

for Joel Price in recognition of his many years of service in Choral Music Education

# Come All Ye Fair and Tender Maidens

for Women's Voices, unaccompanied

## I. Deaf Woman's Courtship

APPALACHIAN FOLKSONG

Arranged by

MELISSA ROTH YOUNG

Moderato (♩ = 100)

*mp*

1. Old wo-man, oh, are you fond of smok-ing?  
2. Old wo-man, oh, are you fond of gam-bling?

1. Old wo-man, are you fond of smok-ing?  
2. Old wo-man, are you fond of gam-bling?

5

1. Speak a lit-tle loud-er, sir! I'm hard of hear-ing.  
2. Speak a lit-tle loud-er, sir! I'm hard of hear-ing.

1. Speak a lit-tle loud-er, sir, I'm rath-er hard of hear-ing.  
2. Speak a lit-tle loud-er, sir, I'm rath-er hard of hear-ing.

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9  $(\text{♩} = 90)$   
*mf*

1 3. Old wo - man, oh, don't you want me to court you?

2 *mf*  
 3. Old wo - man, don't you want me to court you?

13 **A tempo**  $(\text{♩} = 100)$   
*mp*

1 Speak a lit - tle loud - er, sir! I start to hear you.

2 *mp*  
 Speak a lit - tle loud - er, sir, I think I start to hear you.

17 **Andante**  $(\text{♩} = 80)$   
*f* **rit.**

1 4. Old wo - man, oh, don't you want to mar - ry me?

2 *f*  
 4. Old wo - man, don't you want to mar - ry me?

21 **Vivace**  $(\text{♩} = 120)$

1 Lord! have mer-cy on my soul! Now I hear you!

2 Lord! have mer-cy on my soul! I think that now I hear you.

## II. Green Gravel

FLORIDA PLAY-PARTY

Arranged by  
MELISSA ROTH YOUNG

(♩ = 136)

*mp with a lilt*

1. Green grav - el, green grav - el, The grass is so\_\_\_ green, The  
2. Green grav - el, green grav - el, The grass is so\_\_\_ green, All

*mp with a lilt*

1. Green grav - el, The grass is so\_\_\_ green, The  
2. Green grav - el, The grass is so\_\_\_ green, All

5

1  
fair - est of maid - ens that e - ver was seen. Miss  
o - ver cre - a - tion, A shame to be seen. Miss

2  
fair - est of maid - ens that e - ver was seen.  
o - ver cre - a - tion, A shame to be seen.

9

1  
Ma - ry, Miss Ma - ry your sweet - heart is\_\_\_ dead; The  
Ma - ry, Miss Ma - ry your true - love's not\_\_\_ dead; The

2  
Miss Ma - ry your sweet - heart is\_\_\_ dead; The  
Miss Ma - ry your true - love's not\_\_\_ dead; The

13

*rit.*

1  
king sends you a let - ter, So turn back your head.  
king sends you a let - ter, So turn round a - gain.

2  
king sends you a let - ter, So turn back your head.  
king sends you a let - ter, So turn round a - gain.

# III. The Bird Courting Song

TRADITIONAL FOLKSONG

Arranged by  
MELISSA ROTH YOUNG

Moderato

*mp*

"Hi," said the lit - tle brown leath - er winged bat, "I'll tell you the

"Hi," said the leath - er winged bat, "the

*mf*

rea - son that, The rea - son that I fly in the night's be -

rea - son that," "the rea - son that I

*rit.* *a tempo*, *mf*

cause I lost my heart's de - light," How - dee - dow - dee -

fly."

*mf*

did - dle - o - day, How - dee - dow - dee - did - dle - o - day,

How - dee - did - dle - o - day, How - dee - did - dle - o - day,

12

1 How - dee - dow - dee - did - dle - o - day, Hey - dee - dee -

2 How - dee - dow - dee - did - dle - o - day, \_\_\_\_\_

15

1 - di - die - do - do.

2 Hey - dee - dee - di - die - do - do.

- \*2. “Hi,” said the blackbird sittin’ on a chair (blackbird sittin’ on a chair),  
 “Once I courted a lady fair (a lady fair),  
 But she got fickle and turned her back (but she turned her back),  
 And ever since then I’ve dressed in black.”  
 How-dee-dow, etc.
3. “Hi,” said the swallow who flew close by (swallow who flew close by),  
 “I’ll tell you the reason why (the reason why),  
 The reason why I fly so near (why I fly so near),  
 Is ’cause I lost my own true dear.”  
 How-dee-dow, etc.
4. “Hi,” said the hummingbird who flew so fast (hummingbird who flew so fast),  
 “I thought that my love would last (my love would last),  
 But then one day he turned so mean (one day turned so mean),  
 And ever since then my head’s been green.”  
 How-dee-dow, etc.
5. “Hi,” said the woodpecker, sittin’ on a fence (woodpecker sittin’ on a fence),  
 “Once I courted a handsome finch (a handsome finch),  
 But she got saucy and from me fled (and from me fled),  
 And ever since then my head’s been red.”  
 How-dee-dow, etc.
6. “Hi,” said the lonesome turtle dove (“Hi,” said the turtle dove),  
 “I’ll tell you how to regain your love(s) (regain your love),  
 Court them by night and them by day (court by night and day),  
 Never give them time to say, “Go Away!” ”  
 How-dee-dow, etc.

This folk song has many versions and verses, also known as the Leather-Winged Bat. The first verse is traditionally the leather-winged bat, but is sometimes the blackbird verse. Verses 3 and 4 were composed by students attending the Plano ISD Elementary Summer School Music Class in 1999.

