

SM 270

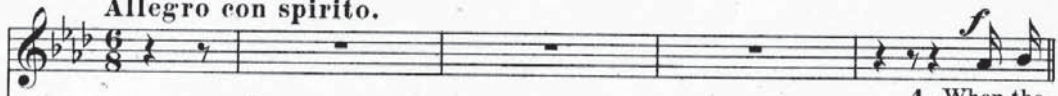
# Song of the Outlaw.


3

Words by  
HARRY B. SMITH.

Music by  
REGINALD de KOVEN.

**Allegro con spirito.**

Voice. 

Piano. 

1. When the  
red sun sinks And the red fox blinks, Full of joy at the com - ing night; - Then the  
si - lent keep In the for - est deep, For the King all his game holds dear; And you'll

*ff*

out - law lad Thro' the for - est goes With a step and a heart so light. - Where the  
hear the ery As the hounds draw nigh, In a mo - ment they will ap - pear, - And a -

*dim. poco rall. p*

*dim. colla voce p*

*a tempo poco misterioso*

branch - es tower He will crouch and cower, For a stag of ten he sees; 'Tis his  
long the ground You will hear the sound, As the fleet - foot steeds draw near. So fly

*cresc. f*

*a tempo cresc. f*

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law - ful game, He takes care - ful aim, Mas - ter stag drops on his knees.  
to the shade Of the deep - est glade, For it's death a - waits you here.

Then it's

*rall.*

*f*

*a tempo*  
*f con energia*

up and a - way with you out - law lad, You can show them a clean pair of

*a tempo*  
*f con energia*

heels, — For you know ev - 'ry path That the for - est hath; Each cav - ern and tree that con-

*a tempo*  
*f con energia*

*poco accel.*

ceals. You may gal - lop, clat - ter, Your hounds they may chat - ter, The

*poco accel.*

*poco rall.* *tempo giusto*

fox was not born to be caught in your traps, And the lad you are af - ter Can

*poco rall.* *tempo giusto*

mock you with laugh - ter; When the de - vil turns Saint, You may catch him per - haps.

*ff*

*poco rall*

2. You must

*r.h. dim. poco rall*

2 *ff* *con energia*

catch him per-haps. Then it's up and a-way with you out-law lad, You'll

*ff* *con energia*

show them a clean pair of heels;— You know ev-'ry path That the

for-est hath; When the dev-il turns Saint, They will catch you per-

haps.

*a tempo*