

Sweet Nightingale

Lyrics: trad. Cornish folk song

Musik: trad. Cornish folk song
Arrangement: Alwin M. Schronen
© Helbling

Flowing / Fließend ♩ = 132

mf

T1
T2
B1
B2

My sweet-heart, come a - long, don't you hear the fond tale of the
night - in - gale flow. Don't you hear, hear the fond tale of
sweet night - in - gale she sings in the val - ley be - low, be - low,
sweet night - in - gale she sings in the val - ley be - low, be - low, be -
low, as she sings in the val - ley be - low. be - low. Pret - ty

mf *p* *mf*

23 *mp*

Pret-ty Bet - ty, don't fail, cot - tage we

Bet - ty, don't fail, for I'll car - ry your pail, hon cot - tage we

29 *f* hear the fond tale

go, yes we go. You shall hear tale on the sweet night - in -

go. You shall hear the tale of the sweet night - in -

34 *p cresc.* be - low,

gale as she sings in the val - ley be - low, be - low, be - low, be -

gale as she sings the val - ley be - low, be - low, be - low, be -

40 *p* **Tempo I** *p*

low, the val - ley be - low, be - low. Pray

as in the val - ley be - low, be - low.

45

leave me lone, I have hands of my own; A - long with you, sir, I'll not

51 *mf* go. For to hear the fond tale of the sweet night - gale as she
mf For to hear, hear the fond tale of sweet night - gale as she
mf For to hear fond tale sweet night - gale as she
p cresc. *p cresc.*

rit.

57 be - low. **Tempo I**
mf sings in the val - ley be - low, be - low.
mf sings in the val - ley be - low, be - low. Pray *p*

63 *pp* Pray sit your - self down, bank, prim - ros - es
cresc. *rit.*
cresc. sit your - self down with me on the ground, on this bank where the prim - ros - es

69 **Slowly, mysterious / Langsam, geheimnisvoll** **Tempo I**
mf grow, grow. The
p Prim - ros - es grow, prim - ros - es grow. Ding *mf*

rit.
 cou - pled a - greed to be mar - ried with speed a - long to the