## The Spider

Trad. (transcribed by Lucy Broadwood)

Arr. S Conner for Timeline Choir = c. 110Soprano Ι lay Ι 1. It was one sum-mer's mor ning, as on my bed, 2. The first that came in to the\_ net, A sil - ly fly was slain; The 3. Oif had but Ag-ur's\_ wish, And it might come to That Ι me, Alto 1. It was one sum-mer's\_ mor ning, as Ι lay on my\_ bed, 2. to the\_\_\_\_ net, A The in sil - ly first that came fly was\_\_\_\_slain; The\_ 3. 0 if Ι had but Ag-ur's\_\_wish, And it might come to\_\_\_ me, That\_ Tenor <u>‡o</u> 1. It ning, as lay\_ Ι was one sum-mer's mor Ι \_on my bed, -2. The net, A sil - ly\_ \_\_\_\_fly\_was slain; The first that came in to the\_ 3. That Ο if had Ag -  $ur's_-$  wish, And it might\_come to Ι but me, Bass 0 1. It mor ning, bed, Ι was one sum-mer's as Ι lay on my The 2. The first that came in to the А sil - ly fly was slain; net, 3. Ο That if Ι had but Ag ur's wish, And it might come to me, S. She spied an an cient\_ A - spin - ning of thread. spi der, her \_ bold, Soon broke the next that came, a\_ hor - net net in twain. And T were nei - ther\_ \_ poor nor rich, How hap - py I should be! For der, She spied an an - cient A - spin-ning of her thread. spi next that came, a hor - net\_ bold, Soon broke the twain. And net in were nei - ther nor\_ rich, How hap - py I should be! For Ι poor T. spied an A - spin - ning of her thread. She an - cient der, spi bold, Soon broke next that came, a hor - net the net in twain. And I were nei - ther rich, How hap - py I should be! For poor nor B. She spied an an - cient der, A spin - ning of her thread. spi bold, Soon broke next that came, a hor - net the net in twain. And I were nei-ther poor nor rich, How hap - py I should be! For

g S. The\_ wove it in beam, As clear as glass\_\_\_ might be; а sun - ny While\_ Ι oft-times won-der why Are poor men brought to\_\_\_\_ shame, so rich - es are but va - ni ty, Ι heard the wise\_ \_\_ man\_ And\_ cry, A. ます might wove it beam, As be; The. in а sun - ny clear as glass While\_ so Ι oft-times won-der why Are poor men brought to\_ shame, rich - es are but va - ni -Ι heard the wise And\_ ty, man\_ cry, T. The might\_ beam, As clear as glass be; wove it in а sun - ny why Are poor men brought shame, While so Ι oft-times won-der to\_\_\_\_ rich - es are but heard the wise va - ni ty, Ι man\_ cry, And B. The in wove it\_ а sun - ny\_beam, As clear as glass might be; so I\_ oft-times won - der\_ why Are poor men brought to shame, While rich - es\_\_\_\_ are but va - ni - ty, Ι heard the wise And man cry,

13 old - est nun that ev - er spun Ne'er spun so fine\_ she. as. rich men live in va - ni - ty, And all praise\_\_\_ their\_\_ name. men hold them fast, when you think to А way from you\_\_\_ they\_ fly. А old - est nun that Ne'er\_ she. ev - er spun spun so fine\_ as\_ rich men live va - ni - ty, their\_ in And\_ all men praise name. when you think to hold them fast, А way from you\_ they\_ fly. T. 6 old - est nun that ev - er spun Ne'er she. spun so fine as rich men live in va - ni - ty, And all men praise their name. when you think to hold them fast, А way from you they fly. B. old - est nun that ev - er spun Ne'er spun so fine she. as rich men live in va - ni - ty, And all men praise their name. when you think hold them fast, to А way from you they fly.

2