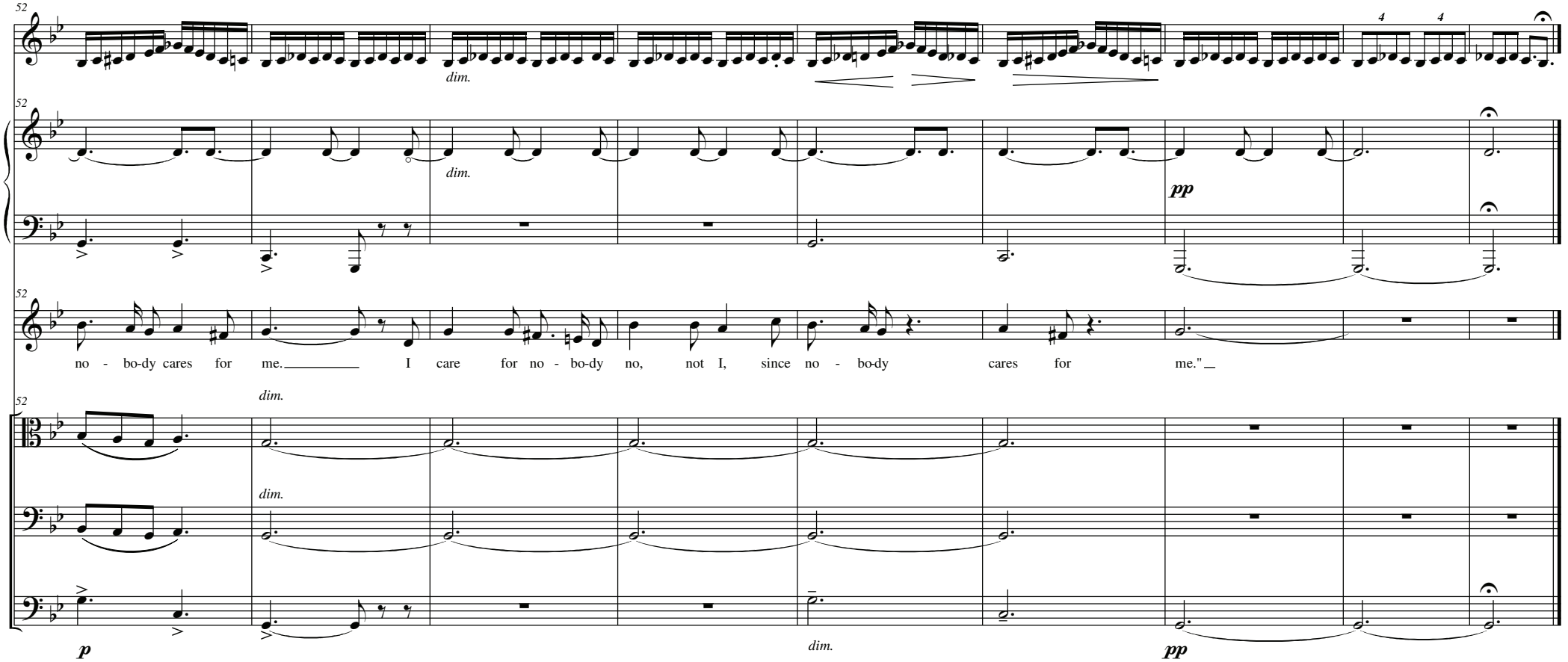

15
Vib.
p
with more sound
15
Hp.
marked
mf
15
care for no - bo-dy no, not I, since no - bo-dy cares for me. I love my mill, she is to me, like
15
Vla.
Vc.
con sord.
col legno
marked
mf
Cb.
p


22
Vib.
f
22
Hp.
f
22
par - ent, child and wife, I would not change my sta - ti - on for an - y oth - er life. Then push, push, push the
22
Vla.
col legno
f
arco
col legno
arco
Vc.
heavy
f
heavy
Cb.
mf
f


Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
29
8vb
bowl, my boys, and pass it round to me. The lon - ger we sit here and drink, the mer - ri-er we shall be."
arco
col legno
arco
col legno


Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
36
p
like the start
So sang the jol - ly mil - ler who lived on the riv - er Dee; He worked and sung from morn till night, no


Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
44
mf
p
8vb
lark more blithe than he. And this the bur - den of the song for - ev - er used to be, "I care for no - bo-dy no, not I, since
II
IV
arco IV
heavy


Vib.
Hp.
Vla.
Vc.
Cb.
52
dim.
pp
no - bo-dy cares for me. I care for no - bo-dy no, not I, since no - bo-dy cares for me."
p