

# Bedsong of Mühlenbach

Jane Carter ♩ = 132

Alan Carlisle

♩ = 132

8

Come,  
Come,  
Through

15

pull up the co - vers, and let us be lo - vers, our pas - sion a -  
pull up the blan - ket, *Now, no han - ky pan - ky! It's been made ve - ry*  
love's dream me - an - der As He - ro and Le - an - der, here, - deep in the

20

vow. \_\_\_\_\_ As Pe - trach his Lau - ra, The mo - ment he  
*clear. \_\_\_\_\_* As Tris - tan I - sol - de With joy would en -  
dark, \_\_\_\_\_ *More Har - dy and Lau - rel, It's down - right im -*

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(It's worth pointing out that the lyricist hummed the melody to the composer/arranger. All the rest of the music is his work.)

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saw her *Don't start that one now!* Our bliss, let's re -  
fold her *The neigh-bours might hear!* With hearts in - ter -  
*mo - ral.* For - get it, then! *Hark!* What's that? *Next door's*

8va

30

new it *My head aches, I knew it! Me cur - lers are too*  
loc - king, Our love *Ssh! They're knoc - king How dare they in -*  
*plum - bing No, the cat wants to come in- I'll go What a*

34

*tight.* Then let your hair down dear, *What? in my night -*  
trude! *They'll know what we're do - ing Come, back to our*  
life! *I'll go fetch the fe - line - While I make a*

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*gown, dear? Yes! No, not to - night. woo - ing Don't want to be wooed. bee - line back home to my wife!*