

The Widow

Kate Rusby

Tr. $\text{♩} = 110$ **A**

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

Tr. 16

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 me. Oh

Tr. 25 **B**

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

Tr. 33

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.

Tr. 41 **C** **2**

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.

S. *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.*

A. *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.*

Tr. 52 **D** (All women)

So 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

Tr. 61

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


A. "Me dear now have no fear, it's time to come to bed. For I've


Tr. 69 **E**


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

A. 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."


77

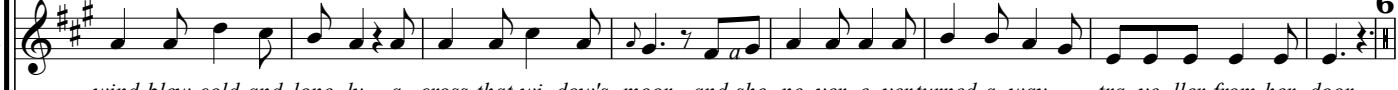
Tr.  said, "You ran-dy de-vil, to this bar-gain I'll a - gree, For Hell on earth or Hell in Hell, it's all the same to me." *And the*

S.  "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*

A.  *And the*


85 F 6

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.


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


A.  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.

99 G


Tr.  So 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 *(Amelli solo)*


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


S. 
 x
 more


116 H


Tr.  twen-ty 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

S.  "Come raise your head and put me to the test."

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*

S.  "A - gain a - gain!" *And the*

A.  "Well I can see just how your hus-band died." *And the*

132 23 ^I

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 door.*

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

A. *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 door.*

163 23 **J**

Tr. At 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-

S. 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-

A. "I'll give you an-y-thing if you let me go to sleep."

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.

S. 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.

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

S. "If on-ly that old de-vil could havemade it one more time! I'll

A. 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

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

S. 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."

A. 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."

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

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."*

A. *of all the tor-ment. I've win-nessed here on earth I ne-ver knew what pain was 'till I rang your front door bell."*

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.* 7 **M**

S. *And the wind blew cold and lone ly a-cross that wi dow's moor and she ne ver e ver turned a way tra ve ller from her door.* 7

A. *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.* 7

228

N

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*

S. *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*

A. *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*

235

Tr. *tra-ve-ller from her door. And the wind blew cold and lone-ly a-cross that wi-dow's*

S. *tra-ve-ller from her door. And the wind blew cold and lone-ly a-cross that wi-dow's*

A. *tra-ve-ller from her door. And the wind blew cold and lone-ly a-cross that wi-dow's*

240

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

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

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