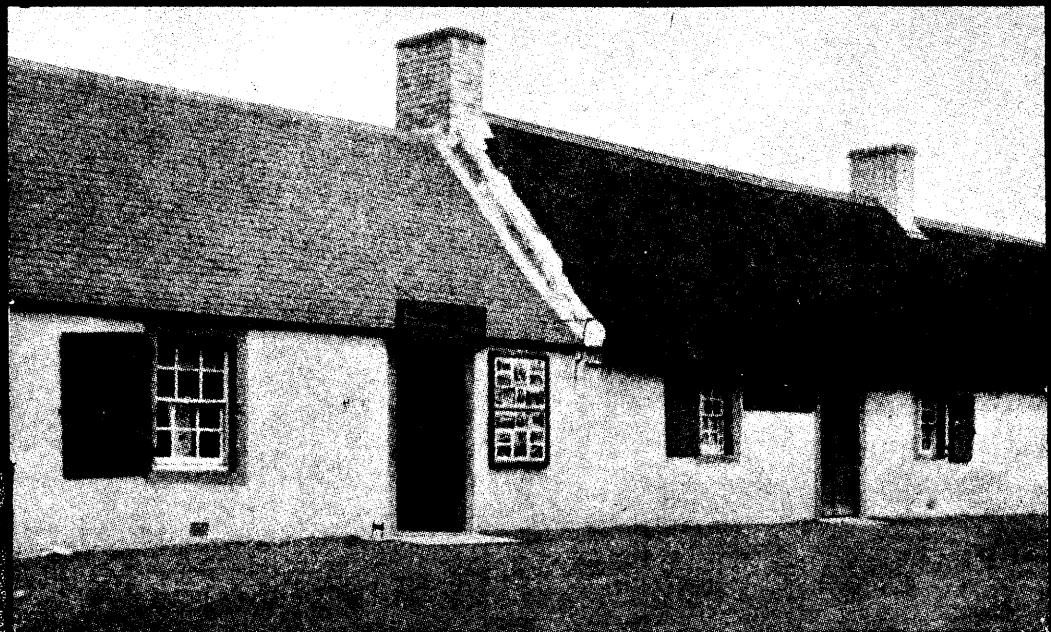


50 SELECTED SONGS OF BURNS



CONTENTS

AFTON WATER.
 A HIGHLAND LAD.
 A MAN'S A MAN.
 AND O FOR ANE AND TWENTY, TAM.
 A ROSEBUD BY MY EARLY WALK.
 AULD LANGSYNE.
 BIRKS OF ABERFELDY, THE
 BONNIE WEE THING.
 BRAW, BRAW LADS.
 CA' THE EWES.
 COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.
 CORN RIGS.
 DAINTY DAVIE.
 DUNCAN GRAY.
 FROM THER, ELIZA.
 GAE BRING TO ME A PINT O' WINE.
 GREEN GROW THE RASHES, O.
 HERE'S A HEALTH TO ANE I LO'E
 DEAR.
 I GAED A WAEFU' GATE.
 JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO.
 LASSIE WI' THE LILT-WHITE LOOKS.
 LAST MAY A BRAW WOOR.
 LORD GREGORY.
 MARY MORISON.
 MY AIN KIND DEARIE.
 MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS.
 MY HEART IS SAIR.
 MY LOVE SHE'S BUT A LASSIE.
 MY NANNIE'S AWA'.
 MY NANNIE, O.
 MY SPOUSE NANCY.
 MY TOUCHER'S THE JEWEL.
 OF A' THE AIRS THE WIND CAN
 BLAW.
 OH! MY LOVE IS LIKE A RED, RED
 ROSE.
 O LAY THY LOOF IN MINE, LASS.
 O POORITH CAULD.
 O WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.
 O WILLIE BREW'D A PECK O' MAUT.
 PHILLIS THE FAIR.
 SHE'S FAIR AND FAUSE.
 SCOTS WHA HA'E
 TAM GLÉN.
 THERE WAS A LAD.
 THE SODGER'S RETN
 THE WEARY FUND
 TO MARY IN HEAVE
 WANDERIN' WILLIE.
 WHISTLE O'ER THE
 WILT THOU BE MY
 YE RAMES AND BRA



STAFF: SOL FA
 AND
 WORDS

MILLS MUSIC, INC.
 1619 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 19, N. Y.



