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die:
1. it:
2. dead.
3. rain.
4. more.

Now blow thy horn, hunt - er, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hunt - er!

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5. To the covert both they went
for I found where she lay
an arrow in her haire
for faint she might
Now blow thy horn, hunter,
now blow thy horn, jolly hunter!

6. I was weary of the game,
I went to take a drink;
Now, the construction is the same.
What do you mean or think?
Now blow thy horn, hunter,
now blow thy horn, jolly hunter!

7. Here I leave and make an end
now of this hunter's lore:
I think his bow is well unbent,
his bolt may flee no more.
Now blow thy horn, hunter,
now blow thy horn, jolly hunter!

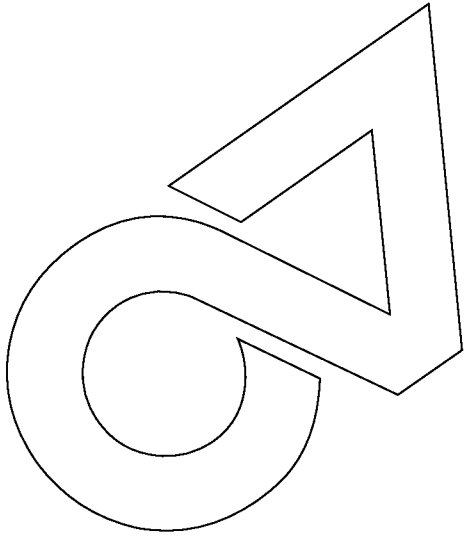
Cornish's version is unistimmig gesetzt (ATB), die Melodie liegt in der Mittelstimme, also im Tenor.

In der vierstimmigen Version wird die Melodie unisono von Alt und Tenor gesungen, um besser hörbar zu sein. /
Cornish's version is for three voices (ATB), with the tune in the middle (tenor).

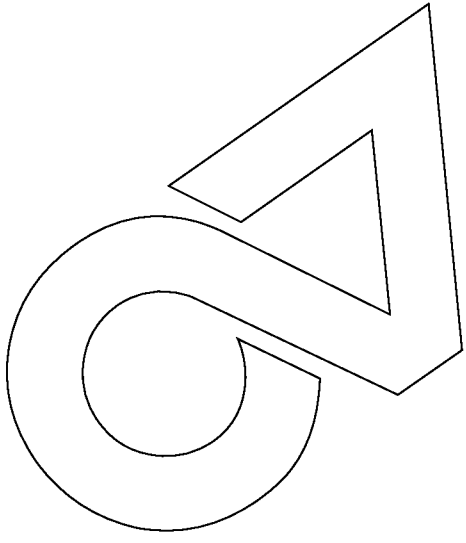
In order for the melody to be more audible, we suggest that tenor and alto sing unisono.

„Blow thy horn, hunter“ ist keine Jagdgeschichte, sondern ein Lied über die Liebe, oder besser, nur den Paarungsakt.
Wird vom Tod oder Sterben gesungen, meint es hier den Höhepunkt (*la petite mort*).

In der mittelalterlichen Vorstellung konnte eine Frau nur dann empfangen, wenn beide Partner gleichzeitig zum Höhepunkt gelangten. Der langsamere Weg der Frau dahin braucht hier mehrere Anläufe bzw. Protagonisten. Am Ende des Liedes ist der „Bogen“ erschlaft und sind alle „Pfeile“ verschossen.



Carus



Carus

Blow thy horn, hunter

Text: Anonymus

Melodie und Satz: William Cornish (Cornysh) (um 1468–1523),
in: *Henry VIII's Songbook*

Soprano

Refrain (ad lib.): Blow thy horn, — hunt - er, and blow thy horn on —
 1. Sore this deer — strick - en — is, and yet she bleeds no —
 2. As I stood — un - der a bank, the deer shoff on the —
 3. There she go'th! — See ye — not, how she go'th o - ver the
 4. He to go and I to — go, but he ran fast a -

Alto

Refrain (ad lib.): Blow thy horn, — hunt - er, and blow thy horn on —
 1. Sore this deer — strick - en — is, and yet she bleeds no —
 2. As I stood — un - der a bank, the deer shoff on the —
 3. There she go'th! — See ye — not, how she go'th o - ver the
 4. He to go and I to — go, but he ran fast a -

Tenore

Refrain (ad lib.): Blow thy horn, — hunt - er, and blow thy horn on —
 1. Sore this deer — strick - en — is, and yet she bleeds no —
 2. As I stood — un - der a bank, the deer shoff on the —
 3. There she go'th! — See ye — not, how she go'th o - ver the
 4. He to go and I to — go, but he ran fast a -

Basso

Refrain (ad lib.): Blow thy horn, — hunt - er, and blow thy horn on —
 1. Sore this deer — strick - en — is, and yet she bleeds no —
 2. As I stood — un - der a bank, the deer shoff on the —
 3. There she go'th! — See ye — not, how she go'th o - ver the
 4. He to go and I to — go, but he ran fast a -

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high! There is a doe in yon - der wood, in faith she will not
 1. whit; she lay so fair, I could not miss, Lord, I was glad of
 2. mead; I struck her so that down she sank, but yet she was not
 3. plain? And if ye lust to have a shot, I war - rant her bar -
 4. fore; I bade him shoot and strike the doe, for I might shoot no

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