

THE GOSLINGS

HUMOROUS PART-SONG FOR MEN'S VOICES

Frederic Weatherly (1848-1929)

John Frederick Bridge (1844-1924)

Allegro con moto

stac. *dolce e legato.*

1. She was a pretty lit-tle gosling, And a gay young gosling he; And, "I love you," he said, "so

cres. con espress.

dear - ly;" And, "I love you too," said she. But, "a - las! we must part," He whispered, "I'm

rall. *tempo a la marcia.*

off to the world so wide; But love, don't fear, I'll come next year And make you, and make you

tr

my lit-tle bride."

stac.

2. 'Twas Michael-mas day at morn-ing, That he came home, once more, He met his true love's

28 *cres. con espress.*

mo - ther, And oh! she was weeping sore. "Too late, you've come," she whispered, "They've

33 *rall.* *tempo a la marcia.*

tak-en your love a-way, She never will be your bride, ah, me! For she's go-ing, she's going to be

39 *tr* *stac.*

cooked to-day!" 3. Then up he went to the

46

farm-house: "Where is my love?" he said; But the far-mer's wife she seized a knife And

51 *cres. con espress.* *rall.*

cut off his lit-tle head. And she served him up With his true love, On a dish so deep and

56 *Grave.* *Maestoso.* *molto rall.*

wide, So though in life they were part - ed, In death they were side by side.

So though they were