



6 CHORAL FOLK-SONGS  
H. 136, Op. 36b  
6.

# Swansea Town

Gustav Holst  
(1874-1934)

# Swansea Town

Gustav Holst

*Allegro moderato*

TENOR  
T Oh! Fare - well to you, my Nan - cy, ten thou - sand times a -

BASS  
B Oh! Fare - well to you, my Nan - cy, ten thou - sand times a -

4  
T dieu, I'm bound to cross the o - cean, girl, once \_\_\_\_

B dieu, I'm bound to cross the o - cean, girl, once \_\_\_\_

7  
T more to part with you; Once \_\_\_\_ more to part from \_\_\_\_

B more to part with you; Once \_\_\_\_ more to part from \_\_\_\_

# Swansea Town

10  
T you, fine girl, you're the girl that I a - dore, But  
B you, fine girl, you're the girl that I a - dore, But

13  
T still, I live in hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once  
B still, I live in hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once

16  
S *ff* Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl,  
A *ff* Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl,  
T *ff* more. Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl, you're the  
B *ff* more. Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl, you're the

## Swansea Town

19

S — you're the girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

A — you're the girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

T girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

B girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

22

S hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more. Oh! It's

A hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more. Oh! It's

T hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more. Oh! It's

B hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more. Oh! It's

25

S now that I am out to sea, and you are far be -

A now that I am out to sea, and you are far be -

T now that I am out to sea, and you are far be -

B now that I am out to sea, and you are far be -

# Swansea Town

28

S hind, Kind let - ters I will write to you of the

A hind, Kind let - ters I will write to you of the

T hind, Kind let - ters I will write to you of the

B hind, Kind let - ters I will write to you of the

31

S se - crets of my mind; The se - crets of my

A se - crets of my mind; The se - crets of my

T se - crets of my mind; The se - crets of my

B se - crets of my mind; The se - crets of my

34

S mind, fine, girl, you're the girl that I a - dore, But

A mind, fine, girl, you're the girl that I a - dore, But

T mind, fine, girl, you're the girl that I a - dore, But

B mind, fine, girl, you're the girl that I a - dore, But

## Swansea Town

37

S still I live in hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once

A still I live in hopes to see old Swan - sea Town.

T still I live in hopes to see old Swan - sea Town.

B still I live in hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once

40

S more. *ff* Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl,

A *ff* Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl,

T *ff* Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl, you're the

B more. *ff* Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine girl, you're the

43

S you're the girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

A you're the girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

T girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

B girl that I a - dore, But still, I live in

# Swansea Town

**Più mosso**  
*dim.*

46  
S hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more.  
A hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more.  
T hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more.  
B hopes to see old Swan - sea Town once more. *hum (with closed lips)*

49  
S Oh, now the storm it's ris - ing, I can  
A *hum (with closed lips)*  
T *hum (with closed lips)*  
B *hum*

52  
S see it com - ing on, The night so dark as  
A *p*  
T *p* *hum*  
B *p* *hum*

## Swansea Town

55

S an - y - thing, we can - not see the moon; Our

A

T

B

58

S good old ship she is toss'd aft, our rig - ging is all

A

T

B

61

S tore, But still, I live in hope to see old

A

T

B



# Swansea Town

64

S Swan - sea Town - once - more. Oh, it's

A *cresc.* (lips open) Oh, it's

T *cresc.* (lips open) Oh, it's

B *cresc.* (lips open) Oh, it's

## Tempo 1

67

S now the storm is o - ver and we are safe, are

A now the storm is o - ver and we are safe, are

T now the storm is o - ver and we are safe on

B now the storm is o - ver and we are safe on

70

S safe on shore, We'll drink strong drinks and bran - dies, too, strong

A safe on shore, We'll drink strong drinks and bran - dies, too, strong

T shore, We'll drink strong drinks and bran - dies, too, To the

B shore, We'll drink strong drinks and bran - dies, too, To the

## Swansea Town

73

S drinks and bran - dies to the girls, To the girls that we a -

A drinks and bran - dies to the girls, To the girls that we a -

T girls that we a - dore, \_\_\_\_\_ To the girls that we a -

B girls that we a - dore, \_\_\_\_\_ To the girls that we a -

76

S dore, fine girls, we'll make, we'll make this tav - ern\_\_\_ roar, And

A dore, fine girls, we'll make, we'll make this tav - ern\_\_\_ roar, And

T dore, fine girls, we'll make this tav - ern\_\_\_ roar, And

B dore, fine girls, we'll make this tav - ern\_\_\_ roar, And

79

S when our mon - ey is all gone, we'll\_\_\_ go\_\_\_\_\_

A when our mon - ey is all gone, we'll\_\_\_ go\_\_\_\_\_

T when our mon - ey is all gone, we'll\_\_\_ go \_\_\_\_\_ to

B when our mon - ey is all gone, we'll\_\_\_ go \_\_\_\_\_ to sea\_\_\_ for\_\_\_

# Swansea Town

82

S — to sea for more, Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine

A — to sea for more, Old Swan - sea Town once more, fine

T sea for more, Old — Swan - sea Town once — more, fine girls, we'll

B more, Old — Swan - sea Town once — more, fine girls, we'll

85 *rall.*

S girls, we'll make this tav - ern — roar, And when our mon - ey

A girls, we'll make this tav - ern — roar, And when our mon - ey

T make this tav - ern — roar, And when our mon - ey

B make this tav - ern — roar, And when our mon - ey

88 *Lento*

S is all gone, we'll — go to sea for more.

A is all gone, we'll — go, we'll go to sea for more.

T is all gone, we'll — go, we'll go to sea for more.

B is all gone, we'll — go to sea for more.

Oh! Farewell to you, my Nancy, ten thousand times adieu,  
I'm bound to cross the ocean, girl, once more to part with you;  
Once more to part from you, fine girl, you're the girl that I adore,  
But still, I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once more.

Oh! It's now that I am out to sea, and you are far behind,  
Kind letters I will write to you of the secrets of my mind;  
The secrets of my mind, fine, girl, you're the girl that I adore,  
But still, I live in hopes to see old Swansea Town once more.

Oh, now the storm it's rising, I can see it coming on,  
The night so dark as anything, we cannot see the moon;  
Our good old ship she is tossed aft, our rigging is all tore,  
But still, I live in hope to see old Swansea Town once more.

Oh, it's now the storm is over and we are safe on shore,  
We'll drink strong drinks and brandies, too, to the girls that we adore;  
To the girls that we adore, fine girls, we'll make this tavern roar,  
And when our money is all gone, we'll go to sea for more.

Folksong  
Collected by George Barnet Gardiner (1852-1910)

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