

**Hochschule für Musik und Tanz Köln -
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Songs in three part harmony

for the use of clementary choirs

Maclean, Charles D.

London, 1832

No. 11. "Sir Ulrich."

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Maestoso.

GERMAN VOLKSLIED.

SOPRANO
OR
TENOR.

CONTRALTO
OR
BARITONE.

BASS.

PIANO-
FORTE.

1. Who sings in the fo--rest so sad--ly a-lone? O my
 2. Sir Ul--rich is home from the wars once a-gain

Maestoso.

la dy love so dear, why must I.... tar-ry here.... why here.
 la dy love so dear, why must I.... tar-ry here.... why here.

..... While the Church bells speak in their drear-iest tone: lovers parted feelsad
 And his dirge is sound-ing a- cross the plain: lovers parted feelsad
 While the Church bells speak in their drear-iest tone: lovers parted feelsad
 And his dirge is sound-ing a- cross the plain: lovers parted feelsad

dim: heart - ed, their life is one of woe, fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for

dim: heart - ed, their life is one of woe, fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for

dim: heart - ed, their life is one of woe, fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for

dim:

p

rall: e - - - ver - mo' fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for e - - - ver - mo'

rall: e - - - ver - mo' fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for e - - - ver - mo'

rall: e - - - ver - mo' fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for e - - - ver - mo'

rall:

a tempo.

3. Of thee did I think in the heat of the fight.
4. O long ve - - ry long thou wert dear un - - to me, O my
5. The bear - er sets down the hea - - - - - vy bier,

a tempo.

3. Of thee did I think in the heat of the fight,
4. O long ve - - ry long thou wert dear un - - to me, O my
5. The bear - er sets down the hea - - - - - vy bier,

a tempo.

p

la..dy love so dear, why must I tar..ry here.....? why here..

la..dy love so dear, why must I tar..ry here.....? why here..

From the morn..ing's dawn till the dead of night:
? And I doat on thee now to e..ter..ni..ty: lovers
 Let me gaze once more on that face so dear:

From the morn..ing's dawn till the dead of night:
? And I doat on thee now to e..ter..ni..ty: lovers
 Let me gaze once more on that face so dear:

parted feel sad heart..ed their life is one of woe, fare..well, fare..well thour't lost for

parted feel sad heart..ed their life is one of woe, fare..well, fare..well thour't lost for

rall:

e - ver - mo', fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for e - ver - mo',

rall:

e - ver - mo', fare - well, fare - well thou'rt lost for e - ver - mo',

rall:

a tempo.

The pall from the cof - fin he care - ful - ly rais'd. O my

a tempo. But oh! not a word by Sir Ul - rich was spoke. O my

a tempo.

The pall from the cof - fin he care - ful - ly rais'd. O my

a tempo. But oh! not a word by Sir Ul - rich was spoke. O my

la - dy love so dear, why must I tar - ry here.....? why here..

la - dy love so dear, why must I tar - ry here.....? why here..

.....? And he lift...ed the wreath and in sor...row he gaz'd: lovers
 With the might of his sor...row his heart was broke: lovers

.....? And he lift...ed the wreath and in sor...row he gaz'd: lovers
 With the might of his sor...row his heart was broke: lovers

f

parted feel sad heart.ed, their life is one of woe, fare well, fare well thou'rt lost for
 parted feel sad heart.ed, their life is one of woe, fare well, fare well thou'rt lost for

dim: *p*

p

e...ver...mo', fare-well, fare well thou'rt lost for e...ver...mo'.
 e...ver...mo', fare-well, fare well thou'rt lost for e...ver...mo'.

rall: *rall:*

rall: