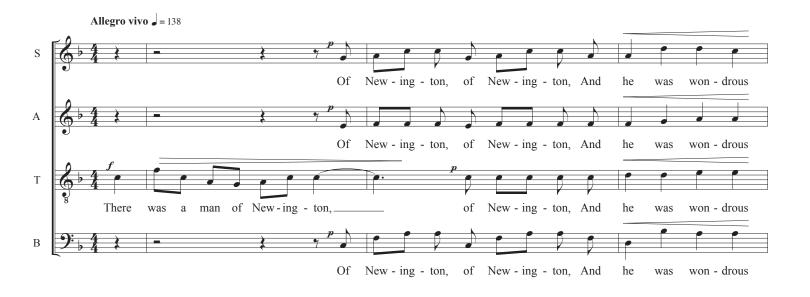
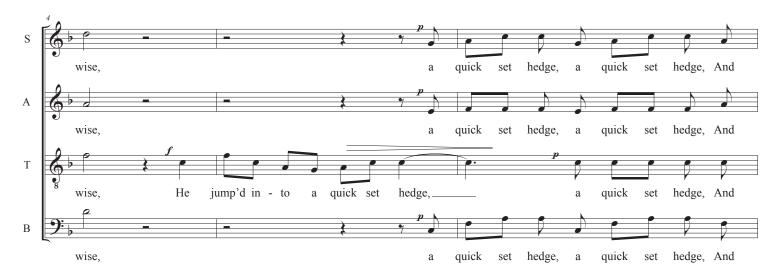


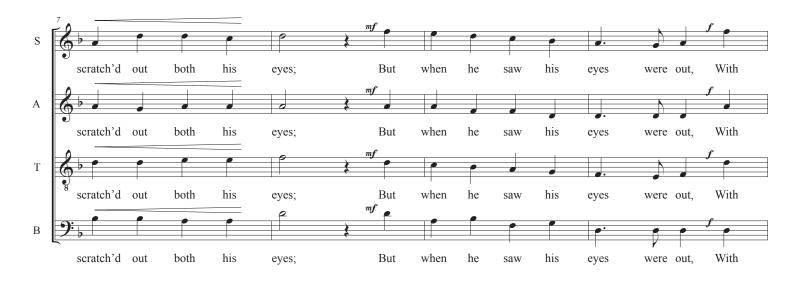
Adam Carse (1878-1958)

