

# 6. On the idle hill of Summer

A Shropshire Lad

Arthur Somervell

Non troppo andante

Voice

Piano

*pp*

*senza Red.*

3

*pp*

On the i - dle hill of Sum - mer, Sleep - y with the flow of

*Red.*

6

streams, Far I hear the stea - dy drum - mer, Drum-ming like a

noise in dreams.

*pp* Far and near and low and loud - er On the roads of earth go

*pp*

*Red.* ❄

by, Dear to friends and food for pow - der, Sol - diers march - ing,

all to die.

21

*pp*

East and west, on fields for - got - ten, Bleach the bones of com - rades

*pp*

24

slain, Love - ly lads and dead and rot - ten; None that

27

go re - turn a - gain.

31

*ff*

Far the cal - ling bu - gles hol - lo, High

*ff sf*

34

the scream-ing fife re - plies, Gay the files of scar - let

37

*rall.*  
fol - - low: Wo - man bore me, I will rise.

*rall.* *ff* *Red.*

40

*fff*

44