

## Soprano

## Jolly Old Hawk

Trad.  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke  
(after the Watsons)

♩=66

Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey Now let us sing Who's going to win the girl but

7

♩=98

me Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey Twelve old bears and

13

they was a-roar-ing ooh Ten old cocks crawl out in the morn-ing ooh

19

Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey Sent to my love on the twelfthmost day

25

Se-ven calves and they ran be-fore 'em ooh Five for a five and a fair - ry

33

A four-foot-ed pig and a three-fist-le cock Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey

39

♩=66

Now let us sing Who's going to win the girl but me

44

rit. . . . .

Jol - ly old hawk and his wings were grey Sent to my love on the twelfthmost day

## Alto

## Jolly Old Hawk

Trad.  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke  
(after the Watsons)

♩=66

Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey      Now let us sing      Who's going to win the girl but\_

7      ♩=98

me      Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey      Twelve old bears and

13

they was a-roar-ing      ooh\_\_\_\_\_      Ten old cocks crawl out in the morn-ing      ooh\_\_\_\_\_

19

Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey      Sent to my love on the twelfth most day\_\_\_\_\_

25

Se-ven calves and they ran be-fore 'em      ooh\_\_\_\_\_      Five for a fif and a fai - ry

33

A four-feet-ed pig and a three-fist-le cock      Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey

39      ♩=66

Now let us sing      Who's going to win the girl but\_      me

44      rit. . . . .

Jol - ly old hawk and his wings were grey      Sent to my love on the twelfth most day

Tenor

# Jolly Old Hawk

Trad.  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke  
(after the Watsons)

♩.=66



Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey Now let us sing Who's going to win the girl but

7

♩.=98

2



me\_ Sent to my love on the twelfthmost day\_ 'le-ven old mares and

15



they was a-brawl-ing ooh\_ Nine old boars and they was a quar - rel - ling\_

22



Eight old bulls and they was a-blare-ing ooh\_ Six old cows and they was a-bel-low-ing

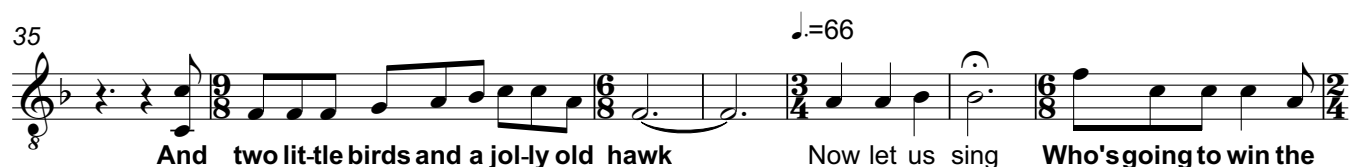
29



Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey Sent to my love on the twelfthmost day\_

35

♩.=66



And two lit-tle birds and a jol-ly old hawk Now let us sing Who's going to win the

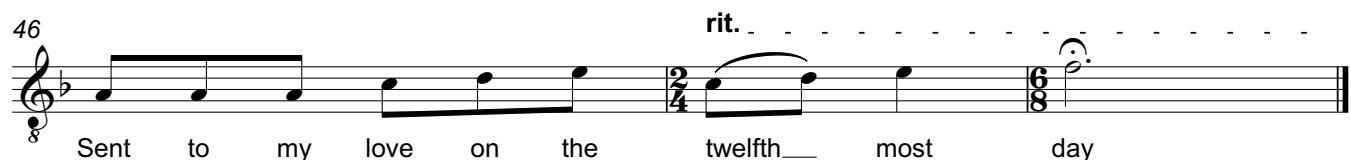
42



girl but me\_ Jol - ly old hawk and his wings were grey

46

rit. . . . .



Sent to my love on the twelfth\_ most day

## Bass

## Jolly Old Hawk

Trad.  
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke  
(after the Watsons)

♩.=66

Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey      Now let us sing      Who's going to win the girl but

7      ♩.=98      2

me\_      Sent to my love on the twelfth most day\_      'le-ven old mares and

15

they was a-brawl-ing ooh\_      Nine old boars and they was a quar - rel- ling\_

22

Eight old bulls and they was a-blar-ing ooh\_      Six old cows and they was a-bel-low-ing

29

Jol-ly old hawk and his wings were grey      Sent to my love on the twelfth most day\_

35      ♩.=66

And two lit-tle birds and a jol-ly old hawk      Now let us sing      Who's going to win the

42

girl but me\_      Jol - ly old hawk and his wings were grey

46      rit. . . . .

Sent to my love on the twelfth most day