



The King and the Miller

**M. L. Bartlett
(1847-1919)**

The King and the Miller

M. L. Bartlett

S There dwelt a mil - ler, hale and bold, Be - side the riv - er Dee; _____ He

A There dwelt a mil - ler, hale and bold, Be - side the riv - er Dee; _____ He

T There dwelt a mil - ler, hale and bold, Be - side the riv - er Dee; _____ He

B There dwelt a mil - ler, hale and bold, Be - side the riv - er Dee; _____ He

5
S worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he. _____ And

A worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he. _____ And

T worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he. _____ And

B worked and sang from morn till night, No lark more blithe than he. _____ And

9
S this the bur - den of his song For - ev - er used to be, _____ "I

A this the bur - den of his song For - ev - er used to be, _____ "I

T this the bur - den of his song For - ev - er used to be, _____ "I

B this the bur - den of his song For - ev - er used to be, _____ "I

The King and the Miller

13

S en - vy no one, no, not I, And no one en - vies me.”

A en - vy no one, no, not I, And no one en - vies me.”

T en - vy no one, no, not I, And no one en - vies me.”

B en - vy no one, no, not I, And no one en - vies me.”

S “Thou’rt wrong, my friend,” said old king Hal, “As wrong as wrong can be; For

A “Thou’rt wrong, my friend,” said old king Hal, “As wrong as wrong can be; For

T “Thou’rt wrong, my friend,” said old king Hal, “As wrong as wrong can be; For

B “Thou’rt wrong, my friend,” said old king Hal, “As wrong as wrong can be; For

20

S could my heart be light as thine, I’d glad - ly change with thee. And

A could my heart be light as thine, I’d glad - ly change with thee. And

T could my heart be light as thine, I’d glad - ly change with thee. And

B could my heart be light as thine, I’d glad - ly change with thee. And

The King and the Miller

24

S tell me now, what makes thee sing With voice so loud and free, _____ While

A tell me now, what makes thee sing With voice so loud and free, _____ While

T tell me now, what makes thee sing With voice so loud and free, _____ While

B tell me now, what makes thee sing With voice so loud and free, _____ While

28

S I am sad, tho' I am king, Be - side the riv - er Dee?" _____

A I am sad, tho' I am king, Be - side the riv - er Dee?" _____

T I am sad, tho' I am king, Be - side the riv - er Dee?" _____

B I am sad, tho' I am king, Be - side the riv - er Dee?" _____

S The mil - ler smiled and doffed his cap, "I earn my bread," quoth he; _____ "I

A The mil - ler smiled and doffed his cap, "I earn my bread," quoth he; _____ "I

T The mil - ler smiled and doffed his cap, "I earn my bread," quoth he; _____ "I

B The mil - ler smiled and doffed his cap, "I earn my bread," quoth he; _____ "I

The King and the Miller

36

S love my wife, I love my friend, I love my chil - dren three. _____ I

A love my wife, I love my friend, I love my chil - dren three. _____ I

T love my wife, I love my friend, I love my chil - dren three. _____ I

B love my wife, I love my friend, I love my chil - dren three. _____ I

40

S owe no one I can - not pay; I thank the riv - er Dee _____ That

A owe no one I can - not pay; I thank the riv - er Dee _____ That

T owe no one I can - not pay; I thank the riv - er Dee _____ That

B owe no one I can - not pay; I thank the riv - er Dee _____ That

44

S turns the mill that grinds the corn To feed my babes and me." _____

A turns the mill that grinds the corn To feed my babes and me." _____

T turns the mill that grinds the corn To feed my babes and me." _____

B turns the mill that grinds the corn To feed my babes and me." _____

The King and the Miller

S "Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while, "Fare - well, and hap - py be, _____ But

A "Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while, "Fare - well, and hap - py be, _____ But

T "Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while, "Fare - well, and hap - py be, _____ But

B "Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while, "Fare - well, and hap - py be, _____ But

52 S say no more, if thou be true, That no one en - vies thee; _____ Thy

A say no more, if thou be true, That no one en - vies thee; _____ Thy

T say no more, if thou be true, That no one en - vies thee; _____ Thy

B say no more, if thou be true, That no one en - vies thee; _____ Thy

56 S meal - y cap is worth my crown, Thy mill my king - dom's fee; _____ Such

A meal - y cap is worth my crown, Thy mill my king - dom's fee; _____ Such

T meal - y cap is worth my crown, Thy mill my king - dom's fee; _____ Such

B meal - y cap is worth my crown, Thy mill my king - dom's fee; _____ Such

The King and the Miller

60

S
men as thou are En - gland's boast, O mill - er of the Dee!"

A
men as thou are En - gland's boast, O mill - er of the Dee!"

T
men as thou are En - gland's boast, O mill - er of the Dee!"

B
men as thou are En - gland's boast, O mill - er of the Dee!"

Echo Music Co.
(1901)

Maro Loomis Bartlett (1847-1919) was born in Brownhelm, Ohio. He studied at Oberlin Conservatory of Music with additional studies in New York City. He was conductor of the Philharmonic Society in Meadville, Pennsylvania. He became a music teacher in the schools of Orange, New Jersey, and director of the Newark Harmonic Society. He also was a music teacher in the schools of New York City, and was a well known bass soloist appearing in oratorios in many cities. Moving to Chicago, Illinois, he was conductor of the Mozart Club, choirmaster of the First Congregational Church, and director of the vocal department of Chicago Musical College. He became head of the music department at Drake University in Des Moines, Iowa, and founded the Des Moines Musical College in 1887, becoming its president and director. He was conductor of the Des Moines Philharmonic Society and conductor of the Apollo Club. He wrote several books on music and composed many hymns and works for pedagogical use. He died in Des Moines.

There dwelt a miller, hale and bold,
Beside the river Dee;
He worked and sang from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he.
And this the burden of his song
Forever used to be,
"I envy no one, no, not I,
And no one envies me."

"Thou'rt wrong, my friend," said old king Hal,
"As wrong as wrong can be;
For could my heart be light as thine,
I'd gladly change with thee.
And tell me now, what makes thee sing
With voice so loud and free,
While I am sad, tho' I am king,
Beside the river Dee?"

The miller smiled and doffed his cap,
"I earn my bread," quoth he;
"I love my wife, I love my friend,
I love my children three.
I owe no one I cannot pay;
I thank the river Dee
That turns the mill that grinds the corn
To feed my babes and me."

"Good friend," said Hal, and sighed the while,
"Farewell, and happy be,
But say no more, if thou be true,
That no one envies thee;
Thy mealy cap is worth my crown,
Thy mill my kingdom's fee;
Such men as thou are England's boast,
O miller of the Dee!"

Traditional English folksong from Chester

TERMS OF USE

These editions are available as a service to the choral community, offering inexpensive access to public domain literature. Choir resources can purchase other literature still under copyright, especially to support those creating and publishing new compositions and arrangements. These editions have been created using public domain sources under U. S. copyright law. Out of respect to the research, time and effort invested:

please print and issue an edition in its entirety, retaining notices, attributions, and logos.
please do not consider this edition a source for creating another edition.

If performed, sending a copy of the concert program would be a valuable affirmation. If recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies and a copy of the recording would be greatly appreciated!

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:
www.shorchor.net

David Anderson
SHORCHOR Music
1706 NE 177th St.
Shoreline, WA 98155 USA

