THE JUMBLIES

John Kilpatrick
words by Edward Lear

for unaccompanied singers
(or with piano)

SATB (div.)

print: 01/01/2025

for Peter

The Jumblies

words: Edward Lear
music: John Kilpatrick

created November 1998 in manuscript
revised and set in Encore January 2001
reset in Overture September 2008
reset in Musescore April 2020

This and other nonsense rhymes and stories by Edward Lear can by found in the Faber edition of the Complete Nonsense of Edward Lear, edited by Holbrook Jackson. Many can also be found on the Internet.

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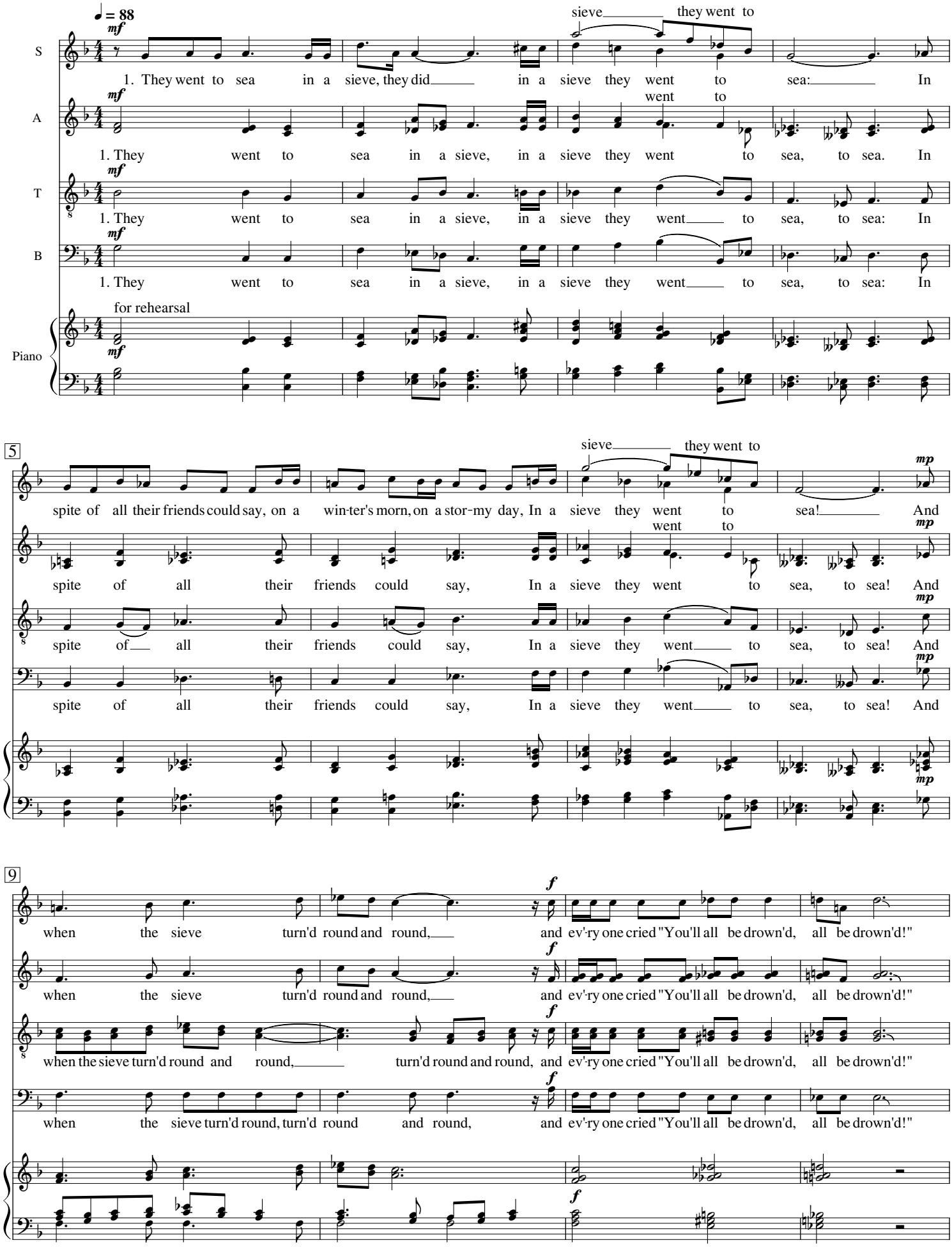
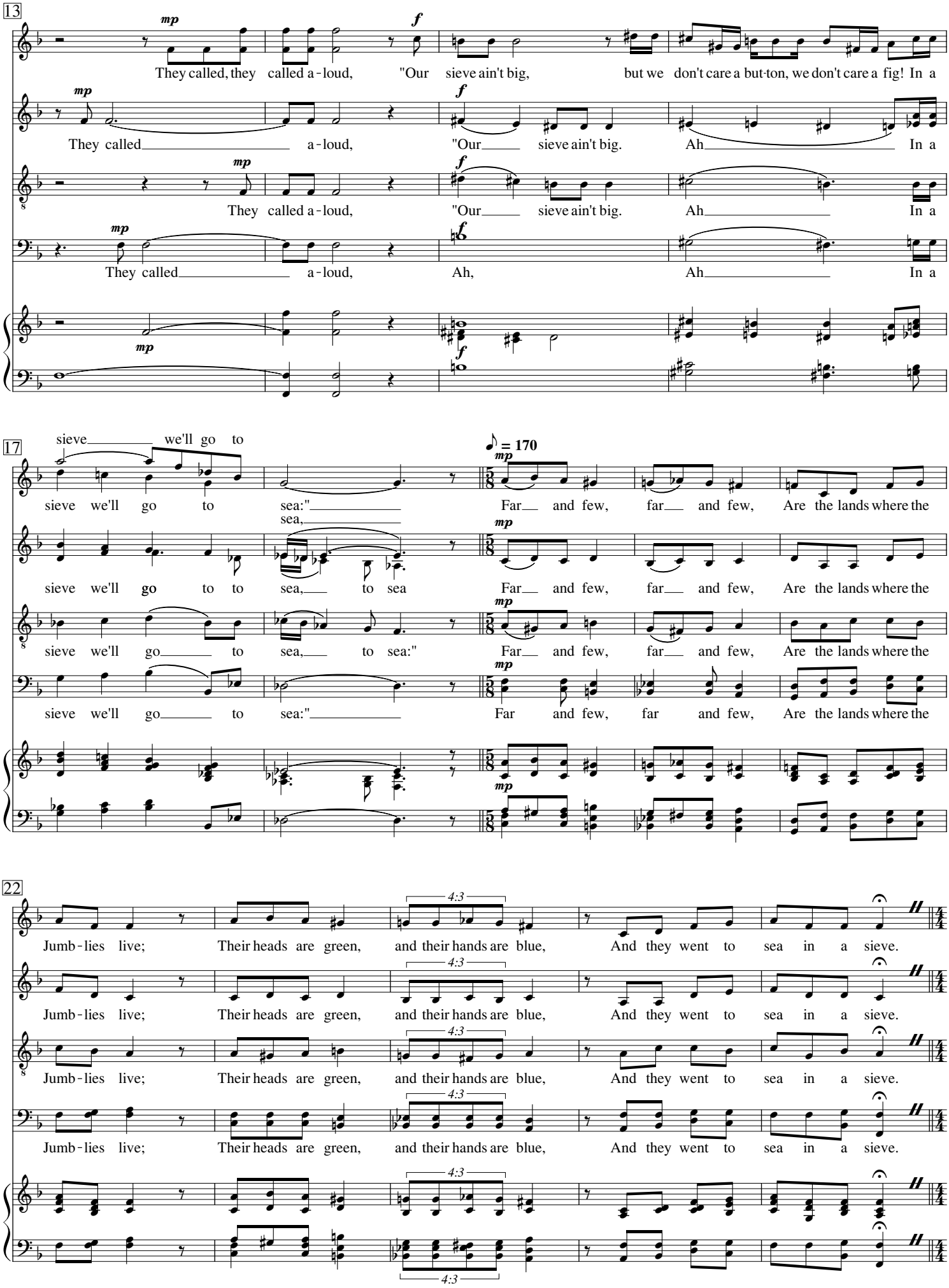
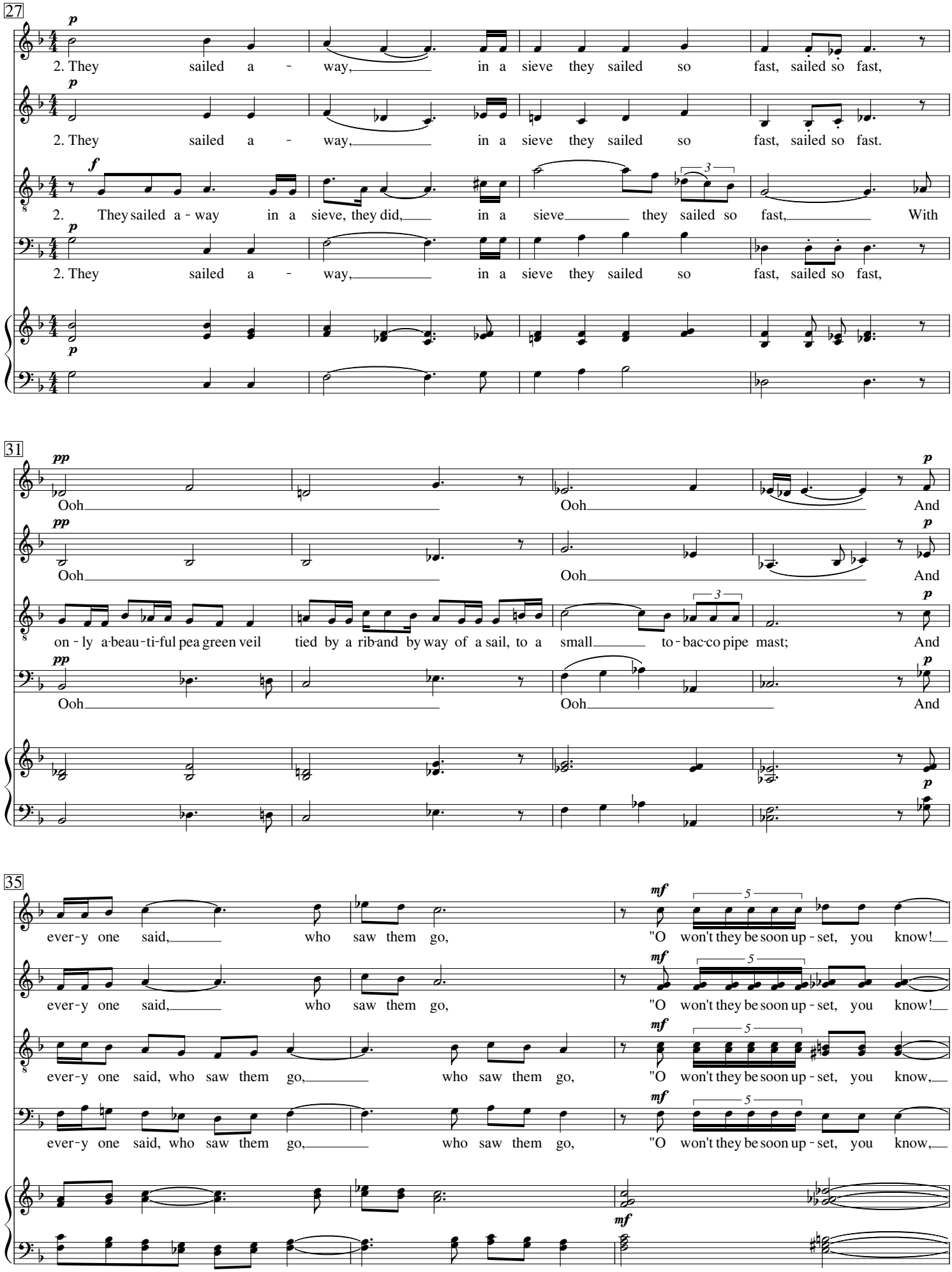
The Jumblies

