

A Fairy Went A-Marketing

for medium voice and piano

Words by Rose Fyleman

Music by Colin Brumby

Simply $\bullet = 78$

(1)A fair-y went a - mark-et-ing... She bought a lit - tle
 (2)A fair-y went a - mark-et-ing... She bought a col-oured
 (3)A fair-y went a - mark-et-ing... She bought a win - ter
 (4)A fair-y went a - mark-et-ing... She bought a gent - le

6 fish; She put it in a crys - tal bowl Up - on a gold - en dish; An
 bird; It sang the sweet - est, shrill - est song That ev - er she had heard; She
 gown All stitched a - bout with gos - sam - er And lined with thist - le - down; She
 6 mouse To take her ti - ny mes - sag - es, To keep her ti - ny house; All

11 hour she sat in won - er-ment And watched its sil - ver gleam, And
 sat be - side its paint - ed cage And list - ened half the day, And
 wore it all the af - ter-noon With pranc - ing and de - light, Then
 11 day she kept its bu - sy feet Pit - pat - ting to and fro, And

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A Summer Day

for medium voice and piano

Words anon.

Music by Colin Brumby

$\text{♩} = 60$

mf

(1) This is the way the morn-ing dawns:
 (3) This is the way the riv - er flows:

6
 Ros - y tints on flowers and trees, Winds that wake the birds and bees,
 Here a whirl and there a dance; Slow - ly now, then like a lance;

10
 Dew - drops on the fields and lawns... This is the way the
 Swift - ly to the sea it goes... This is the way the

Animal Crackers

for medium voice and piano

Words by Jenny Dawson

Music by Colin Brumby

Andante $\text{♩} = 100$ *mf*

1. All night, up-on the

6 roof, I can hear a foot ball match; Their stud-ded boots go thud-ding by as lit-tle sleep I

12 catch. It does-n't mat-ter who's the team; what - ev-er shape they're in, The bush-y tailed,

An April Day

for medium voice and piano

Words anonymous

Music by Colin Brumby

$\text{♩} = 60$

(1) The sun comes out, the sun goes in, The

rain-drops halt and march: And when you're sure of damp and dark Up

comes the rain - bow's arch. (2) Then,

when you're sure of sun and shine, Down comes the pour - ing rain! The

Bear Scare

for medium voice and piano

Words by Jenny Dawson

Music by Colin Brumby

Moderato $\text{♩} = 92$ *mf*

1. In deep des-pair the La - dy Clare crouched

mf

a d E

d

on the stair and tore her hair, For from its lair the threat - 'ning bear did

cold - ly stare with hun - gry glare. It was her prayer her brave Cor-sair would

Benjamin Bandicoot

for medium voice and piano

Words by A.B.Patterson

Music by Colin Brumby

(1) If you walk in the bush at night, In the
(3) Un - der the grass and the fern He

won - der - ful sil - ence deep, By the flick er - ing lant - ern light When the
fash - ions his beat - en track With man - y a twist and turn That

birds are all a - sleep You may catch a sight of old
wan - ders and doub - les back, And dogs that think they are

Skin - ny - go - root, Oth - er - wise Ben - ja - min Ban - di coot. (2) With a
most as - tute Are baf - fled by Ben - ja - min Ban - di coot. (4) In the

mp

mf

mf

decresc

cresc

cresc

mf

mp

mf

decresc

Bright Winter

for medium voice and piano

Words by William Clark

Music by Colin Brumby

$\bullet = 80$ *mp*

1. Oh, soft the winds of morn-ing are, The
2. Let bards in ma - ny a lilt - ting line To

mf *mp*

5 thin air sweet and brac - ing, With sun-shine gild - ing from a - far The
Spring their hom - age ren - der. For me, I drink the air like wine, I

5

9 mount - ains I am fac - ing; The frost's still white up - on the grass, And
see the glow - ing splend - our Of wat - tle trees a - blaze with bloom, With

9

p.

Dawn Chorus

for medium voice and piano

Words by Jenny Dawson

Music by Colin Brumby

Andante $\bullet = 76$

mp

1.This morn - ing ear - ly, in the rain, I
 3.The cur - ra-wong then joined their choir. Though
 5.And as the ris - ing sun's gold rays Turned

mp

5 *cresc*

heard a mag - pie sing; His lilt - ing call rang through the leaves And
 he - si - tant at first, His des - cant slow - ly grew and swelled And I
 rain - drops in - to pearls, The kook - a - bur - ra's mirth - ful laugh Broke

5

mf

9

made my heart take wing. 2.A butch - er - bird soon an - swered him, An -
 thought my heart would burst. 4.The ju - bi - la - tion of these birds Dis -
 through in cheer - ful swirls. 6.The bird's dawn chor - us ech - oed bright As

