



# **The Knight and the Yeoman**

**H. Ernest Nichol  
(1862-1926)**

# The Knight and the Yeoman

H. Ernest Nichol

Vivace  $\text{♩} = 160$

Piano

*pp* *sempre staccato*

Pno.

*ff*

S

*mf*

A maid - en was loved by a great gal - lant knight, And a yeo - man kind and true; And

A

*mf*

A maid - en was loved by a great gal - lant knight, And a yeo - man kind and true; And

T

*mf*

A maid - en was loved by a great gal - lant knight, And a yeo - man kind and true; And

B

*mf*

A maid - en was loved by a great gal - lant knight, And a yeo - man kind and true; And

Pno.

*mf*

13

S both came by chance in the moon - shine bright, With their thrum - ming gui - tars, so joy - ous and light, To

A both came by chance in the moon - shine bright, With their thrum - ming gui - tars, so joy - ous and light, To

T both came by chance in the moon - shine bright, With their thrum - ming gui - tars, so joy - ous and light, To

B both came by chance in the moon - shine bright, With their thrum - ming gui - tars, so joy - ous and light, To

Pno.

17

S war - ble their love a - new, To war - ble their love a - new. And

A war - ble their love a - new, To war - ble their love a - new. And

T war - ble their love a - new, To war - ble their love a - new. And

B war - ble their love a - new, To war - ble their love a - new. And

Pno.

## The Knight and the Yeoman

21

S first sang the cour - tier, in - vok - ing her pit - y, The

A first sang the cor - tier, in - vok - ing her pit - y, The

T first sang the cour - tier, in - vok - ing her pit - y, The

B first sang the cor - tier, in - vok - ing her pit - y, The

Pno.

25

S strains of the fol - low - ing ex - cel - lent dit - ty:

A strains of the fol - low - ing ex - cel - lent dit - ty:

T strains of the fol - low - ing ex - cel - lent dit - ty:

B strains of the fol - low - ing ex - cel - lent dit - ty:

Pno.

29 (♩ = 160) *pp*

S Pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

A *pp* Pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

T *mf* "O list to me, my

B *pp* Pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

Pno. *pp staccato* *cantabile*

32

S pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

A pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

T la - dy fair, If thou wilt now be mine; Bright

B pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

Pno.

## The Knight and the Yeoman

35

S  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

A  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

T  
silks and lace and jew - els rare Shall deck that form of

B  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

Pno.

38

S  
pon - ki pong pong, pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

A  
pon - ki pong pong, pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

T  
thine; Thy feet shall tread the ma - zy dance, With

B  
pon - ki pong pong, pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

Pno.

The Knight and the Yeoman

41

S  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

A  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

T  
princ - es in the hall; Thy glo - ri - ous eyes shall

B  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

Pno.

44

S  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong. And

A  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong. And

T  
hold in trance, All those on whom they fall; And

B  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong. And

Pno.

## The Knight and the Yeoman

47

S thou shalt drink of the rud - diest wine That sleeps in the pur - ple clus - ter'd vine.

A thou shalt drink of the rud - iest wine That sleeps in the pur - ple clus - ter'd vine.

T thou shalt drink of the rud - diest wine That sleeps in the pur - ple clus - ter'd vine."

B thou shalt drink of the rud - iest wine That sleeps in the pur - ple clus - ter'd vine.

Pno.

Tempo 1

S And then sang the yeo - man in low lov - ing tone, With his young heart beat - ing fast; For

A And then sang the yeo - man in low lov - ing tone, With his young heart beat - ing fast; For

T And then sang the yeo - man in low lov - ing tone, With his young heart beat - ing fast; For

B And then sang the yeo - man in low lov - ing tone, With his young heart beat - ing fast; For

Pno.

*mf*



The Knight and the Yeoman

55

S all he could of - fer was love a - lone, And a heart that was loy - al - ly all her own, As

A all he could of - fer was love a - lone, And a heart that was loy - al - ly all her own, As

T all he could of - fer was love a - lone, And a heart that was loy - al - ly all her own, As

B all he could of - fer was love a - lone, And a heart that was loy - al - ly all her own, As

Pno.