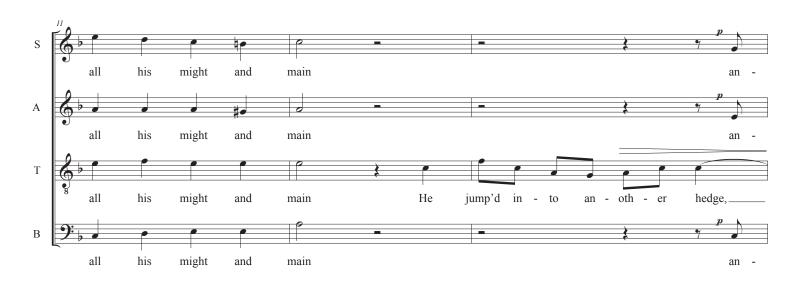
Adam Carse

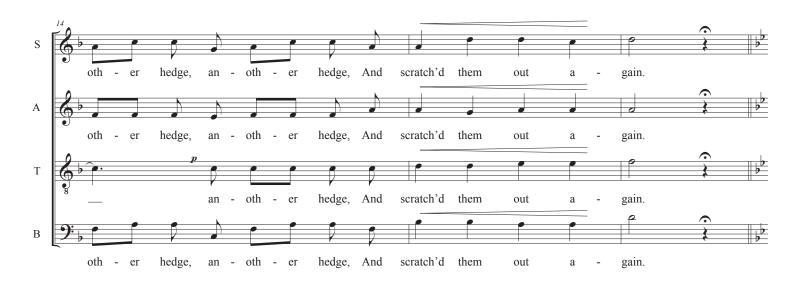


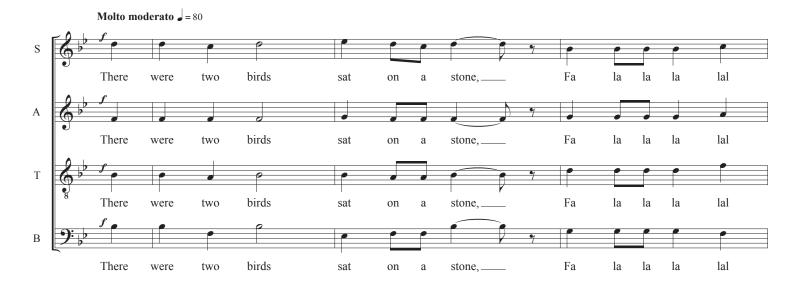


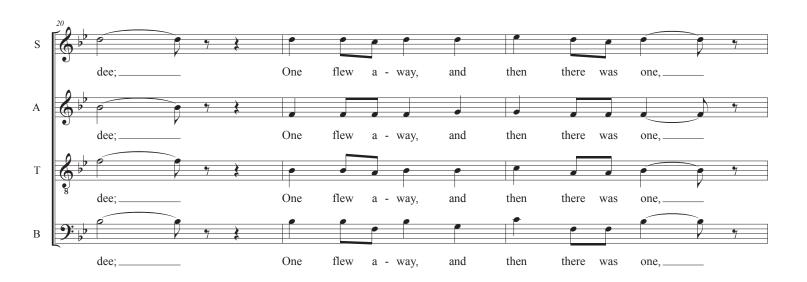


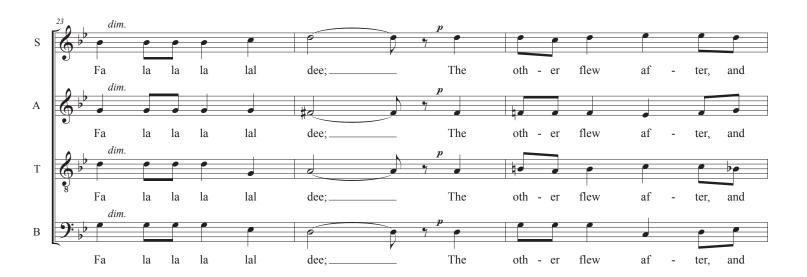


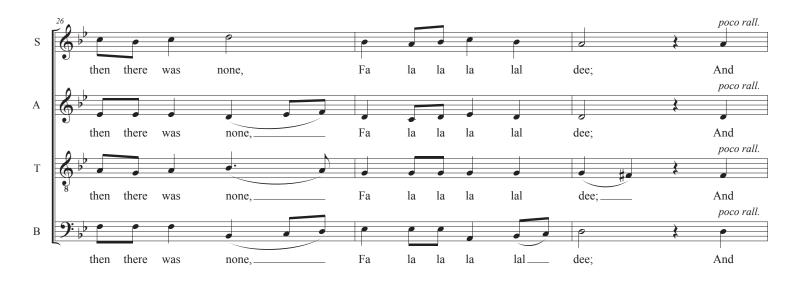


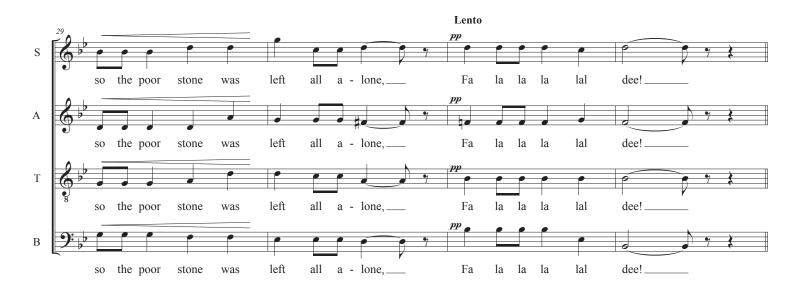


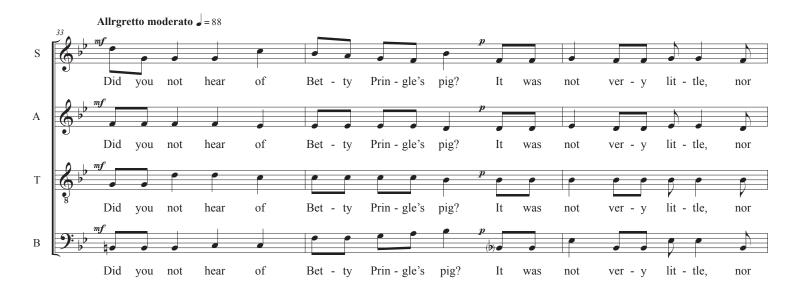


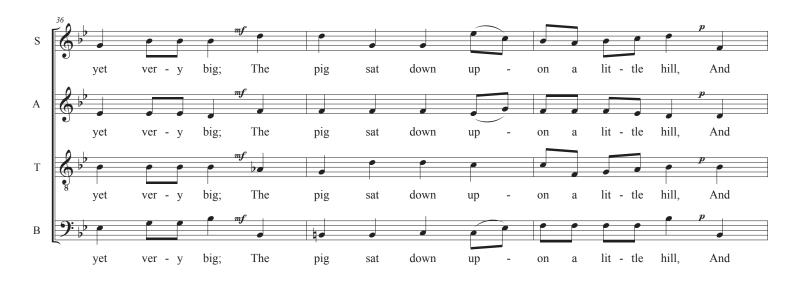


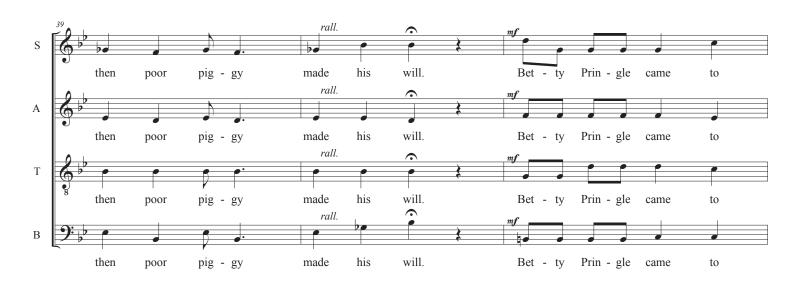


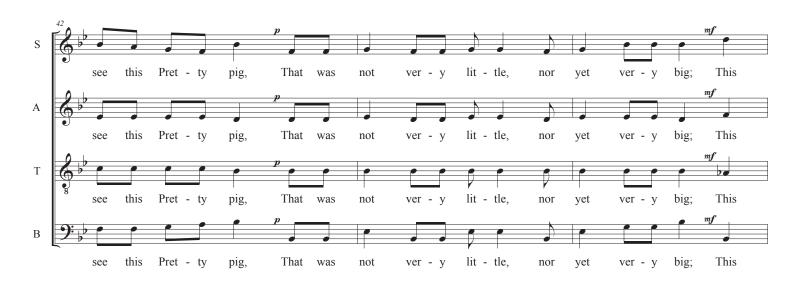


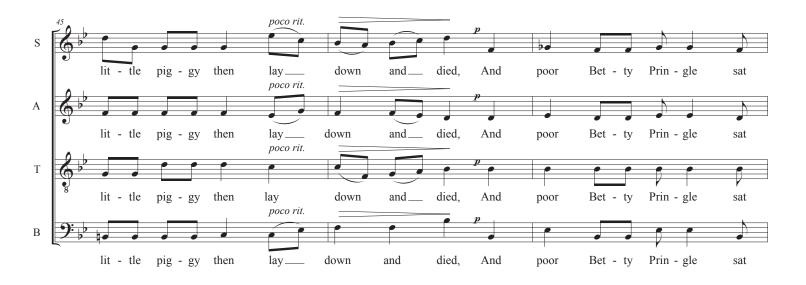


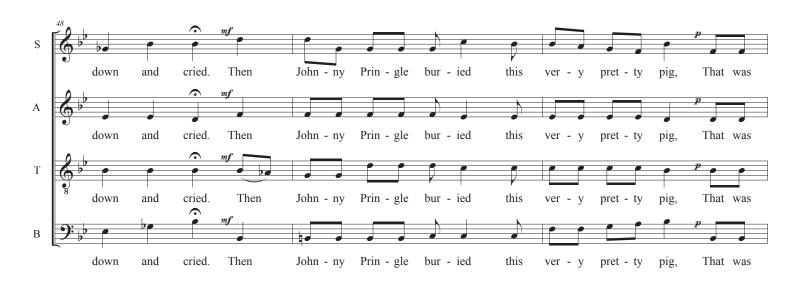


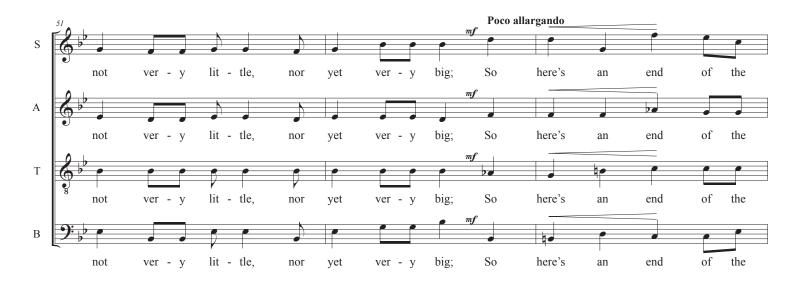


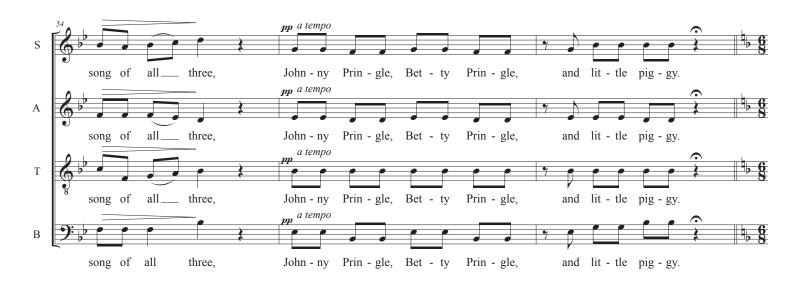


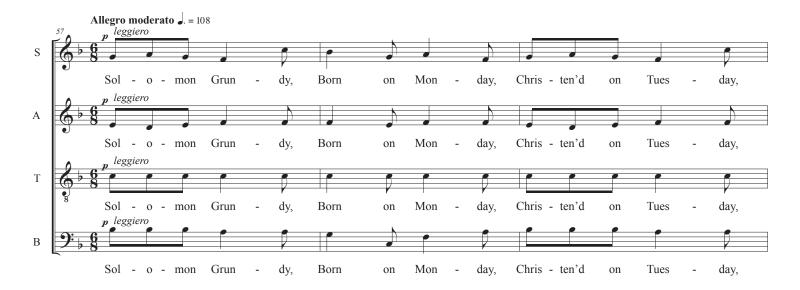


