Over the Hills and Far Away - DAd
English 1700's

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Over the Hills and Far Away - DAd - English 1700's

D        G        D
\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{D}}\quad\text{\textit{\textbf{G}}}\quad\text{\textit{\textbf{D}}}} \]

T: 2
A: 3
B: 4

G    A
\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{G}}}\quad\text{\textit{\textbf{A}}}} \]

D        G
\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{D}}}\quad\text{\textit{\textbf{G}}}} \]

T: 0
A: 1
B: 3

D        G        A
\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{D}}}\quad\text{\textit{\textbf{G}}}\quad\text{\textit{\textbf{A}}}} \]

T: 0
A: 1
B: 3

D
\[ \text{\textit{\textbf{D}}}} \]

T: 2
A: 0
B: 0

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This tune was published in Thomas D’Urfey’s Pills to Purge Melancholy (Originally in 1706). It appeared in The Recruiting Officer, a comedy by George Farquhar and in John Gay’s The Beggar's Opera (1728). According to one source the tune is an older air whose origin is unknown. Another sources states the original air was Jockey's Lamentation or Jockey met with Jenny fair.

There are many sets of lyrics, the first set below seems a conglomeration of those that were sung in The Recruiting Officer and The Beggar's Opera. In addition, John Tams wrote some new lyrics when the song was used in the British TV Series about Richard Sharpe (which are not included here due to copyright concerns - though you can find them on the various web sites devoted to the series and its star Sean Bean).

Note to vocalists: The words in the verse match the quarter beats better than the eighth note beats in A-Part; second time through chorus is instrumental

Hark! now the Drums beat up again, Chorus: Over the Hills and o'er the Main,
For all true Soldiers Gentlemen, To Flanders, Portugal and Spain,
Then let us list, and march I say, Queen Ann commands, and we'll obey,
Over the Hills and far away; Over the Hills and far away.

Here's Forty Shillings on the Drum, Hear that brave Boys, and let us go,
For those that Volunteers do come, Or else we shall be prest you know;
With Shirts, and Cloaths, and present Pay, Then list and enter into Pay,
When o'er the Hills and far away; And o'er the Hills and far away;
(Chorus) Over the Hills, &c. (Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.

The Constables they search about, Since now the French so low are brought,
To find such brisk young Fellows out; And Wealth and Honour's to be got,
Then let's be Volunteers I say, Who then behind wou'd sneaking stay?
Over the Hills and far away; When o'er the Hills and far away;
(Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.. (Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.

No more from sound of Drum retreat, He that is forc'd to go and fight,
While Marlborough, and Gallaway beat, Will never get true Honour by't,
The French and Spaniards every Day, While Volunteers shall win the Day,
When o'er the Hills and far away; When o'er the Hills and far away;
(Chorus) Over the Hills, &c. (Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.

What tho’ our Friends our Absense mourn, The[n] Prentice Tom he may refuse,
We all with Honour shall return, To wipe his angry Master's Shoes;
And then we'll sing both Night and Day, For then he's free to sing and play,
Over the Hills and far away; Over the Hills and far away;
(Chorus) Over the Hills, &c. (Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.

Over Rivers, Bogs, and Springs, We then shall lead more happy Lives,
We all shall live as great as Kings, By getting rid of Brats and Wives,
And Plunder get both Night and Day, That Scold on both Night and Day,
When o'er the Hills and far away; When o'er the Hills and far away;
(Chorus) Over the Hills, &c. (Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.

Come on then Boys and you shall see, For if we go 'tis one to Ten,
We every one shall Captains be, But we return all Gentlemen,
To Whore and rant as well as they, All Gentlemen as well as they,
When o'er the Hills and far away; When o'er the Hills and far away;
(Chorus) Over the Hills, &c. (Chorus) Over the Hills, &c.

Here's an American version of the song that was popular in Maryland around 1754

Over the Hills with Heart we go, Chorus Over the Mountains dreary waste,
To fight the proud insulting foe, To meet the enemy we haste,
Our country calls and we'll obey, Our King commands and we'll obey
Over the Hills and far away.
Whoe'er is bold, whoe'er is free,
Will join and come along with me,
To drive the French without delay
Over the Hills and far away.

Chorus
Over the rocks and over the steep,
Over the waters, wide and deep,
We'll drive the French without delay,
Over the Hills and far away.

On fair Ohio's Banks we stand,
Musket and bayonet in hand,
The French are beat, they dare not stay,
But take to their heels, and run away.

Chorus
Over the rocks and over the steep,
Over the waters, wide and deep,
We'll drive the French without delay
Over the Hills and far away.