

# The Bishop of Mentz

Robert Lucas Pearsall  
(1795-1856)

*allegretto quasi andante*

Soprano  
*mf* 1. The Bi-shop of Mentz was a weal- thy prince, — Weal-ty and proud\_ was  
2. A fa- mine came, but his heart\_ was still As hard as his pride\_ was

Alto  
*mf* 1. The Bi-shop of Mentz was a weal - thy prince, — Weal-ty and proud was  
2. A fa- mine came, but his heart was still As hard as his pride was

Tenor  
*mf* 1. The Bi-shop of Mentz was a weal- thy prince, — Weal-ty and proud\_ was  
2. A fa- mine came, but his heart\_ was still As hard as his pride\_ was

Bass  
*mf* 1. The Bi-shop of Mentz was a weal - thy prince, — Weal-ty and proud was  
2. A fa- mine came, but his heart was still As hard as his pride was

Accomp.  
*mf*

S  
5  
he, — And he'd all that was worth\_ a wish\_ on earth, But he had\_ not cha- ri -  
high, — And the star- ving poor\_ but thronged\_ his door\_ To curse\_ him and\_ to

A  
he, — And he'd all that was worth a wish\_ on earth, But he had\_ not cha- ri -  
high, — And the star- ving poor but thronged\_ his door\_ To curse\_ him and\_ to

T  
he, — And he'd all that was worth a wish on earth, But he had not cha- ri -  
high, — And the star- ving poor but thronged his door\_ To curse him and\_ to

B  
he, — And he'd all that was worth a wish on earth, But he had not cha - ri -  
high, — And the star- ving poor but thronged his door\_ To curse him and to

10

S  
ty. He would stretch out his emp- ty hands to bless, Or lift them both to  
die. At length from the crowd rose a cla - mour so loud, That a cru - el plot laid

A  
ty. He would stretch out his emp- ty hands to bless, Or lift them both to  
die. At length from the crowd rose a cla - mour so loud, That a cru - el plot laid

T  
ty. He would stretch out his emp- ty hands to bless, O lift them both to  
die. At length from the crowd rose a cla - mour so loud, That a cru - el plot laid

B  
ty. He would stretch out his emp- ty hands to bless, O lift them both to  
die. At length from the crowd rose a cla - mour so loud, That a cru - el plot laid

15

S  
pray, But a lack! to light en man's dis-tress, They mo-ved no o-ther way.  
he: He o-pened one of his gra-na-ries wide, And bade them en-ter free.

A  
pray, But a lack! to light en man's dis-tress, They mo-ved no o-ther way.  
he: He o-pened one of his gra-na-ries wide, And bade them en-ter free.

T  
pray, But a - lack! to light en man's dis-tress, They mo-ved no o-ther way.  
he: He o-pened one of his gra-na-ries wide, And bade them en-ter free.

B  
pray, But a - lack! to light en man's dis-tress, They mo-ved no o-ther way.  
he: He o-pened one of his gra-na-ries wide, And bade them en-ter free.

20

S 3. In\_\_ they rushed,\_\_ the maid and the sire, And the child that could bare\_\_ ly run;\_\_ Then he

A 3. In they rushed, the maid and the sire, And the child that could bare - ly run;\_\_ Then he

T 3. In\_\_ they rushed,\_\_ the maid and the sire, And the child that could bare\_\_ ly run;\_\_ Then he

B 3. In they rushed, the maid and the sire, And the child that could bare - ly run;\_\_ Then he

S closed\_\_ the barn\_\_ and set it on fire,\_\_ And burnt\_\_ them ev\_\_ 'ry one.\_\_ And

A closed the barn and set it on fire,\_\_ And burnt\_\_ them ev\_\_ 'ry one.\_\_ And

T closed the barn and set it on fire,\_\_ And burnt them ev\_\_ 'ry one.\_\_ And

B closed the barn and set it on fire, And burnt them ev - 'ry one.\_\_ And

25

S loud he laughed at each ter-ri-ble shriek, And cried to his ar-cher train, "The

A loud he laughed at each ter-ri-ble shriek, And cried to his ar-cher train, "The

T loud he laughed at each ter-ri-ble shriek, And cried to his ar-cher train, "The

B loud he laughed at each ter-ri-ble shriek, And cried to his ar-cher train, "The

30

S mer-ry mice how they squeak, They are fond of the Bi-shop's grain."

A mer-ry mice how they squeak, They are fond of the Bi-shop's grain."

T mer-ry mice how they squeak, They are fond of the Bi-shop's grain."

B mer-ry mice how they squeak, They are fond of the Bi-shop's grain."