

LUDLOW TOWN

Four poems from 'A
Shropshire Lad' by A. E.
HOUSMAN, set to music
by E. J. MOERAN

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

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Price 4s.

'When smoke stood up from Ludlow'

WHEN smoke stood up from Ludlow,
And mist blew off from Teme,
And blithe a-field to ploughing
Against the morning beam
I strode beside my team,

The blackbird in the coppice
Looked out to see me stride,
And hearkened as I whistled
The trampling team beside,
And fluted and replied :

'Lie down, lie down, young yeoman ;
What use to rise and rise ?
Rise man a thousand mornings
Yet down at last he lies,
And then the man is wise.'

I heard the tune he sang me,
And spied his yellow bill ;
I picked a stone and aimed it
And threw it with a will :
Then the bird was still.

Then my soul within me
Took up the blackbird's strain,
And still beside the horses
Along the dewy lane
It sang the song again :

'Lie down, lie down, young yeoman ;
The sun moves always west ;
The road one treads to labour
Will lead one home to rest,
And that will be the best.'

'Farewell to barn and stack and tree'

FAREWELL to barn and stack and tree,
Farewell to Severn shore.
Terence, look your last at me,
For I come home no more.

'The sun burns on the half-mown hill,
By now the blood is dried ;
And Maurice amongst the hay lies still
And my knife is in his side.

'My mother thinks us long away ;
'Tis time the field were mown.
She had two sons at rising day,
To-night she'll be alone.

'Long for me the rick will wait,
And long will wait the fold,
And long will stand the empty plate,
And dinner will be cold.'

'Say, lad, have you things to do?'

SAY, lad, have you things to do?
Quick then, while your day's at prime.
Quick, and if 'tis work for two,
Here am I, man : now's your time.

Send me now, and I shall go ;
Call me, I shall hear you call ;
Use me ere they lay me low
Where a man's no use at all ;

Ere the wholesome flesh decay,
And the willing nerve be numb,
And the lips lack breath to say,
'No, my lad, I cannot come.'

'The lads in their hundreds'

THE lads in their hundreds to Ludlow come in for the fair,
There's men from the barn and the forge and the mill and the fold,
The lads for the girls and the lads for the liquor are there,
And there with the rest are the lads that will never be old.

There's chaps from the town and the field and the till and the cart,
And many to count are the stalwart, and many the brave,
And many the handsome of face and the handsome of heart,
And few that will carry their looks or their truth to the grave.

I wish I could know them, I wish there were tokens to tell
The fortunate fellows that now you can never discern ;
And then one could talk with them friendly and wish them farewell
And watch them depart on the way that they will not return.

But now you may stare as you like and there's nothing to scan ;
And brushing your elbow unguessed at and not to be told
They carry back bright to the coiner the mintage of man,
The lads that will die in their glory and never be old.

WHEN SMOKE STOOD UP FROM LUDLOW

A. E. HOUSMAN

E. J. MOERAN

Andante con moto

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a rest followed by a melodic line. The middle staff is for the Piano, featuring harmonic chords. The bottom staff is also for the Piano, providing harmonic support. The vocal line begins with the word "When" and continues with lyrics about smoke rising from Ludlow and mist blowing off the Teme. The piano parts include dynamic markings like *p* (piano) and *mp* (mezzo-piano), and performance instructions like *ped.* (pedal) and ***. The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

When

smoke stood up from Lud - low, And mist blew off from Teme, And

blithe a - field to plough-ing A - gainst the morn - ing beam I

OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS, AMEN HOUSE, WARWICK SQUARE, E.C.4.

strode be-side my team,
 ten.
 The black-bird in __ the

Pied.

whistled The trampling team be-side, And flu - ted and re - plied: _____ 'Lie

(ten.)

mf

3

down, lie down, young yeo-man; What use to rise and rise? Rise

ten.

