

Searching for lambs

traditional English folk song

arr. Douglas Cook

$\bullet = 108$

1. As I went out one May morn - ing, one May morn - ing be -

5

time, I met a maid from home had strayed, just as the sun did shine.

10

(hum)

tenors 2. What makes you rise so soon my dear, your journ - ey to pur -
4. O stay, o stay you hand - some maid And rest a mo - ment

(hum)

14

sue? Your pret - ty lit - tle feet they are so sweet, strike off the morn - ing
here, For there is none but you a - lone that I do love so

18 *sopranos*
3. I'm going to feed my fath-er's flock, his young and tend - er
5. How glor - ious - ly the sun doth shine, how pleas - ant is the
dew. dear. (hum) -----

22
lambs, That o - ver hills and o - ver dales lie wait - ing for their dams.
air, I'd rath - er rest on a true love's breast than an - y oth - er where.

27 *tutti*
6. For I am thine and thou art mine, no man shall un-com-fort thee, We'll

32
join our hands in wed-ded bands and a - mar-ried we will be.