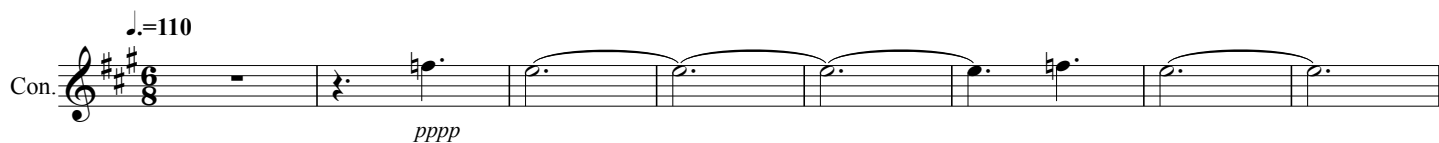


The Widow

Kate Rusby

♩ = 110

Con. 

pppp

9 **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 moan "Oh

17

Tr. 

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 me. Oh

25 **B**

Tr. 

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 more. I'll do

33

Tr. 

an-y-thing to find him, in Hea-ven or in Hell." And as these words were spo-ken, then she heard the front door-bell.

Con. 

mf

41

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

Con. 

mf

49 **C**

Tr. 

door. So (All women)


53 **D**

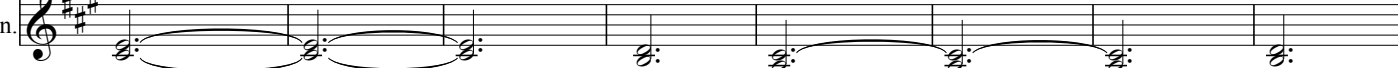
Tr. 

bold-ly then the wi-dow ran & the door she o-pened wide, And as she did a tall and hand-some stran-ger stepped in - side. She


Con. 


61

Tr.  gave him bread and brand-y, and when that he was fed, He said, "Me dear, now have no fear, it's time to come to bed. For I've


Con. 

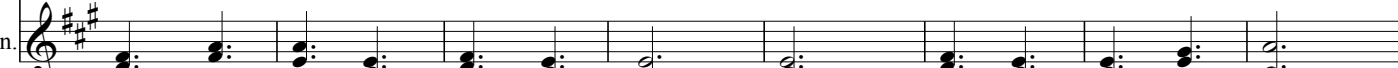
69 **E**

Tr.  heard your 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

Con. 

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*


Con. 

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

Con. 

92 **F**

Tr.  door. (Anelli solo) So


Con. 

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 Hell. But

Con. 


108

Tr.  when they came to num-ber nine the wi-dow cried out, "More!" And when the twelfth time came a-round a - gain she cried for more. At

116 **H**

Tr.  twenty five the de-vil felt com-pelled to take a rest. The wi-dow she said, "Come raise your head and put me to the test." At

124

Tr. 
 six - tynine the wi-dow laughed,"A - gain, a - gain!"she cried. The de-vil he said,"Well I can see just how your hus-band

131

Tr. 
 died." *And the wind blew cold and lone - ly a - cross that wi - dow's*

Con. 
 slightly swung

135

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

Con. 

140 **I**

Con. 

148


Con. 

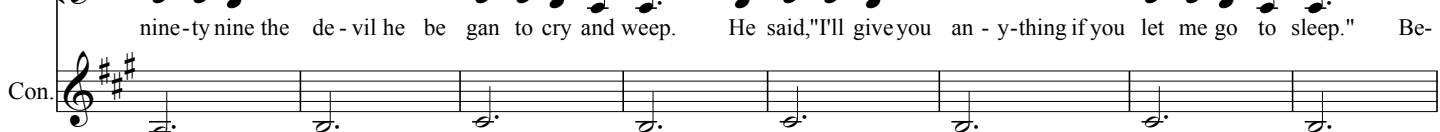
156

Tr. 
 At


Con. 

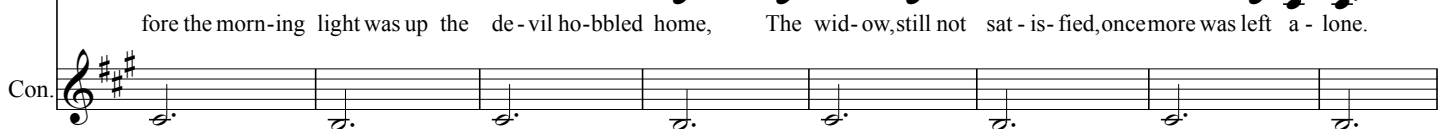
164 **J**

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-

Con. 

172

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

Con. 

180 **K**

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

Con. 

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

Con. 

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

Con. 

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."

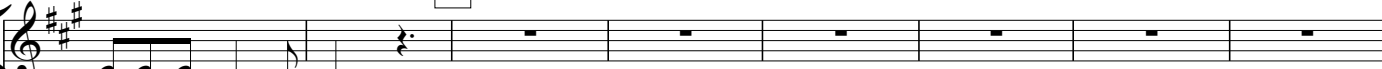
Con. 


212

Tr.  And the wind blew cold and lone - ly a - cross that wi - dow's moor and she ne - ver e - ver turned a - way a

Con. 

219 **M**

Tr.  tra - ve - ller from her door.

Con. 

227 **N**

Tr.  And the wind blew cold and lone - ly a - cross that wi - dow's moor and she ne - ver e - ver

Con. 

234

Tr.  turned a - way a tra - ve - ller from her door. And the wind blew cold and lone - ly a -

Con. 

239

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

Con. 