f

man a thou-sand morn-ings — Yet down at last he lies, And
 Ped. — *

then the man is wise' I heard the tune he
 rall. — a tempo

sang me, And spied his yel-low bill; I picked a

stone and aimed it And threw it with a will.

cresc. e accel. poco a poco ff molto accel. ten.
 Ped. — *

pp

Then — the bird was still.

sostenuto

ten. *ppp* sotto voce

Ped. * * * * *

Tempo I. Then my soul with - in me Took

pp

Ped. * * * * *

up the black - bird's strain, And still be - side the

Ped. * * * * *

hor - ses A - long the dew - y lane It sang the song a -

pp

* * * * *

(p) (ten.) (mp)

-gain: 'Lie down, lie down young, yoe-man, The

rall. e morendo a tempo *p*

Ted. - - - *

sun moves al - ways west; The road one treads to—
(trem.)

mp

Ted. - - * *Ted.* - * *Ted.* - - - *

la - bou Will lead one home to rest, And that will be the

p *pp* *pp*

Ted. - - - *

best.' rall.

pp *p* *mp* *p* *pp* *ppp*

Ted. - 9 - * *Ted.* - - * *Ted.* - - - *

FAREWELL TO BARN AND STACK AND TREE

A. E. HOUSMAN

E. J. MOERAN

Allegro con fuoco

Voice

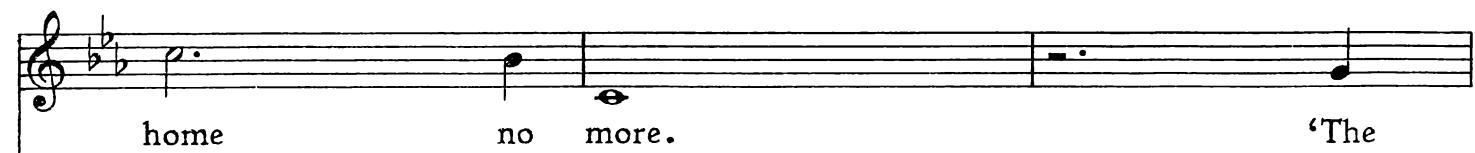
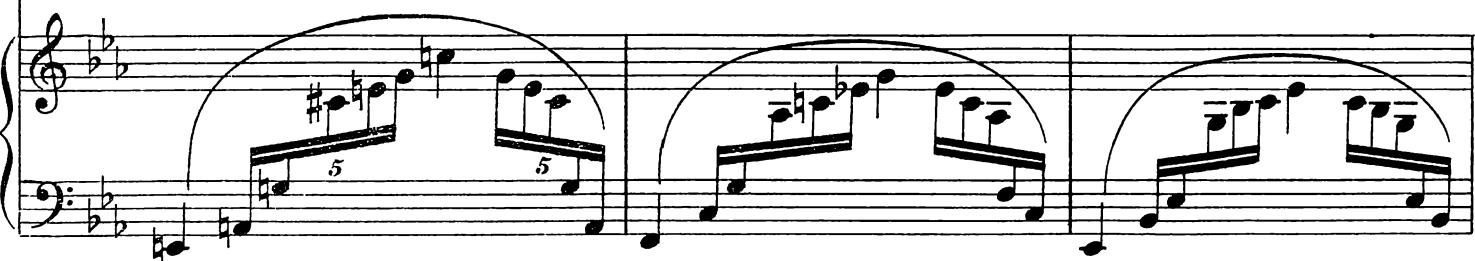
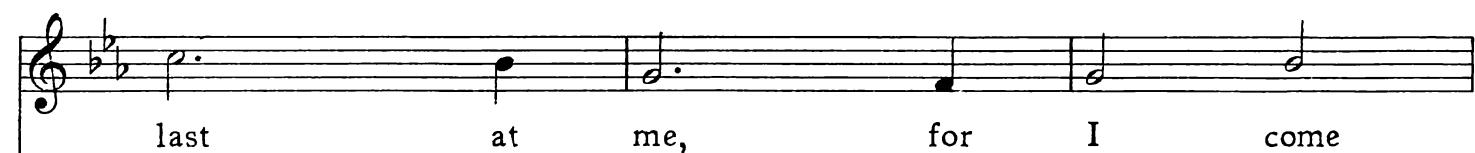
Piano