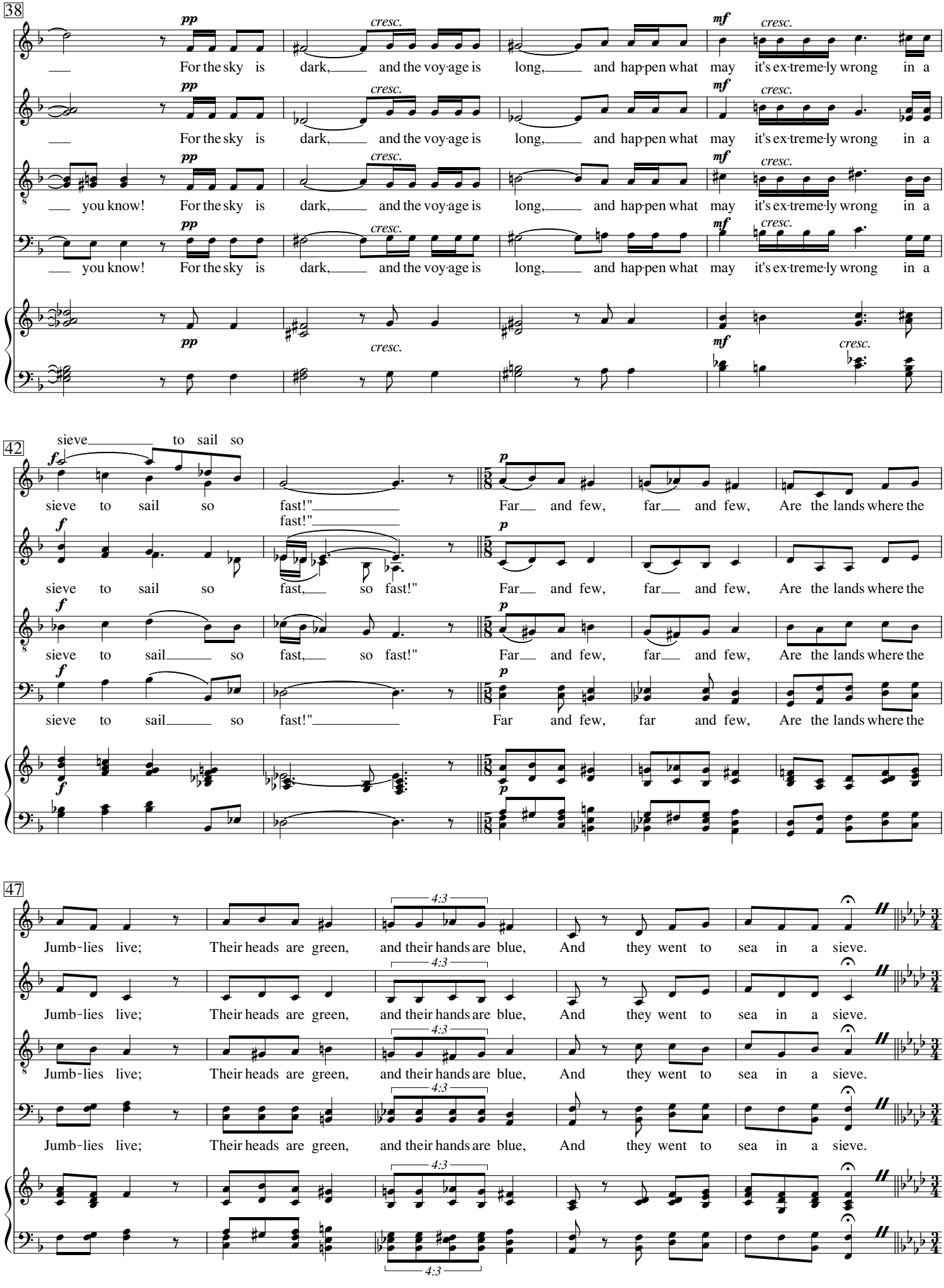
Edward Lear

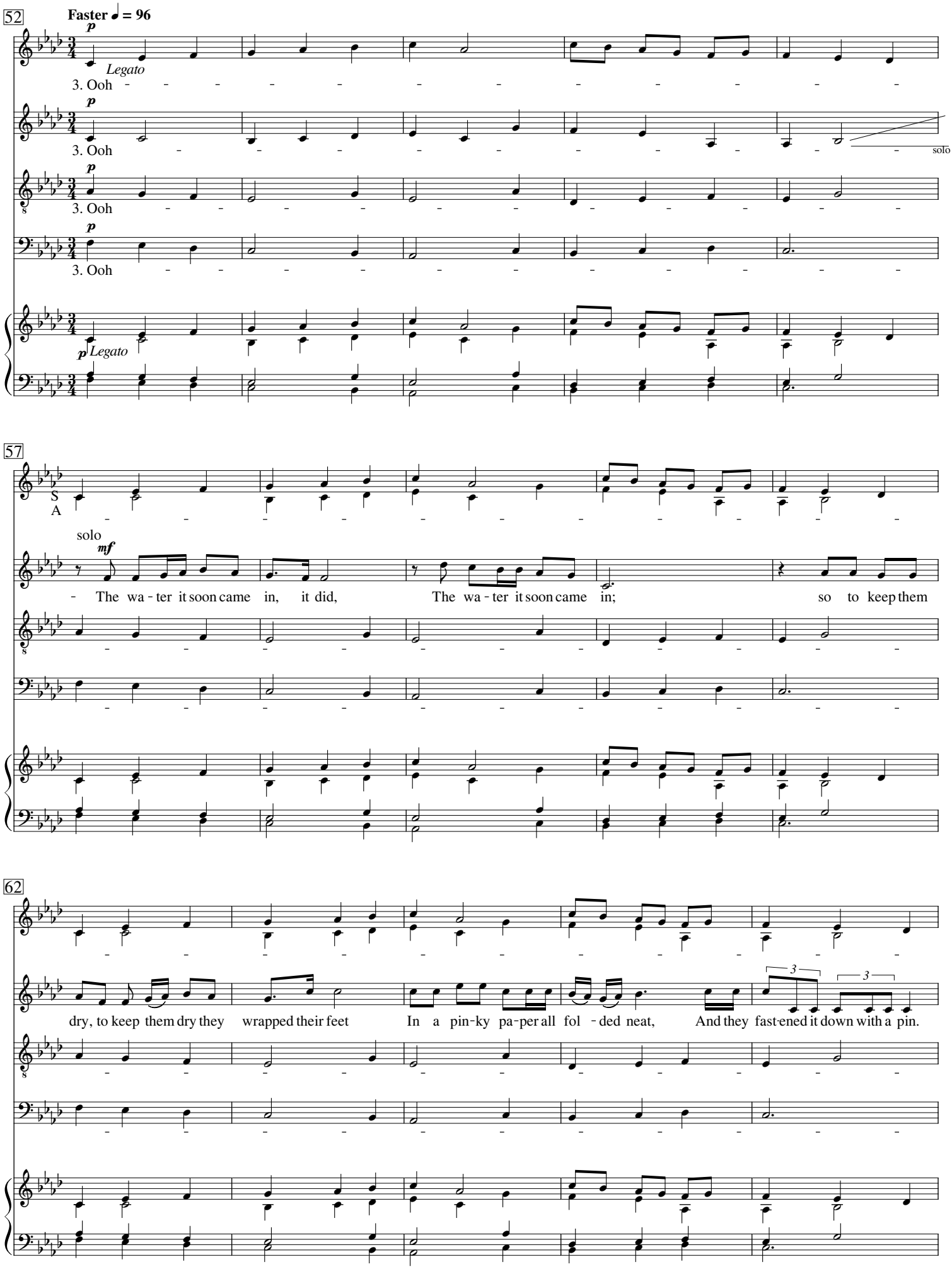
John Kilpatrick

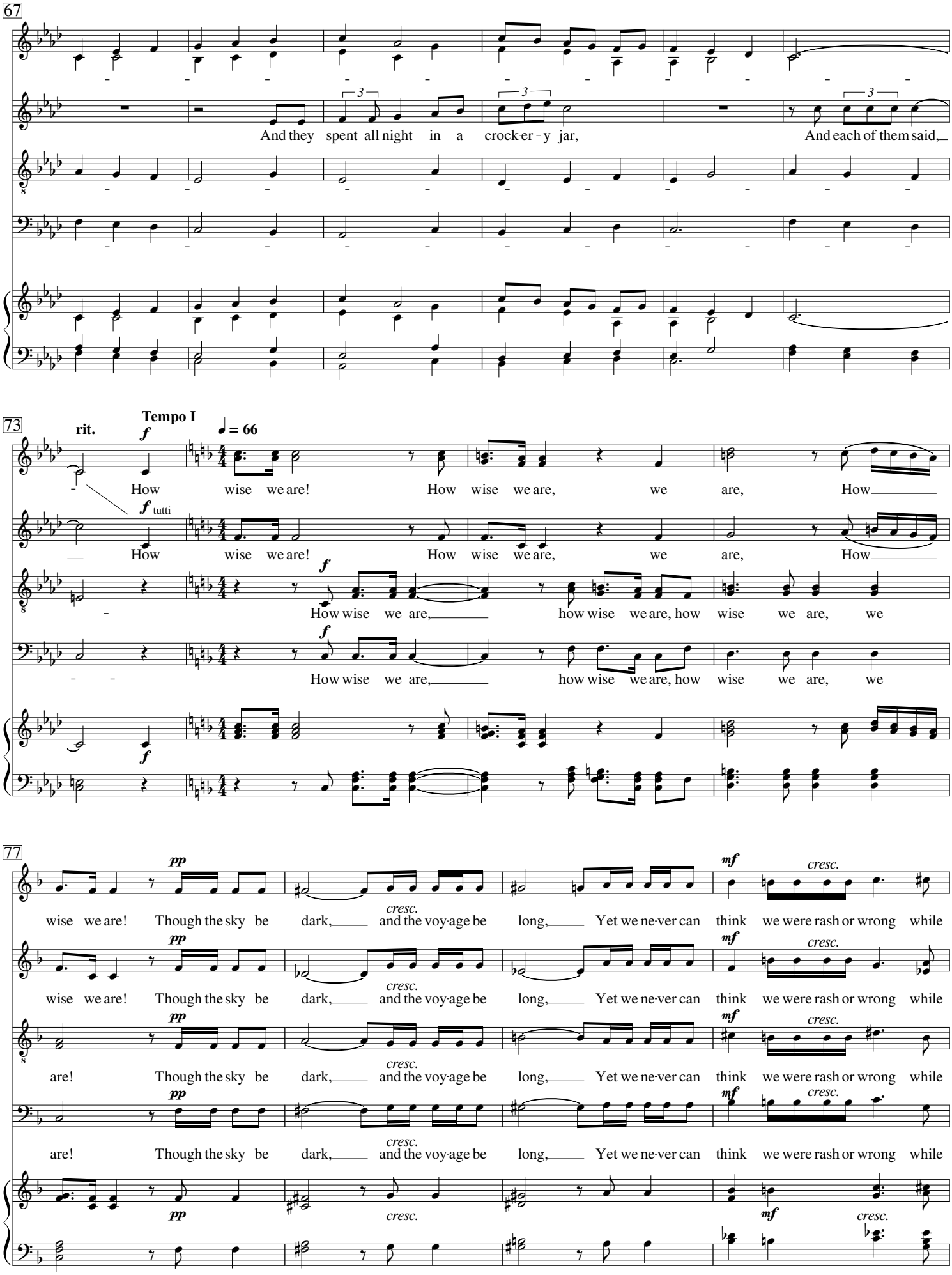


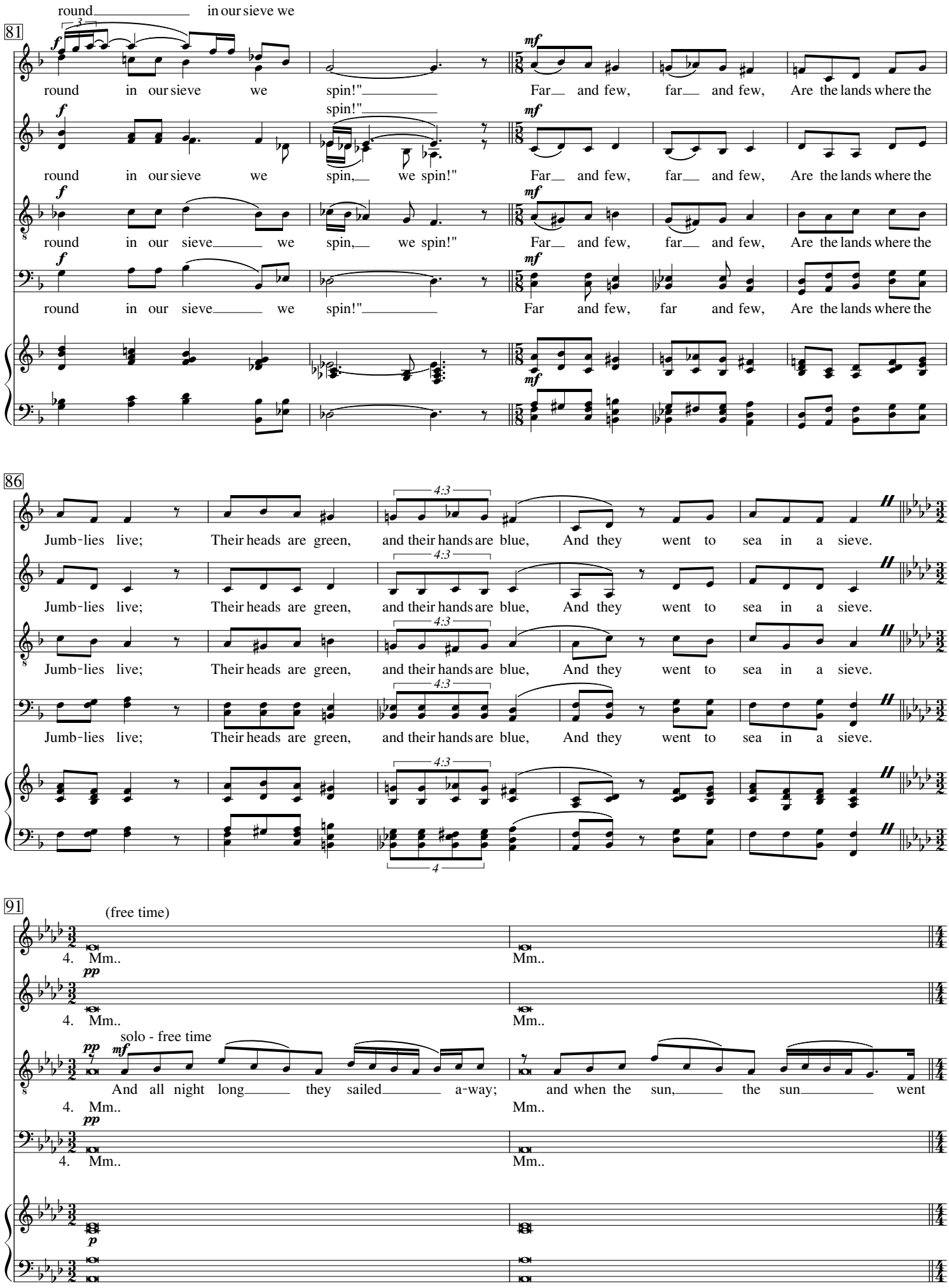

13
mp
f
They called, they called a-loud, "Our sieve ain't big, but we don't care a but-ton, we don't care a fig! In a
They called a-loud, "Our sieve ain't big. Ah In a
They called a-loud, "Our sieve ain't big. Ah In a
They called a-loud, Ah, Ah In a
17
sieve we'll go to
sieve we'll go to sea:"
sea,
sieve we'll go to to sea, to sea
sieve we'll go to sea, to sea:"
sieve we'll go to sea:"
♪ = 170
Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
22
4:3
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.

