



Merrily do
the fairies live

Alfred Plumptre
(1840-1902)

Merrily do the fairies live

Alfred Plumpton

S
Mer - ri - ly do the fair - ies live In leaf - y grove and hol - low,

A
Mer - ri - ly do the fair - ies live In leaf - y grove and hol - low,

T
Mer - ri - ly do the fair - ies live In leaf - y grove and hol - low,

B
Mer - ri - ly do the fair - ies live In leaf - y grove and hol - low,

5
S
Ring - ing the chimes on cow - slip bells, They call to us to fol - low, they

A
Ring - ing the chimes on cow - slip bells, They call to us to fol - low, they

T
Ring - ing the chimes on cow - slip bells, They call to us to fol - low, they

B
Ring - ing the chimes on cow - slip bells, They call to us to fol - low, they

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9

S call to us, they call to us, they call to us to fol - low. Where -

A call to us, they call to us, they call to us to fol - low. Where -

T call to us, they call to us, they call to us to fol - low. Where -

B call to us, they call to us, they call to us to fol - low. Where -

13

S e'er they tread spring flow'rs of May, In mead - ow and on moun - tain, Their

A e'er they tread spring flow'rs of May, In mead - ow and on moun - tain, Their

T e'er they tread spring flow'rs of May, In mead - ow and on moun - tain, Their

B e'er they tread spring flow'rs of May, In mead - ow and on moun - tain, Their

17

S hap - py laugh - ter, light and gay, Comes rip - pling from the foun - tain, comes

A hap - py laugh - ter, light and gay, Comes rip - pling, rip - pling,

T hap - py laugh - ter, light and gay, Comes rip - pling from the foun - tain, comes

B hap - py laugh - ter, light and gay, Comes rip - pling, rip - pling, rip - pling

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21

S rip - pling from the foun - tain. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

A rip - pling from the foun - tain. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

T rip - pling from the foun - tain. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

B from the foun - tain. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

25

S mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

A mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

T mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

B mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

29

S ra - diant stars are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

A ra - diant stars are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

T ra - diant stars are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

B ra - diant stars are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

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33

S Borne on a moon - beam's sil - ver ray Tread - ing with air - y light - ness,

A Borne on a moon - beam's sil - ver ray Tread - ing with air - y light - ness,

T Borne on a moon - beam's sil - ver ray Tread - ing with air - y light - ness,

B Borne on a moon - beam's sil - ver ray Tread - ing with air - y light - ness,

37

S Whis - per - ing soft - ly in our sleep, They weave our dreams of bright - ness, they

A Whis - per - ing soft - ly in our sleep, They weave our dreams of bright - ness, they

T Whis - per - ing soft - ly in our sleep, They weave our dreams of bright - ness, they

B Whis - per - ing soft - ly in our sleep, They weave our dreams of bright - ness, they

41

S weave our dreams, they weave our dreams, they weave our dreams of bright - ness. At

A weave our dreams, they weave our dreams, they weave our dreams of bright - ness. At

T weave our dreams, they weave our dreams, they weave our dreams of bright - ness. At

B weave our dreams, they weave our dreams, they weave our dreams of bright - ness. At

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45

S
eve the wind - harp's mag - ic strings Are wept by fair - y fin - gers, Some

A
eve the wind - harp's mag - ic strings Are wept by fair - y fin - gers, Some

T
eve the wind - harp's mag - ic strings Are wept by fair - y fin - gers, Some

B
eve the wind - harp's mag - ic strings Are wept by fair - y fin - gers, Some

49

S
e - cho of the mu - sic sweet In dream - y wood - land lin - gers, in

A
e - cho of the mu - sic sweet In dream - - - y, dream - - - y,

T
e - cho of the mu - sic sweet In dream - y wood - land lin - gers, in

B
e - cho of the mu - sic sweet In dream - - - y, dream - y, dream - y

53

S
dream - y wood - land lin - gers. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

A
dream - y wood - land lin - gers. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

T
dream - y wood - land lin - gers. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

B
wood - land lin - gers. Fair - ies bright, thro' the night Are

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57

S mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

A mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

T mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

B mer - ry vig - ils keep - ing, Danc - ing round the mys - tic ring, While

61

S ra - diant stars — are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars — are peep - ing.

A ra - diant stars — are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

T ra - diant stars are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

B ra - diant stars — are peep - ing, while ra - diant stars are peep - ing.

J. McDowell & Co.
(1873)

Alfred William Edward Plumpton (1840-1902) was born in Saint Leonards, Shoreditch, London, England, first working as a London music hall pianist. He traveled to India as conductor of a theatre company, then to Melbourne, Australia, where he wrote a number of stage works. He later returned to London and was conductor of the Prince of Wales's Theatre and later musical director at the Palace Theatre. He died in Islington, London.

Merrily do the fairies live
In leafy grove and hollow,
Ringing the chimes on cowslip bells,
They call to us to follow.

Where-e'er they tread spring flowers of May,
In meadow and on mountain,
Their happy laughter, light and gay,
Comes rippling from the fountain.

*Fairies bright, through the night
Are merry vigils keeping,
Dancing round the mystic ring,
While radiant stars are peeping.*

Borne on a moonbeam's silver ray
Treading with airy lightness,
Whispering softly in our sleep,
They weave our dreams of brightness.

At eve the wind-harp's magic strings
Are wept by fairy fingers,
Some echo of the music sweet
In dreamy woodland lingers.

Madame Carlotta Tasca (1849-1902)
(Mrs. Alfred Plumpton)

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