

WILLIE TAYLOR, arr. Barnette
SBMP 1818

TB
piano, opt. guitar

WILLIE TAYLOR

British Folk Song
arranged by
Sean Barnette



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About the arranger

Sean Barnette (b. 2003) is a Florida-based composer, arranger, and educator. Sean received his Bachelor of Music Education, with a focus in choral music education from the Florida State University College of Music. Sean is an emerging talent, and his compositions are influenced by his love for contemporary musical genres, like rock and musical theatre, combined with his choral experiences to create an invigorating and fresh musical experience for a new generation. During his undergraduate studies, Sean served as the composer-in-residence of the Florida State University Collegians, the premier Tenor-Bass choir, under the direction of Dr. Kevin Fenton. Sean is also the founder of the Harmonies for Health project, a series of charity concerts to raise money for the Children's Cancer Center in Tampa, FL. Inspired by his own battle with cancer, Sean believes in the transformative nature of music, and hopes to inspire audiences through his compositions, as well as entertain and spread the joy of singing.



Ranges

T T B



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for recording and more information

Willie Taylor

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♩ = 90

Piano *p*

mp

4 *mp* Wil-lie Tay-

7 **A**

8 - lor and his youth - ful lov - er, full of migh - and loy - al - ty, they were go -

9 T - ing to the church to be mar - ried, he was pressed and sent to sea, She

B *mp* he was pressed and sent to sea, She

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1818-3

11

8 dressed in sail - or's cloth - ing, board - ed on _____ a man of war, for to find _

dressed in sail - or's cloth - ing, board - ed on _____ a man of war, for to find _

13

8 _____ the life they'd sto - len, and _____ the man she did a - dore,

_____ the life they'd sto - len _____ the man she did a - dore,

B

15 *mf*

8 *mf* Dal-ly dil-ly dum* Dal-ly dil-ly dum* dum, dum, day,

mf Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

*Close to "m"

17

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, Said this cap-

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

C

19

- tain to this fair maid, "I'm in search...

Oh "hat mis - tune brought you here?" woah

21

... for my true lov-er, Whom... you pressed on an-oth-er year"

Whom... you pressed on an-oth-er year" "If he...

23 *mp* *falsetto*

oo _____ proved un -

_____ is your true lov - er, he has proved _____ to you un - true, he is mar -

25 *mf*

true _____ left you here a - lone to rue\" _____

- ried to an - oth - er, le _____ you here a - lone to rue\" _____

D

27

oh, dum, dum, dum, dum, oh, dum, dum, day _____

Dal - ly dil - ly dum, dil - ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal - ly dil - ly dum, dil - ly dum, dum, day,

29

oh dum, dum, dum, dum, Oh

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

PREVIEW

31

T

T

B

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33

oh _____ oh _____

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

35

oo

Solo or small group

p

She got up _____ the ver-y next morn-ing, ear-ly as _

p

38

T *Tutti mf*

8 — the break of day, there she spied — her Wil-lie Tay - lor, walk -

B *Tutti mf*

walk -

40

T *f*

8 - ing a long with his new fair maid She drew out -

B

- ing a long with his new fair maid

mp

F

42

T *f*

8 — a brace of pis - tols, that she had — at her com - mand, there she shot -

B *f*

there she shot -

44

her Wil-lie Tay - lor, With his bride at his right hand,

46 *(f)*

When the cap - tain found her, and the deed that she had done, he made her...

(f)

When the cap - tain found her, and the deed that she had done, he made her...

48

a chief com-mand - er, o - ver a ship and a hun - dred men...

G

50

mf

oh, dum, dum, dum, dum, oh, dum, dum, day —

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

52

oh, dum, dum, dum, Oh

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

Tenor 1 or small group

54

oh

Tenor 2 or all Tenors

f

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

B

f

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

56

oh oh

Tenor 2 or all Tenors

f

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

B

f

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

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H
58 *play out!*
ff

I
61 *p*
T
8
B
p
Wil-lie Tay-
Wil-lie Tay-
p
on slide

64
8
- lor and his youth - ful lov - er, full of mirth___ and loy - al - ty, he is bur -
- lor and his youth - ful lov - er, full of mirth___ and loy - al - ty, he is bur -

66

- ied, cold, and lone - some, she still sails the o - pen sea,

- ied, cold, and lone - some, she still sails the o - pen sea,

mp

68

Dal-ly dil-ly dum Dal-ly dil-ly dum dum, dum, day,

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day,

PREVIEW

70

oo hmm Tutti *p*

rit. *p*

Opt. Solo *p*

Dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, dum, dum, dal-ly dil-ly dum, dil-ly dum, dum, day, hmm

pp

Willie Taylor

British Folk Song

Willie Taylor and his youthful lover, full of mirth and loyalty,
they were going to the church to be married, he was pressed and sent to sea,
She dressed in sailor's clothing, boarded on a man of war,
for to find the life they'd stolen, and the man she did adore,

Dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, dum, dum,
dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, day

Said this captain to this fair maid, "What misfortune brought you here?"
"I'm in search for my true lover, Whom you pressed on another year"
"If he is your true lover, he has proved to you untrue,
he is married to another, left you here alone to rue"

Dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, dum, dum,
dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, day

She got up the very next morning, early as the break of day,
there she spied her Willie Taylor, walking along with his new fair maid
She drew out a brace of pistols, that she had at her command,
there she shot her Willie Taylor, With his bride at his right hand,

When the captain found her, and the deed that she had done,
he made her a chief commander, over a ship and a hundred men

Dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, dum, dum,
dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, day

Willie Taylor and his youthful lover, full of mirth and loyalty,
he is buried, cold, and lonesome, she still sails the open sea,

Dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, dum, dum,
dally dilly dum, dilly dum, dum, day.