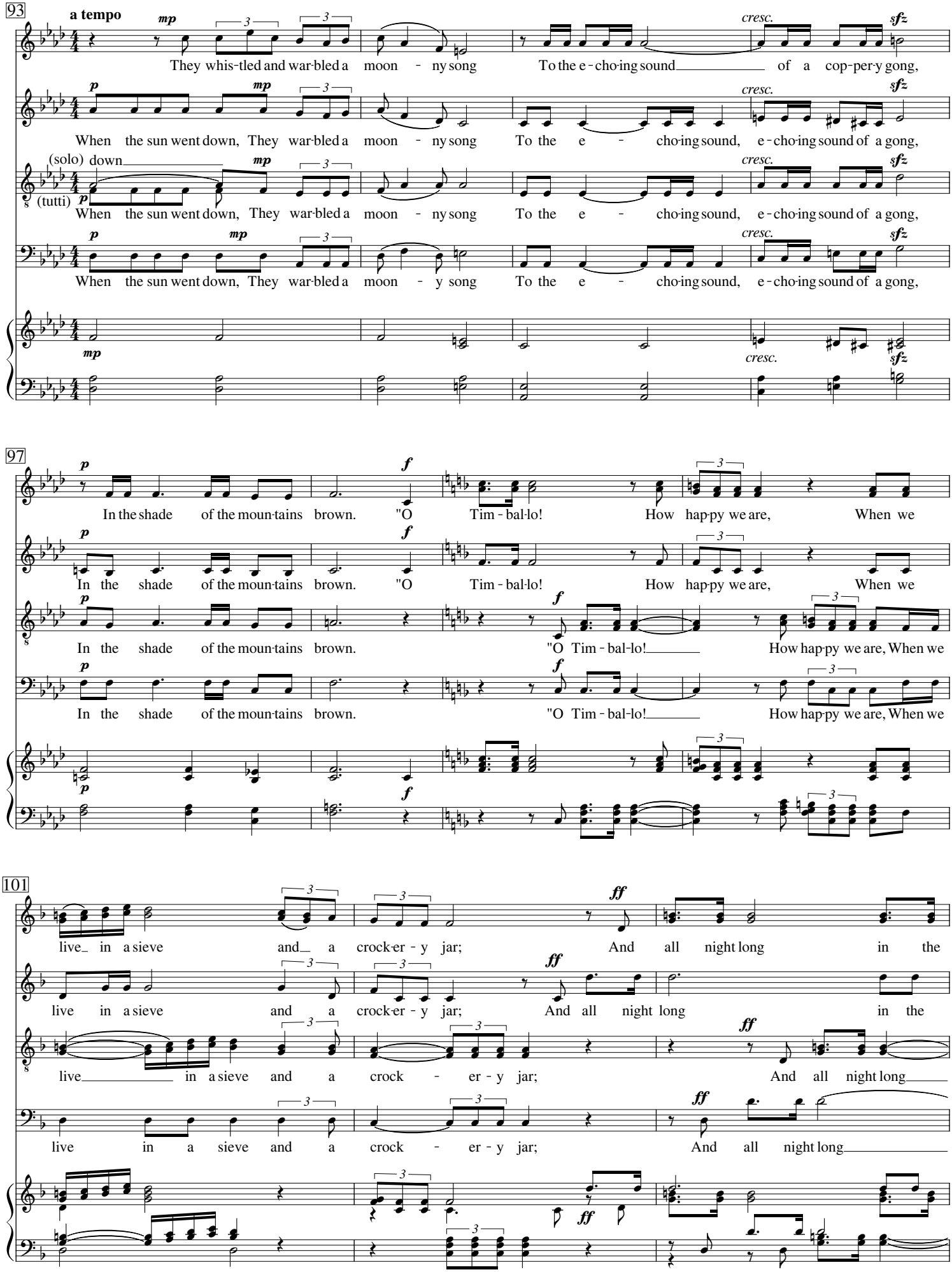

27
2. They sailed a - way, in a sieve they sailed so fast, sailed so fast,
2. They sailed a - way, in a sieve they sailed so fast, sailed so fast.
2. They sailed a - way in a sieve, they did, in a sieve they sailed so fast, With
2. They sailed a - way, in a sieve they sailed so fast, sailed so fast,
31
Ooh Ooh And
Ooh Ooh And
on - ly a-beau-ti-ful pea green veil tied by a rib-and by way of a sail, to a small to - bac-co pipe mast; And
Ooh Ooh And
35
ever-y one said, who saw them go, "O won't they be soon up - set, you know!
ever-y one said, who saw them go, "O won't they be soon up - set, you know!
ever-y one said, who saw them go, who saw them go, "O won't they be soon up - set, you know,
ever-y one said, who saw them go, who saw them go, "O won't they be soon up - set, you know,

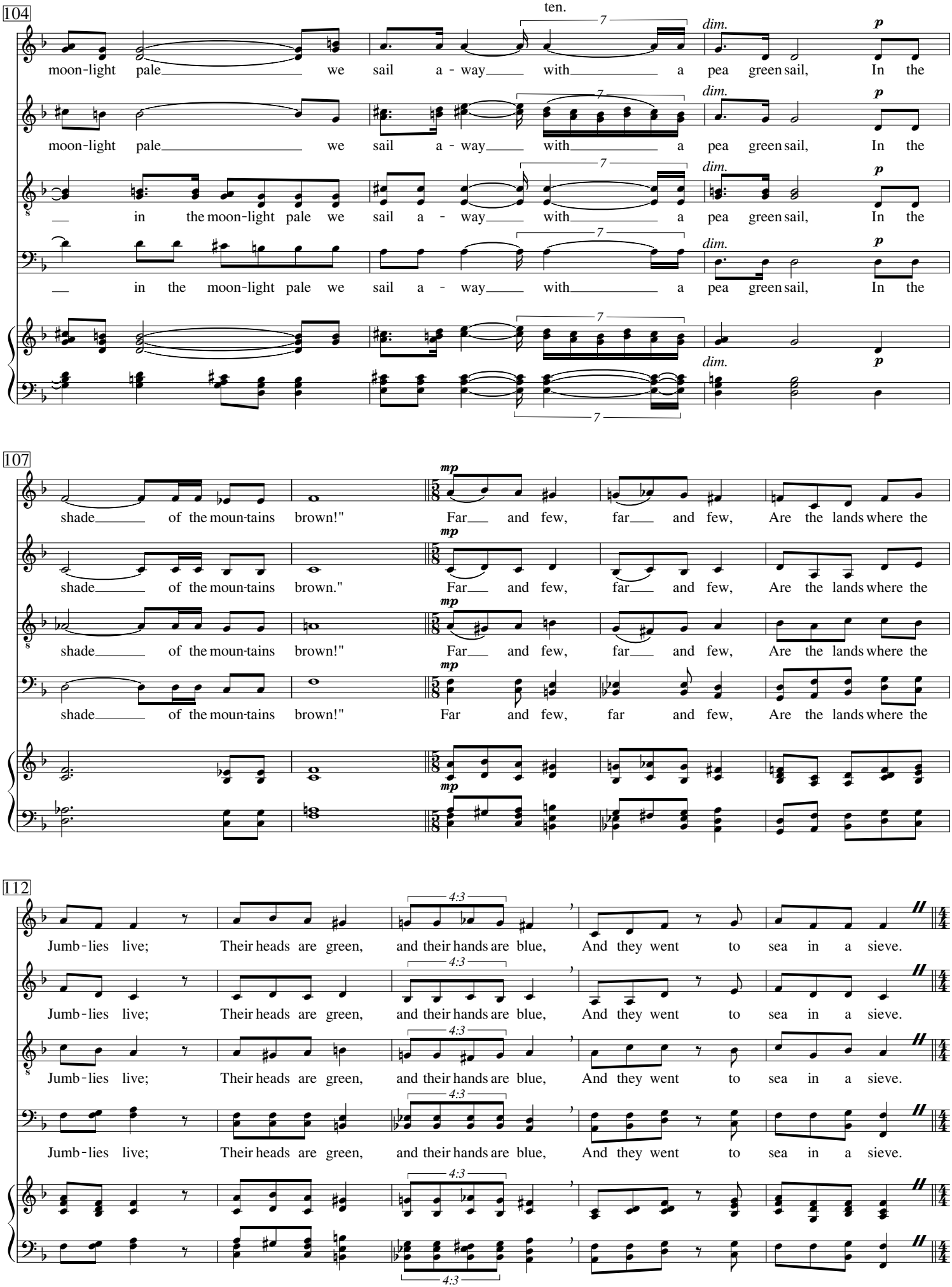

38
pp
cresc.
mf
For the sky is dark, and the voy-age is long, and hap-pen what may it's ex-treme-ly wrong in a
you know! For the sky is dark, and the voy-age is long, and hap-pen what may it's ex-treme-ly wrong in a
42
sieve to sail so
f
fast!"
p
Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
sieve to sail so fast, so fast!"
sieve to sail so fast!"
47
4:3
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.

