Oh See How Thick The Goldcup Flowers

(A Shropshire Lad)

for SATB Voices with Piano Accompaniment

A. E. Housman

James Mulholland

Soprano/Alto

Tenor/Bass

Piano

Moderately fast \( \| \) 76

\( \text{Soprano/Alto} \)

\( \text{Tenor/Bass} \)

\( \text{Piano} \)

Oh see how thick the

gold-cup flow'rs are lying in field and lane,

With
dandelions to tell the hours That never are told a-

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gain. Oh may I squire you round the meads and

pick you posies gay? 'Twill do no harm to take my arm you

may, young man, you may."

Ah,

spring was sent for lass and lad, 'Tis now the blood runs
gold, And men and maid had best be glad be-
Ah. What flower to-day may
Ah. fore the world is old.
28
flow'r to-mor-row, But never good as new.

31
'Tis true, young man, 'tis pose I wound my armright round.

34
true."
Some lads there are 'tis
shame to say, That only court to thieves, And

Ah

once they bear the bloom away 'Tis little enough they

Then keep your heart for men like me and

leave. Then keep your heart for men like me and
safe from trust-less chaps, Ah.

My love is true and all for you.

"perhaps, young man, perhaps."

Oh, look in my eyes then, can you doubt? Why
Ah: 'tis a mile from town, how green the grass is.

Ah: all a-bout! We might as well sit down.

Ah: life, what is it but a flow'r? Why
must true lovers sigh?

Be kind, have pity, my

"Goodbye, young man, goodbye."

Ah!