

# I'm Seventeen come Sunday

SOMERSET

Collected and Arranged by  
CECIL J. SHARP

Con spirito

1. As I walked out one May morn - ing, One  
2. Her shoes were bright, her stock - ings white, Her

$\text{♩} = 116$

Con spirito

*ff* *f* *>* *sfz* *mf*

The first system of the musical score features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Con spirito' with a quarter note equal to 116 beats. The piano part includes dynamic markings: *ff* (fortissimo), *f* (forte), *>* (accent), *sfz* (sforzando), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The vocal line begins with a rest followed by the lyrics for two verses.

May morn - ing so ear - ly, I o - ver - took a hand - some maid, Just  
buck - les shone like sil - ver; She had a black and roll - ing eye, and her

*sfz*

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *sfz* (sforzando). The lyrics continue from the first system.

as the sun was ris - ing. With my rue dum day, fol the didd-le dol,  
 hair hung down her should - er. With my rue dum day, fol the didd-le dol,

*staccato.*

fol the dol the didd-le dum the day. 3. How old are you, my  
 fol the dol the

*cresc.* *ff* *f*

fair prett-y maid? How old are you, my hon - ey? She an - swered me right

*mf*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are: "cheer-ful - ly: I am sev - en teen come Sun - day. With my rue dum day, fol the didd-le dol, fol the dol the didd-le dum the day." The score includes dynamic markings such as *f*, *sfz*, *mf*, *ff*, and *sfz*. It concludes with a double bar line, the instruction "D.C. (without repeat)", and the word "FINE".

4 Can you love me, my fair pretty maid?  
 Will you marry me, my honey?  
 She answered me right cheerfully:  
 I dare not for my mammy.  
 With my rue dum day, &c.

6 O soldier, will you marry me?  
 For now's your time or never:  
 For if you do not marry me,  
 My heart is broke for ever.  
 With my rue dum day, &c.

5 I went down to her mammy's house;  
 The moon was shining clearly,  
 I sang beneath her window pane:  
 Your solidier loves you dearly.  
 With my rue dum day, &c.

7 And now she is the soldier's wife;  
 And sails across the brine, O!  
 The drum and fife is my delight,  
 And a merry man is mine, O!  
 With my rue dum day, fol the diddle dol,  
 Fol the dol the diddle dum the day.