

A Convicts Medley

The Whitby Lad

Traditional (Arr. Samantha O'Brien, 2024)

B.1 $\text{♩} = 140$

O come

B.1 **Bm** **D** **E** **G** **D** **E** **Bm**

all ye bold & ramb - ling boys a war - ning take by me.

B.1 ¹⁴ **D** **E** **G** **D** **E** **Bm**

And when you go night ram - bl - in' do shun bad com - pa - ny.

B.1 ²² **D** **E** **G** **Bm** **E** **Bm**

For it's son oh son, what have you done? You're bound for Bo - ta - ny Bay.

B.1 ³⁰ **D** **E** **G** **D** **E** **Bm**

It was at the quar - ters se - ssions that the judge did say to me

B.1 ³⁸ **D** **E** **G** **D** **E** **Bm**

Well the ju - ry's found you guil - ty you're bound for Bo - ta - ny Bay

46 +Choir D E G Bm E Bm

B.1 *For it's son oh son, what have you done? You're bound for Bo-ta-ny Bay.*

B.2 *For it's son oh son, what have you done? You're bound for Bo-ta-ny Bay.*

Vc.

54 Bm D E G D E Bm

Vc. *Pratik (drum is to be a bodhran or something of the like. doesn't have to be this exact rhythm, I trust Pratik to come up with something suitable :))*

Drm *etc.*

62 D E G D E Bm

B.1 *Well I've seen me a-ged fa-ther there a-trem-bl-ing at the bar*

Vc.

70 D E G D E Bm

B.1 *Like-wise my dear old mo-ther a-tear-ing her white hair*

Vc.

78 D E G Bm E Bm

B.1 *For it's son oh son, what have you done? You're bound for Bo-ta-ny Bay.*

B.2 *For it's son oh son, what have you done? You're bound for Bo-ta-ny Bay.*

Vc.

86 D E G D E Bm

B.1 *It was on the twen-ty eighth of June from En-gland we made way*

Vc.

94

D E G D E Bm

B.1

And as we come down the Hu - mber well we heard them sai - lors say

Vc.

Just an idea, but on the beats with the asterisks, you could have sailors make working sounds at the same time (e.g. clanging of metal, hammering or pulling of rope etc)

102

D E G Bm E Bm

B.1

Well it's boys oh boys, there are no joys_ down there in_ Bo-ta - ny_ Bay.

B.2

Well it's boys oh boys, there are no joys down there in Bo-ta - ny_ Bay.

Vc.

111

rall..

Vln.1

Vla.

Vc.

The True Lover's Farewell

119 Em ♩ = 100

Vln.1

Vla.

Glk.

Hp

127 *Lily* Em

S. Oh fare you well, my own true love, oh fare you well for a while. I'm

S. *Ting* Oh fare you well, my own true love, oh fare you well for a while. I'm

Hp

132 D Em D Em

S. go - ing a-way but I'll come a - gain if I go ten thous - and miles. The

S. go - ing a-way but I'll come a - gain if I go ten thous - and miles. The

Hp

136 Em

S. crow that is so black my love, shall sure - ly turn to white. And if

S. crow that is so black my love, shall sure - ly turn to white. And if

Glk.

Hp

140 D Em Em D Em

S. e - ver I prove false to the one that I love bright day - shall turn to night. Bright

S. e - ver I prove false to the one that I love bright day - shall turn to night. Bright

Glk.

Hp

144 Em

S. day shall_ turn to night my_ love, and a rock shall melt with the sun. And the

S. day shall_ turn to night my_ love, and a rock shall melt with the sun. And the

Vc.

Glk.

Hp.

148 D Em D Em

S. fi - re will breathe and_ be no more and the rag - ing sea will_ burn.

S. fi - re will breathe and_ be no more and the rag - ing sea will_ burn.

Vla.

Vc.

Glk.

Hp.

152 = 100 + Choir

S.

Vln. I Em D Em Bm Em D Em So

Vla.

Vc.

Glk.

Hp.

160 Em

S. fare you well my own true love 'cause I'm

S. So fare you well my own true love 'cause I'm

A. So fare you well my own true love

B.1 So fare you well my

Vln.1

Vla.

Glk.

Hp

164 D Em Em D Em rit. $\text{♩} = 80$

S. go - ing a-way but I'm com-ing a - gain, if I go ten thous - and miles.

S. go - ing a-way but I'm com-ing a - gain, if I go ten thous - and miles.

A. I'm com-ing a - gain, if I go ten thous - and miles.

B.1 love come a - gain if you go ten thou - sand miles

Vln.1

Vla.

Vc.

Conc. *with melancholy*

Hp

Dotary Day

168 D A7 D G D

Vla.

Conc.

see what it's like without any chords ie just concertina & viola.
if you think it needs chords, just have the guitars play one strum each bar for this passage

176 A7 D Bm A7 D

Vla.

Conc.

change to keyboard or accordion. have guitars & harp do rhythm for the 1st verse, then you can continue playing from chorus until the end of the song

184 $\text{♩} = 170$ D A7 D G D A7

S.

Fare - well to old Eng-land for - e - ver _____ Fare - well to my rum culls as well _____ Fare -

193 D G D Bm D A7 D

S.

well to the well known old Bai - ley _____ where I used for to cut such a swell

+ k/bd

200 A7 D A7 D G A7

S.

A.

B.1

Sing - ing Too-ra - li, oo - ra - li Ad-di-ty _____ sing-ing too-ra - li, oo - ra - li ay, _____ sing-ing

Vln.1

Vla.

Vc.

209 D G D Bm D A⁷ D

S. *too - ra - li, oo - ra - li, ad - di - ty _____ and we're bound for Bo - ta - ny Bay _____*

A. *too - ra - li, oo - ra - li, ad - di - ty _____ and we're bound for Bo - ta - ny Bay _____*

B.1 *too - ra - li, oo - ra - li, ad - di - ty _____ and we're bound for Bo - ta - ny Bay _____*

Vln.1

Vla.

Vc.