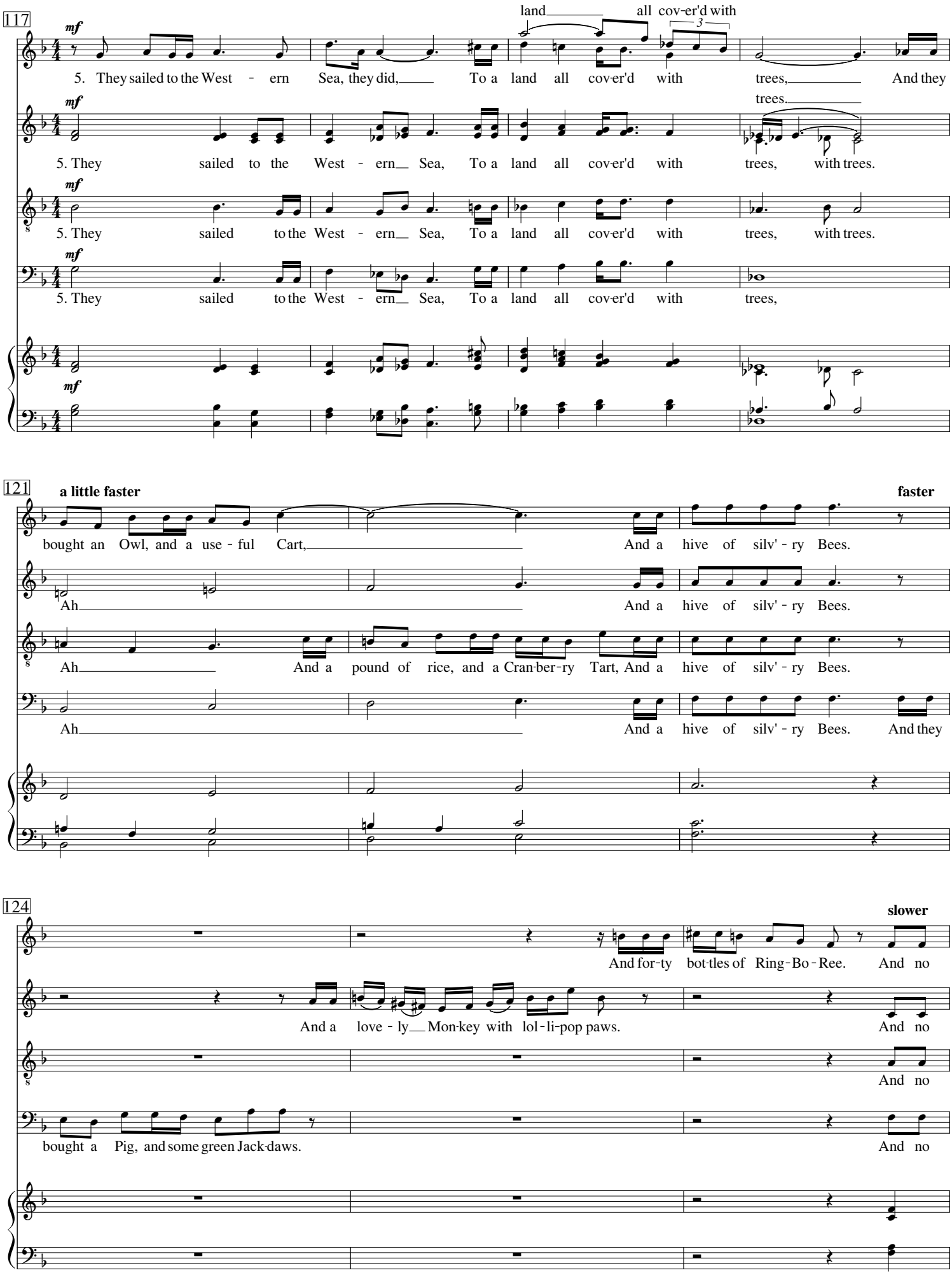

52
Faster ♩ = 96
p
Legato
3. Ooh
p
3. Ooh
solo
p
3. Ooh
p
3. Ooh
p
Legato
57
S
A
solo
mf
The wa - ter it soon came in, it did, The wa - ter it soon came in; so to keep them
62
dry, to keep them dry they wrapped their feet In a pin-ky pa-per all fol - ded neat, And they fast-ened it down with a pin.
3
3

