

Soprano

Ned on the Hill

Traditional

Arr. José Antonio Chic

Moderato

10

A



Dark is the eve - ning and si - lent the hour,



who is — that mins-trel by yon lone - ly to-wer — Who-se harp is so tenderly tou-



ching with s - kill Oh — who could it be but Ned on the Hill And



he sings "La - dy love — come to me now Come and live me - rri-ly



un - der the bo-ugh — And the pi-llow — your head where the fai - ri-es —



tread If you will but wed with Ned on the Hill —



Ned on the Hill has no cas - tle or hall No spear-men no bow-men — to



come at his call — But one li-ttle ar - cher of ex - qui - site skill Has



loosed a bright shaft — for Ned on the Hill And he sings "La - dy love —



come to me now Come and live me - rri-ly un - der the bo-ugh — And the



pi-llow — your head where the fai - ri-es — tread If you will but wed with

76 D 18 **Poco meno**

Ned on the Hill It's hard to es - cape from

this la - dy's bo - wer For high are the win - dows and guar - ded the

to - wer But there's al - ways a will there is al - ways a way And

Ei - leen is gone with Ned on the Hill