

Sarah

traditional Newfoundland folk song
arr. Jonathan Quick

♩ = 82

melody

Sa - rah, Sa - rah, won't you come out to - night? Sa - rah, Sa - rah, the

hum the first time

Sa - rah, Sa - rah, won't you come out to - night? Sa - rah, the

hum the first time

Sa - rah, Sa - rah, won't you come out to - night? - rah, Sa - rah, the

hum the first time

Sa - rah, Sa - rah, won't you come out to - n' Sa - rah, Sa - rah, the

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moon is shin - ing bright. Put your hat ar on, - tell your Mud - der you won't be

moon is shin - ing bright. Put your jack - et on, - tell your Mud - der you won't be

moon is shin - ing bright. at and jack - et on, - tell your Mud - der you won't be

moon is shin - ing bright. your hat and jack - et on, - tell your Mud - der you won't be

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last time rit.

long, be wait - in' for you 'round the cor - ner. ner.

long, and I'll be wait - in' for you 'round the cor - ner. ner.

and I'll be wait - in' for you 'round the cor - ner. ner.

long, and I'll be wait - in' for you 'round the cor - ner. ner.

1.2.3.4. Fine

VERSE*

*or tenors can sing the verse (in their octave) and sopranos sing tenor part 8va.

S. 1. I came up - on a charm - in' girl, and Sa - rah was her name. Her pa - rents wants a
 2. My Sa - rah is a girl like this, a girl you'll sel dom see. She ves me on - ly
 3. One night a lit - tle af - ter eight I crept up to her door. I nered Sa - rah
 4. Her Mo - ther thought she'd killed me, I let her think so too. A here on the

A. hmm hm hmm hmm hm

T. hmm hm hmm hmm hm

B. hmm hm hmm hmm hm

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S. hus - band with rich - es wealth and fame. nt the wealth but rich - es and fame have
 for my - self, and not for my mon - ey. - ry night at eight o' clock, she
 dar - ling as I of - ten done be - fore. ll give you Sarah!" said a voice, and
 floor I scarce knew what to dr - las she said, "A - live or dead, my

A. hmm hm hmm hmm* hm

T. hmm hm hmm hmm* hm

B. hmm hm hmm* hm

* Fro
 Ha
 e 3 is a solo, spoken in free rhythm.
 do not sing.

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S. ne - ver cr ay, 'Till the night I went to vi - sit my love, and through the key hole say,
 puts her r way. And stand - in' right out - side her door, I through the key hole say,
 I went flop, as her Mudder, she kicked me all around de shop!
 girl .im wed!" So up I jumped, said, "Thank - you Mam," and to me girl I said:

A. hmm hmm hm hmm hm hmm hmm

T. .im hmm hmm hm hmm hm hmm hmm

B. hmm hmm hmm hm hmm hm hmm hmm

D.C. al Fine

