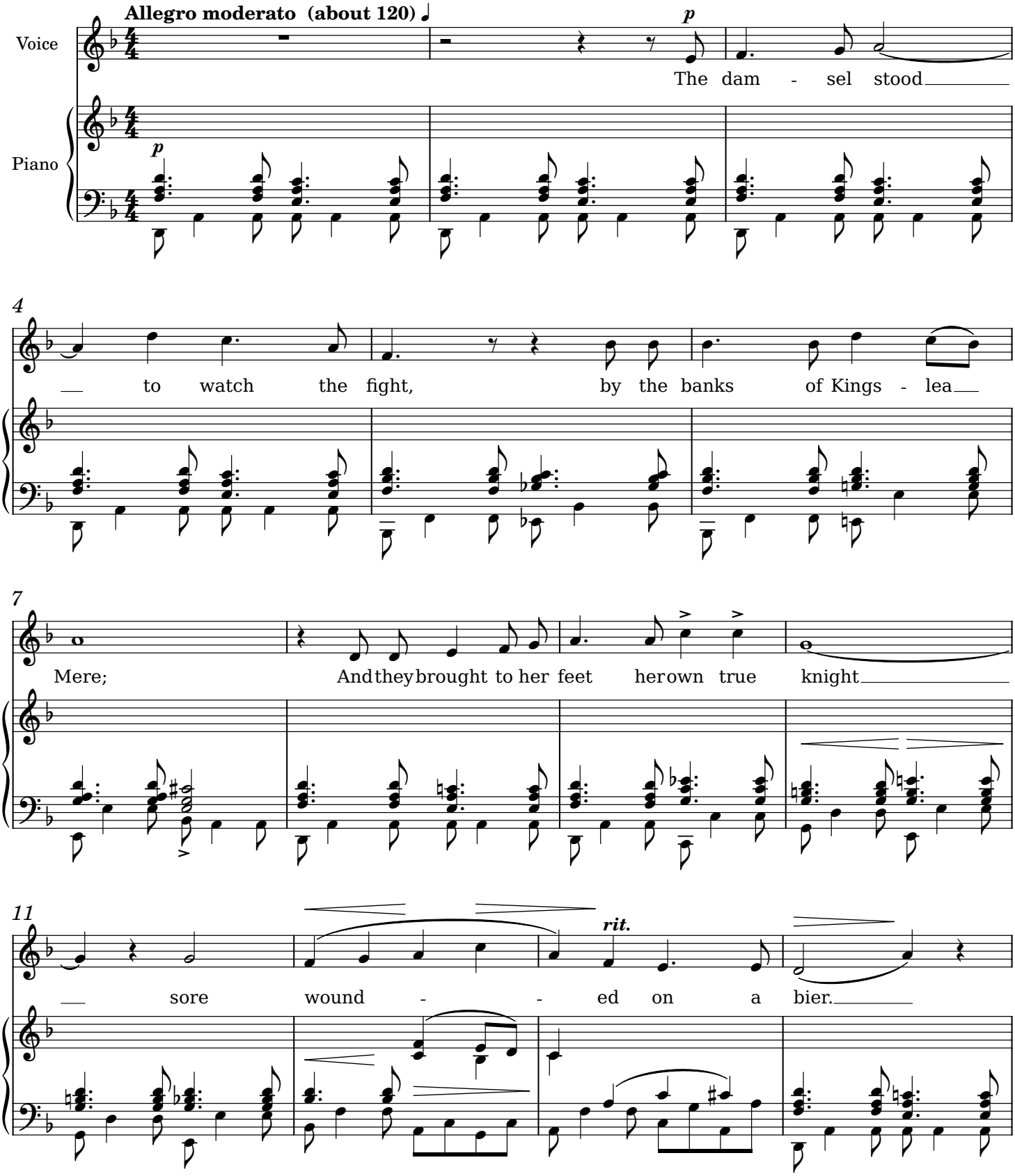
Thomas Love Peacock

The Ballad of Kingslea Mere

Op. 19

Cyril Bradley Rootham



OpenScore (CC0)

15

She knelt by him his wounds to bind, She

19

washed them with man - - y a tear.

cresc.

