

SECOND EDITION.

COME WHOAM TO THY CHILDER AN' ME,

A Lancashire Ballad,

WORDS BY

EDWIN WAUGH,

AUTHOR OF "LANCASHIRE SKETCHES."

Composed & Sung

BY

P. DELAVANTI.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 3/-

London.

HUTCHINGS & ROMER, 9, CONDUIT ST. REGENT ST.

Manchester

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WHAT AILS THEE MY SON, ROBIN 3/- EAWR FOLK 3/- ITS COURTIN NEET 3/-

"COME WHOAM TO THY CHILDER AN' ME."

(LANCASHIRE BALLAD.)

Words by Edwin Waugh.

Music by P. Delavanti.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO FORTE.

Aw've just mended th' firewi' a cob; Owd

staccato.

Swaddle has brought thi new shoon; There's some nice ba-con - collops o'th'

hob, An' a quart o' ale pos-set i'th' oon; Aw've

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 6/8. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes in the right hand and chords in the left hand. The voice part consists of a single melodic line. The lyrics are written below the voice staff. The score is divided into four systems, each with a voice staff and a piano staff. The piano part includes a 'staccato' marking in the second system.

a piacere.

brought thi top-cwot, does ta know, For th'rain's comin'deawn ve-ry

colla voce.

dree; An' th'har'stone's as white as new snow; Come

whoam to thi childer an' me. An' th'har'stone's as white as new snow; Come

whoam to thi childer an' me.

Come whoam to thy childer.

Second verse.

When aw put lit...tle Sal...ly to bed, Hoo

stacc.

cried, 'cose her fey...ther weren't theer, So, aw kissed th' little thing an' aw

said Tha'ed bring her a rib...bin fro th' fair; An' aw

a piacere.
gav her her doll an' some rags, An' a nice lit...tle white cotton

colla voce.

Come whoam to thy childer.

bo', An' aw kissed her a.....gain; but hoo said At hoo

wanted to kiss thee an' o'. An' aw kissed her a--gain; but hoo

said At hoo want.....ed to kiss thee an'

o'.

Come ihoam to thy childer.