59

S long as his life would last, As long as his life would last. And

A long as his life would last, As long as his life would last. And

T long as his life would last, As long as his life would last. And

B long as his life would last, As long as his life would last. And

Pno.

## The Knight and the Yeoman

63

S thus sang he ten - der - ly, dwell - ing up - on it, The

A thus sang he ten - der - ly, dwell - ing up - on it, The

T thus sang he ten - der - ly, dwell - ing up - on it, The

B thus sang he ten - der - ly, dwell - ing up - on it, The

Pno.

67

S words of this some - what me - lo - di - ous son - net:

A words of this some - what me - lo - di - us son - net:

T words of this some - what me - lo - di - ous son - net:

B words of this some - what me - lo - di - us son - net:

Pno.

71 (♩ = 160)

S *pp*  
Pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

A *pp*  
Pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

T *mf*  
"My love, I can - not

B *pp*  
Pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

Pno. *pp staccato* *cantabile*

74

S  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

A  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

T  
show - er wealth, In splen - dor at thy feet; \_\_\_\_\_ But

B  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

Pno.

## The Knight and the Yeoman

77

S  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

A  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

T  
I can give thee hap - py health, Where winds blow warm and

B  
pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong, pon-ki pong pong,

Pno.

80

S  
pon - ki pong pong, pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

A  
pon - ki pong pong, pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

T  
sweet; Thy danc - es on thy lawn shall be Thy

B  
pon - ki pong pong, pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

Pno.

83

S  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

A  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

T  
8 foot - steps on the hill; The skies a - bove thee

B  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong

Pno.

86

S  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong. And

A  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong. And

T  
8 stretch - ing free, Thy lov - er by thee still; And

B  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong. And

Pno.

## The Knight and the Yeoman

89

S thou shalt drink of the rip - pling stream, And live all thy life in a hap - py dream.

A thou shalt drink of the rip - ling stream, And live all thy life in a hap - py dream.

T thou shalt drink of the rip - pling stream, And live all thy life in a hap - py dream."

B thou shalt drink of the rip - ling stream, And live all thy life in a hap - py dream.

Pno.

93

S *mf* And the maid fled a - way with the yeo - man free To the far off woods and hills, Where

A *mf* And the maid fled a - way with the yeo - man free To the far off woods and hills, Where

T *mf* And the maid fled a - way with the yeo - man free To the far off woods and hills, Where

B *mf* And the maid fled a - way with the yeo - man free To the far off woods and hills, Where

Pno. *mf*

98

S birds sing a car - ol on ev - 'ry tree, And the wa - ter leaps down from the rocks in its glee, In

A birds sing a car - ol on ev - 'ry tree, And the wa - ter leaps down from the rocks in its glee, In

T birds sing a car - ol on ev - 'ry tree, And the wa - ter leaps down from the rocks in its glee, In

B birds sing a car - ol on ev - 'ry tree, And the wa - ter leaps down from the rocks in its glee, In

Pno.

102

S thou - sands of spar - kling rills, In thou - sands of spar - kling rills. And the

A thou - sands of spar - kling rills, In thou - sands of spar - kling rills. And the

T thou - sands of spar - kling rills, In thou - sands of spar - kling rills. And the

B thou - sands of spar - kling rills, In thou - sands of spar - kling rills. And the

Pno.

106

S knight wan - der'd off to do - min - i - ons a - lien, And

A knight wan - der'd off to do - min - i - ons a - lien, And

T knight wan - der'd off to do - min - i - ons a - lien, And

B knight wan - der'd off to do - min - i - ons a - lien, And

Pno.

