A king there was in Thule

Robert Lucas Pearsall
(1795-1856)

Soprano

Con moto

1. A king there was in Thule,
   Right faithful to the grave,
   To whom his dying true-love
   A golden goblet.

2. At length, when he was dying,
   His riches he cast up,
   And gave them to his f2 
   fBut would not give the word.

3. Before the aged toper
   His parting draft did
   He drank it off, and sent the cup
   To greet the flood below.

Alto

1. A king there was in Thule,
   Right faithful to the grave,
   To whom his dying true-love
   A golden goblet.

2. At length, when he was dying,
   His riches he cast up,
   And gave them to his f2 
   fBut would not give the word.

3. Before the aged toper
   His parting draft did
   He drank it off, and sent the cup
   To greet the flood below.

Tenor

1. A king there was in Thule,
   Right faithful to the grave,
   To whom his dying true-love
   A golden goblet.

2. At length, when he was dying,
   His riches he cast up,
   And gave them to his f2 
   fBut would not give the word.

3. Before the aged toper
   His parting draft did
   He drank it off, and sent the cup
   To greet the flood below.

Bass

1. A king there was in Thule,
   Right faithful to the grave,
   To whom his dying true-love
   A golden goblet.

2. At length, when he was dying,
   His riches he cast up,
   And gave them to his f2 
   fBut would not give the word.

3. Before the aged toper
   His parting draft did
   He drank it off, and sent the cup
   To greet the flood below.

Accomp.

Con moto

1. A king there was in Thule,
   Right faithful to the grave,
   To whom his dying true-love
   A golden goblet.

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   His riches he cast up,
   And gave them to his f2 
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   His parting draft did
   He drank it off, and sent the cup
   To greet the flood below.

James Gibb editions