

The Widow

Tr: Anelli
S: Meredith
A: Chris

Vln 1: Kazu
Vln 2: Fiona
Con: Wayne

Kate Rusby

VI. $\text{♩} = 110$
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
Vc. *p*

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
Vc.

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.
VI. *p*
Vc.

41
Tr. And the wind blew cold and lone-ly a - cross that wi - dow's moor and she ne - ver e - ver
Vc. *mf*

47 **C**
Tr. turned a-way a tra-ve-ller from her door. (All women) So
VI.
V2.
Vc.

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

85

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

92 **F**

Tr. *door.* *(Anelli solo)So*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

100 **G**

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

V2.

Vc.

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*

V2.

Vc.

116 **H**

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

V2.

Vc.

124

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

V2.

Vc.

132

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 door.*

V1.

V2.

Vc.

140 **I** slightly swung

V1
V2
Vc

148

V1
V2
Vc

156

Tr. At

V1
V2
Vc

164 **J**

Tr. Be

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

V1
V2
Vc

172

Tr. a - lone.

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.

V1
V2
Vc

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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."

V1.

V2.

Vc.

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 tra ve ller from her door.

V1.

V2.

Vc.

221 **M**

Tr. *And the*

slightly swung

V1.

V2.

Vc.

229 **N**

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

V1.

V2.

Vc.

237

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

V1.

V2.

Vc. *decre.*