

# The Handsome Butcher

Matyas Seiber

**Allegretto** ♩ = 138      **poco rit.**      **a tempo**

SOPRANO      ALTO      BASS

Se-ven locks up - on the red gate,      Sev - en gates a-  
Sev - en locks up - on the red gate,  
Se-ven locks up-on gate.      Sev-en

12      *mf*

bout the red town.      In the town there lives a butch - er and his name is Hand-some John Brown.  
Sev-en gates a - bout the red town. In the town there lives a butch - er and his name is Hand-some John Brown.  
gates a-bout town.      In the town there lives a butch-er, Hand-some John Brown,

19      *p*

In the town there lives a butch - er and his name is Hand-some John Brown.      John Brown's boots are pol-ish'ed so  
In the town there lives a butch - er and his name is Hand-some John Brown.      John Brown's boots are pol-ish'd so  
In the town there lives a butch-er, Hand-some John Brown.      John Brown's boots are pol-ish'd so

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fine, John Brown's spurs they jin-gle and shine. On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand, a glass of red wine.

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*poco rit.* **Piu pesante** ♩ = 104

*p* On his coat a crim-son flow-er, In his hand a glass of red wine. In the night, the gold-en spurs ring, In the

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47

**Presto** ♩ = 104 doppio movimento

*pp* dark, the lea-ther boots shine. Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no

*pp* dark, the lea-ther boots shine. Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no

*pp* dark, the lea-ther boots shine. Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no

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**Moderato** ♩ = 104 **ritard**

*mf* lon-ger is mine. Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no lon-ger is mine.

*mf* lon-ger is mine. Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no lon-ger is mine.

*mf* lon-ger is mine. Don't come tap-ping at my win-dow, Now your heart no lon-ger is mine.