

BYLAAG A

Andante con moto

VOICE *mp*

PIANO *mp* *rit.*

With - in the
(Original) 'Ith - in the

4

wood - lands, flow'r - y glad - ed, By the oak trees' moss - y moot; The shin - ing
wood - lands, flow'r - y glëad - ed, By the woak trees' moss - y moot, The sheen - en

8

grass blades, tim - ber sha - ded, Now do qui - ver un - der foot; And birds do
grass blëades, tim - ber shëad - ed, Now do qui - ver un - der voot; An' birds do

12

mf *mp*

whis - tle o - ver - head, And wa - ter's bub - bling in its bed; And there for
 whis - sle o - ver - head, An' wa - ter's bub - blen in its bed; An' there vor

16

me, The ap - ple tree Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.
 me, The ap - ple tree Do lean down low in Lin - den. Lea.

colla voce *mp*

20

mf

When leaves, that late - ly were a -
 When leaves, that late - ly were a -

rit.

24

- spring - ing, Now do fade with - in the copse, And paint - ed birds do hush their
 spring - en, Now do fade 'ith - in the copse, An' paint - ed birds do hush their

28

sing - ing, Up up - on the tim - ber tops; And brown leaved fruits a - turn - ing
zing - en, Up up - on the tim - ber tops; An' brown leaved fruits a - turn - ing

32

red, In cloud - less sun - shine o - ver - head, With fruit for me, the ap - ple
red, In cloud - less sun - sheen au - ver - head, Wi' fruit vor me, the ap - ple

36

tree Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.
tree Do lean down low in Lin - den Lea.

colla voce.
mp

40

Animato. *f*

Let o - ther folk make mo - ney fas - ter; In the
Let o - ther v'olk meäke mo - ney vas - ter, In the

rit.

44

air of dark-room'd towns; I don't dread a peev-ish mas-ter, Though no
 air o' dark-room'd towns; I don't dread a peev-ish meës-ter; Though noo

48

man may heed my frowns. I be free to go a-broad, Or take a-
 man may heed my frowns. I be free to go a-brode, Or take a-

52

-gain my home-ward road, To where, for me, The ap-ple tree Do lean down
 -geën my hwoem-ward road, To where, vor me, The ap-ple tree Do lean down

56

low in Lin-den Lea.....
 low in Lin-den Lea.....

BYLAAG B**SNIT 10**

<p>Madamina, il catalogo è questo delle belle, che amò il padron mio; un catalogo egli è, che ho fatt'io. Osservate, leggete con me. In Italia seicento e quaranta, in Almagna duecento e trentuna, cento in Francia, in Turchia novantuna, ma in Ispagna son già mille a tre! V'han fra queste contadine, cameriere, cittadine, v'han contesse, baronesse, marchesine, principesse, e'vhan donne d'ogni grado, d'ogni forma, d'ogni età In Italia seicento e quaranta, in Almagna duecento e trentuna, cento in Francia, in Turchia novantuna, ma in Ispagna son già mille e tre!</p>	<p>My liewe dame, hier is 'n lys van die skoonhede wat my meester liefgehad het; 'n lys wat ek opgestel het. Neem waar, lees saam met my. In Italië ses honderd en veertig; in Duitsland twee honderd een en dertig; 'n honderd in Frankryk; in Turkye een en negentig. In Spanje reeds een duisend en drie! Onder hulle is boeremeisies, diensmeisies, stadsmeisies, gravinne, baronesse, markiesinne, prinsesse, vroue van elke stand, elke vorm, elke ouderdom. In Italië ses honderd en veertig; in Duitsland twee honderd een en dertig; 'n honderd in Frankryk; in Turkye een en negentig. In Spanje reeds een duisend en drie!</p>
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SNIT 11

<p>Aprite un po' quegli occhi, uomini incauti e scocchi, guardate queste femmine, guardate cosa son! Queste chiamate dee dagli ingannati sensi, a cui tributa incensi la debole ragion, ecc. Son streghe che incantano per farci penar, sirene che cantano per farci affogar, civette che allettano per trarci le piume, comete che brillano per toglieri il lume. Son rose spinose, son Volpi vezzose; son orse benigne, colombe maligne, maestre d'inganni, amiche d'affanni, che fingono, mentono, amore non senton, non senton pietà. No, no, no, no, no! Il resto nol dico, già ognuno lo sa.</p>	<p>Maak jul oë vir 'n oomblik oop, onbesonne en dwase mans, kyk na hierdie vroue, sien wat hulle is. Julle noem hulle godinne, met jul benewelde sintuie, en betoon eer aan hulle met jul verwaterde gedagtes. Hulle is hekse wat julle betower om julle ongelukkig te maak, verleidsters wat sing om julle te laat verdrink, uile wat julle lok om jul vere uit te pluk, komete wat flits om jul lig weg te neem. Hulle is doringrige rose, listige tierwyfies, omhelsende bere, haatlke duiwe, meesters van bedrog, vriende van moeilikheid, wat voorgee, lieg, geen liefde voel nie, geen jammerte voel nie. Nee, nee, nee, nee, nee! Die res sal ek nie sê nie, want almal weet dit reeds.</p>
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BYLAAG C

♩ = 208

(4-bar Intro)

The musical score consists of 8 staves, each containing a line of music with various chords and rhythmic markings. The chords are as follows:

- Staff 1: F, E ϕ , A7, D-, G7, C-, F7
- Staff 2: B \flat 7, A-, D7, G7, G-, C7
- Staff 3: F, E ϕ , A7, D-, G7, C-, F7
- Staff 4: B \flat 7, A-, D7, G-, C7, F
- Staff 5: C-, C-, F7, B \flat , B \flat
- Staff 6: E \flat ~, A \flat 7, D \flat , G-, C7
- Staff 7: F, E ϕ , A7, D-, G7, C-, F7
- Staff 8: B \flat 7, A-, D7, G-, C7, F

The score includes various rhythmic markings such as triplets (3), eighth notes, and sixteenth notes. The key signature is one flat (B \flat).

BYLAAG D

(A) SLOWLY ♩ = 70

ALTO SAX. *mp* *mf p* 3

BARITONE SAX. *mp* *mf p*

TRUMPET *mp* *mf p*

HORN IN F *mp* *mf p*

TROMBONE *mp* *mf p*

TUBA (OR BASS TBN) *mp* *mf p*

PIANO
PIANO TACET THROUGHOUT

BASS
N.C.
mp *mf*

DRUM SET
(PLAY TIME LIGHT SWING) (4)
mp *mf*

1 2 3 4

BYLAAG E

♩=155 SWING. NOT TOO FAST!

SOL1

SAX 1 ALTO 1
SAX 2 ALTO 2
SAX 3 ALTO 3
SAX 4 TENOR 1
SAX 5 TENOR 2

TRUMPET 1
TRUMPET 2
TRUMPET 3
TRUMPET 4

TRUMPONE 1
TRUMPONE 2
TRUMPONE 3
TRUMPONE 4

GIYAR

PIANO

BASS

DRUMS

H. HAT
OPT. ME (CHOKE H.H. W/ HANO)

PLAY!

2 3 4 5 6 7 8

BLAAI ASSEBLIEF OM

ROFWERK[illegible]

BLANKO MANUSKRIP