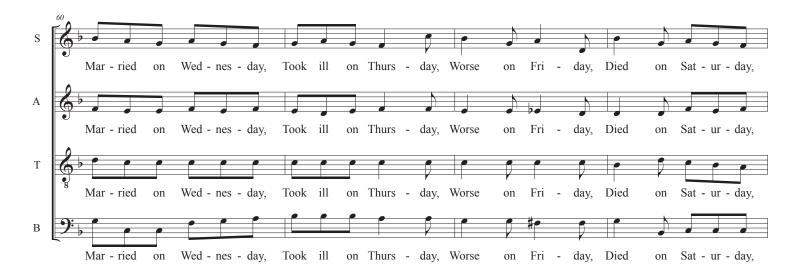


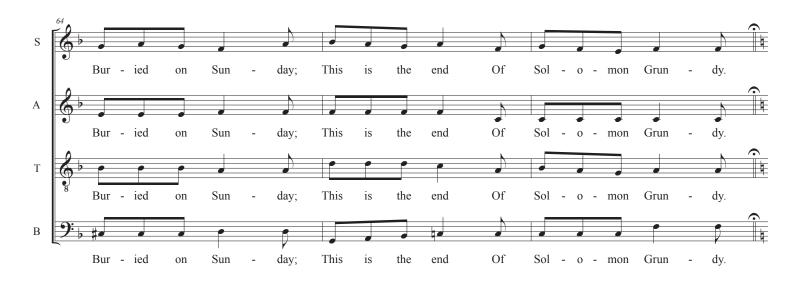


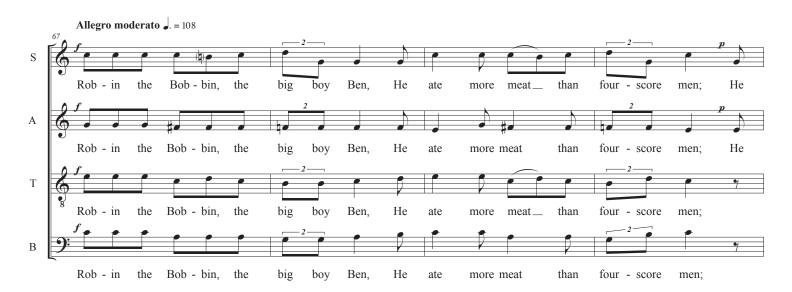


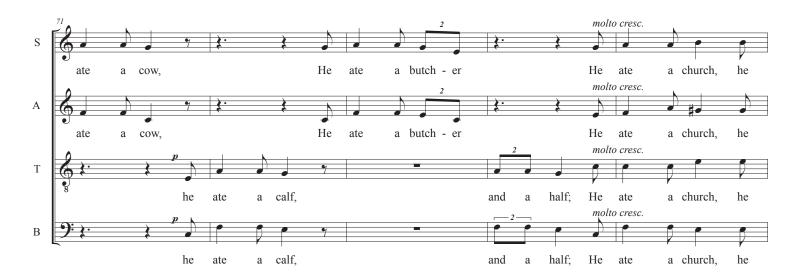


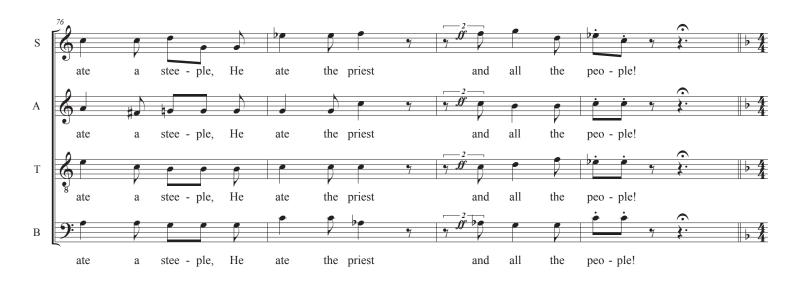


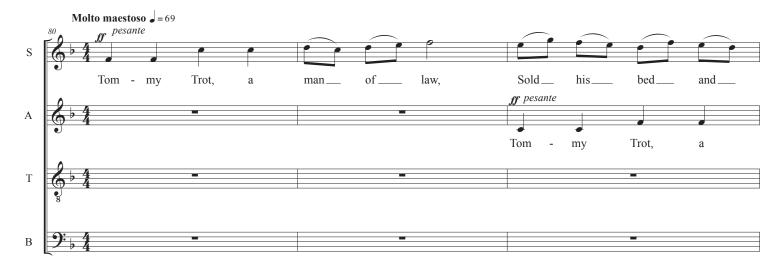


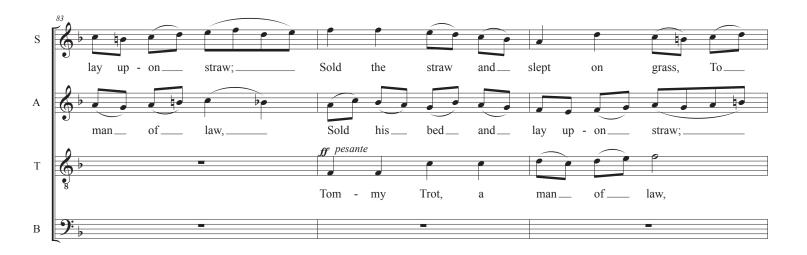


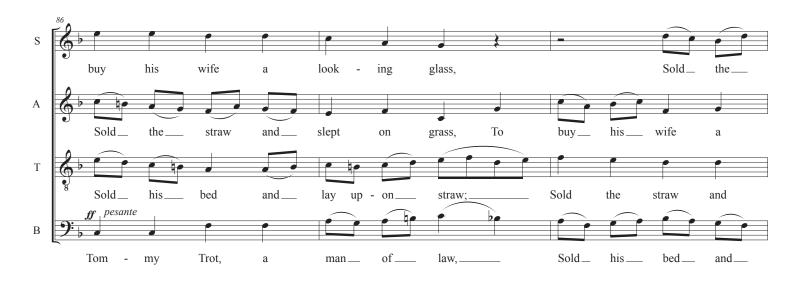


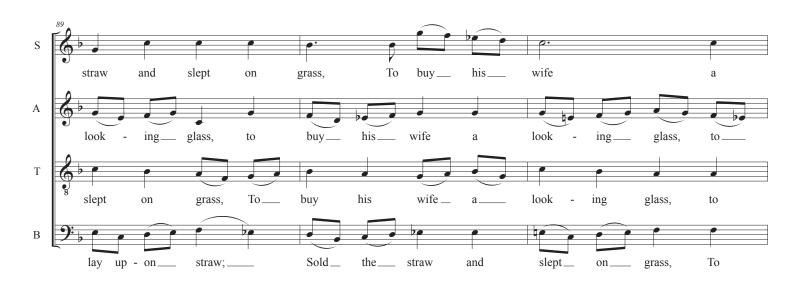


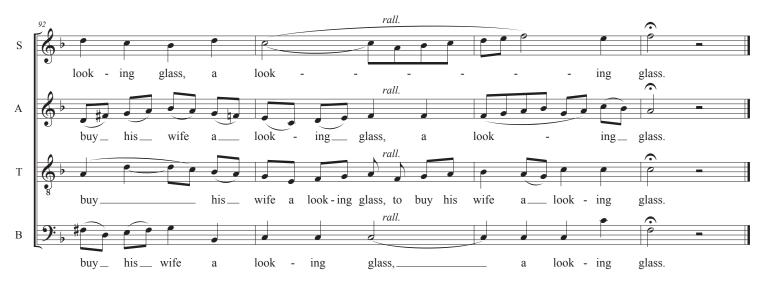












Novello and Company (1923)

Adam (von Ahn) Carse (1878-1958) was born in Newcastle upon Tyne ("Von Ahn" was dropped with the start of WWI). He occasionally used the name Adam Ahn-Carse or the alias William Kent. He was educated in Hanover and was a Macfarren scholar at the Royal Academy of