



Loughton tree

George Merritt
(1849-1925)

S *mf* Our fa - thers of old _____ Were for - est - ers bold, *cresc.* When the Nor - man ruf - fians

A *mf* Our fa - thers of old Were for - est - ers bold, *cresc.* When the Nor - man ruf - fians

T *mf* Our fa - thers of old _____ Were for - est - ers bold, *cresc.* When the Nor - man ruf - fians

B *mf* Our fa - thers of old Were for - est - ers bold, *cresc.* When the Nor - man ruf - fians

Loughton tree

5

S came; And they lived so free 'Neath the green - wood tree, And

A came, ruf - fians came; And they lived so free 'Neath the green - wood tree, And

T came, ruf - fians came; And they lived so free 'Neath the green - wood tree, And

B came; And they lived so free 'Neath the green - wood tree, And

mf *f*

8

S none could work them shame. But the Red King came, With his

A none could work them shame, could work them shame.

T none could work them shame, could work themshame. But the Red King came, With his

B none could work them shame.

mf *cresc.*

11

S eyes of flame, That the

A And he swore in his cru - el pride, his cru - el pride That the

T eyes of flame, That the

B And he swore in his cru - el pride, his cru - el pride That the

mf

Loughton tree

14

S for - est was here For the bon - ny dun — deer, And for none but the King — be -

A for - est was here For the bon - ny dun — deer, And for none — but the King — be -

T for - est was here For the bon - ny dun — deer, And for none but the King — be -

B for - est was here For the bon - ny dun — deer, And for none but the King — be -

cresc. *rall.*

17

S side. — Then hur - rah for the right That we won — in fight! And we

A side. — Then hur - rah for the right That we won — in fight! And we

T side. — Then hur - rah for the right That we won — in fight! And we

B side. — Then hur - rah for the right That we won in fight! And we

f *a tempo*

20

S keep this day — with glee! — Our free - dom shall stand While a

A keep this day — with glee, this day — with glee! Our free - dom shall stand While a

T keep this day — with glee, this day — with glee! Our free - dom shall stand While a

B keep this day — with glee! — Our free - dom shall stand While a

cresc.

Loughton tree

23

S stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

A stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

T stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

B stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

26

S Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

A Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

T Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

B Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

ff *rall.* *ff* *rall.* *ff* *rall.* *ff* *rall.*

S Then his fol - low - ers true They burnt and slew, And they laid our home - steads

A Then his fol - low - ers true They burnt and slew, And they laid our home - steads

T Then his fol - low - ers true They burnt and slew, And they laid our home - steads

B Then his fol - low - ers true They burnt and slew, And they laid our home - steads

mf *cresc.* *mf* *cresc.* *mf* *cresc.* *mf* *cresc.*

Loughton tree

32

S low; Till our fathers made stand, With the axe in their hand, And the

A low, our home-steads low; Till our fathers made stand, With the axe in their hand, And the

T low, our home-steads low; Till our fathers made stand, With the axe in their hand, And the

B low; Till our fathers made stand, With the axe in their hand, And the

35

S twang of an Eng - lish bow. Then the King grew pale; And his

A twang of an Eng - lish bow, an Eng - lish bow.

T twang of an Eng - lish bow, an Eng - lish bow. Then the King grew pale; And his

B twang of an Eng - lish bow.

38

S heart 'gan fail, "Your

A And he cried to our fa - thers free, our fa - thers free: "Your

T heart 'gan fail, "Your

B And he cried to our fa - thers free, our fa - thers free: "Your

Loughton tree

41

S rights shall stand while an Eng - lish hand Can lop the green - wood

A rights shall stand while an Eng - lish hand Can lop the green - wood

T rights shall stand while an Eng - lish hand Can lop the green - wood

B rights shall stand while an Eng - lish hand Can lop the green - wood

cresc. *rall.*

44

S tree." Then hur - rah for the right That we won in fight! And we

A tree." Then hur - rah for the right That we won in fight! And we

T tree." Then hur - rah for the right That we won in fight! And we

B tree." Then hur - rah for the right That we won in fight! And we

f *a tempo*

47

S keep this day with glee! Our free - dom shall stand While a

A keep this day with glee, this day with glee! Our free - dom shall stand While a

T keep this day with glee, this day with glee! Our free - dom shall stand While a

B keep this day with glee! Our free - dom shall stand While a

cresc. *cresc.* *cresc.* *cresc.*

Loughton tree

7

50

S stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

A stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

T stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

B stur - dy hand Can lop the Lough - ton tree! Can lop the

53

S Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

A Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

T Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

B Lough - ton tree! Can lop the Lough - ton tree!

ff *rall.*

J. Curwen & Sons
(1889)

George Merritt (1849-1926) was born in St. George In The East, London, England, and lived his entire life in the East End. He was a Relieving Officer in the district, working with the poor. He was active in John Curwen's Sol-Fa movement, first participating in a festival when he was nine. He worked with the British Sunday School and other choral activities.

Our fathers of old
Were foresters bold,
When the Norman ruffians came;
And they lived so free
'Neath the greenwood tree,
And none could work them shame.

But the Red King came,
With his eyes of flame,
And he swore in his cruel pride
That the forest was here
For the bonny dun deer,
And for none but the King beside.

Then his followers true
They burnt and slew,
And they laid our homesteads low;
Till our fathers made stand,
With the axe in their hand,
And the twang of an English bow.

Then the King grew pale;
And his heart 'gan fail,
And he cried to our fathers free:
"Your rights shall stand while an English hand
Can lop the greenwood tree."

Then hurrah for the right
That we won in fight!
And we keep this day with glee!
Our freedom shall stand
While a sturdy hand
Can lop the Loughton tree!

from "Old Hardy"
Charles Edmund Maurice (1843-1927)

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