

TOM TYLER



Anon. XVI century

Allegretto - con umore

Peter Warlock

VOICE

PIANO

1. I am a poor ti - ler in sim - ple ar - ray, And
2. thought, when I wed her, she had been a sheep, At

get a poor liv - ing, but eightpence a day, My wife as I get it doth
board to be friend - ly, to sleep when I sleep; She loves so un-kind-ly, she

spend it a - way, — And "I can - not help it," she saith; wot ye why? wot ye
 makes me to weep; — But I dare say no-thing, God wot! wot ye why? wot ye

why? wot ye why? wot ye why? The pro-verb re-port-eth, no
 why? wot ye why? wot ye why?

man can de - ny, That wed-ding and hang - ing is des - ti - ny.

2. I
 3. Be

3. sides this un-kind - ness where - of my grief grows, I think that few ti - lers are
4. more that I please her, the worse she doth like me, The more I for - bear her, the

match'd with such shrows: Be - fore she leaves brawling, she falls to deal blows — Which
more she doth strike me, The more that I get her, the more she doth glike me; Woe

Red. *

ear - ly and late doth cause me, doth cause me to cry — The
worth this ill for - tune that maketh me, maketh me

f *mf*

proverb reporteth, no man can de - ny, That wedding and hanging is des - ti - ny.

4. The
5. If

I had been hang - ed when I had been mar - ried, My tor - ments had end - ed, though

I had mis - car - ried; If I had been warn - ed, then would I have tar - ried; — But

now, all too late - ly, I feel and I cry ————— The

pro - verb re - port - eth, no man can de - ny, That wed - ding and hang - ing is

des - ti - ny. *senza riten.*

mf
staccatissimo