

Garden Fields

Handwritten musical score for the song "Garden Fields". The score is written on four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with "Come all you pretty fair maids I pray you now attend un-". The second staff continues with "to these few lines I am going to pen un- to these few". The third staff continues with "lines I am just going to write she is my whole". The fourth staff concludes with "study and my dreams all the night". The music consists of a single melodic line with various note values and rests.

Come all you pretty fair maids I pray you now attend un-
to these few lines I am going to pen un- to these few
lines I am just going to write she is my whole
study and my dreams all the night

GARDEN FIELDS

Vaughan Williams gives the first verse and then the complete words written on a separate sheet which was then attached to his manuscript.

Come all you pretty fair maids I pray you now attend
Unto these few lines I'm a going to pen
Unto these few lines I'm going to write
She is my whole study and my dreams all the night

On the 17th August the eighth month of the year
Down the new garden fields where I first met my dear
She appeared like some goddess or some young divine
And come like a torment to torture my mind

I am no torment young man she did say
I'm pulling these flowers so fresh and so gay
I'm pulling these flowers which nature does yield
And I take great delight in the new garden fields

And I said lovely Nancy dare I make so bold
Your lily white hand one minute to hold
It will give me more pleasure than all earthly store
So grant me this favour and I'll ask you no more

And she turned and said young man I fear you must jest
If I thought you were earnest I'd think myself blessed
But my father is coming there now she did say
So fare you well young man it's I must away

So now she's gone and left me all in the bands of love
Kind Cupid protect me and your powers above
Kind Cupid protect me and pray take my part
For she's guilty of murder and quite broke my heart

We'll go to church on Sunday and married we will be
We'll join hands in wedlock in sweet unity