

# 7. The Ballad of Sir Hugh

29

Elizabeth

**Ballad tempo**  $\text{♩} = 144$  *mp*

**Voice**

Sir Hugh rode a - way to the bat - tle to - day; It was

**Piano**

*mp*

sure - ly a hu - mor - ous sight. He's a blun - der - ing fool, flubs each joust, ev - ry duel. Hugh just

nev - er does an - y - thing right. At the bat - tle of Pugh, it was luck - y for Hugh As a

youth he had learned how to float. As the bat - tle raged high, he ad - mired the sky, And he

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14

18 steered his horse in - to the moat. A young maid - en fair threw a

22 rose from her hair, And to greet her, Hugh lift - ed his vi - sor. It clamped down on his nose as he

26 sniffed at that rose, Twas a strange sort of way to sur - prise her.

**Faster** ♩ = 160  
29 At the bat - tle of Flinch, Hu-bert fast - ened his cinch. Be-ing stu-pid, quite loose - ly of

course. \_\_\_\_\_ As the sad - dle slipped down, Hugh went with it and found That he swung un - der - neath his poor

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horse. \_\_\_\_\_ As the knights were soon dead ex - cept Hu - bert whose head Had been

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drag - ging a - long the ground. And ex - cept for some fears, and some sand in his ears, He had

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won by him - self up - side down. \_\_\_\_\_ For her grat - ti - tude toward him, the

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queen to re - ward him Pro - nounced him a Lord with a tap. As he strode toward her throne, Hugh

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tripped o'er a stone, And he flung him-self in-to her lap. Po - ets shall sing of Hugh

53

meet - ing the king, For fig - ures were not clear in his head. To the a - maze - ment of all, Sir

57

*allarg.*

Hugh had the gall To bow to the jes - ter in - stead.

61

*allarg.*