

A Warrior Bold.

Words by Edwin Thomas.

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Pseudonym: Stephen Adams
(1841 - 1913)

Con spirito.

Piano

6

1. In days of old, when Knights were bold, And
2. So this brave knight in armor bright, Went

12

bar-ons held their sway, A war-rior bold, with spurs of gold, Sang
gai-ly to the fray; He fought the fight, but ere the night, His

16

mer-ri-ly his lay, Sang mer-ri-ly his lay: "My
soul had passed a-way, His soul had passed a-way. The

20

love is young and fair; My love hath gold - en hair; And
 plight-ed ring he wore, Was crushed and wet with gore; Yet

24

eyes so blue and heart so true, That none with her com - pare; So
 ere he died, he brave-ly cried, "I've kept the vow I swore; So

cres. *colla voce.*

28

what care I, though death be nigh, I'll live for love or die; So
 what care I, though death be nigh, I've fought for love, and die; So

p

32

what care I though death be nigh, I'll live for love or die"

1. *f* *3*

36 *f* 3 *ff* 3

41 2. death be nigh, I've fought for love, I've
più lento.
cresc.

46 *ad lib.* *molto rall. e dim.*
 fought for love, _____ I've fought for love, for love, _____ for love 1
f *f* *p* *colla voce*

50 die."
a tempo *ff*