

# Blackberry Wassail

Forrest Pierce

Emily Doolittle

$\text{♩} = 84$

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

(solo or tutti)  
*p* *mp*

I set a ber-ry in my mouth, the rose of sweet Sep tem

5

*p* *mp*

- ber, I set a ber-ry in my mouth, so sweet and tart and

10

*p*

ten - der. Oh bram-ble, briar, and thorn - y thick-et,

15

*mf* *mp*

Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, — You wound my hands each time I pick it, — You

19

*p*

melt my heart, sweet, tart, and sour. I bit a ber-ry with — my teeth, — the

(solo or tutti)  
*p*

I bit a ber-ry with — my teeth, — the

24

*mp* *p*

rose of sweet Oc to - ber, — I bit a ber-ry with — my teeth, — and

*mp* *p*

rose of sweet Oc to - ber, — I bit a ber-ry with — my teeth, — and

29

*mp* \_\_\_\_\_ (*tutti*) *p* \_\_\_\_\_

let the juice spill o - ver. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh bram - ble, briar, and thorn - y thick et, \_

*mp* \_\_\_\_\_ (*tutti*) *p* \_\_\_\_\_

let the juice spill o - ver. \_\_\_\_\_ Oh bram - ble, briar, and thorn - y thick et, \_

34

\_\_\_\_\_ *mf* \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* \_\_\_\_\_

Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, \_ You wound my hands each time I pick it, \_ You

\_\_\_\_\_ *mf* \_\_\_\_\_ *mp* \_\_\_\_\_

Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, \_ You wound my hands each time I pick it, \_ You

38

*p* \_\_\_\_\_

I drank the ber ry down \_ my throat, \_ the

*p* \_\_\_\_\_

melt my heart, sweet, tart, and sour. I drank the ber ry down \_ my throat, \_ the

*p* \_\_\_\_\_

melt my heart, sweet, tart, and sour. I drank the ber ry down \_ my throat, \_ the

42 *mp* *p*

rose of sweet No vem - ber, I drank the ber-ry down my throat, and

*mp* *p*

rose of sweet No vem - ber, I drank the ber-ry down my throat, and

*mp* *p*

8 rose of sweet No vem - ber, I drank the ber-ry down my throat, and

46 *mp* *p*

felt my heart re - mem - ber. Oh bram - ble, briar, and thorn

*mp* *p*

felt my heart re - mem - ber. Oh bram - ble, briar, and thorn

*mp* *p*

8 felt my heart re - mem - ber. Oh bram - ble, briar, and thorn

50

- y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you wound my hands each

- y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you wound my hands each

- y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you wound my hands each

54 *mf* *mp* *p*

time I pick it, you melt my heart, sweet, tart, and sour.

*mf* *mp* *p*

time I pick it, you melt my heart, sweet, tart, and sour.

*mf* *mp* *p*

time I pick it, you melt my heart, sweet, tart, and sour.

57 *mp*

I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the fading rose of au

*mp*

I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the fading rose of au

*mp*

I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the fading rose of au

*mp*

I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the fading rose of au

61 *p* *mf*

- tumn, I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the pain of friends,

*p* *mf*

- tumn, I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the pain of friends,

*p* *mf*

- tumn, I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the pain of friends,

*p* *mf*

- tumn, I felt a thorn stick in my hand, the pain of friends,

65 *mp*

for - got - ten. Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn

for - got - ten. Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn

8 for - got - ten. Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn

for - got - ten. Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn

69

- y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you

- y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you

8 - y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you

- y thick et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you

72 *f*

wound my hands each time I pick it, you melt my heart, *mf*

wound my hands each time I pick it, You melt my heart, you *mf*

8 wound my hands each time I pick it, you

wound my hands each time I pick it, you

75 *mp*

Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn  
 melt my heart, *mp* Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn  
 melt my heart, you melt my heart. Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn  
 you melt my heart. Oh bram ble, briar, and thorn

79

- y thick-et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you  
 - y thick-et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you  
 - y thick-et, Fruit of canes and fra - gile flow'r, you

82 *f*

wound my hands each time I pick it, *f* you *mf*  
 wound my hands each time I pick it, *f* you *mf*  
 wound my hands each time I pick it, *f* you melt my heart, you  
 You melt my heart,

85 *mp* *p* *poco rit.*

you melt my heart. sweet, tart, and sour sweet, tart, and sour  
*mp* *p*  
melt my heart, you melt my heart. sweet, tart, and sour  
melt my heart,

89

sweet, tart, and sour sweet, tart, and sour and sweet.  
sweet, tart, and sour sweet, tart, and sour and sweet.  
*p*  
sweet, tart, and sour and sweet.  
*p*  
and sweet.