

# **Serban Nichifor**

Composer, Interpreter, Teacher

Roumania, Bucarest

#### About the artist

http://www.voxnovus.com/composer/Serban\_Nichifor.htm

Born: August 25, 1954, in Bucharest, Romania

Married to Liana Alexandra, composer: http://www.free-scores.com/partitions\_gratuites\_lianaalexandra.htm#

Studies

National University of Music, Bucharest, Doctor in Musicology Theology Faculty, University of Bucharest International courses of composition at Darmstadt, Weimar, Breukelen and Munchen USIA Stipendium (USA)

**Present Position** 

Professor at the National University of Music, Bucharest (Chamber Music Department);
Member of UCMR (Romania), SABAM (Belgium), ECPMN (Holland)
Vice-president of the ROMANIA-BELGIUM Association
Cellist of the Duo INTERMEDIA and co-director of the NUOVA MUSICA CONSONANTE-LIVING MUSIC FOUNDATION INC.(U.S.A) Festival, with Liana ALEXANDRA

Selected Works

OPERA, ... (more online)

Qualification: PROFESSOR DOCTOR IN COMPOSITION AND MUSICOLOGY

Associate: SABAM - IPI code of the artist : I-000391194-0

Artist page: https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-serbannichifor.htm

## About the piece



Title: The Croppy Boy
Composer: Traditional
Arranger: Nichifor, Serban

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**Publisher:** Nichifor, Serban **Instrumentation:** Voice High and Piano

Style: Celtic

### Serban Nichifor on free-scores.com



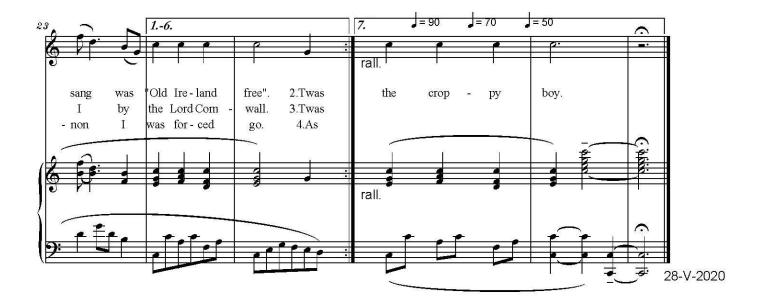
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# THE CROPPY BOY

Moderately

18th Century Irish Folk Song arr. by Serban Nichifor





- 4. As I was passing my father's door, my brother William stood at the door. My aged father stood there also, my tender mother her hair she tore.
- 5. As I was going up Wexford Hill, who could blame me to cry my fill? I looked behind and I looked before, my aged mother I shall see no more.
- 6. As I was mounted on the scaffold high, my aged father was standing by.

  My aged father did me deny, and the name he gave me was the croppy boy.
- 7. Twas in the Dungannon this young man died, and in Dungannon his body lies. And you good people that do pass by, oh, shed a tear for the croppy boy.