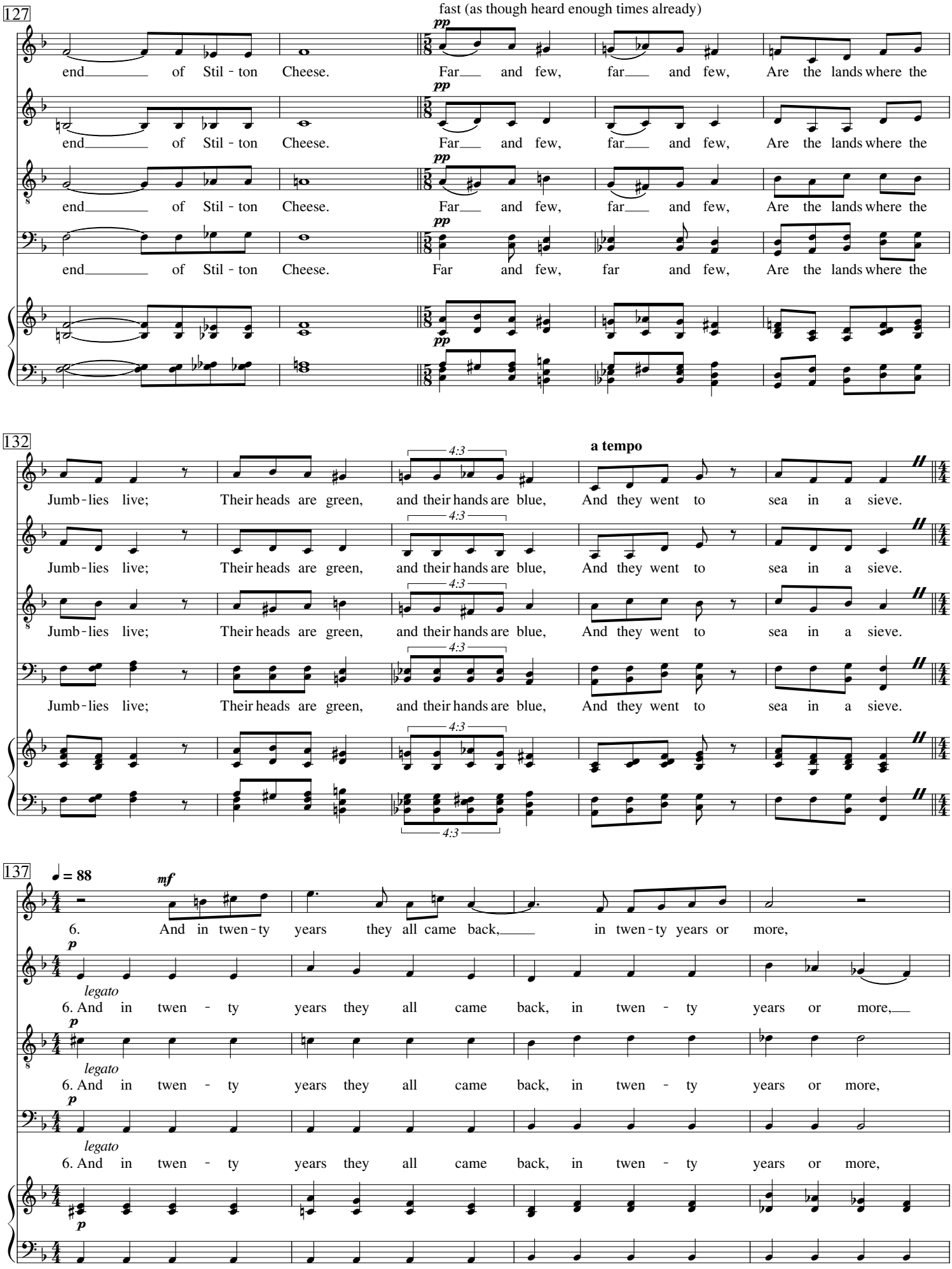

67
And they spent all night in a crock-er - y jar,
And each of them said,
73
rit.
Tempo I
♩ = 66
How wise we are! How wise we are, we are, How
How wise we are! How wise we are, we are, How
How wise we are, how wise we are, how wise we are, we
How wise we are, how wise we are, how wise we are, we
77
wise we are! Though the sky be dark, and the voy-age be long, Yet we ne-ver can think we were rash or wrong while
wise we are! Though the sky be dark, and the voy-age be long, Yet we ne-ver can think we were rash or wrong while
are! Though the sky be dark, and the voy-age be long, Yet we ne-ver can think we were rash or wrong while
are! Though the sky be dark, and the voy-age be long, Yet we ne-ver can think we were rash or wrong while

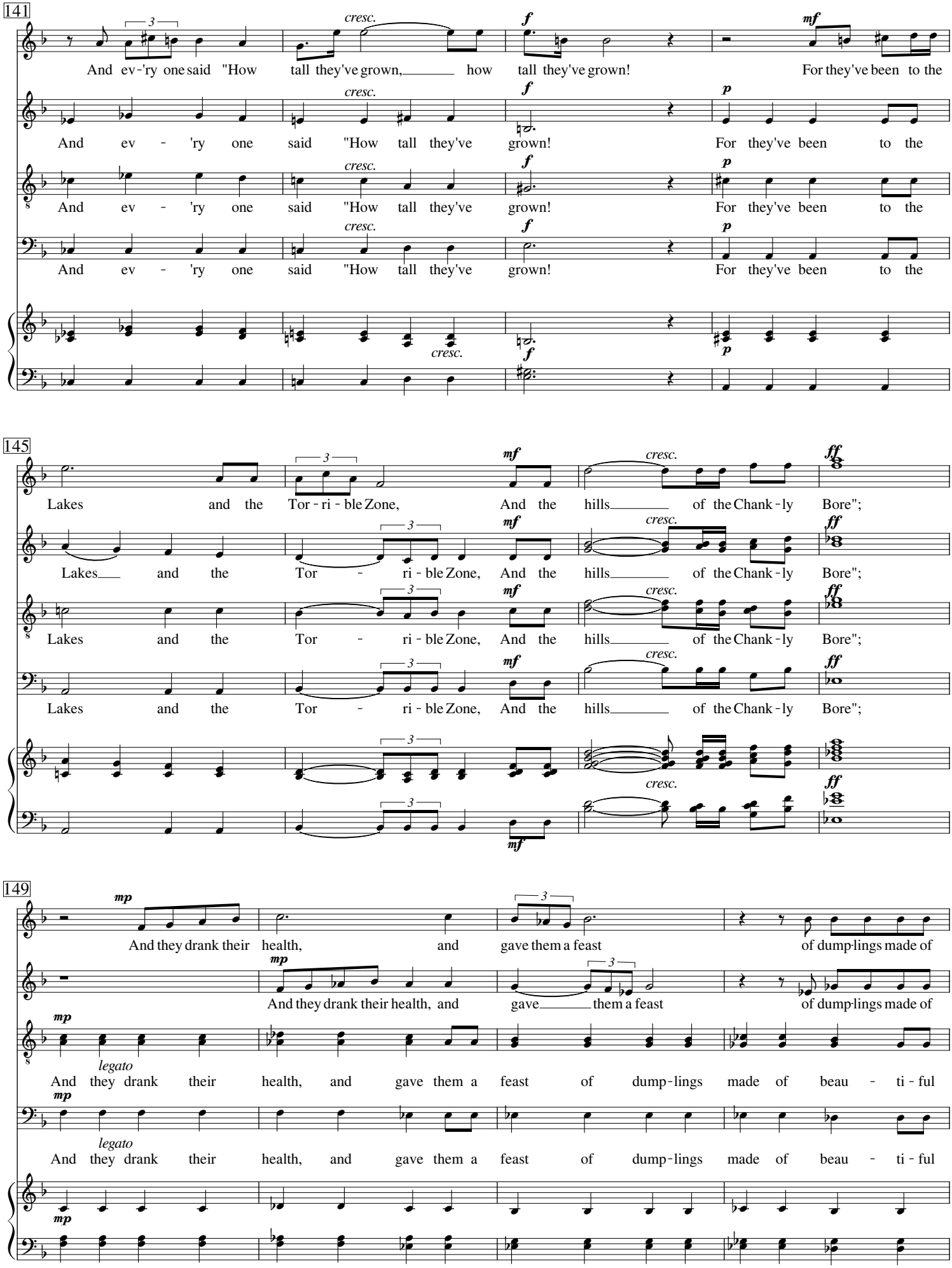

round in our sieve we
81
round in our sieve we spin!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
round in our sieve we spin, we spin!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
round in our sieve we spin, we spin!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
round in our sieve we spin!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
86
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.
4:3
91
(free time)
4. Mm..
Mm..
solo - free time
And all night long they sailed a-way; and when the sun, the sun went

