THE GOSLINGS
Humerous Part-song for SATB

Words by F.E. Weatherley (1848-1929)
Sir Frederick Bridge (1844-1924)

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She was a pretty little gosling, And a gay young gosling he;
Allegro con molto. \( q=138 \)

She was a pretty little gosling, And a gay young gosling he; dolce e legato.

"so dear ly," And "I love you too," said she.

"so dear ly," said she. But "a-

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

las! we must part,"He whispered, "I'm off to the world so wide; But love, don't fear, I'll

come next year, And make you, and make you my little bride?"  (To be hummed.)

Tempo a la marcia.

Tempo a la marcia.

Tempo a la marcia.

Tempo a la marcia.
Twas Michaelmas day at morning, That he came home once more, He met his true love's mother, And oh! she was weeping
dolce e legato.
rall. molto.

dolce e legato.
rall. molto.
Too late, you've come,' she whispered, 'They've taken your love away, She
sore. She whispered, 'They've taken your love away, She
p rall.

ne'er will be your bride, ah, me! For she's going, she's going to be cooked to-day!"

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Then up he went to the farm house:

"Where is my love?" he said; But the farm-er's wife she seized a knife And cut off his lit-tle
Lento con espress.

head. And she served him up With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So

head. With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So

head. With his true love, On a dish so deep and wide, So

though in life they were parted, in death they were side by side.

though in life they were parted, in death they were side by side.

So though they were parted, In death they were side by side.

So though they were parted, In death they were side by side.