

# The Three Ravens

Time of Elizabeth I

*p*

The first system of the musical score is in 4/4 time and B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a repeat sign, and then a melodic phrase starting on G4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note G3, followed by a repeat sign, and then a series of chords and moving lines in both hands. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed above the piano part.

The second system of the musical score continues the piece. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts at measure 6 with a quarter note G4, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed above the piano part.

The third system of the musical score continues the piece. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts at measure 10 with a quarter note G4, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed above the piano part.

## The Three Ravens

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef. The middle and bottom staves are piano accompaniment, with the middle staff in treble clef and the bottom staff in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The score begins at measure 14, marked with a repeat sign. The melody features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, with some slurs and a fermata over the final note of the first phrase. The piano accompaniment 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 derry, 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 derry, 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 derry, 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 derry, 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 derry, derry, derry, downe, downe.