

The Three Ravens

Time of Elizabeth I

Musical notation for measures 1-5. The score is in 4/4 time and begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The first system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a whole rest, followed by a repeat sign, and then a melodic line. The piano accompaniment features a bass line with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a treble line with chords and moving lines.

Musical notation for measures 6-9. The system continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melodic line with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both staves.

Musical notation for measures 10-13. The system continues with the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a melodic line with some grace notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both staves.

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The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a melodic line. The middle and bottom staves are grouped together as a grand staff, with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The music is in 3/4 time and D major. It begins at measure 14, marked with a repeat sign. The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with a prominent descending line in the first system. The accompaniment in the grand staff provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

There were three Ravens sat on a tree, Downe a downe, hey downe, hey downe.
 They were as blacke as blacke could be—with a downe. Then one of them said to his mate,
 Where shall we our breakefast take? With a downe derrie, derry, derry, downe, downe.

Downe in yonder greene field, Downe a downe, hey downe, hey downe.
 There lies a Knight slain under his shield—with a downe. His hounds they lie downe at his feete
 So well do they their Master keepe With a downe derrie, derry, derry, downe, downe.

His Hawkes they flie so eagerly, Downe a downe, hey downe, hey downe.
 There's no fowle that dare him come nie—with a downe. Downe there comes a fallow Doe,
 As great with yong as she might go With a downe derrie, derry, derry, downe, downe.

She lifted up his bloody head, Downe a downe, hey downe, hey downe.
 And kiss'd his wounds that were so red—with a downe. She got him up upon her backe
 And carried him to earthen lake. With a downe derrie, derry, derry, downe, downe.

She buried him before the prime, Downe a downe, hey downe, hey downe.
 She was dead her selfe ere evensong time—with a downe. God sent every gentleman,
 Such hawkes, such hounds, and such a leman With a downe derrie, derry, derry, downe, downe.