Music where he studied composition with Frederick Corder. He was Assistant Music Master at Winchester College, then returned to the RAM as Professor of Harmony and Counterpoint. He is best known for his study of the history of instruments and the orchestra, presenting his collection of 350 old wind instruments to the Horniman Museum in 1947. He composed symphonies and other works and output is known for a wealth of material he wrote for young string players and pianists. He died in Great Missenden, Buckinghamshire, England.

here was a man of Newington, And he was wondrous wise, He jumped into a quick set hedge, And scratched out both his eyes; But when he saw his eyes were out, With all his might and main He jumped into another hedge, And scratched them out again.

There were two birds sat on a stone,
Fa la la la lal dee;
One flew away, and then there was one,
Fa la la la lal dee;
The other flew after, and then there was none,
Fa la la la lal dee;
And so the poor stone was left all alone,
Fa la la la la lal dee!

Did you not hear of Betty Pringle's pig?
It was not very little, nor yet very big;
The pig sat down upon a little hill,
And then poor piggy made his will.
Betty Pringle came to see this Pretty pig,
That was not very little, nor yet very big;
This little piggy then lay down and died,
And poor Betty Pringle sat down and cried.
Then Johnny Pringle buried this very pretty pig,
That was not very little, nor yet very big;
So here's an end of the song of all three,
Johnny Pringle, Betty Pringle, and little piggy.

Solomon Grundy, Born on Monday, Christened on Tuesday, Married on Wednesday, Took ill on Thursday, Worse on Friday, Died on Saturday, Buried on Sunday; This is the end Of Solomon Grundy.

Robin the Bobbin, the big boy Ben, He ate more meat than fourscore men; He ate a cow, he ate a calf, He ate a butcher and a half; He ate a church, he ate a steeple, He ate the priest and all the people!

Tommy Trot, a man of law, Sold his bed and lay upon straw; Sold the straw and slept on grass, To buy his wife a looking glass.

Old English Nursery Rhymes

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