9

Homeward Bound

for medium voice and piano

Words by D. H. Rogers

Music by Colin Brumby

Moderato $\bullet = 112$

(1) They will
(2) In the
(3) Through the

take us from the moor - ings, they will tow us down the Bay, They will
dust - y streets and dis - mal, through the nois - es of the town, We can
sun - shine of the trop - ics, round the bleak and drear - y Horn, Half a -

pluck us up to wind-ward when we sail. We shall hear the keen wind
hear the West wind hum - ming through the shrouds; We can see the light - ning
cross the lit - tle plan - et lies our way. We shall leave the land be -

Moon, So Round and Yellow

for medium voice and piano

Words by Matthias Barr

Music by Colin Brumby

mp

$\text{♩} = 69$

(1) Moon, so round and yel - low, Look ing from on
 (2) When you go at morn - ing, When the night is

high, How I love to see you Shin ing in the sky. Oft and oft I
 past, And the sun comes peep - ing O'er the hills at last. Some time I will

won - der, When I see you there, How they get to light you,
 watch you Sly - ly ov - er - head, When you think I'm sleep - ing

Hang - ing in the air:
 Snug - ly in my bed.

mf

I Wandered Lonely as a Cloud

for medium voice and piano

Words by William Wordsworth

Music by Colin Brumby

Andante ♩ = 100

mf *mp* *mf*

(1) I wan - der'd lone - ly as a
 (2) Con - tin - uous as the stars that
 (3) Now oft, when on my couch I

cloud shine lie That floats And twink - - - le lie In vac - - - ant or in pen - sive mood, When hills, They They

all stretch'd flash at once in ne - ver - end - ing up - on that in - ward eye I saw a crowd, line eye A host of gold - en daf - fo - A - long the marg - in of a Which is the bliss of sol - i -

In Days of Sail

for medium voice and piano

Words by E.J.Brady

Music by Colin Brumby

Andante $\text{♩} = 100$

mf

7

(1) It was - fort - y days to the Horne then, And a
 (3) They carr - ied East and they carr - ied West Count - less
 (5) We know them but in their fad - ing days (White

meno f

11

hund - red days to the Nore, In well - found ships of the
 car - goes of wind - borne trade; And North and South they
 wings on a back - ground of blue!) Van - ished and gone from the

14

sail - or - men Who will bat - tle the seas no more, Lilt - ing their
 fol - lowed its quest... Reck - less bands of the un - a - fraid, Whose
 wat - er - ways, Grace - ful clip - per and grace - less crew, Who

The musical score is written for piano and medium voice. It begins with a piano introduction in G minor, marked 'Andante' with a tempo of 100 beats per minute. The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a dynamic marking of *mf*. The vocal line enters at measure 7 with three different vocalizations: (1) 'It was - fort - y days to the Horne then, And a', (3) 'They carr - ied East and they carr - ied West Count - less', and (5) 'We know them but in their fad - ing days (White'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady rhythm, marked *meno f*. The vocal line continues with lyrics: 'hund - red days to the Nore, In well - found ships of the car - goes of wind - borne trade; And North and South they wings on a back - ground of blue!) Van - ished and gone from the sail - or - men Who will bat - tle the seas no more, Lilt - ing their fol - lowed its quest... Reck - less bands of the un - a - fraid, Whose wat - er - ways, Grace - ful clip - per and grace - less crew, Who'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord in G minor.

Old Man Platpus

for medium voice and piano

Words by A. B. Paterson

Music by Colin Brumby

Moderato ♩ = 116



(1) Far from the trouble and

7
toil of town, Where the reed beds sweep and shiver, Look

13
at a fragment of velvet brown... Old Man Platypus

19
drift - - - ing down, Drift - ing a - long the

Rilloby-Rill

for medium voice and piano

Words by Sir Henry Newbolt

Music by Colin Brumby

Cheerily ♩ = 72

(1) Grass - hop pers four a - fidd - ling went, Heigh - ho! ne - ver be

still! They earned but lit - tle to - wards their rent But all day long with their el - bows bent They

fidd - led a tune called Rill - o - by - rill - o - by, Fidd - led a tune called Rill - o - by - rill.