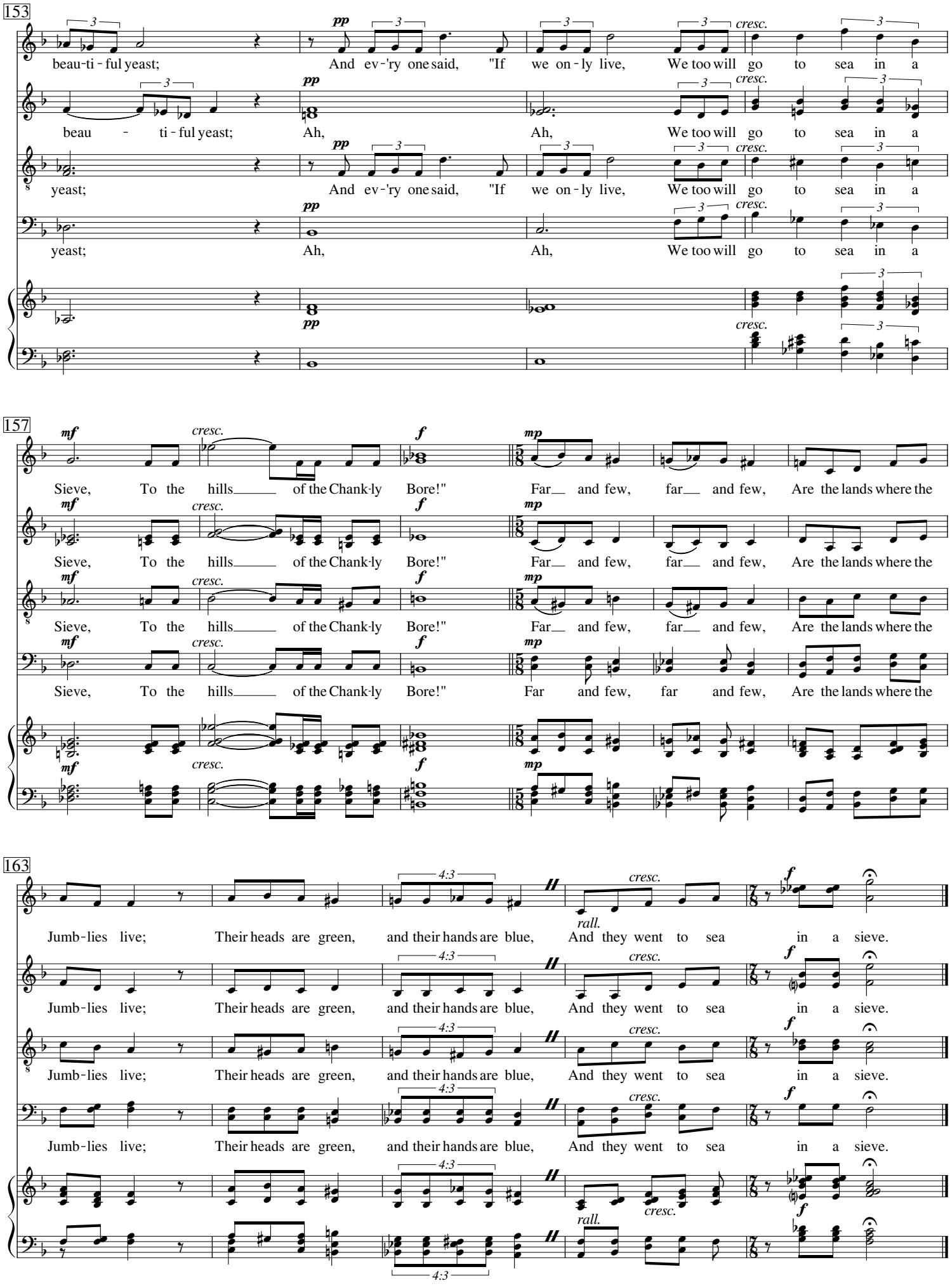

93
a tempo
mp
They whis-tled and war-bled a moon - ny song To the e - cho-ing sound of a cop-per-y gong,
p mp
When the sun went down, They war-bled a moon - ny song To the e - cho-ing sound, e - cho-ing sound of a gong,
(solo) down
(tutti) p mp
When the sun went down, They war-bled a moon - ny song To the e - cho-ing sound, e - cho-ing sound of a gong,
p mp
When the sun went down, They war-bled a moon - y song To the e - cho-ing sound, e - cho-ing sound of a gong,
cresc. sfz
97
p f
In the shade of the moun-tains brown. "O Tim - bal-lo! How hap-py we are, When we
In the shade of the moun-tains brown. "O Tim - bal-lo! How hap-py we are, When we
In the shade of the moun-tains brown. "O Tim - bal-lo! How hap-py we are, When we
In the shade of the moun-tains brown. "O Tim - bal-lo! How hap-py we are, When we
101
ff
live in a sieve and a crock-er - y jar; And all night long in the
live in a sieve and a crock-er - y jar; And all night long in the
live in a sieve and a crock - er - y jar; And all night long
live in a sieve and a crock - er - y jar; And all night long


104
ten.
moon-light pale we sail a - way with a pea green sail, In the
dim.
p
in the moon-light pale we sail a - way with a pea green sail, In the
107
mp
shade of the moun-tains brown!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
shade of the moun-tains brown." Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
112
4:3
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.


117
mf
land
all cov-er'd with
3
5. They sailed to the West - ern Sea, they did, To a land all cov-er'd with trees, And they
trees.
5. They sailed to the West - ern Sea, To a land all cov-er'd with trees, with trees.
5. They sailed to the West - ern Sea, To a land all cov-er'd with trees, with trees.
5. They sailed to the West - ern Sea, To a land all cov-er'd with trees,
121
a little faster
faster
bought an Owl, and a use - ful Cart, And a hive of silv' - ry Bees.
Ah And a hive of silv' - ry Bees.
Ah And a pound of rice, and a Cran-ber-ry Tart, And a hive of silv' - ry Bees.
Ah And a hive of silv' - ry Bees. And they
124
slower
And for-ty bot-tles of Ring-Bo-Ree. And no
And a love - ly Mon-key with lol-li-pop paws. And no
And no
bought a Pig, and some green Jack-daws. And no


127
fast (as though heard enough times already)
pp
end of Stil - ton Cheese. Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
132
4:3
a tempo
Jumb - lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.
137
♩ = 88
mf
6. And in twen - ty years they all came back, in twen - ty years or more,
p
legato
6. And in twen - ty years they all came back, in twen - ty years or more,


141
cresc.
f
mf
And ev-'ry one said "How tall they've grown, how tall they've grown! For they've been to the
And ev - 'ry one said "How tall they've grown! For they've been to the
And ev - 'ry one said "How tall they've grown! For they've been to the
And ev - 'ry one said "How tall they've grown! For they've been to the
p
145
mf
ff
Lakes and the Tor - ri - ble Zone, And the hills of the Chank - ly Bore";
Lakes and the Tor - ri - ble Zone, And the hills of the Chank - ly Bore";
Lakes and the Tor - ri - ble Zone, And the hills of the Chank - ly Bore";
Lakes and the Tor - ri - ble Zone, And the hills of the Chank - ly Bore";
149
mp
And they drank their health, and gave them a feast of dump-lings made of
And they drank their health, and gave them a feast of dump-lings made of
legato
And they drank their health, and gave them a feast of dump-lings made of beau - ti - ful
And they drank their health, and gave them a feast of dump-lings made of beau - ti - ful


153
beau-ti - ful yeast; And ev - 'ry one said, "If we on - ly live, We too will go to sea in a
beau - ti - ful yeast; Ah, Ah, We too will go to sea in a
yeast; And ev - 'ry one said, "If we on - ly live, We too will go to sea in a
yeast; Ah, Ah, We too will go to sea in a
157
Sieve, To the hills of the Chank-ly Bore!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
Sieve, To the hills of the Chank-ly Bore!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
Sieve, To the hills of the Chank-ly Bore!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
Sieve, To the hills of the Chank-ly Bore!" Far and few, far and few, Are the lands where the
163
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.
Jumb-lies live; Their heads are green, and their hands are blue, And they went to sea in a sieve.