

# Ale

William Henry Davies (1871-1940)

Gary Bachlund

♩. = 66

Now do I hear thee weep and groan, who  
If thou hast hopes to move the world, and

5

hath a co-mrade sunk at sea? Then quaff thee of my good old ale, and  
ef - fort it doth fail, doth fail, then to thy side call Jack and Jim, and

9

it will raise him up for thee; thoult think as lit - tle of him  
bid them drink with thee good ale; so may the world, that would not

14

then as when he moved with li - ving men.  
hear, pe - rish in hell with all your care.

*ritardando*

19  $\text{♩} = 54$

2.

One quart of good ale, and I feel then what life im-mor - tal is:\_\_\_\_\_ the

*mp*

3

23  $\text{♩} = 40$

brain is emp-ty of all thought, the heart is brim-ming o'er with bliss; Time's first child,

*p*

28

Life, doth live; but Death, the se-cond hath not yet his breath.

35  $\text{♩} = 66$

Give me a quart of good old ale, am

*f*

3

40

I a home-less man on earth? Nay, I want not your roof and quilt, I'll

44

lie warm at the moon's cold\_ hearth; No grum-bling ghost to grudge my bed,\_ his

50

grave, ha! ha! holds up my head. One quart of good ale, and I feel then what life im-mor - tal

*ritardando al fine*

55

is: one quart of good ale, and I feel then what life im-mor - tal is!

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circa 2' 30"