



Lith. of E. Brown Jr. 140 Fulton St. N.Y.

Lith. of Sarony & Major. New York

PHILIP THE FALCONER.

SONG WRITTEN BY

W.H. BELLAMY ESQ^{RE}.

COMPOSED BY

EDWARD J. LODER.

NEW YORK.

Published by ATWILL, 201, Broadway.

PHILIP THE FALCONER,

AS SUNG BY

MR ARTHURSON,

Composed by

EDWARD J. LODER.

VOCE

Allegretto.
non troppo.

p

cres

p

2.V. The Miller's to market to buy him some corn, For, work it should ne'er stand still, A

1.V. Young Philip, the Falconer's up with the day, with his merlin on his arm, And

The music consists of two staves. The top staff is for the tenor voice, starting with a forte dynamic. The bottom staff is for the piano, featuring a bass line and harmonic support. The vocal line is rhythmic, with eighth and sixteenth notes.

Maiden is loitering under the thorn, In the meadow below the mill; The

down the mill meadows has taken his way, To hawk, and pray where's the harm,

The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and harmonic progression. The vocal parts are melodic, with sustained notes and eighth-note patterns.

meadow below the mill: And Philip, grown tired of a bachelor's life, Think the

and pray where's the harm? Philip is stalwart, and Philip is young, And

The piano accompaniment features a more complex harmonic structure with frequent changes in chords. The vocal parts continue their melodic lines.

Miller's young sister would make a good wife, And so, comes a whisper, and so, comes a smile, And

Philip, they say, has a musical tongue, The Miller's young sister is fresh and is fair, And

The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The vocal parts conclude the melody.

then, a long leave taking o . . ver the stile; Oh! when he returns from market, I guess, The
 Philip he always is hawking there! For, he vows and declares, be lieve it or not, There is

Miller will find he's a Sis . ter the less! For, Maidens, they say, do not always say "nay" When they're
 not in the kingdom for Her n such a spot, And Falcons, they say, To fly true to their prey, Are

ask'd in the morning ear . . . ly. When they're ask'd in the morning ear . . . ly.
 train'd in the morning ear . . . ly. Are train'd in the morning ear . . . ly:

ad lib

Birch Eng.