

Soprano

Country Life (I Like to Rise)

Trad.

Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩ = 135 Swing the quavers

15 Verse 1 5

I'd beramb-ling in the new mown

24

hay For I like to rise when the sun she rise-s ear-ly in the mor-ning And

29

I like to hear them small birds sing-ing Mer-ri-ly u-pon their lay - land And hur

33 2

rah for the life in the coun-try-o__ And to ram-ble in the new mown hay

39 1. Verse 2

In the sum - mer when the sun is hot We sing and we dance and

43

drink a lot We spend all night in sport and play And go ramb-ling in the new mown

47 2. Verse 3

hay For In the aut-umn when the oak trees turn, we

51

gath-er all the wood that's fit to burn we cut and we stash and we stow a-way And go

55

ramb-ling in the new mown hay For I like to rise when the sun she rise - s

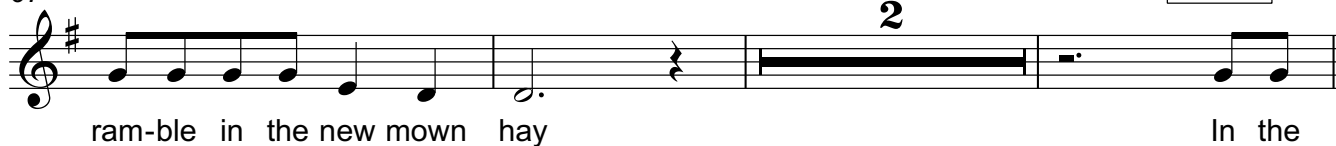
59



63



67



72



76



80



84



88



92



Alto

Country Life (I Like to Rise)

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

$\text{♩} = 135$ Swing the quavers
15 Verse 1

In the spring we sow at the har-vest mow And

19 that is how the sea-sons round they go But of all the times choose I may I'd be

23 ramb-ling in the new mown hay For I like to rise when the sun she rise - s

27 ear - ly in the mor - ning And I like to hear them small birds sing - ing

31 Mer-ri - ly u-pon their lay - land And hur-rah for the life in the coun - try-o__ And to

35 ram-ble in the new mown hay **2** 1. Verse 2 In the

40 sum - mer when the sun is hot We sing and we dance and drink a lot We

44 **2.** Verse 3 spend all night in sport and play And go ramb-ling in the new mown hay For

49 **5**

54



57



61



65



71

Verse 4



80



84



88



92



Tenor

Country Life (I Like to Rise)

Trad.

Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

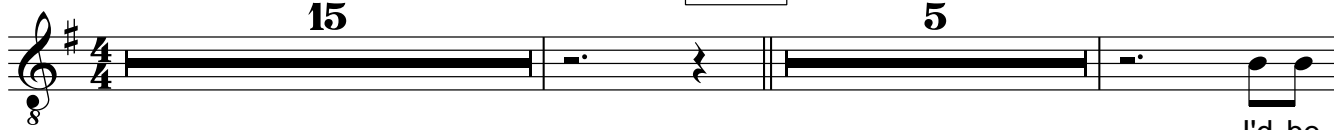
♩ = 135

Swing the quavers

Verse 1

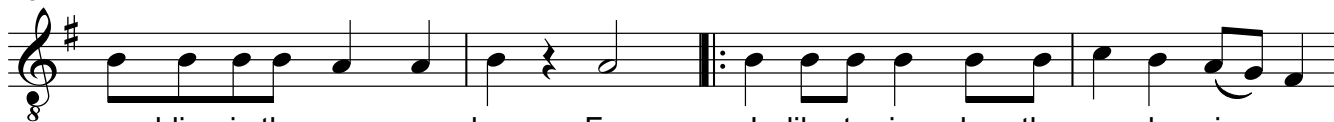
15

5



I'd be

23



ram-ling in the new mown hay For I like to rise when the sun she rise - s

27



ear - ly in the mor - ning And I like to hear them small birds sing - ing

31



Mer - ri - ly u - pon their lay - land And hur - rah for the life in the

34



count - ry - o___ And to ram-ble in the new mown hay.

40



ramb-ling in the new mown hay For

49



And go ram-bling in the new mown hay For

57



I like to rise when the sun she rise - s ear - ly in the mor - ning And

61



65



71

Verse 4



76



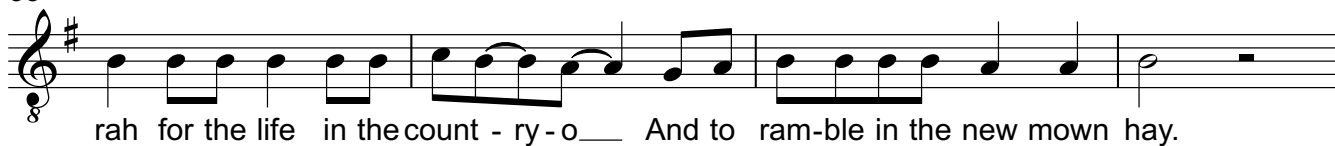
80



84



88



92

16

rit.



Bass

Country Life (I Like to Rise)

Trad.
Arr Helen Vincent-Tibke

♩ = 135 Swing the quavers

Verse 1

15

In the spring we sow at the har-vest mow And

19

that is how the sea-sons round they go But of all the times choose I may I'd be

23

ramb-ling in the new mown hay For I like to rise when the sun she rise - s

27

ear - ly in the morn - ing And I like to hear them small birds sing-ing

31

Mer - ri - ly u - pon their lay - land and hur - rah for the life in the

34

coun - try-o And to ram-ble in the new mown hay

40

ramb-ling in the new mown hay For In the

49

aut-umn when the oak trees turn, we gath-er all the wood that's fit to burn we

53

cut and we stash and we stow a-way And goramb-ling in the new mown hay For

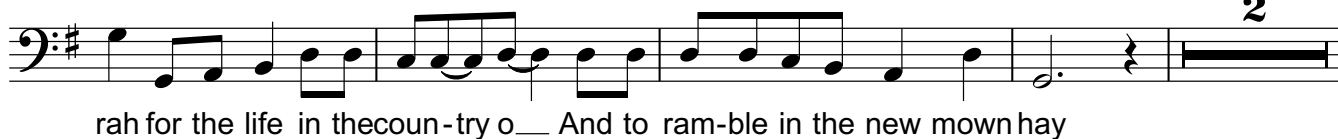
57



61



65



71

Verse 4



80



84



88



92

