

# *The Willow Song*

*for children's choir & piano*

**PERUSAL ONLY**

*Joshua Ballance*

**2018**

*First performed by the New London Children's Choir & Alexander Wells, conducted by Ronald Corp OBE,  
in St James's Piccadilly, London, 17th March, 2018.*

Duration c. 4<sup>2</sup>

*for Ronald Corp OBE & the NLCC*

# The Willow Song

William Shakespeare

Joshua Ballance

**Soprano I** ♩ = 120 solo **p** tutti **ppp**

The poor soul sat sigh-ing on a sy - ca-more tree, Sing all a green

**Soprano II** ♩ = 120 **ppp**

Sing all a green

**Piano**

**Soprano I** ♩ = 120 solo **p**

will-ow will-ow will-ow will-ow, With his hand in his bo-som and his

will-ow will-ow will-ow will-ow,

**Soprano I** ♩ = 120 solo **p**

head u-pon his knee. Oh will-ow, will-ow will-ow Shall be my gar-land. He sigh'd in his

Oh will-ow, will-ow will-ow Shall be my gar-land. He sigh'd in his

**Soprano I** ♩ = 120 solo **p**

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**Soprano I** ♩ = 120 solo **p**

**Soprano I** ♩ = 120 solo **p**

2

19

tutti

*p*

sing-ing and made a great moan, Sing all a green will ow\_ will - ow\_ will-ow will ow, I am solo

tutti

*p*

sing - ing and made a great moan, Sing all a green will ow\_ will - ow\_ will-ow will ow, I am solo

26

tutti

dead to all plea - sure, my true love\_ she is gone. Oh will - ow, will-ow will - ow Shall tutti

dead to all\_\_\_ plea-ure my true love she is gone. Oh will - ow, will-ow will - ow Shall

# PERUSAL ONLY



32

be my gar - land. The mute bird sat by him was made tame by his

be my gar - land. The mute bird sat by him was made tame by his

(8)

38

moans, The true  
moans, Sing all a green will-ow\_\_ will - ow\_\_ will-ow will-ow, The true

43

tears fell from him, would have melted all the stones. Oh will - ow, will-ow  
tears fell from him, would have melted all the stones. Oh will - ow, will-ow

**PERUSAL ONLY**

48

will - ow Shall be my gar - land. Come all you for -  
will - ow Oh will - ow, will-ow will - ow, will-ow will - ow will -

4

54

saken and mourn you with me, Sing all a green will - ow, will - ow, willow

will - ow, will - ow, will - ow, will - - -

leggiero

60

*p*

will - ow, will - ow, will - ow, will - - -

*mp*

-ow Who speaks of a false love, mine's fal - ser than she. Oh will - ow, willow

*p*

66

*mf*

ow, will - ow, Let love no more boast her in pa - lace nor

*mf*

will - ow Shall be my gar - land. Let love no more boast her in

72

bow'r, Sing all a green will-ow,  
will - ow\_\_ will-ow will-ow, It  
pa - lace nor bow'r, Sing all a green will-ow,  
will - ow\_\_ will-ow

77

buds but it blast - eth ere\_ it be a flow'r, Oh will - ow, will-ow  
will-ow, It buds but it blast - eth ere\_ it be a flow'r, Oh

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82

will - ow Shall be my gar - land. Though  
will - ow, will - ow will - ow Shall be my Shall be my gar - land.

6

87

fair and more false, \_\_\_\_\_ I die with thy

*mp*

Will - - - - - ow, will - - - - -

*pp senza cresc.*

*8vb* *2ed.* \* sim.

90

wound, Sing all a green will - ow, will - ow, will-ow

ow, Will - - - - - ow.

(8)

**PERUSAL ONLY**

94

will - ow. Will - - - - - ow,

Thou hast lost the tru - est lov - - er that\_\_\_

(8)

97

cresc.

will - - ow will - - ow  
goes up - on the ground, Oh will - ow, will-ow will - ow Shall

(8)

101

*ff marcato*

will - - ow Let  
be mv oar land. Let no - bo - dy

(8)

105

no - bo - dy chide her, her scorns I app - rove, Sing  
chide her, her scorns I app - rove, Sing all a green

109

all a green will - ow, She was born to be  
will - ow, She was born to be false, and

112

false, and I to die for her love, Oh  
I to die for her love, Oh will - ow, will - ow

115

will - ow, will - ow will - ow Shall  
will - ow Shall be my

**PERUSAL ONLY**

117

be my gar - land.

gar - land.

119

**PERUSAL ONLY**

122 rit.  $\text{♩} = 80$  *mf legato*

Take this for my fare - well\_ and la - test ad -

*mf legato*

Take this for my fare - well\_ and la - test ad -

rit.  $\text{♩} = 80$

10

127

ieu, Sing all a green will - ow will - ow will - ow, Write  
ieu, Sing all a green will - ow will - ow will - ow, Write

132

this on my tomb that in love I was true, Oh  
this on my tomb that in love I was true, Oh

PERUSAL ONLY

136

will - ow, will - ow will - ow Shall be my gar land.  
will - ow, will - ow will - ow Shall be my gar land.

London, January 2018