

SM 413

# The Miller.

Words by  
FREDERIC RANKEN.

or  
The Maid of Zuider Zee.

Music by  
GUSTAVE KERKER.

Piano.

Moderato. *ben marcato*

*f* *pesante*

The piano introduction consists of two staves in G major, 6/8 time. The right hand starts with a series of eighth notes, and the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the style is 'ben marcato'. Dynamics include a forte 'f' and a 'pesante' marking.

*p*

Come gath - er a - round And I'll give ye a song, As the  
She thought she would test The de - vo - tion he swore, So one

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The piano part consists of chords and single notes. Dynamics include a piano 'p' and a fortissimo 'f'.

song, it was giv - en to me; 'Tis a  
day she went up to a bin; Where

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and single notes. Dynamics include a piano 'p' and a fortissimo 'f'.

tale of a mil - ler, Who loved a lass, Who  
oats by the bush - el, Slid down to the wheel And when

The third line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and single notes. Dynamics include a piano 'p'.

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dwelt near the Zuy - - der Zee;  
 he was - n't look - ing, jumped in;

click clack, click clack, click

A maid-en once lived near the Zuy - der Zee. click-  
 "If he'll res - cue me, I'll find out," quoth she: "click-  
 clack, you see. click

clack! A maid-en once lived near the  
 clack! "If he'll res - cue me, I'll find  
 clack, clickclack, click clack, you see.

Zuy - der Zee; He thought of the maid As the wheel turned'round,Then he  
 out" quoth she: He saw her come down, As the wheel turned'round,Though he

hoard - ed up his sil - ler — And he mixed his thoughts, with the  
knew 'twould sure - ly kill her; — He let the wheel make her

*mf* *pp*

grain he ground, For — all — was grist to the mil - ler, — For —  
nice oat - meal, For — all — was grist to the mil - ler, — For —

all — was grist to the mil - ler, — click - clack, click - clack, click -  
all — was grist to the mil - ler, — click - clack, click - clack, click -

*mf*

clack, you see! A rust - y and dust - y young mil - ler was he, A  
clack, you see! A shift - y and thrift - y young mil - ler was he, A

*mf*

rust - y and dust - y youngmil - ler was he.  
 shift - y and thrift - y youngmil - ler was he.

*ff*

Tempo di Valse.

Then Ho! for the mil - ler And

click-clack, clickclack, click-clack, clickclack, *pp*

click, click, click,

Ho! for the maid, Hur - rah! for the grist he ground, Sing

hey! to the sil-ler, From meal that was made, As the mill - wheel turned a -

round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round as the

mill-wheel turned a - round; Then Ho! for the mil-ler And

Ho! for the maid, Hur - rah! for the grist he ground; Sing

hey! to the sil-ler, From meal that was made, As the mill-wheel turned a -

round and 'round, as the mill - wheel turned \_\_\_\_\_

*ore - scen - do*

*f*

a - - round and 'round, and 'round, and 'round and

*pp*

'round and 'round and 'round and 'round and 'round

a - round.

1 2

*f* *f*