



The Widow


Kate Rusby

♩.=110 **8** **A**


Tr. 
High u-pon a lone-ly moor a wi-dow lived a - lone An inn she kept, and as she slept, the pi-llow heard her

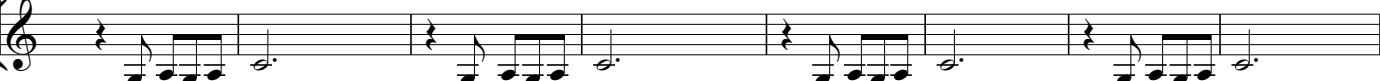
16

Tr. 
moan "Oh man-y is the trav'ler who's spent the night with me, There's not a man in all cre-a - tion gives con-tent to

Cl. 

24 *p* **B**

Tr. 
me. Oh some can man age once or twice, and some make three or four, It seems to me a rar-i - ty is a man who can do

Cl. 

32

Tr. 
more. I'll do an - y-thing to find him, in Hea-ven or in Hell." And as these words were spo-ken, then she


Cl. 

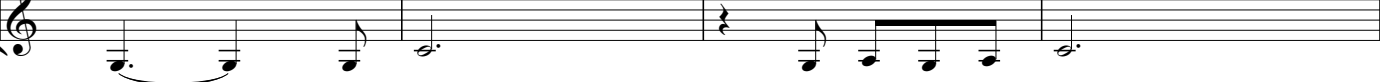
39

Tr. 
heard the front door-bell. *And the wind blew cold and lone-ly a - cross that wi - dow's*


Cl. 
mf


45

Tr. 
moor and she ne - ver e - ver turned a - way a tra - ve - ller from her


Cl. 


49 **C** **D**

Tr. 
door. So bold-ly then the wi-dow ran & the door she o-pened wide, And as she did a
(All women)

Cl. 

58

Tr. 
tall and hand - some stran - ger stepped in - side. She gave him bread and brand-y, and

Cl. 

63

Tr. when that he was fed, He said, "Me dear, now have no fear, it's time to come to bed. For I've

Cl.

69 **E**

Tr. heard you call way down be low and I've come to see you right. But you must come to Hell with me if I can last the night." She

Cl.

77

Tr. said, "You ran-dy de-vil, to this bar gain I'll a - gree, For Hell on earth or Hell in Hell, it's all the same to me." And the

Cl.

85

Tr. wind blew cold and lone-ly a - cross that wi-dow's moor and she ne-ver e - ver turned a-way a tra-ve-ller from her

Cl.

92 **F**

Tr. door. (Anelli solo) So

Cl.

100 **G**

Tr. then they both fell in - to bed & the de vil was work-ing well. He thought be-fore the night was through that she'd be in his

Cl.

107

Tr. Hell. But when they came to num ber nine the wi-dow cried out, "More!" And when the twelfth time came a-round a-

Cl.

114 **H**

Tr. gain she cried for more. At twen-ty five the de - vil felt compelled to take a rest. The wi-dow she said, "Come

Cl.

121

Tr. raise your head and put me to the test." At six - ty nine the wi-dow laughed,"A - gain, a - gain!"she cried. The

Cl.

128

Tr. de - vil he said,"Well I can see just how your hus - band died." And the wind blew cold and lone - ly a -

Cl.

134

Tr. cross that wi - dow's moor and she ne - ver e - ver turned a - way a tra - ve - ller from her door.

Cl.

140 **I**

Cl.

153

Tr. At

Cl.

164 **J**

Tr. nine - ty nine the de - vil he be gan to cry and weep. He said,"I'll give you an - y - thing if you let me go to sleep." Be -

Cl.

172

Tr. fore the morn - ing light was up the de - vil ho - bbled home, The wid - ow, still not sat - is - fied, once more was left a - lone.

Cl.

180 **K**

Tr. There she lay and grum - bled as she thought of nine - ty nine. "If on - ly that old de - vil could have made it one more time! I'll

Cl.

188

Tr. call him up a - gain to-night and see what can be done. With a bit more a-ppli - ca tion, he could have made the ton." But

Cl.

196 **L** (All women)

Tr. when she called to him that night, no de-vil did a- ppear. For the first time in e - ter-ni - ty the de-vil shook with fear. He

Cl.

204

Tr. said,"Of all the tor-ment I've wit nessed here in Hell, I ne ver knew what pain was 'till I rang your front door bell."

Cl.

212

Tr. And the wind blew cold and lone ly a -cross that wi dow's moor and she ne ver e-vertured a way a tra ve ller from her door.

Cl.

221 **M**

Tr. And the

Cl.

229 **N**

Tr. wind blew cold and lone-ly a -cross that wi-dow's moor and she ne-ver e-vertured a-way a tra-ve-ller from her door. And the

Cl.

237

Tr. wind blew cold and lone-ly a -cross that wi-dow's moor and she ne-ver e-vertured a-way a tra-ve-ller from her door.

Cl. *deces.....*