110

S drown'd all his griefs — in de - lights Ba - cha - na - lien: Pon - ki

A drown'd all his griefs in de - lights Ba - cha - na - lien: Pon - ki

T drown'd all his griefs in de - lights Ba - cha - na - lien: Pon - ki

B drown'd all his griefs — in de - lights Ba - cha - na - lien: Pon - ki

Pno.



114

S  
pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

A  
pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

T  
pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

B  
pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

Pno.

117

S  
pong pong pong, Pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

A  
pong pong pong, Pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

T  
pong pong pong, Pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

B  
pong pong pong, Pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong pong, pon - ki pon - ki pong pong,

Pno.

120

S  
pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong. *pp* Pon - ki pong, pong

A  
pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong. *pp* Pon - ki pong, pong

T  
pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong. *pp* Pon - ki pong, pong

B  
pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pon - ki pong. *pp* Pon - ki pong, pong

Pno.

123

S  
pong, pong pong, *p* pong pong pong pong; Pon - ki

A  
pong, pong pong, *p* pong pong pong pong; Pon - ki

T  
pong, pong pong, *p* pong pong pong pong; Pon - ki

B  
pong, pong pong, *p* pong pong pong pong; Pon - ki

Pno.

126

S  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong pong, pong. *ff*

A  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong pong, pong. *ff*

T  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong pong, pong. *ff*

B  
pong, pong pong, pong pong, pong pong pong, pong. *ff*

Pno.  
126 *ff*

J. Fischer & Bro.  
(1904)

**Henry Ernest Nichol** (1862-1926) was born in Hull, Yorkshire, England. He originally planned to be a civil engineer but abandoned an apprenticeship to study music privately, then graduated from Oxford University. He settled back in Hull as performer and teacher. He was music master at Hull Grammar School, organist at St. Andrew's, conductor of the North Cave Choral Society, and conductor of the Newport Harmonic Society. He was also musical editor for The Sunday School Union and wrote books on choir training and a primer on transposition at sight. He died in Yorkshire, England. His compositions include cantatas, services, anthems, carols, hymns, songs, piano pieces, and part-songs. His best known hymn is "We've a Story to Tell to the Nations." He often wrote under the pseudonym Colin Sterne, an anagram of his name.

A maiden was loved by a great gallant knight,  
And a yeoman kind and true;  
And both came by chance in the moonshine bright,  
With their thrumming guitars, so joyous and light,  
To warble their love anew.  
And first sang the courtier, invoking her pity,  
The strains of the following excellent ditty:  
“O list to me, my lady fair,  
If thou wilt now be mine;  
Bright silks and lace and jewels rare  
Shall deck that form of thine;  
Thy feet shall tread the mazy dance,  
With princes in the hall;  
Thy glorious eyes shall hold in trance,  
All those on whom they fall;  
And thou shalt drink of the ruddiest wine  
That sleeps in the purple clustered vine.”

And then sang the yeoman in low loving tone,  
With his young heart beating fast;  
For all he could offer was love alone,  
And a heart that was loyally all her own,  
As long as his life would last.  
And thus sang he tenderly, dwelling upon it,  
The words of this somewhat melodious sonnet:  
“My love, I cannot shower wealth,  
In splendor at thy feet;  
But I can give thee happy health,  
Where winds blow warm and sweet;  
Thy dances on thy lawn shall be  
Thy footsteps on the hill;  
The skies above thee stretching free,  
Thy lover by thee still;  
And thou shalt drink of the rippling stream,  
And live all thy life in a happy dream.”

And the maid fled away with the yeoman free  
To the far off woods and hills,  
Where birds sing a carol on every tree,  
And the water leaps down from the rocks in its glee,  
In thousands of sparkling rills,  
In thousands of sparkling rills.  
And the knight wandered off to dominions alien,  
And drowned all his griefs in delights Bachanalien:  
Ponki ponki ponki pong pong,  
pong pong pong, pong.

“Colin Sterne”

## 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 recorded, notification and attribution would be appropriate professional courtesies.

For a full description of these requests and more scores, visit:  
[www.shorchor.net](http://www.shorchor.net)

