

# The Goslings

F E Weatherly

Arr TTBB by Frank Bentley

Sir Fredrick Bridge

Allegro con moto

She was a prett-y litt-le gos-ling

And a smart young gos - ling he. "And I

love you" He said

so de - ar - ly "And I love you too" said she.

love you" He said

He whispered "I'm off to the world so wide. But love don't fear I'll

las we must part"

come next year and make you, and make you my litt - le bride

La la la la la la la la T'was Michael-mas day at

legato

*p*

*pp*

*f*

*p*

*pp*

*f*

*p*

Solo

expressivo

solo (or octave higher)

*p staccato*

*f*

*pp*

*rall*

*p*

*pp*

*f*

*p*

25

morn-ing that he came home once more. He met his true love's

29

Mo - ther and Oh! she was weep - ing sore! "Too late you-ve come" She

33

whisp - ered "They've ta - ken your love a - way. She ne-ver will be your

37

bride. Ah! Me! For she's go - ing, she's go-ing to be cook - ed to - day

42

oo - oo Then

46

up he went to the farm-house Ah - ah But the

"Where is my love" he said

50

far - mer's wife she seized a knife and cut off his litt - le head. And she

*agitato* *expressivo*

54

served him up with his true love on a dish so deep and wide. So though in

*p*

so

59

life they were part - ed In death they were side by side. though they were

*f* *rall*  $\text{♩} = 70$