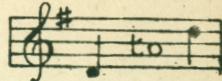


N°1 IN F



To Ed Steffe
from G.H.W.

N°2 IN G



DEDICATED TO & SUNG BY

M^R. PLUNKET GREENE.

KING CHARLES

Cavalier Song

THE WORDS BY

Robert Browning

THE MUSIC

* by *

MAUDE VALERIE WHITE.

PRICE 60 CENTS (NET)

Boosey & Co.

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KING CHARLES.

Who gave me the goods that went since ?
Who raised me the house that sank once ?
Who helped me to gold I spent since ?
Who found me in wine you drank once ?

King Charles ! King Charles ! and who'll do him right now ?
King Charles ! King Charles ! and who's ripe for fight now ?
Give a rouse, give a rouse, in hell's despite now !
King Charles ! King Charles ! King Charles !

To whom did my boy George quaff else,
By the old fool's side that begot him ?
For whom did he cheer and laugh else,
While Noll's damned troopers shot him ?

King Charles ! King Charles ! and who'll do him right now ?
King Charles ! King Charles ! and who's ripe for fight now ?
Give a rouse, give a rouse, in hell's despite now,
King Charles ! King Charles ! King Charles !

ROBERT BROWNING.

KING CHARLES.

Words by
ROBERT BROWNING.

Music by
MAUDE VALERIE WHITE.

Tempo di Marcia.

Piano.

f *deciso.*

Who gave me the goods that went since?

Who raised me the house that sank once? Who helped me to gold I

spent since? Who found me in wine you drank once?

a little quicker.

Who gave me the goods.....

that

p *a little quicker.*

cre -

scen -

went since?

Who helped me to gold?

Who

do.

rall.

con brio.

found me in wine you drank once? King Charles! King Charles! And

rall.

con brio.

who'll do him right now? King Charles! King Charles! and who's ripe for fight now? Give a

rouse, give a rouse, in hell's des-pite now! King Charles! King Charles!

rit.

King Charles!

molto rit. con forza. *con brio. with enthusiasm. accel.*

p sadly.

King Charles! To whom did my boy George

do.

sadly. *poco rit.*

quaff else, By the old fool's side that be - got him? For

colla voce. *pesante. colla voce.*

whom did he cheer and laugh else, While Noll's damned troopers

shot him?

a little quicker.

For whom did he cheer

p a little quicker.

and quaff else,

and

ff

laugh else, While Noll's damned troopers shot him? King

rit.

rit.

f con brio.

Charles! King Charles! and wholl do him right now? King Charles! King Charles! and

f con brio.

who's ripe for fight now? Give a rouse, give a rouse, in hell's despite now! King

rit.

Charles! King Charles! King Charles!

molto rit. con forza. *ff con brio. with enthusiasm. accel.*

King Charles!

an *do.* *ff*