

More Triads

Brennan on the Moor (Irish Ballad)

A - bout a fierce high - way-man my sto - ry I will tell. His name was Wil - lie Bren - nan and in Ire - land he did dwell, It was u - pon King's Moun - tain he be - gan his wild ca - reer, and ma - ny a rich gen - tle - man be - fore him shook with fear, Oh, it's Bren - nan on the moor. Bren - nan on the moor — Bold, gay, and un -

Set Down, Servant (trad. American South)

daunt - ed stood younf Bren - nan on the moor.

Track Laying Chant (transcribed by Lomax)

Shack Holler (Mississippi, Lomax)

Rise up, boys! Rise up, rise up.

Break - fast on the ta - ble, and the cof - fee's get - ting cold, if you don't come — now — gon - na throw it out doors. won't you

Black Betty (prison song)

come, won't you come, boys — won't you come?

Go Away from my Window (trad. Southern America)

Go away from my win - dow, go

I got to Roll (Lomax-390)

87

 away from my door. Go a-way from my bed-side, don't you tease me no more. Ham and eggs, lord, pork and

94

 beans, well, I'd eat more but the cook was -n't clean. I got to roll

The Cat Came Back (Harry S. Miller)

98

 roll in a hur-ry Make it on the side of the road. There was old Mis-ter john-, he had

103

 trou-ble of his own, He had an old yel-low cat that would-n't leave its home; He tried ev'ry-thing he knew to to

107

 keep the cat a-way E-ven send it to a preach-er and he told it to stay, but the cat came back,

111

 could-n't stay no long-er, yes, the cat came back, the ve-ry next day, the cat came back, though he was a go-ner, by the

Comanche dance song (from Baker: Uber die musik der nord-amerikanischen Wilden)

116

 cat came back for it would-n't stay a-way.

Brahms: Schwesterlein (German folksongs 3-15)

129

 schwe-ster-lein, Schwe-ster-lein, was bist du blaß? "Das macht der Mor-gen-schein

Mahler: Wo die schönen Trompeten blasen

137

 auf mei-nen Wän-ge-lein, Brü-der-lein, Brü-der-lein, die vom Tau-e-naß." Wer ist denn drau-ssen und wer klop-fet

Schubert: Die Post

146

 an der mich so lei-se, so lei-se we-cken kann?

154

 Nun ja, die Post kommt aus der Stadt