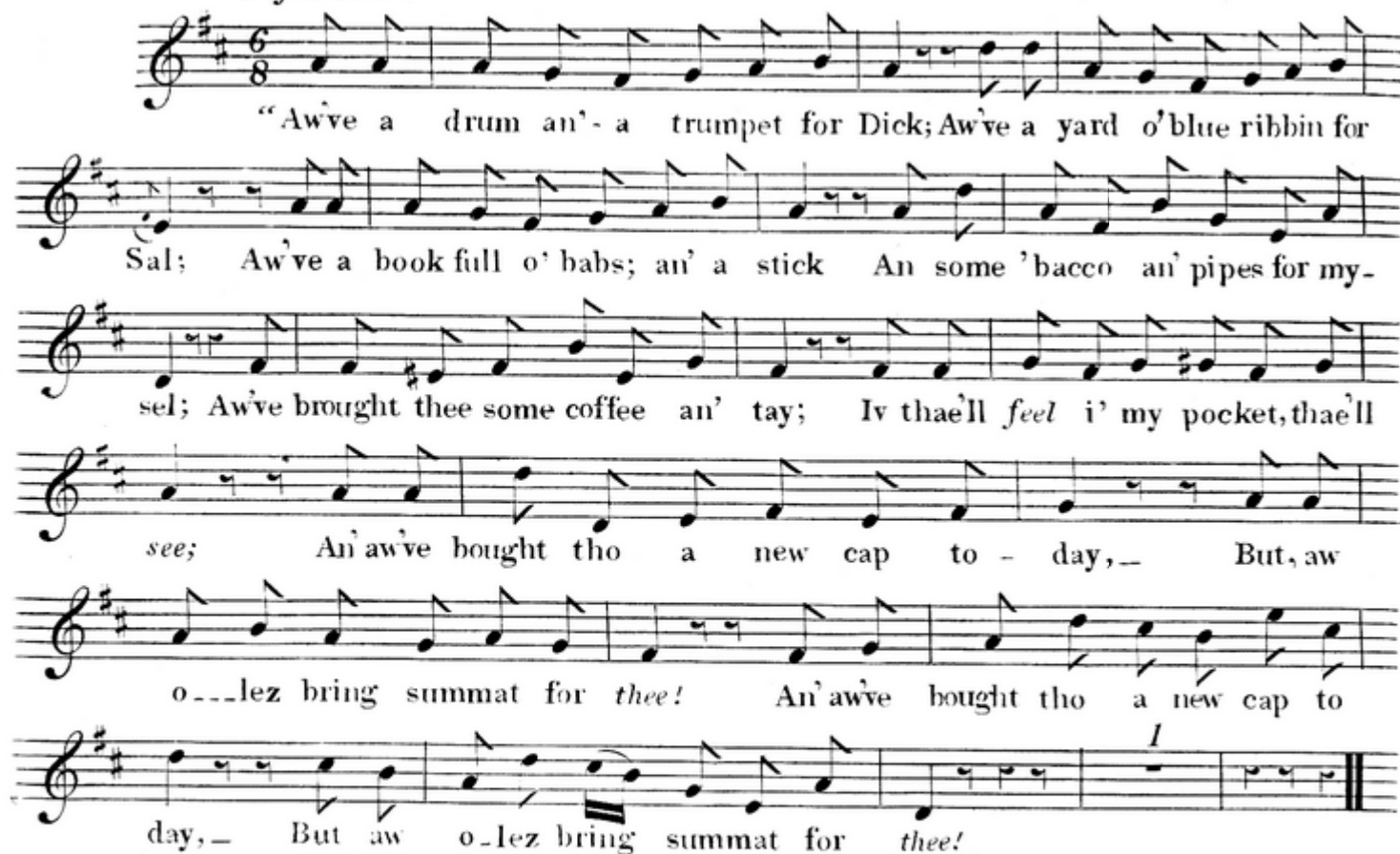
Third verse.


An' Dick, too, aw'd sich wark wi' him, A--fore aw could get him up -
stairs; Thae tow'd him tha'd bring him a drum, He
said, when he're sayin' his prayers; Then he looked i' my faze, an' he said, "Has th'
boggarts taen houd o' my dad?" An' he cried whol his e'en were quite
red; — He likes thee some weel does yon lad! An' he cried whol his e'en were quite
red; — He likes thee some weel does yon lad!

