

# Murder At Cambridge

Arr. G.Keiles/V.Ellis

## Tutti (unison octaves)

VERSE 1+6



1. In the quiet town of Cambridge a deed has been done That I'm sure has sur-  
6. Don't be too hard on this poor wo-man's fate She might have re-



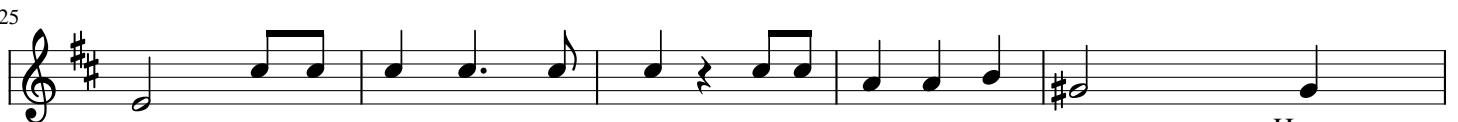
7  
prised - and start-led each one An-un - for - tu - nate woman but just in her prime A  
formed - but now it's too late Per - haps she had no one to snatch her a way To



14  
las is the vic - tim of this cruel - crime Well known in  
save her from ruin - or going - a stray When the first step is



19  
Cam-bridge, from vir-tue be - trayed In the path of dis - hon - our to ear - ly she  
ta - ken 'tis hard to re - turn Ma - ny a poor girl this/sad les - son must



25  
strayed But what e - ver she's been we can all un - der stand Her  
learn And ma ny/a kind mother has had a dear child By/some



30  
life was a sweet as the best in the land.  
weal - thy young flater - er to ruin - be guiled

34 CHORUS 1+6 Tutti in octaves



Poor E - mma Rolfe had no time to re - pent On Mid - su - mmer Co - mmon to e - ter - ni - ty



41  
sent Robert Brown was her mur - drer in pri - son he's cast From Vir - tue she strayed to be

mur-dered at last 3. She 2. God on - ly knows what a hard she  
 4. A po - lice - man was brought and the Thurs day  
 5. Brown will be tried for this un - man - ly

She God on - ly knows what a hard life she  
 met with her murderer on Thurs day  
 A po - lice - man was brought and the mur - drer con -  
 Brown will be tried for this un - man - ly

led, The sale of her hon - or was the price of her bread Ex -  
 night They both went to - geth - er soon af - ter twi - light They  
 fess'd For/the crime he co - mmit - ted he now has no rest He would  
 crime And if he's found guil - ty must suf - fer in time We

led, The sale of her hon - or was the price of her bread Ex -  
 night They both went to - geth - er soon af - ter twi - light They  
 fess'd For/the crime he co - mmit - ted he now has no rest He  
 crime And if he's found guil - ty must suf - fer in time We

posed to the scoffs and the jeers of the world Her short life was then he  
 went to the com - mon for a pur - pose we know They qua - rrelled then he  
 give all the world to re - call that sad hour But what has been -  
 pi - ty his bro - ther and re - la - tions as well Who/are grie - ving for

posed to the scoffs and the jeers of the world Her short life was then he  
 went to the com - mon for a pur - pose we know They qua - rrelled then he  
 would give all the world to re - call that sad hour But what has been -  
 pi - ty his bro - ther and re - la - tions as well Who/are grie - ving for

passed - in deep mise ry hurled In cheap gau dy clothes thro - o -  
 gave her a death - - blow Then/he cut her that throat with/a  
 done is be - yond earth - ly power She/was mur - dered that night with/her  
 him as he lies in his cell His poor Vic - tim lies in/her

passed - in deep mise ry hurled In cheap gau dy clothes thro - o -  
 gave her a death - - blow Then/he cut her that throat with/a  
 done is be - yond earth - ly power She/was mur - dered that throat  
 him as he lies in his cell His poor Vic - tim lies in/her

68

bliged to dress gay - Poor wo men like her their days pass a way They  
 ra-zor so keen The poor wo-man's blood on the path-way did stream Her  
 sins on her head We hope they're for - giv - en now she's lay - ing dead, Tho'  
 cold na - rrow bed Ne - ver no more to her ruin - be led Young

74

must wear a sign though their heart is sick and sore Till they go - to their  
 sad wretched life a - las it was o'er Ere the morn ing had  
 lost to the world, de - spised and for - lorn Some - one will  
 girls be ware you are not led a - stray For plen - ty will

79

## CHORUS with harmonies

graves - and are heard of no more Poor E - mma Rolfe had no time to re -  
 dawn'd E - mma Rolfe was no more  
 miss the poor - girl now she's - gone  
 quick - ly de - coy you a - way

85

pent On Mid - su - mmer Co - mmon to e - ter - ni - sent Robert Brown was her mur - drer in

pri - son he's cast From Vir - tue she strayed to be mur - dered at last 3. She  
4. A po

pri - son he's cast From Vir - tue she strayed to be mur - dered at last She  
A po

The image shows a musical score for two voices, likely soprano and alto, in a key of D major (two sharps). The score consists of two staves. The lyrics are: "pri - son he's cast From Vir - tue she strayed to be mur - dered at last". The first staff includes performance directions "3. She" and "4. A po". The second staff includes "She" and "A po". The music features a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines in both parts.