

Of All the Birds

arr. Jason A. Heald 1/07

Giocoso
mf

Tenor I
Of all the birds that ev - er I see, The owl is the fair - est in her de - gree; For

Tenor II
Of all the birds that ev - er I see, The owl is the - fair - est in her de - gree; For

Bass
Of all the birds that ev - er I see, The owl is the fair - est in her de - gree; For

6

T I
all the day long she sits in a tree, And when the night comes, a - way flies she: *p* Te whit, te whoo! *mf* To

T II
all the day long she sits in a tree, And when the night comes, a - way flies she. *p* Te whit, te whoo! *mf* To

B
all the day long she sits in a tree, And when the night comes, a way flies she. *p* Te whit, te, whoo! *mf* To

11

T I
whom drink'st thou? Sir Knave, to you. This song is well sung, I make you a vow, And

T II
whom drink'st thou? Sir Knave, to you. This song is well sung, I make you a vow, And

B
whom drink'st thou? Sir Knave, to you. This song is well sung, I make you a vow, And

16

T I he is a knave that drink - eth now. Nose, nose, Jol - ly red nose! And who gave thee that

T II he is a knave that drink - eth now. Nose, nose, Jol - ly red nose! And who gave thee that

B he is a knave that drink - eth now. Nose, nose, Jol - ly red nose! And who gave thee that

21

T I jol - ly red nose? Cin - na - mon, gin - ger, nut - megs and cloves, and that gave me my jol - ly red nose. My

T II jol - ly red nose? Cin - na - mon, gin - ger, nut - megs and cloves, and that gave me my jol - ly red nose. My

B jol - ly red nose? Cin - na mon, gin - ger, nut - megs and cloves, and that gave me my jol - ly red nose. My

26

T I jol - ly red nose. Of all the birds that ev - er I see, The owl is the fair - est in her de - gree; For

T II jol - ly red nose. Of all the birds that ev - er I see, The owl is the fair - est in her de - gree; For

B jol - ly red nose. Loom, loom,

mp

mp

p

31

T I *p* *mp*
all the day long she sits in a tree, And when the night comes, a - way flies she: Te whit, te whoo! To

T II *p* *mp*
all the day long she sits in a tree, And when the night comes, a - way flies she: Te whit, te whoo! To

B
loom, loom, loom, loom. Te whoo! To

36

T I *p*
whom drink'st thou? Sir Knave, to you. Ooo

T II *p*
whom drink'st thou? Sir Knave, to you. Ooo

B *mp*
whom? Sir Knave, to you. This song is well sung, I make you a vow, And

41

T I *f*
Jol - ly red nose, nose, Jol - ly red nose! And who gave thee that

T II *f*
drink - est now. Nose, nose, Jol - ly red, jol - ly red nose! That

B *f*
he is a knave that drink - est now. Nose, nose, Jol - ly red, jol - ly red nose! That

46

T I
8
jol - ly red nose? Cin - na - mon, gin - ger, nut - megs and cloves, and that gave me my

T II
8
jol - ly red nose? Cin - na - mon, gin - ger, nut - megs and cloves, and that gave me my

B
jol - ly red, jol - ly red nose. Gin - ger, nut megs and cloves, and that gave me my

50

T I
8
jol - ly red nose. *mp* Jol - ly red nose. *ff* That gave me my jol - ly red nose!

T II
8
jol - ly red nose. *mp* Jol - ly red nose. *ff* That gave me my jol - ly red nose.

B
jol - ly red nose. *mp* Jol - ly red nose. *ff* That gave me my jol - ly red nose!