

William Barnes

## Linden Lea

Ralph Vaughan Williams

*Andante con moto* *mp*

1 2 3 4

With-in the wood-lands, flow'r-y

*mp* *rit.* *a tempo*

5 6 7 8 9

glad-ed, By the oak trees' moss-y moot; The shin-ing grass blades, tim-ber shad-ed, Now do

10 11 12 13 14

quiv-er un-der foot; And birds do whis-tle o-ver-head, And wa-ter's bub-bling in its

*f* *mf*

15 *mp* 16 17 18 19

bed; And there for me, The ap-ple - tree Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea

*colla voce* *mp*

20 21 22 23 24 *mf*

When leaves, that late - ly were a - spring - ing, Now do

*rit.* *a tempo*

25 26 27 28

fade with - in the copse, And paint - ed birds do hush their sing - ing, Up up -

29 on the tim - ber tops; 30 And brown leaved fruit's 31 a - turn - ing red, 32 In cloud-less

33 sun - shine o - ver - head, 34 With fruit for me, 35 the ap - ple tree Do lean down low in Lin - den 36 37 *colla voce*

38 Lea. 39 40 41 *Animato f* 42 Let oth - er folk make mo - ney

43 fas - ter; 44 in the air of dark - room'd towns; 45 I don't dread a peev - ish 46

47 *mf* 48 49 *risoluto* 50

mas - ter, Though no man may heed my frowns. I be free to go a -

*mf* *f* *risoluto*

51 *pp poco rall* 52 53 *mf a tempo* 54

broad, Or take a - gain my home - ward road, To where, for me, The ap - ple

*pp colla voce* *a tempo*

55 *p* 56 *rall.* 57 58 59

tree Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea. \_\_\_\_\_

*colla voce* *pp*