

# What Is That Blood On Thy Shirt Sleeve

TYG 35

Musical score for the hymn "What Is That Blood On Thy Shirt Sleeve". The score is written in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It consists of three staves of music with lyrics underneath. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps, and a 4/4 time signature. It features a triplet of eighth notes in the first measure. The second staff starts with a 4/4 time signature, followed by a 5/4 time signature, then a 3/4 time signature, and ends with a 5/4 time signature. The third staff starts with a 5/4 time signature, followed by a 4/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "What is that blood on thy shirt sleeve, My son, come tell it un - to me." "'Tis the blood of my dear bro - ther Who I killed un - der yon - der tree, Who I killed un - der yon - der tree." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and time signature changes.

What is that blood on thy shirt sleeve, My son, come tell it un - to  
me." "'Tis the blood of my dear bro - ther Who I killed un - der yon - der  
tree, Who I killed un - der yon - der tree."



1. “What is that blood on thy shirt sleeve,  
My son, come tell it unto me.”  
“’Tis the blood of my dear brother,  
Who I killed under yonder tree,  
Who I killed under yonder tree.”
2. “What did thou kill thy dear brother for,  
My son, come tell it unto me.”  
“Because he shot the three little pretty birds,  
That flew from tree to tree,  
That flew from tree to tree.”
3. “What will thou do when thy father comes home,  
My son, come tell it unto me.”  
“I’ll plant my foot on board a ship,  
And sail across the sea,  
And sail across the sea.”
4. “What will thou do with thy children three,  
My son, come tell it unto me.”  
“I will leave them in my good old father’s care,  
To keep him company,  
To keep him company.”
5. “What will thou do with thy dear wife,  
My son, come tell it unto me.”  
“She will plant her foot on board a ship,  
And sail along with me,  
And sail along with me.”
6. “When shall I see thy good old face again,  
My son, come tell it unto me.”  
“When the fish they fly and the seas run dry,  
And that will never never be,  
And that will never never be.”