

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

Voice *mp* When

Piano *p*

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, The black-bird in — the

ten. *pp*

cop-pice Looked out to see me stride, And hear-kened as — I

Red.

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

p

*

(ten.) *mf* 3

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

ten. *f*

Red. *

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

*Red. - - - **

then the man is wise.' I heard the tune he

rall. - - a tempo

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

mp

stone and aimed it And threw it with a will.

cresc. e accel. poco a poco *ff molto accel. - - ten. - -*

*Red. - - - ** *Red. - - - **

pp (ten.)

Then — the bird was still.

sostenuto

sfz

ten. *ppp* sotto voce

Red. - - - *

Tempo I.

Then my soul with - in me Took

pp

Red. - - - *

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

Red. - - - *

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

pp

Red. - - - 8 - * *Red.* - - - * *Red.* - - - *

(p) (ten.) (mp)

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

rall. e morendo a tempo p

Red. - - - *

sun moves al - ways west; The road one treads to —

(trem.) mp

Red. - - - * Red. - - - * Red. - - - *

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

p pp

best.?

rall.

pp p mp p pp ppp

Red. - 9 - * Red. - - - * Red. - - - *

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 -

Rev.

*

- well _____ to Se-vern shore. _____

Ter-ence, look your

Ped. - - - - *

last at me, for I come

home no more. 'The

sun burns on the half - mown

Lead. *

hill, By now the blood is —

Lead. *

dried; — And Maur-ice

Lead. *

a - mongst the hay lies still — And my

Lead. *

knife is in his side.

pp

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

p

time the field were mown. She had two sons at

mp

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

p *pp*

ten. *p* cresc

This system shows the first two measures of a musical piece. The top staff is a vocal line with a long note in the first measure and a rest in the second. The piano accompaniment in the bottom two staves features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The first measure is marked 'ten.' and the second measure is marked '*p* cresc'. A double bar line is present after the second measure.

*

en do

This system contains the third and fourth measures. The vocal line has a rest in the third measure and a note in the fourth. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The third measure is marked 'en' and the fourth measure is marked 'do'. A double bar line is present after the fourth measure.

'Long for

This system contains the fifth and sixth measures. The vocal line has a rest in the fifth measure and a note in the sixth. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The fifth measure is marked 'f' and the sixth measure is marked ''Long for'. A double bar line is present after the sixth measure.

me the rick will wait, And

This system contains the seventh and eighth measures. The vocal line has a note in the seventh measure and a rest in the eighth. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The seventh measure is marked 'me the rick will wait,' and the eighth measure is marked 'And'. A double bar line is present after the eighth measure.

*

long ————— will wait the fold, —————

(*mp*)

And long will stand the

mp

And. *

(*pp*)

emp-ty plate, And din-ner will be cold.'

p *pp*

And. *

allargando

mp *mf* *p*

And. *

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

f

*Red. . . . **

*Red. . . . **

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 -

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

lips lack breath to say, —

mp

Ped. *

'No, — my lad, I can - not come? —

f *p* *sostenuto*

Ped. *

p una corda *pp* rall. — — —

Ped. *

THE LADS IN THEIR HUNDREDS

A. E. HOUSMAN

E. J. MOERAN

Allegro commodo

Voice

Piano

f

mf

p

The lads in their hun-dreds to

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

Two - - - - *

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