23

più mosso

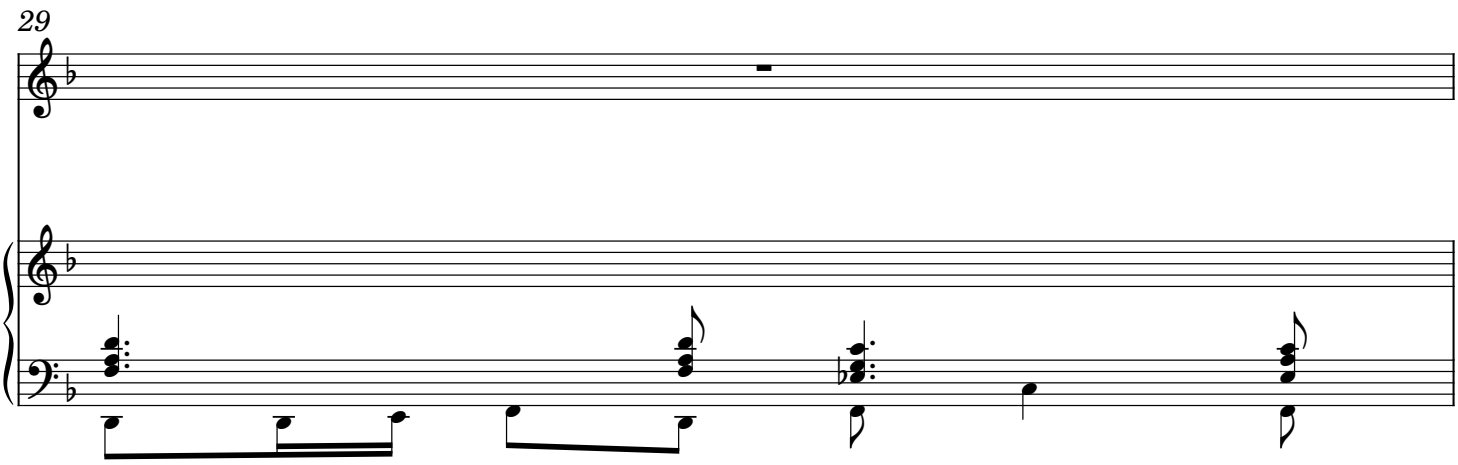
And shouts rose fast up - on the wind

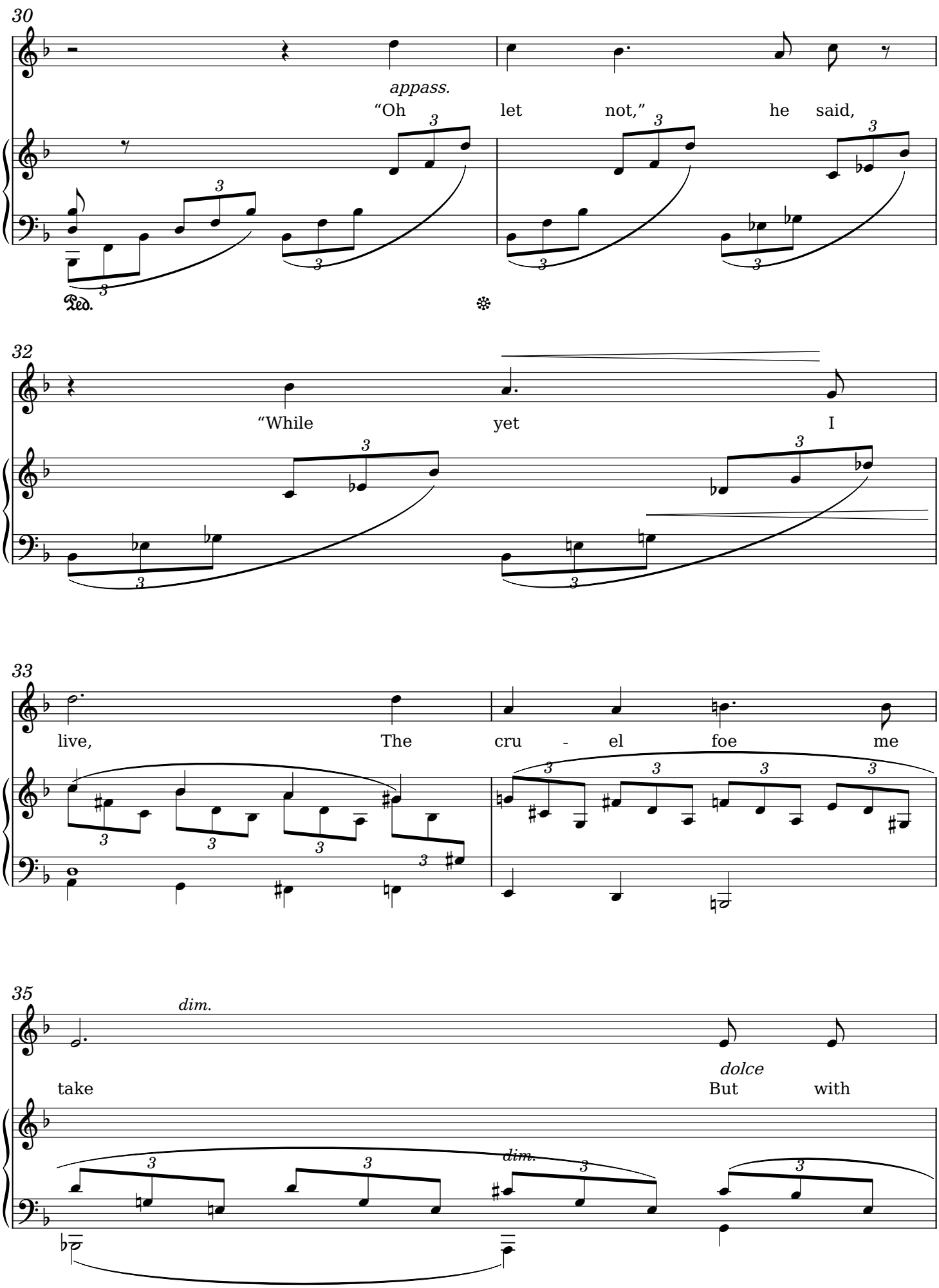
più mosso

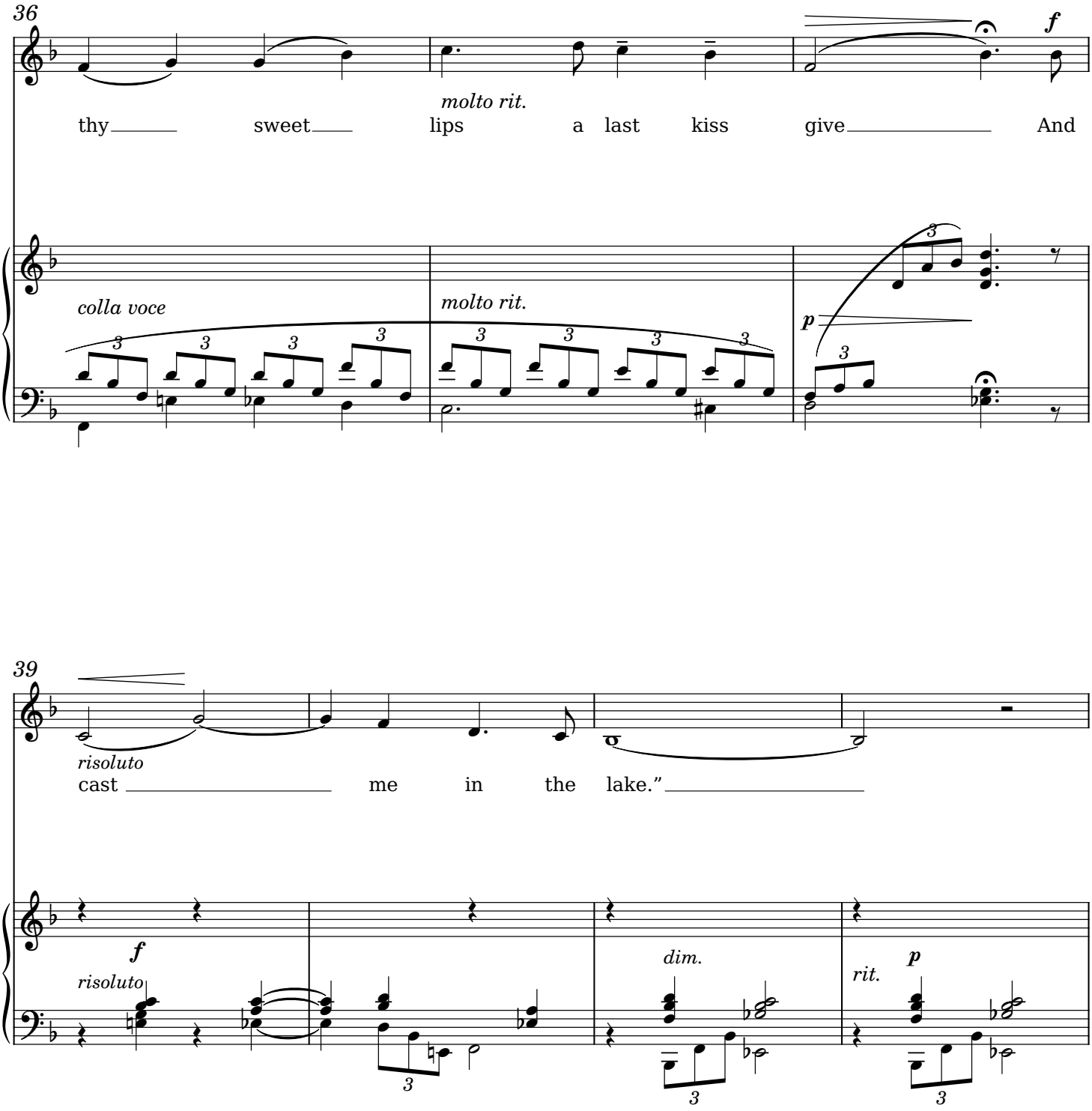
