

All Through the Night

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulton (1859–1935)

Music: Welsh folk song
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch
© Helbling

Lullaby (♩ = c. 80)

T
B

Sleep, my child and
Sleep, my

Lullaby (♩ = c. 80)

Piano *mp*

5
8
peace at-tend thee, all the night. Guard - ian an - gels
child, all through night. Guard - ian an - gels

9
8
God will send thee, all through the night. Soft the drows - y
God will send thee, all through the night. Soft the drows - y

p

p

p

13

hours are creep - ing, hill and dale in slum - ber sleep - ing like my loved ones,

hours are creep - ing, hill and dale in slum - ber sleep - ing, like my

17

watch and keep - ing all through the night.

loved ones, all through the night.

21

Angels watch - ing all a-round thee, all through the night.

mf An - ge - ling e'er a-round thee, all through the night.

mf

Lyrics: Robert Burns (1759–1796)

Auld Lang Syne

Music: Scottish folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

Determined (♩ = c. 80)

Sheet music for Auld Lang Syne, featuring Tenor (T), Bass (B), and Piano accompaniment. The music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major, and marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are by Robert Burns.

Lyrics:

Should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and - brought to
Should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and - er brought to
mind, should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and the days of old lang syne. For
mind, should old ac-quain-tance be for-got and the days of old lang syne. For
old lang syne, we'll take a cup of
old lang syne, we'll take a cup of
kind - yet for old lang syne. For syne.
kind - yet for old lang syne. For syne.

The piano accompaniment includes a large 'SAMPLE' watermark and the website address 'www.helblingchoral.com'.



Down by the Salley Gardens

Lyrics: Irish folk song

Music: Irish folk song
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch
© Helbling

Gently (♩ = c. 92) *mp*

T
Hm

B
Down by the Sal - ley - dens my

Gently (♩ = c. 92) *mp*

Piano

4
love and I did not She passed the Sal - ley gar - dens with

8
lit - tle - white feet She bid me take love eas - y as the

poco cresc.

hm

12

but I, be - ing young and fool - ish with

leaves grow on the tree, but I, be - ing young and fool - ish with

16

her would not a - gree. In a field by the

her would not a - gree. In a

20

riv er my and did stand, and on my lean - ing

field love and I did stand, and on my



Greensleeves

Lyrics: allegedly Henry VIII

Music: allegedly Henry VIII

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

Andante (♩. = 60) *mp*

T 1. A - las, my love, do me wrong to cast me off dis-

B 1. A - las, my love, you do me wrong to cast me off dis-

Andante (♩. = 60) *mp* *poco cresc.*

Piano

6

cour-teous-ly, for I have loved you well and long, de-light-ing in your com-pa-ny.

cour-teous-ly, for I have loved you well and long, de-light-ing in your com-pa-ny.

11

Green-sleeves all my joy, Green-sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and

Green-sleeves all my joy, Green-sleeves was my de-light. Green-sleeves was my heart of gold and



17 *mp*

who but my la - dy Green - sleeves? Your vows you've bro - ken,
 who, my la - dy Green - sleeves?

22

like my heart, oh why did you so en - rap ... re-main in a world a-part but my

27 *my*

heart re-mains in cap - tiv - i ... Green sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was
 Green - sleeves was all my joy, Green - sleeves was

32

my light Green - sleeves was my heart of gold and who but my la - dy Green - sleeves?
 my de-light Green sleeves was my heart of gold and who, my la - dy Green - sleeves?

Loch Lomond

Lyrics: Scottish folk song

Music: Scottish folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

Moderately slow ($\text{♩} = \text{c. } 88$)

T

B

Piano

mf

5

yon bon-ny banks and by yon bon-ny banks where the sun shines bright on Loch Lo - mond, where

9

me true love will never meet a gain on the bon-ny, bon-ny banks of Loch Lo - mond. O

mf

0



13

ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road and I'll be in Scot - land be - fore ye, for

17

me and my true love will nev - er meet a - gain on the bon - ny banks of Loch Lo - mond.

