

Meg Merrilies

KEATS - THE MUSICAL

Álvaro Nascimento Vieira

Sailors

(♩ = 100)

F

F

Old Meg she was a gip - sy and liv'd up - on the moors. Her

4

F F⁷ B^b C[#]7/G[#] C^{sus}4 - C - C⁷ (♩ = 60)

hair it was the brown heath turf and her house was out of doors. Her
No
And

7

F Am B^b

ap - ples were swart black-ber- ries Her cur- rants, pods o' broom Her wine, dew of the wild white rose Her
break-fast had she many a morn No din - ner ma-ny_a noon And 'stead of sup - per she would stare full
with her fing - ers old and brown She plait - ed mats - o' rushes And gave them to the cot - tag - ers She

10

G^m C^{sus}4 - C F Am

book, a church-yard tomb Her broth- ers were the crag - gy hills her sis - ter larch-en trees A
hard ag-ainst the moon But eve - ry morn of wood-bine fresh she made her gar-land - ing And
met am-ong the bushes Old Meg was brave as Marga-ret Queen and tall as am - a - zon An

13

B^b G^m C^{sus}4 C⁷ B^b G^m7

lone with her great fam - i - ly she liv'd as she did please Old ...rest her ag - ed bones some-where she
eve - ry night the dark glen yew she wove and she would sing Old
old red blank - et cloak she wore a chip hat had she on God...

16

C^{sus}4 C⁷ F C⁷ F (ad libitum...)

died full long a- gone. Old Meg she was a gip - sy...