staccato

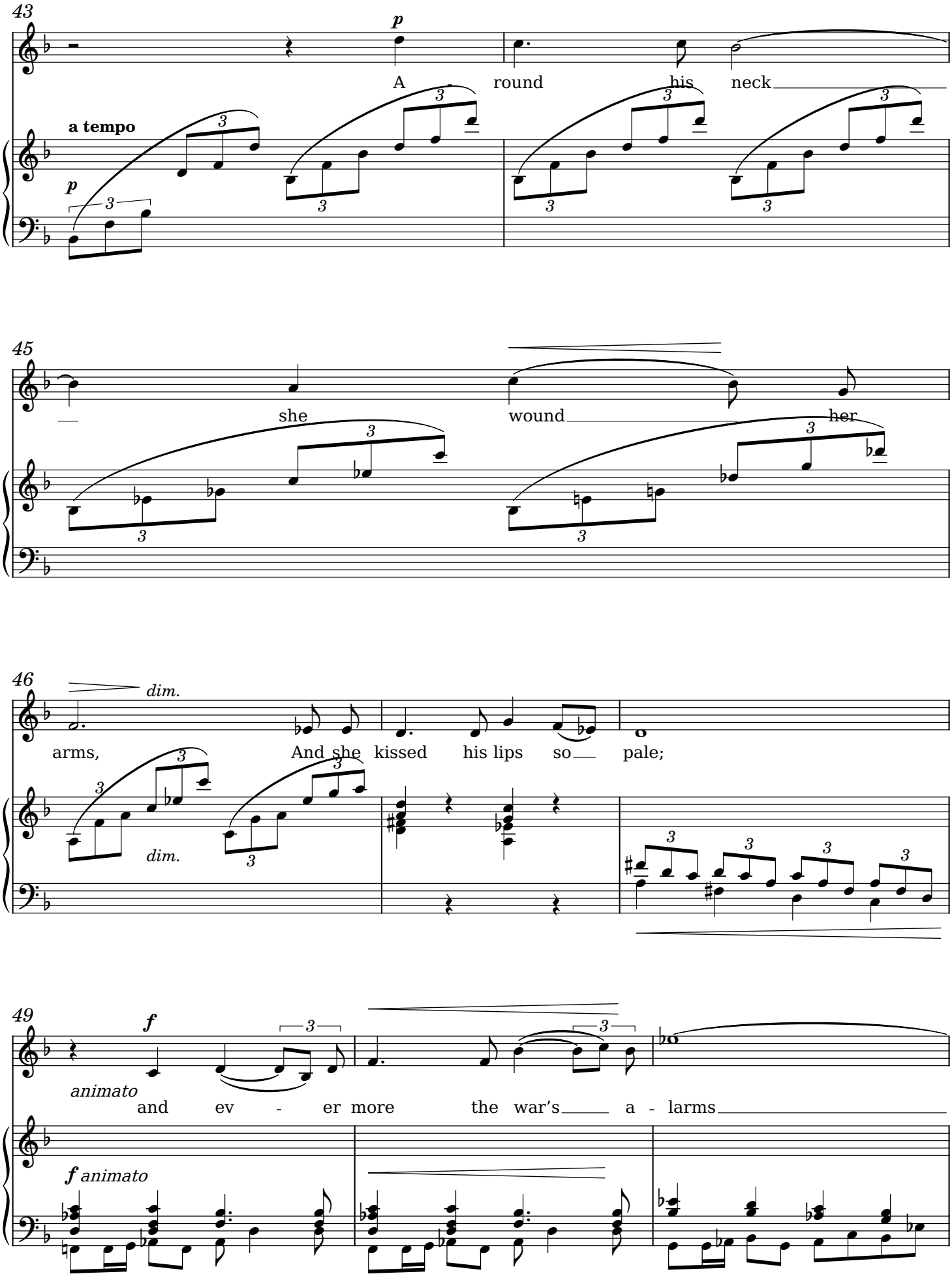
26

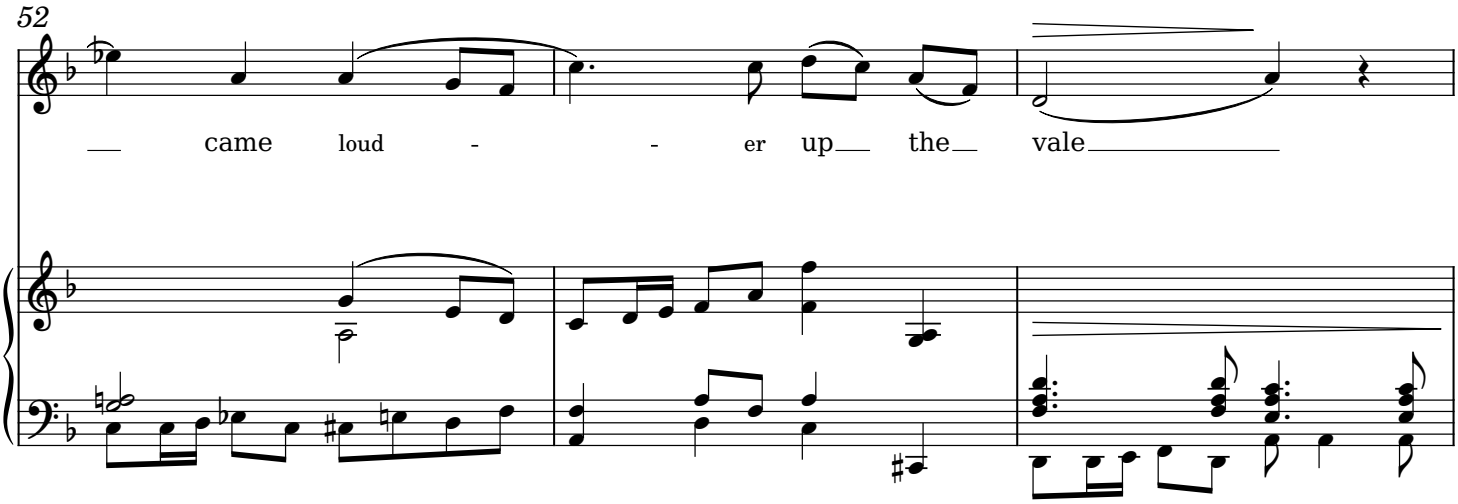
which told that the foe was near

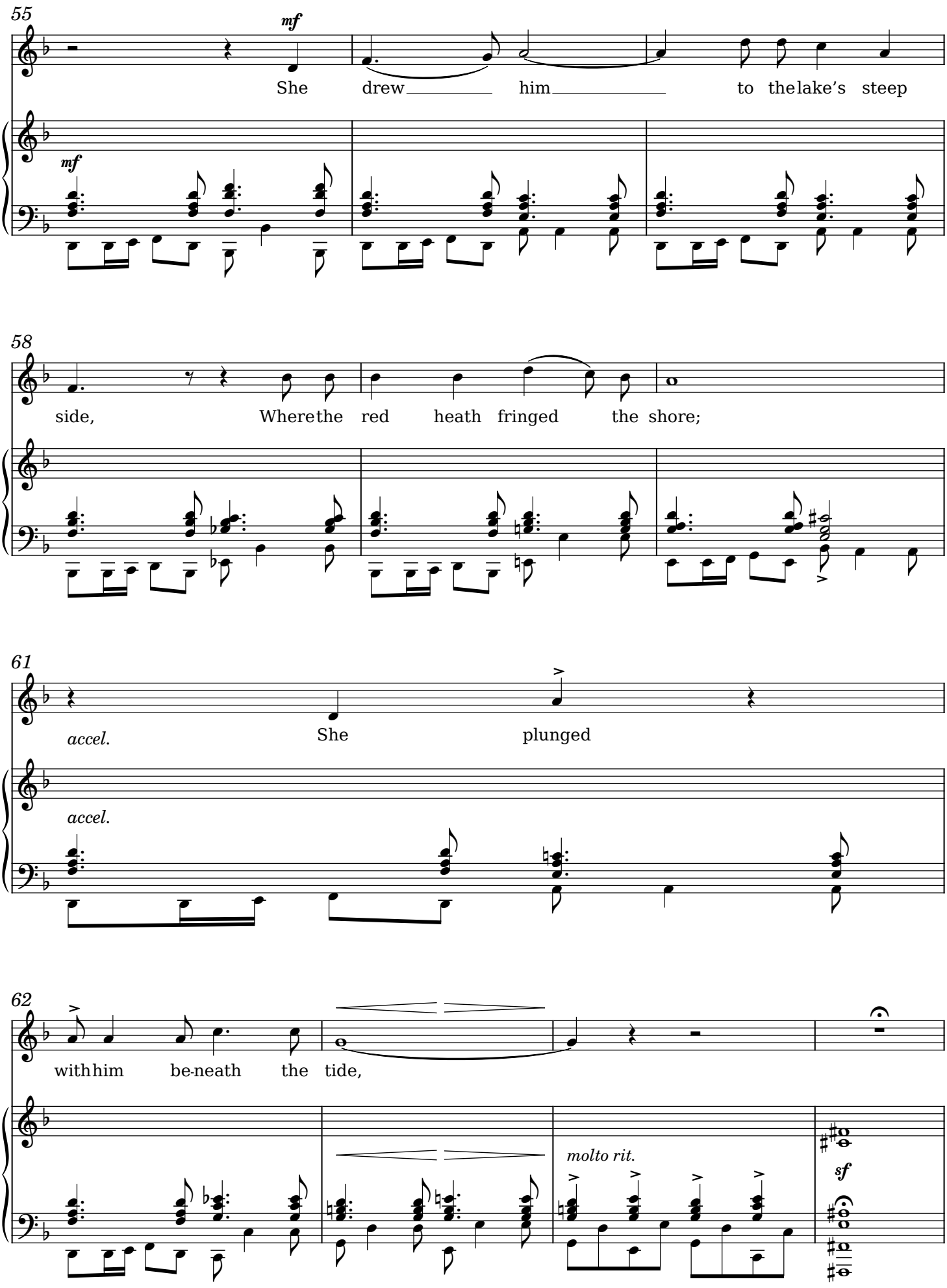

29

