

# Simon the Cellarer.

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*Allegretto.*

PIANO. *p*

The first system of the piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto' and the dynamics are 'piano' (p).

The second system continues the piano introduction. The right hand features a more active melodic line with some sixteenth-note passages. The left hand continues with a steady accompaniment. The dynamics are marked 'f' (forte).

*p*

1. Old Si - mon the cel - lar - er keeps a rare store Of Malmsey and Mal - voi - sie,..... And  
 2. Dame Mar - ge - ry sits in her own still-room, And a ma - tron sage is she;..... From

The vocal entry begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in the same key and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Cy - prus, and who can say how ma - ny more! For a cha - ry old soul is he,..... A  
 thence oft at cur - few is waft - ed a fume, — She says it is Rose - ma - rie,..... She

The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous system, providing a harmonic and rhythmic foundation for the voice.

cha - ry old soul is he..... Of Sack and Ca - na - ry he nev - er doth fail, And  
 says it is Rose - ma - rie..... But there's a small cupboard be - hind the back stair, And the

The final system of the piece concludes with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass note in the left hand.

*ad lib.* *a tempo.*

all the year round there is brewing of ale; Yet he nev-er all-eth he quaintly doth say, While he  
 maids say they of-ten see Mar-ge-ry there—Now Mar-ge-ry says that she grows ve-ry old, And  
*Sva.....*

*leggiro.* *colla voce. sosten.* *a tempo.*

keeps to his so-ber six fla-gons a day: But ho! ho! ho! his nose doth show How  
 must take a something to keep out the cold! But ho! ho! ho! old Simon doth know Where

*p*

oft the black Jack to his lips doth go. But ho! ho! ho! his nose doth show How oft the black Jack to his  
 ma-ny a flask of his best doth go. But ho! ho! ho! old Simon doth know Where ma-ny a flask of his

*f*

lips doth go.  
 best doth go.

*mf* *f*

## 3.

Old Simon reclines in his high-back'd chair,  
 And talks about taking a wife;  
 And Margery often is heard to declare  
 She ought to be settled in life.  
 But Margery has (as the maids say) a tongue,  
 And she's not very handsome, and not very young;  
 So somehow it ends with a shake of the head,  
 And Simon he brews him a tankard instead,—  
 While ho! ho! ho! he will chuckle and crow,  
 What! marry old Margery! no, no, no!