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Unwelcome

for medium voice and piano

Words by Mary Elizabeth Coleridge

Music by Colin Brumby

Flowing $\text{♩} = 66$

mp cresc *mf*

We were

5 young, we were mer-ry, we were ve-ry ve-ry wise, And the door stood op-en at our

mp

8 feast, When there passed us a wo-man with the West in her eyes, And a

The Gale

for medium voice and piano

Words by E.J.Brady

Music by Colin Brumby

Andante $\bullet = 92$

(1) It came up - on us sud - den; six
 (2) Well first we lost the fore - sail an'
 (3) Next all the blink - in' life - boats is
 (4) She 'ad a list to lar - board would

sol - id hours it blew As if a thous - and dev - ils had
 it had just been bent... And then 'er up - per top - s'l to
 smashed to smith - er - eens... Which left no pleas - ant pros - pects by
 make you hair turn grey, But like a log we rolled 'er at

gal - li - vant - ed through The port - holes of Per - di - tion; in
 Hel - en Glo - ry went. 'Er decks were full of wat - er, which
 an - y sort of means Be - fore a Christ - ian sail - or with
 last to Tab - le Bay; In all me years of trav - el, in

The Song of the Magpie

for medium voice and piano

Words anon.

Music by Colin Brumby

(1)Such a mer-ry bird am
(3)Quick-ly to the hol-low
(5)Down up-on the ground I

mp *mf* *simile* *mp*

6
I, Sing-ing all day long; In the gum-tree's branch-es high You may
tree, Home the pos-sum hies, Peer-ing through the leaves at me, With his
fly, Seek-ing food to eat; Hap-py, care-less, gay am I, Life to

11
hear my song. (2)When the ros-y dawn-ing light Tells the day's be-
pierc-ing eyes. (4)Then with man y a loud"ha! ha!" The laugh-ing Jack-ass
me is sweet. (6)All day long, I sing and fly In the tall gum-

The Swing

for medium voice and piano

Words by Robert Louis Stevenson

Music by Colin Brumby

(1) How do you like to go
up in a swing, Up in the air so blue? Oh, I do
think it the pleas - ant - est thing Ev - er a child can do!

(2) Up in the air and ov - er the wall, Till I can see so wide,

The Wallaby and the Bull-Ant

for medium voice and piano

Words by The Perfesser and Alter Ego

Music by Colin Brumby

Unhurried $\text{♩} = 76$ *mp*

The Wal-la-by sat on an iron-bark stump,

mp colla voce

⁵ *cresc* *mf*

Bud-ge-ree, Bud-ge-ree, Bin-gy, Won-d'ring how far he was a-ble to jump,

⁵

⁹ *dim* *mp*

Bud ge-ree, Bud ge-ree, Bin-gy. The Bull-Ant sat on the

⁹

The musical score is written for a medium voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Unhurried' with a quarter note equal to 76 beats per minute. The first system starts with a vocal rest followed by the lyrics 'The Wal-la-by sat on an iron-bark stump,'. The piano accompaniment begins with a *mp* dynamic and includes the instruction 'colla voce'. The second system starts at measure 5 with the lyrics 'Bud-ge-ree, Bud-ge-ree, Bin-gy, Won-d'ring how far he was a-ble to jump,'. The piano accompaniment continues with a *cresc* (crescendo) and *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The third system starts at measure 9 with the lyrics 'Bud ge-ree, Bud ge-ree, Bin-gy. The Bull-Ant sat on the'. The piano accompaniment includes a *dim* (diminuendo) dynamic. The score ends with a vocal rest.

The Wattle Fairies

for medium voice and piano

Words by Christian B.Coutts

Music by Colin Brumby

Unhurried ♩ = 66

(1)Some lit - tle yel - low fair - ies Were
 (3)They swayed a - bout so gent - ly While
 (5)At night those lit - tle fair - ies Oft

5
 swing - ing on a tree, They were the dear - est lit - tle things That
 soft - est breezes blew. And every day, more fair - ies came; And
 washed their hair with dew; But, when the morn - ing sun got up, He

9
 ev - er you could see. (2)The fluff - y hair all round them Was soft as thistle
 so the family grew. (4)Till all the trees were gold - en... Yes, every tiny
 dried their hair right through. (6)Did winds blow round them roughly, It was such jolly

White Cockatoos

for medium voice and piano

Words by A. B. Paterson

Music by Colin Brumby

Moderato ♩ = 104

mf

(1) Now the au - tumn maize is grow - ing,
 (2) Back he goes to where the meet - ing
 (3) At their husk - ing com - pe - ti - tion
 (4) Then you hear the strid - ent squall - ing:

Now the corn - cob fills, Where the Lit - tle Ri - ver flow - ing
 Waits a - mong the trees. Says, "The corn is fit for eat - ing;
 Hear them screech and yell. On a gum - tree's high pos - it - ion
 "Here's the boss - 's son, Through the gard - en bush - es crawl - ing,

Winds a - mong the hills. Ov - er mount - ain peaks out - ly - ing
 Hur - ry, if you please." Skirm - ish - ers, their line ex - tend - ing,
 Sits a sen - ti - nel. Soon the boss goes boun - dary - rid - ing;
 Crawl - ing with a gun. May the spin - y cac - tus brist - les