

# 35 Blow thy horn, hunter choir

Cornish

Marcia moderato ♩ = 86

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Blow thy horn, hunt - er, and blow thy horn on high! There is a doe in yon - der wook; in

7

A.

T.

B.

faith she will not die: Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter.

13

A.

T.

B.

Sore this deer strick - en is, And yet she bleeds no whit; She lay so fair, I could not miss; Lord,

Sore this deer strick - en is, And yet she bleeds no whit; She lay so fair, I could not miss; Lord,

19

A.

T.


B.


I was glad of it: Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!

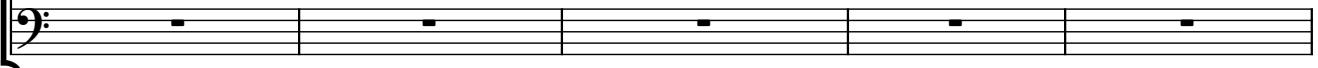
I was glad of it: Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!

## 35 Blow thy horn, hunter choir


25


A.  As I stood un - der a bank The deer shoff on the mead; I struck her so that

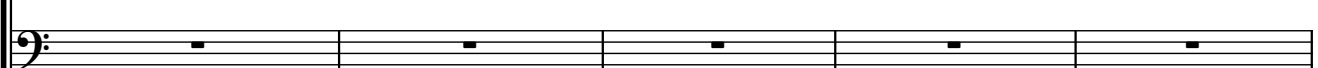
T.  As I stood un - der a bank The deer shoff on the mead; I struck her so that

B. 


30

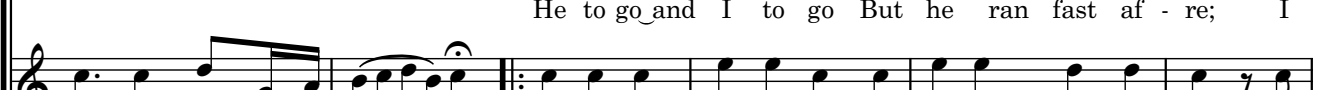
A.  down she sank, But yet she was not dead. Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now

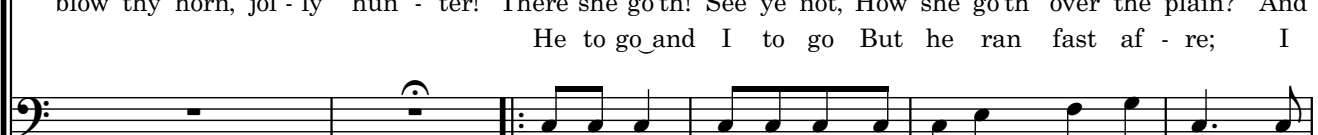
T.  down she sank, But yet she was not dead. Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now

B. 

35


A.  blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! There she go'th! See ye not, How she go'th over the plain? And  
He to go and I to go But he ran fast af - re; I


T.  blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! There she go'th! See ye not, How she go'th over the plain? And  
He to go and I to go But he ran fast af - re; I

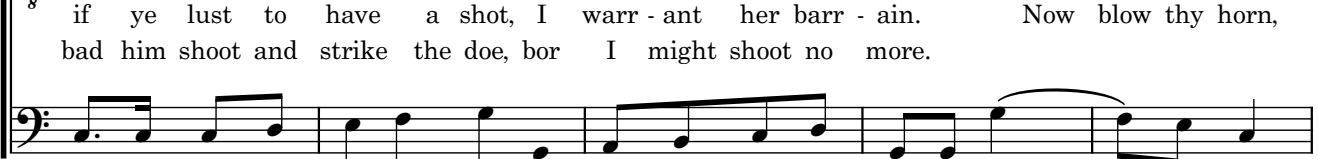
B. 

There she go'th! See ye not, How she go'th over the plain? And  
He to go and I to go But he ran fast af - re; I

41

A.  if ye lust to have a shot, I warr - ant her barr - ain. Now blow thy horn,  
bad him shoot and strike the doe, bor I might shoot no more.


T.  if ye lust to have a shot, I warr - ant her barr - ain. Now blow thy horn,  
bad him shoot and strike the doe, bor I might shoot no more.


B. 


if ye lust to have a shot, I warr - ant her barr - ain. Now blow thy horn,  
bad him shoot and strike the doe, bor I might shoot no more.

1. | 2. **rit.**.....

46

A.    
hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!

T.    
hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!

B.    
hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!