21

2. 'Twas there that we part - ed in yon shad - y glen on the steep, steep sides of Ben

26

Lo - mond, we in pur - sue, the high - land hills we view and the moon com - in' out in the gloam - ing. O

The Ash Grove

Lyrics: Thomas Oliphant (1799–1873)

Music: Welsh folk song
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch
© Helbling

Andante (♩ = c. 98)

T 1. yon green val - ley where

B 1. Down y green val - ley where

Piano **mf**

7
stream - lets me - an - der, when is ad - ing I pen - sive - ly roam. Or
stream - lets me - an - der, twi - light fad - ing I pen - sive - ly roam. Or

13
at the bright noon - tide in sol - i - tude wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the
at the bright noon - tide in sol - i - tude wan - der a - mid the dark shades of the



19

lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas there where the black-birds were cheer - ful - ly sing - ing I

lone - ly ash grove. 'Twas there where the black-birds were cheer - ful - ly sing - ing

25

first met my dear one, the joy of my life A - round us for glad - ness the

first met my dear one, the joy of my life A - round us for glad - ness the

31

blue - bells were ring - ing then, lit - tle thought I how soon we would part.

blue - bells were ring - ing then, lit - tle thought I how soon we would part.

37

Solo *mp*

2. Still glows the bright sun - shine o'er

mp

Wild Mountain Thyme

Lyrics: Irish folk song

Music: Irish folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

Thoughtfully (♩ = c. 112)

mf

T 1. Oh, the sum is
2. true will not
3. build my love a

B 1. Oh, the - me - not
2. in - not
3. build love a

Thoughtfully (♩ = c. 112)

mf

Piano

4

1. com-ing and the trees sweet bloom-ing and the wild moun - tain
2. go I will sure find in - th - er to the pull wild moun - tain
3. bow - er by yon clear tal - tain, and in it I will

8

1. thyme grows around the bloom - ing heath - er, 1.-3. will you go, las - sie,
2. thyme all a - round the pur - ple heath - er, heath - er, 1.-3. will you go, las - sie,
3. pile the flowers of the moun - tain, moun - tain, moun - tain,



Carrickfergus

Lyrics: Irish folk song

Music: Irish folk song

Arrangement: Gwyn Arch

© Helbling

With feeling ♩ = c. 92

T

B

Piano

ppp

Fer-ry me oh

With feeling ♩ = c. 92

p

5

mp

1. I wish I was in Carrickfergus,

fer-ry me. Fer-ry me, fer-ry me, oh fer-ry me,

9

mf

on - ly for nights in Bal - ly - grant.

ly for nights in Bal - ly - grant.

13 *p*

I'd swim the o - cean

I would swim o - ver the de - est

17

on - ly for nights in Bal - ly - grant.

on - ly for nights in Bal - ly - grant.

21 *p*

But the sea is wide, and I can't get o - ver, and nor have

But the sea is wide, and I can't get o - ver, nor have



26 *f* *mf*

I the wings to fly. If could find me

I the wings to fly. If me

31 *f* *mf*

a hand - y boat - man to fer - ry me o - ver

a boat to fer - ry me o - ver

35

to my love

to my love die.

Solo (or small group) *mp*

2. My child - hood

p sub.

Danny Boy

(The Londonderry Air)

Lyrics: Irish folk song

Music: Irish folk song
Arrangement: Gwyn Arch
© Helbling

Wistfully ♩ = c. 66

T

B

Piano

1. Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are
1. Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are

call - ing from glen to glen, down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's
call - ing from glen to glen, and down the moun-tain side. The sum-mer's

gone, all the flowers are dy - ing. It's you, it's you must go and I must
gone, all the flowers are dy - ing. It's you, it's you must go and I must



10

cresc. *p*

bide. But come ye back when sum-mer's in the shad - ow, and when the

cresc. *p*

bide. But come ye back in sum and when the

13

mf

val - ley's hushed and white with snow. And I'll be there in sun-shine and in

mf

hushed and white with And I'll be there in sun - shine and

16

p *mf*

shad - ow. Oh Boy, oh Dairny Boy I love you so.

p

shad love you so.

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Lullaby (♩ = c. 80)

T **B**

3 **mp**

Sleep, my child, and peace at-tend thee, all through the night. Guard-ian an-gels

Sleep, my child, all through the night. Guard-ian an-gels

9 **p**

God will send thee, all through the night. Soft the drows-y hours are creep-ing, hill and dale in

God will send thee, all through the night. Soft the drows-y hours are creep-ing, hill and dale in

15

slum-ber sleep-ing, like my loved one, watch and keep-ing all through the night.

slum-ber sleep-ing, like my loved one, watch and keep-ing all through the night.

21 **mf**

An-gels watch-ing a-round thee, all through the night.

An-gels watch a-round thee, all through the night.

25

Mid-night slum-ber close a-round thee, all through the night.

Mid-night slum-ber close a-round thee, all through the night.

29 **p**

Soft the drows-y hours are creep-ing, hill and dale in slum-ber sleep-ing,

Soft the drows-y hours are creep-ing, hill and dale in slum-ber sleep-ing,

like my loved one watch and keep me all through the night.

like my loved one watch and keep me all through the night.

