

Symphony No. 104 in D Major, "London"

Haydn

Mvmt I : Melody A

Ring out the call! Now hear ye all!

Mvmt I : Melody B

In London town they have a way of liv-ing gai - ly, Hand-some
sol - diers are seen parad-ing dai - ly; In London town they go to
ev'-ry sort of game, Crowds ap - plaud each her-o as he wins new fame.

Mvmt I : Melody C

Lon - don Bridge is fall - ing down, Lon - don Bridge is
fall - ing, yes, Lon - don Bridge is fall - ing, is fall - ing down!

Mvmt II

Lon - don goes to rest, Like birds each to its own lit - tle nest;
Lon - don goes to sleep, and naught dis - turbs her slum-ber deep.

Mvmt III: Melody A

In the days of the Geor-ges the cos-tumes were gor-geous, The
dance of the court was the Min - u - et.

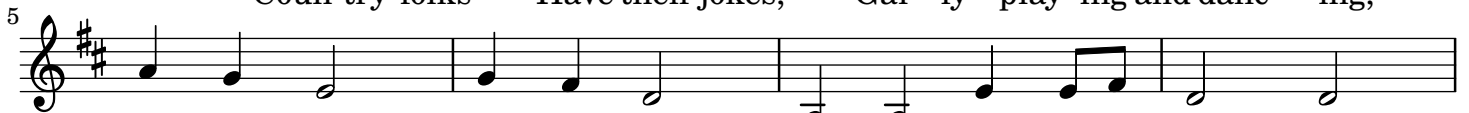
Mvmt III: Melody B

Sing high, sing ho, Tra-la - la-la-la-la-la-la - la-la-la-la-la.

Mvmt IV



Coun-try folks Have their jokes, Gai - ly play-ing and danc - ing,



Bag-pipes drone, Mer - ry tone, Coun-try life is en-tranc - ing!

Mvmt IV: Countermelody



Coun - try folks must have their jokes and danc - ing.