

THREE AUSTRALIAN FOLK-SONGS
TROIS CHANSONS TRADITIONNELLES
AUSTRALIENNES

pour chœur à voix mixtes
arranged for SATB chorus

op. 102

par / by

Richard Peter MADDOX

Commissioned by Samantha Cobcroft

- 1. OUR ANDY'S GONE WITH CATTLE**
- 2. WIDE-EYED SUE**
- 3. OLD BLACK ALICE**

1. OUR ANDY'S GONE WITH CATTLE

Paroles/Words : **Henry LAWSON** (1867-1922)
Chanson traditionnelle australienne

Harmonisation / choral arrangement : **Richard Peter MADDOX**

Espressivo, with feeling ♩ = 76

S. 1. Our An - dy's gone with cat - tle now, our hearts are out of
now shall wear the cheer - ful face in times when things are

A. 1. Our An - dy's gone with cat - tle now, our hearts are out of
now shall wear the cheer - ful face in times when things are

T. 1. Our An - dy's gone with cat - tle now, our hearts are out of
now shall wear the cheer - ful face in times when things are

B. 1. Our An - dy's gone with cat - tle now, our hearts are out of
now shall wear the cheer - ful face in times when things are

5 or - der. With drought he's gone to bat - tle now a - cross the Queens - land
slack - est ? And who shall whist - le round the place when For - tune frowns her

or - der. With drought he's gone to bat - tle now a - cross the Queens - land
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or - der. With drought he's gone to bat - tle now a - cross the Queens - land
slack - est ? And who shall whist - le round the place when For - tune frowns her

9 bor - der. He's left us in de - jec - tion now ; our thoughts are with him
black - est ? And who shall cheek the squat - ter now, when he comes round us

bor - der. He's left us in de - jec - tion now ; our thoughts are with him
black - est ? And who shall cheek the squat - ter now, when he comes round us

bor - der. He's left us in de - jec - tion now ; our thoughts are with him
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bor - der. He's left us in de - jec - tion now ; our thoughts are with him
black - est ? And who shall cheek the squat - ter now, when he comes round us

2. WIDE-EYED SUE

Paroles/Words & musique / music : Chanson traditionnelle australienne

Harmonisation / choral arrangement :
Richard Peter MADDOX

mf Plaintively ♩ = 84

S. 1. Years a - go I sheared at Tun-ga - ney, Fell in love with wide - eyed Sue.

A. 1. Years a - go I sheared at Tun-ga - ney, Fell in love with wide - eyed Sue.

T. 1. Years a - go I sheared at Tun-ga - ney, Fell in love with wide - eyed Sue.

B. 1. Years a - go I sheared at Tun-ga - ney, Fell in love with wide - eyed Sue.

5 Her fa - ther owned the whole darned pro - per - ty, Said I was not good e - nough for Sue.

Her fa - ther owned the whole darned pro - per - ty, Said I was not good e - nough for Sue.

Her fa - ther owned the whole darned pro - per - ty, Said I was not good e - nough for Sue.

Her fa - ther owned the whole darned pro - per - ty, Said I was not good e - nough for Sue.

9 I ca - joled him, then I told him I would wed wide - eyed Sue.

I ca - joled him, then I told him I would wed wide - eyed Sue.

I ca - joled him, then I told him I would wed wide - eyed Sue.

I ca - joled him, then I told him I would wed wide - eyed Sue.

13 *mp* 2. So I left my job of shear - ing, Went to the North - ern

(Wide-eyed Sue, wide-eyed Sue,) *p* 2. So I left my job of shear - ing, Went to the North - ern

(Wide-eyed Sue, wide-eyed Sue,) *p* 2. So I left my job of shear - ing, Went to the North - ern

(Wide-eyed Sue, wide-eyed Sue,) *p* 2. So I left my job of shear - ing, Went to the North - ern

3. OLD BLACK ALICE

Paroles/Words & musique / music : Chanson traditionnelle australienne

Harmonisation / choral arrangement :
Richard Peter MADDOX

Vif, brisk $\text{♩} = 104$

S. 1. Old Black A - lice are my name, "Well-shot" are my sta - tion, It's no dis - grace, the

A. 1. Old Black A - lice are my name, "Well-shot" are my sta - tion, It's no dis - grace, the

T. 1. Old Black A - lice are my name, "Well-shot" are my sta - tion, It's no dis - grace, the

B. 1. Old Black A - lice are my name, "Well-shot" are my sta - tion, It's no dis - grace, the

6 old black face, it's the co - lour of my na - tion. Bin - di - eye - eye and mind your eye and

old black face, it's the co - lour of my na - tion. Bin - di - eye - eye and mind your eye and

old black face, it's the co - lour of my na - tion. Bin - di - eye - eye and mind your eye and

old black face, it's the co - lour of my na - tion. Bin - di - eye - eye and mind your eye and

11 don't kick up a shin - dy. I've got a boy in Ca - moo - weal and one in Goon - di - win - di.

don't kick up a shin - dy. I've got a boy in Ca - moo - weal and one in Goon - di - win - di.

don't kick up a shin - dy. I've got a boy in Ca - moo - weal and one in Goon - di - win - di.

don't kick up a shin - dy. I've got a boy in Ca - moo - weal and one in Goon - di - win - di.

17 *Claphand à contretemps / clapping on off-beat from here to the end*

2. I can pol - ka, I can waltz, I can dance like fu - ry ;

Da da da da da da da da da da da da

Da da da da da da da da da da da da

Da da da da da da da da da da da da