\*Performances should include at least two verses and the first verse may repeat as a final. You can vary the verses by dynamic changes or having solo (alto part hummed by chorus), duet or small groups for the other verses.

# IV. Come All Ye Fair And Tender Maidens

APPALACHIAN BALLAD

Arranged by

MELISSA ROTH YOUNG

**Lento**

*mf* melody

1. Come all ye fair \_\_\_\_\_ and ten-der maid-ens, \_\_\_\_\_ take warn-ing  
 2. They'll tell to you \_\_\_\_\_ some lov-ing sto-ry, \_\_\_\_\_ de-clare to

1. Come all ye fair and tend-er mai-dens, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. They'll tell to you some lov-ing sto-ry \_\_\_\_\_

3  
 1 how \_\_\_\_\_ you court young men.  
 you \_\_\_\_\_ their love is true.

2 take warn-ing how you court young men. They're like the  
 de-clare to you their love is true. Straight-way they'll

*mf* melody

5  
 1 They're like the stars \_\_\_\_\_ of a sum-mer's morn-ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
 Straight-way they'll go \_\_\_\_\_ and court an-oth-er, \_\_\_\_\_

2 stars \_\_\_\_\_ of a sum-mer's morn-ing, they'll first ap-  
 go \_\_\_\_\_ and court an-oth-er, \_\_\_\_\_ and that's the

*mp*

7  
 1 they'll first ap-pear and \_\_\_\_\_ then they're gone.  
 and that's the love they \_\_\_\_\_ have for you.

2 pear \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ then they're gone.  
 love \_\_\_\_\_ they \_\_\_\_\_ have for you.

9  
 1 3. I wish I was \_\_\_\_\_ a lit-tle spar-row, \_\_\_\_\_ and I had

2 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

*opt. Solo*  
*mf* melody

*p*

12

1 wings \_\_\_\_\_ and I \_\_\_\_\_ could fly, *p* loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

2 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo I'd fly a - way \_\_\_\_\_ to my false-true

*opt. Solo  
mf melody*

15

1 loo loo loo loo loo loo loo *p* loo loo loo loo loo loo loo loo

2 lov - er \_\_\_\_\_ and when he'd speak, \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ would de -

17

1 loo loo loo. *mf* But I am not \_\_\_\_\_ a lit - tle spar-row, \_\_\_\_\_ I don't have

2 ny. *mf* But I am not \_\_\_\_\_ a lit - tle spar-row, \_\_\_\_\_ I don't have

20

1 wings \_\_\_\_\_ nor can I fly. *rit.* I'll sit down here \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ grief and

2 wings \_\_\_\_\_ nor can I fly. I'll sit down here \_\_\_\_\_ in \_\_\_\_\_ grief and

23

1 sor - row \_\_\_\_\_ To weep and pass \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ trou-bles by. *rit. p*

2 sor - row \_\_\_\_\_ To weep and pass \_\_\_\_\_ my \_\_\_\_\_ trou-bles by. *p*

# V. The Cuckoo\*

BRITISH FOLKSONG

Arranged by  
MELISSA ROTH YOUNG

(♩ = 100)  
*mp* unis.

Oh the cuck-oo is a pret-ty bird, she\_\_\_ sings as she\_\_\_

4  
flies, She brings us glad ti-dings and\_\_\_ tells us no\_\_\_

8  
lies, She sucks all the pret-ty flow-ers to\_\_\_ keep her voice\_

12  
clear, And she nev-er sings "cuck-oo" till\_ the spring of the year.

17 *mf*  
1 A - walk-in' and a - talk-in' and a - wan - d'rin' go

2 *mf*  
A - walk-in' and a - talk-in' and a - wan - d'rin' go\_\_\_

21  
1 I, A - wait-in' for Wil-lie, he'll come by and\_ by. I'll

2 I, A - wait-in' for Wil-lie, he'll\_ come by and\_ by. I'll

\* Available with piano/hammer dulcimer accompaniment:  
Alliance Music Publications octavo number AMP 1082



26

1  
wait un - til morn-in' for he's my de - light, I could

2  
wait un - til morn-in' for he's my de - light, I could

30

1  
walk and talk with him from morn - in' till night.

2  
walk and talk with him from morn - in' till night.

34

1  
*f*  
Come all ye fair maid-ens take a warn - ing from\_

2  
*melody f*  
Come all ye fair maid-ens take a warn - ing from\_

3  
*f*  
Come all ye fair maid-ens take a warn - ing from\_

*melody*

38

1  
me, Don't place your af - fec-tion on a green grow - ing\_ tree, For the

2  
*melody*  
me, Don't place your af - fec-tion on a green grow - ing\_ tree, For the

3  
me, Don't place your af - fec-tion on a green grow - ing\_ tree, For the

*melody*

43

1 leaves they will with-er and the roots they will die, And if

2 leaves they will with-er and the roots they will die, And if

3 leaves they will with-er and the roots they will die, And if

*melody*

47

1 I am for - sak - en, I'll right well know why.

2 I am for - sak - en, I'll right well know why.

3 I am for - sak - en, I'll right well know why.

*melody*

51

1 *p* Oo

2 *p* Oo

3 *mp* But if I am for - sak-en I'll not be fore - sworn, And

56 *mp*

1 oo For I'll

2 oo

3 he is mis - tak - en if he thinks I will mourn.

60 *p*

1 get my - self up in some right high de - gree, And I'll

2 *p* oo And I'll

3 *p* oo And I'll

64 *opt. Solo p*

1 walk as light by him as he does by me. Oh, the

2 walk as light by him as he does by me.

3 walk as light by him as he does by me.

69 *rit.*

cuck-oo is a pret-ty bird, she sings as she flies.