'Fare - well to'

barn and stack and tree, Fare -



The vocal line includes a fermata over a note. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics 'Ter-ence, look your' are followed by a repeat sign and a dashed line.



sun burns on the half - mown
 *
 hill, By now the blood is —
 dried; And Maurice
 *
 a - mongst the hay lies still — And my
 *
 Ped. *

knife is in his side.

'My moth-er thinks us long a - way; 'Tis

time the field were mown. She had two sons at

(p) ri - sing day, To - night she'll be a - lone.

long ————— will wait the fold,

(mp)

— And long will stand the

Ped. * Ped. *

(pp)

emp-ty plate, And din-ner will be cold?

p pp pp

allargando

mp mf p

SAY, LAD, HAVE YOU THINGS TO DO?

A. E. HOUSMAN

E. J. MOERAN

Andante con moto

Voice Say, lad, have you things to do? Quick then,

Piano *mf*

while your day's at prime. Quick, and if 'tis work for

two, Here am I, man: now's your

16

time. Send me now, and I shall
 go; Call me, I shall hear you call;
 Use me ere they lay me low Where a man's no
 use _____ at all; Ere the whole - some flesh de -

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The first system starts with a soprano vocal line in 3/4 time, followed by an alto line in 2/4 time, and a bass line in 4/4 time. The lyrics 'time.' are spoken. The second system begins with a piano accompaniment in 3/4 time, followed by the soprano in 2/4 time, and the alto in 4/4 time. The lyrics 'Send me now, and I shall' are sung. The third system starts with the piano in 4/4 time, followed by the soprano in 4/4 time, and the alto in 4/4 time. The lyrics 'go; Call me, I shall hear you call;' are sung. The fourth system starts with the piano in 3/4 time, followed by the soprano in 6/4 time, the alto in 4/4 time, and the bass in 3/4 time. The lyrics 'Use me ere they lay me low Where a man's no' are sung. The fifth system starts with the piano in 3/4 time, followed by the soprano in 4/4 time, the alto in 4/4 time, and the bass in 3/4 time. The lyrics 'use _____ at all; Ere the whole - some flesh de -' are sung. The piano accompaniment features various chords and dynamic markings such as piano (p), mezzo-forte (mf), forte (f), and pianissimo (pp).

-cay, And the will - ing nerve be numb, And the

lips lack breath to say,

'No,— my lad, I can - not come.'

sostenuto

p una corda *pp* rall.

THE LADS IN THEIR HUNDREDS

A. E. HOUSMAN

E. J. MOERAN

Allegro commodo

Voice

Piano

The lads in their hundreds to

Lud-low come in for the fair, There's men from the barn and the

forge and the mill and the fold, The lads for the girls and the

lads for the li - quor are there, And there with the rest _____ are the

lads that will nev-er be old. _____ There's chaps from the town and the

field and the till and the cart, And ma - ny to count are the

stal-wart, and ma - ny the brave, And ma - ny the hand-some of

face and the hand-some of heart,— And few that will car - ry their

looks or their truth to the grave. I

wish I could know them, I wish there were to-kens to tell— The

for - tu - nate fel - lows that now you can nev - er dis - cern; And

then one could talk with them friend - ly and wish them fare-well And

watch them de - part____ on the way that they will not re -

-turn._____ But now you may stare as you

like and there's no-thing to scan; And brush-ing your el - bow un -

-guessed at and not to be told— They car - ry back bright to the

coin - er the mint-age of man, The lads that will die in their
allargando

glo - ry and nev - er be old.
a tempo