

VI Is My Team Ploughing?

George Butterworth

Molto moderato, senza rigore

VOICE. *pp*

"Is my team plough-ing, That I was used to drive And

PIANO. *pp legatissimo*

Poco piu mosso.

3

hear the har-ness jin-gle When I was man a-live?" Ay, the hor-ses tram-ple, The

ppp *f*

rit. e dim

6

har - ness jin - gles now: No change though you lie un - der The

Tempo I

8 *pp*

land you used to plough. "Is foot-ball play-ing A - long the ri - ver-shore, With

p colla voce *pp*

11

lads to chase the lea - ther, Now I stand up no more?"

ppp

13 **Poco piu mosso.**

f

Ay, the ball is fly - ing, The lads play heart and soul; The

f

15 *rit. e dim*

goal stands up, the keep - er Stands up to keep the goal.

p colla voce

17 **Tempo I**

pp

"Is my girl hap - py, That I thought hard to leace, And

20

has she tired of weep - ing As she lies down at eve?"

Poco piu mosso.

22

f

Ay, she lies down ligh - ly, She lies not down to weep: Your

24

rit. e dim

girl is well con - test - ed. Be still, my lad, and sleep.

26 **Tempo I** *pp*

"Is my friend heart - y, Now I am thin and pine, And

29 **Poco piu mosso.** *f*

has he found to sleep in A bet - ter bed than mine?" Yes, lad, I lie ea - sy, I

32

lie as lads would choose; I cheer a dead man's sweet - heart,

34 **Lento.** *p*

Ne-ver ask me whose...
espress.