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Annabelle Leigh

A Parody Ballad
of the Sea.

WORDS BY
John Paul Bocock.

MUSIC BY
HARRISON MILLARD.



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A PARODY BALLAD OF THE SEA.

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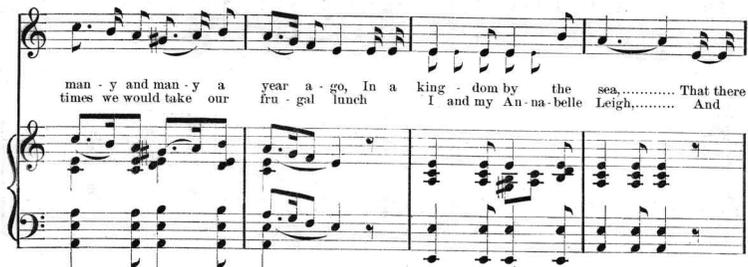
Con brio. *mf*

The first system of the score shows the piano introduction. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature, and a bass clef staff. The music is marked 'Con brio' and 'mf'. The treble staff begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass staff has a whole rest in the first measure, then enters with a series of chords in the second measure.



1. It was
2. Off

The second system contains the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single treble clef staff, starting with a whole rest in the first measure, followed by a quarter note G4, and then a quarter note A4. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clef). The treble staff continues with eighth notes B4, C5, and D5. The bass staff provides harmonic support with chords.



man - y and man - y a year a - go, In a king - dom by the sea,..... That there
times we would take our fru - gal lunch I and my An - na - belle Leigh,..... And

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: 'man - y and man - y a year a - go, In a king - dom by the sea,..... That there times we would take our fru - gal lunch I and my An - na - belle Leigh,..... And'. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and melodic lines in both staves.

lived a maid - en whom you may know, By the name of An - na - belle Leigh,..... By the
go and sit on the beach and munch, While the fishes came up from the sea,..... While the

name of Annabelle Leigh— If she hap - pened not to be christened so, It's
fish - es came up from the sea,..... And they panted with en - vy to hear us crunch The

nothing to you or me!..... She was a child and I was a child, In this
bones of a chick - a - dee!..... Fish - es would cry "Pray throw us what's left," To

king - dom by the sea;..... And that was a fact that
me and my An - na - belle Leigh;..... But noth - ing was ev - er

made us wild, For we long'd to be great and free..... Where -
left, so deft With our knives and forks were we;..... And

as I was on - ly five years old And she was ex - act - ly three!..... D.C.
"Oh! what pigs!" these fish be - ref't Would say to us fre - quent - ly!.....
colla voce. *al Segno.*

mf

3. But a

big fish came to that shin - ing strand, As I and my An - na - belle

Leigh,..... Were one day dig - ging for clams, in the sand— For with na - ture's tongs dug

we..... For with na - ture's tongs dug we..... And he

made one grab at An - nabelle's hand, And car - ried her off from me..... Now the

moon nev - er beams but it brings to me dreams Of my beau - ti - ful An - na - belle

Leigh,..... And the stars nev - er rise but I see the bright eyes Of my

beau - ti - ful An - na - belle Leigh. And I think, as I toil, of Cod - liv - er oil, And her

tomb in the sound - ing sea!..... Of the big Cod - fish that swallow'd her, *sic!h*, He's her

ad lib.
sep - ul - chre now - in the sea!.....

rall. colla voce. *ff*

Scanning Target

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