



Maud and I

Thomas Crampton
(1817-1885)

Maud and I

Thomas Crampton

Allegretto

S *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, My

A *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, My

T *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, My

B *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, My

5
S pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

A pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

T pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

B pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

Maud and I

9

S broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The

A broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The

T broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The

B broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The

13

S sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was the on - ly sound we heard, Ex -

A sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was the on - ly sound we heard, Ex -

T sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was the on - ly sound we heard, Ex -

B sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was the on - ly sound we heard, Ex -

17

S cept the loud up - soar - ing voice Of Heav'n's me - lo - dious bird; And the

A cept the loud up - soar - ing voice Of Heav'n's me - lo - dious bird; And the

T cept the loud up - soar - ing voice Of Heav'n's me - lo - dious bird; And the

B cept the loud up - soar - ing voice Of Heav'n's me - lo - dious bird; And the

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S bees' hum 'mongst the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, The_

A bees' hum 'mongst the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, The

T bees' hum 'mongst the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, The

B bees' hum 'mongst the clo - ver, That grew the high cliff o - ver, The

25

S breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce the grass - es stirr'd; The

A breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce the grass - es stirr'd; The

T breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce the grass - es stirr'd; The

B breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce the grass - es stirr'd; The

29

S breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce *rall.* the grass - es stirr'd.

A breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce *rall.* the grass - es stirr'd.

T breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce *rall.* the grass - es stirr'd.

B breeze came soft - ly, soft - ly, And scarce *rall.* the grass - es stirr'd.

Maud and I

S *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, And did our love dis - cov - er, My

A *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, And did our love dis - cov - er, My

T *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, And did our love dis - cov - er, My

B *mf* We sat be - side the clo - ver, And did our love dis - cov - er, My

37 S pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

A pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

T pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

B pret - ty Maud and I; The bright sun shin - ing o'er us, The

41 S broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The *f* *p*

A broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The *f* *p*

T broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The *f* *p*

B broad blue sea be - fore us, And the white ships sail - ing by: The *f* *p*

Maud and I

45

S sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was a pleas - ant sound to hear, But the

A sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was a pleas - ant sound to hear, — But the

T sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was a pleas - ant sound to — hear, But the

B sil - ver wave - lets' mur - mur Was a pleas - ant sound to hear, But the

49

S ac - cents of a new told love, To me were far — more dear; And we

A ac - cents of a new told love, To me were far more dear; And we

T ac - cents of a new told love, To me were far more dear; And we

B ac - cents of — a — new told love, To me were far more dear; And we

53

S breath'd our vows of con - stan - cy, With the sum - mer sea so near, And the

A breath'd our vows of con - stan - cy, With the sum - mer sea so near, And the

T breath'd our vows of con - stan - cy, With the sum - mer sea so near, And the

B breath'd our vows of con - stan - cy, With the sum - mer sea so near, And the

57

S
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear; And the

A
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear; And the

T
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear; And the

B
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear; And the

61

S
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear.

A
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear.

T
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear.

B
sum - mer flow'rs so beau - ti - ful, And the sum - mer sky so clear.

F. Pitman
(n.d., 186?)

Thomas Crampton (1817–1885) was born in Sheerness, Kent, England. He became known as an organist, composer, and music expert. He was editor of *Pitman's Musical Monthly* and was appointed purchaser of music for the British Museum. He composed instrumental music, anthems, glees and part-songs. A special passion was writing music for children. He was musical editor of the Boston periodical *Our little ones and the nursery*, although he never visited the United States. He died in Chiswick, England.

We sat beside the clover,
That grew the high cliff over,
My pretty Maud and I;
The bright sun shining o'er us,
The broad blue sea before us,
And the white ships sailing by:
The silver wavelets' murmur
Was the only sound we heard,
Except the loud upsoaring voice
Of Heav'n's melodious bird;
And the bees' hum 'mongst the clover,
That grew the high cliff over,
The breeze came softly, softly,
And scarce the grasses stirr'd.

We sat beside the clover,
And did our love discover,
My pretty Maud and I;
The bright sun shining o'er us,
The broad blue sea before us,
And the white ships sailing by:
The silver wavelets' murmur
Was a pleasant sound to hear,
But the accents of a new told love,
To me were far more dear;
And we breath'd our vows of constancy,
With the summer sea so near,
And the summer flow'rs so beautiful,
And the summer sky so clear.

James John Hatch (1832-1905)

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