



My own Sweet Will

SONG

Words by

Frederic E. Weatherly

MUSIC BY

SYDNEY SMITH



Price Four Shillings.

London

EDWIN ASHDOWN, HANOVER SQUARE.

"HER OWN SWEET WILL,"

SONG.

Words by
FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
SYDNEY SMITH.

Allegretto.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time, marked *Allegretto*. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both hands. The vocal line enters in the second system with the lyrics "They stood by the tree where the roads divide, Sailor-boy Will and she;..... And". The tempo then changes to *slower* for the final system, which contains the lyrics "which to take they cannot decide, 'Which shall it be?' said he,.....". The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings like *p* and *f*.

rall: *p*

"Which shall it be?" said he,..... "I wanted to go by the shore," she said, "And

vivace.

1," said he, "by the hill;.... "The shore is the best, I think," she said,

rall: *a tempo.*

Daintily tossing her pretty head. "Then go by the shore if you like," he said,

f slower.

"Follow your own sweet will,".... "Then go by the shore if you like," he said,

f slower.

p a tempo.

"Fol - low your own sweet will. Fol - - -

p a tempo.

- low, Fol - low your own sweet will..... Fol - - -

cres.

cres.

- low fol - low your own sweet will."

f

f

So off he went up the

hill un-heed-ing, Hark! what is that, that nears?... Two mute lips lift-ed in

p slowly. espressivo.

pp slowly.

tend-er pleading, Two pretty eyes in tears.... "And have you changed your

rall: *a tempo.*

a tempo.

mind?" he said, "And why do you come by the hill?".... Be

slowly.

- cause," she answered and hung her head, "Fol - low your own sweet

rall:

p

rall:

a tempo.

will, you said, And so I fol - lowed you," she said, "For

a tempo.

f *slowly.*

you are my own Sweet Will!..... "And so I fol - lowed

Tenderly and slowly.

you" she said, "For you are my own Sweet Will!.....

a tempo.

a tempo.

"You, you,..... For you are my own Sweet

a tempo.

cres:

Will! You, you,..... For

cres:

you are my own Sweet Will!"