

# The Death Of Young Bill Loney

Sung By Joseph Chisholm

The musical score is written in 6/8 time on a single treble clef staff. It consists of three lines of music. The first line has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The notes are: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4-A4 (beamed eighth notes), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter). The second line has notes: C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter). The third line has notes: G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F#3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter). The lyrics are: 'Come all you lads and las-sies that wish to hear a song. If you sit down be- side me I won't keep you long I'll tell you a sto-ry while time does gent-ly glide. Con-cer-ning young Will Lon-ey and the cru-el death he died.'

G Am D  
Come all you lads and las-sies that wish to hear a song. If you sit down be -  
C E Am Am  
side me I won't keep you long I'll tell you a sto-ry while time does gent - ly  
G C Em F G Am  
12 glide. Con - cer - ning young Will Lon - ey and the cru - el death he died.

Tw'as on the 24th of May, eighteen and sixty two  
He left his father's house and home to Williamstown to go  
He drove a pair of eagles white, with him they ran away  
And they left his body bleeding on the cold ground where it lay

He spent the day in Williamstown in merriment and glee  
In company with his neighbour boys it happened for to be  
His days were up, his hours were spent, his race of life was run  
And if he dipped too deep in wine, he's not the only one

They dragged him over hills and stones more than a mile of ground  
And when the glittering sun arose, his body there they found  
They took him to his father's house a-thinking he was dead  
The doctor then was sent for, to dress his wounded head

The clergy then was sent for to blot out all his sin  
Good people when you hear of this, I hope you'll say, "Amen"  
Likewise his wealthy parents, who he had left to mourn  
And his brother Alexander, with him no more shall roam

Some say he was a rover, and full of idle fun  
I never knew a wicked deed that Willie ever done  
He was a gallant workman, in Spring and Autumn too  
He'd take his ill[?] and bear a smile whatever was to do