

The Spider

Trad. (transcribed by Lucy Broadwood)
Arr. S Conner for Timeline Choir

♩ = c. 110

Soprano



1. It was one sum-mer's mor - ning, as I lay on my bed, I
2. The first that came in - to the net, A sil - ly fly was slain; The
3. O if I had but Ag - ur's wish, And it might come to me, That

Alto



1. It was one sum-mer's mor - ning, as I lay on my bed, I
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Tenor



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Bass



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5

S.



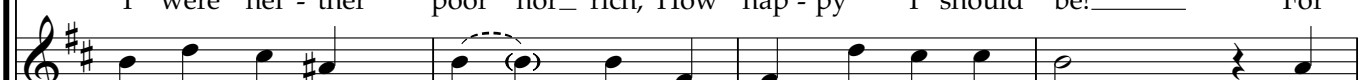
spied an an - cient spi - der, A - spin - ning of her thread. She
next that came, a hor - net bold, Soon broke the net in twain. And
I were nei - ther poor nor rich, How hap - py I should be! For

A.




spied an an - cient spi - der, A - spin - ning of her thread. She
next that came, a hor - net bold, Soon broke the net in twain. And
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T.



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B.



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next that came, a hor - net bold, Soon broke the net in twain. And
I were nei - ther poor nor rich, How hap - py I should be! For

9

S.

wove it in a sun - ny beam, As clear as glass__ might be; The__
 so I oft-times won - der why Are poor men brought to__ shame, While__
 rich - es are but va - ni - ty, I heard the wise__ man_ cry, And__

A.

wove it in a sun - ny beam, As clear as glass might be; The__
 so I oft-times won - der why Are poor men brought to__ shame, While__
 rich - es are but va - ni - ty, I heard the wise man_ cry, And__

T.

8

wove it in a sun - ny beam, As clear as glass might_ be; The
 so I oft-times won - der why Are poor men brought to__ shame, While
 rich - es are but va - ni - ty, I heard the wise man_ cry, And

B.

wove it__ in a sun - ny__ beam, As clear as glass might be; The
 so I__ oft-times won - der_ why Are poor men brought to shame, While
 rich - es__ are but va - ni - ty, I heard the wise man cry, And

13

S.

old - est nun that ev - er spun Ne'er spun so fine__ as__ she.
 rich men live in va - ni - ty, And all men praise__ their_ name.
 when you think to hold them fast, A - way from you__ they_ fly.

A.

old - est nun that ev - er spun Ne'er__ spun so fine_ as__ she.
 rich men live in va - ni - ty, And__ all men praise their_ name.
 when you think to hold them fast, A - way from you_ they_ fly.

T.

8

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