

# 6. Is my team ploughing?

6 Songs from A Shropshire Lad

George Butterworth

**Molto moderato, senza rigore**

Voice *pp*

"Is my team plough-ing, That I was used to drive And

Piano *leggisimo*

**Poco più mosso**

3

hear the har-ness jin-gle When I was man a-live?" Ay, the hor-ses tram-ple, The

*f*

*ppp*

*f*

*rit. e dim.*

6

har-ness jin-gles now: No change though you lie un-der The

2

8

**Tempo I.**

*pp*

land you used to plough. "Is foot-ball play-ing A - long the ri - ver-shore, With

*colla voce* *pp*

11

lads to chase the lea - ther, Now I stand up no more?"

*ppp*

**Poco più mosso**

13

*f*

Ay, the ball is fly - ing, The lads play heart and soul; The

*f*

15

*rit. e dim.*

goal stands up, the keep - er Stands up to keep the goal.

*colla voce*

17 **Tempo I.**

*pp*

"Is my girl hap - py, That I thought hard to leave, And

20

has she tired of weep - ing As she lies down at eve?"

**Poco più mosso**

22

*f* Ay, she lies down light - ly, She lies not down to weep: Your

24

*rit. e dim.*

girl is well con - tent - ed. Be still, my lad, and sleep.

*ppolla voce*

26

**Tempo I.**

*pp*

"Is my friend heart - y, Now I am thin and pine, And

29

**Poco più mosso**

*f*

has he found to sleep in A bet - ter bed than mine?" Yes, lad, I lie ea - sy, I

32

lie as lads would choose; I cheer a dead man's sweet - heart,

34

**Lento**

*p*

Ne-ver ask me whose.---

*espress.*