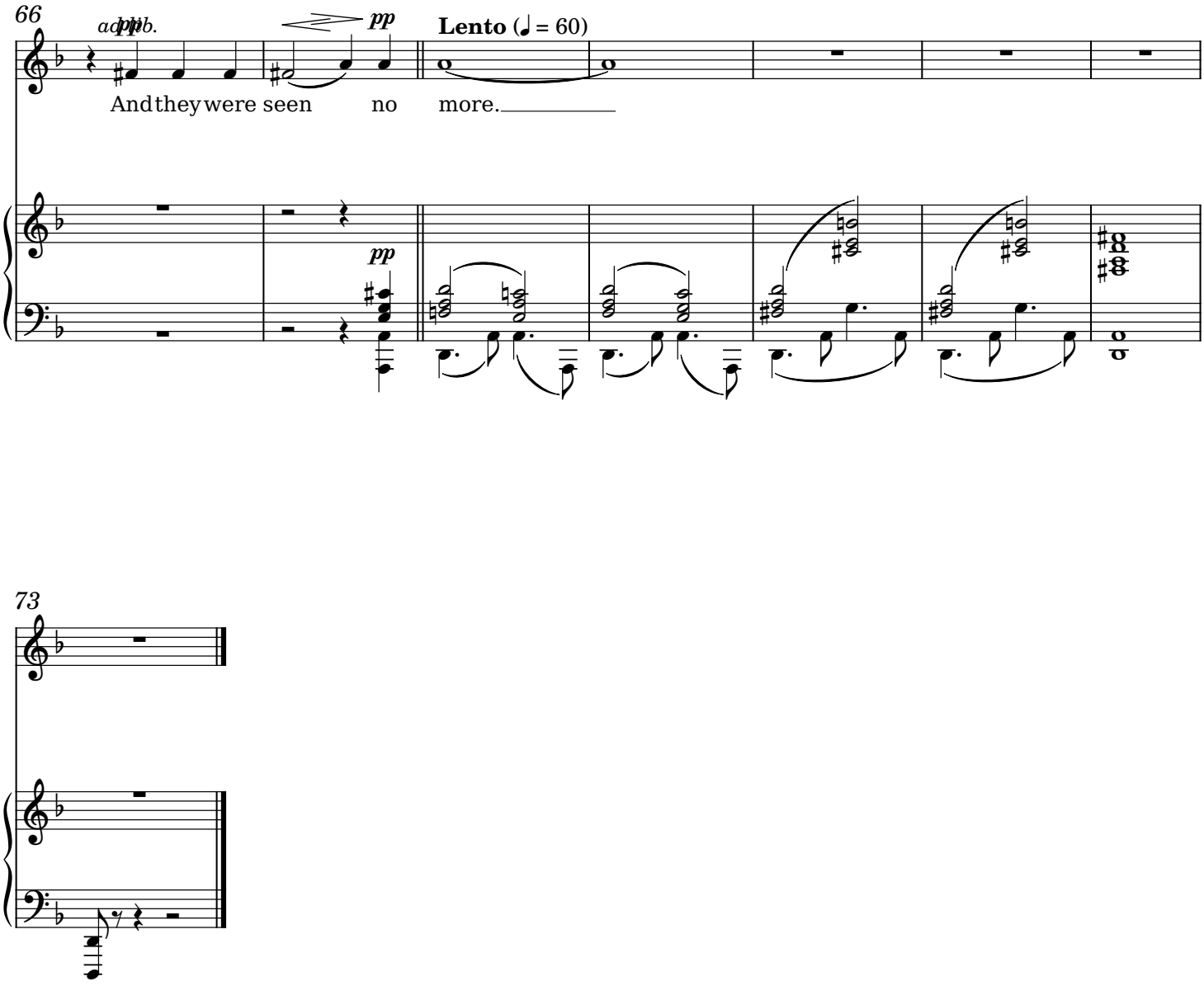

30
appass.
"Oh let not," he said,
Ped.
32
"While yet I
33
live, The cru - el foe me
35
dim.
take
dolce
But with
dim.


36
f
molto rit.
thy sweet lips a last kiss give And
colla voce
molto rit.
p
39
risoluto
cast me in the lake.”
f
risoluto
dim.
p
rit.


43
p
A round his neck
a tempo
p
45
she wound her
46
dim.
arms, And she kissed his lips so pale;
dim.
49
f
animato
and ev - er more the war's a - larms
f animato


52
came loud - - er up the vale


55
mf
She drew him to the lake's steep
mf
58
side, Where the red heath fringed the shore;
61
accel.
She plunged
accel.
62
with him be-neath the tide,
molto rit.
sf


66
ad lib.
pp
pp
Lento (♩ = 60)
And they were seen no more.
pp

73