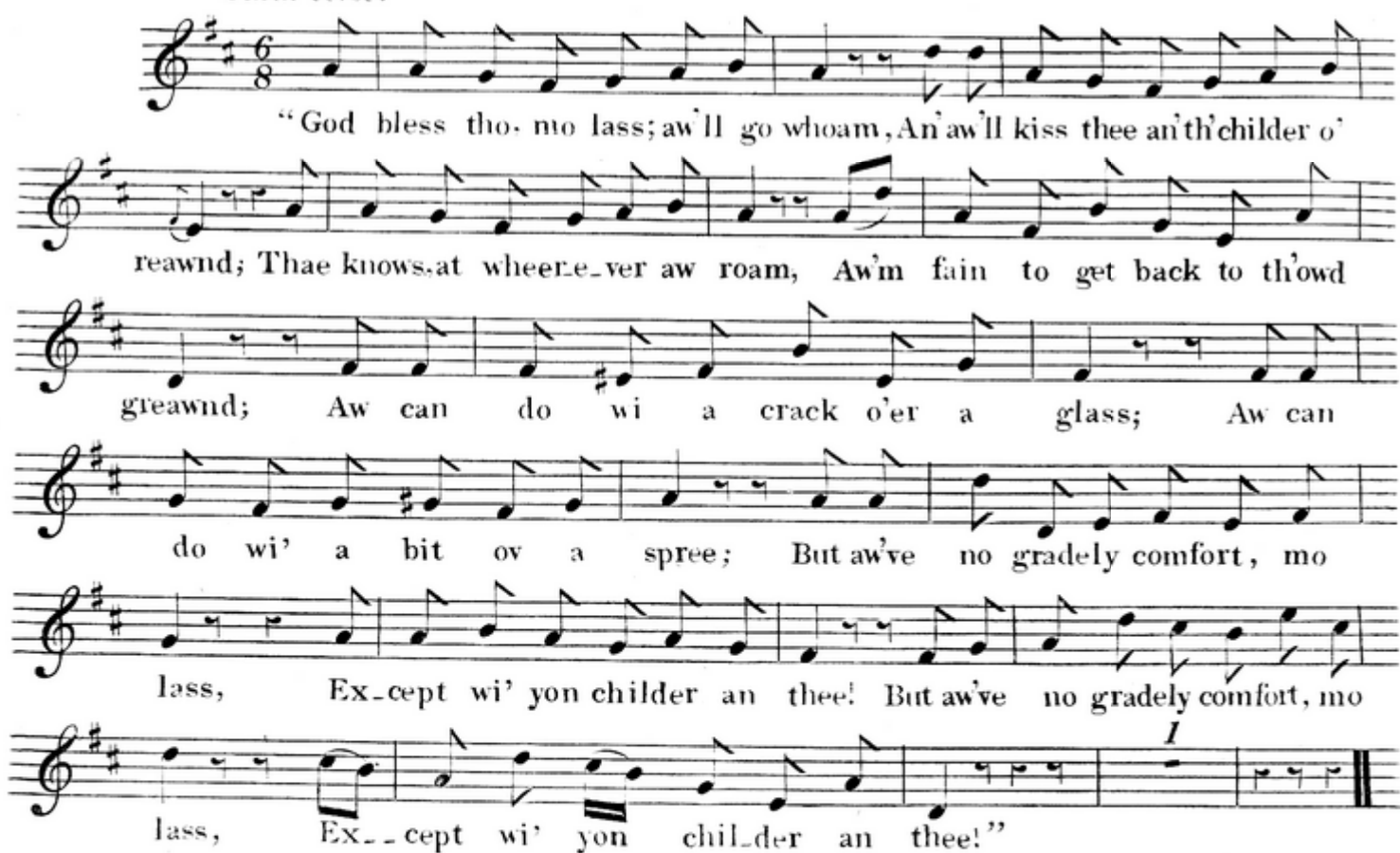
Fourth verse


At th'lung-length, aw geet 'em laid still; An' aw hearken't folk's feet at went
by; So aw i--ron't o' my clooas reet weel, An aw
hanged 'em o' th' maiden to dry; When aw'd mended thi stockin's an' shirts, Aw sit
deawn to knit i' my cheer, An' aw ray--ley did feel rayther
hurt, — Mon, aw'm one - ly when theaw artn't theer. An' aw rayley did feel rayther
hurt, — Mon, aw'm one - ly when theaw artn't theer.

Come whoam to thy childer.

Fifth verse.


"Aw've a drum an'- a trumpet for Dick; Aw've a yard o' blue ribbin for
 Sal; Aw've a book full o' babs; an' a stick An some 'bacco an' pipes for my-
 sel; Aw've brought thee some coffee an' tay; Iv thae'll feel i' my pocket, thae'll
 see; An' aw've bought tho a new cap to - day, - But, aw
 o...lez bring summat for thee! An' aw've bought tho a new cap to
 day, - But aw o...lez bring summat for thee!

Sixth verse.


"God bless tho. mo lass; aw'll go whoam, An' aw'll kiss thee an' th' childer o'
 reawnd; Thae knows at wheere-ver aw roam, Aw'm fain to get back to th'owd
 greawnd; Aw can do wi a crack o'er a glass; Aw can
 do wi' a bit ov a spree; But aw've no gradely comfort, mo
 lass, Ex-cept wi' yon childer an thee! But aw've no gradely comfort, mo
 lass, Ex-cept wi' yon childer an thee!"

Come whoam to thy childer.