\$2.00

SELECTED SONGS
of
BURNS.

ARRANGED

With Symphonies and Accompaniments

FOR THE

PIANOFORTE.



GLASGOW :

MOZART ALLAN, 84 Carlton Place, C.5.

INDEX.

Afton Water,	30	My heart's in the Highlands, - . . .	12
A Highland Lad, -	74	My heart is sair, -	1
A man's a man, -	34	My love she's but a lassie, - . . .	22
And O for ane and twenty, Tam, - . .	56	My Nannie's awa', -	46
A Rosebud by my early walk, - . . .	70	My Nannie, O, -	90
Auld Langsyne, -	92	My spouse Nancy, -	44
Birks of Aberfeldy, The -	20	My tocher's the jewel, -	78
Bonnie wee thing, -	48	Of a' the airts the wind can blaw, - .	52
Braw, braw Lads, -	76	Oh my love is like a red, red rose, -	24
Ca' the Ewes, -	38	O lay thy loof in mine, Lass, - . .	84
Comin' thro' the rye, -	54	O poortith cauld, -	58
Corn Rigs, -	6	O wert thou in the cauld blast, - . .	4
Dainty Davie, -	88	O Willie brew'd a peck o' maut, - . .	80
Duncan Gray, -	68	Phillis the fair, -	66
From thee, Eliza, -	72	She's fair and fause, -	62
Gae bring to me a pint o' wine, - . .	86	Scots wha ha'e, -	94
Green grow the rashies, O, -	82	Tam Glen, -	28
Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear, - .	10	There was a lad, -	32
I gaed a waefu' gate, -	67	The Sodjer's return, -	50
John Anderson, my jo, -	40	The weary pund o' tow, -	60
Lassie wi' the lint-white locks, - . .	64	To Mary in Heaven, -	14
Last May a braw wooer, -	8	Wanderin' Willie, -	36
Lord Gregory, -	42	Whistle o'er the lave o't, -	41
Mary Morison, -	16	Wilt thou be my dearie? -	26
My ain kind dearie, -	2	Ye banks and braes,	18

SHORT EXPLANATORY CHART
OF
Burns Centenary Engraving
ON FOLLOWING PAGE.

“Post Cineres gloria venit”

(Glory comes after death).

ON each side, under Latin quotation, are Masonic emblems suitable to the Poet's station in the lodge as a Mason.

In the centre is easily distinguishable a bust of the Poet, with winged figure of Glory placing laurel crown upon his head, trampling on the money—with snake coiled round—of which he received so small a share. To the left of this figure is a vile type of mankind, such as Cant or Hypocrisy, exposed by the Poet in his writings.

On the right of the Poet is the kneeling figure of a Scottish maid with snood, and above, figure of Education with lighted torch, emblematic of the light the Poet has thrown on the world by his writings. The Masonic mark between R and B, with nine points, is inscribed on the Bible presented by the Poet to Highland Mary, and immediately under are lyre and laurels, emblematic of Poetry and the fame he has won as a poet.

In the panel below are the double-lifting plough of the period, the daisy, and the mouse, the poems on which were both written at the plough; also the Lochaber axes and the open-handed claymores. The bag is symbolical of the seed he has sown in the hearts of his countrymen, with the oak representing strength, and the thistle Scotland.



Words by BURNS.

B76546

MY HEART IS SAIR.

774981

Andantino.

My heart is sair, I daur - na tell, My heart is sair for some - bo - dy,

I could wake a win - ter's night, For the sake o' some - bo - dy, Oh, hon! for some - bo - dy,

Oh, hey! for some - bo - dy, I could range the world a-round For the sake o' some - bo - dy.

2 Ye powers that smile on virtuous love,
 Oh! sweetly smile on somebody;
 Frae ilka danger keep him free,
 And send me safe my somebody.
 Oh, hon! for somebody!
 Oh, hey! for somebody!
 I wad dae — what wad I no'?
 For the sake o' somebody.

MY AIN KIND DEARIE.

Words by BURNS.

Andantino.

f

Key F: m_r m s_1 :s_1 .l_1 ld .,r :d .m r .,m :f .,m .r ,d m .l_1 :l_1 .m .,r }

When o'er the hill the east - ern star, Tells bugh - tin' time is near, my jo; And

p

m s_1 :s_1 .l_1 ld .,r :d .d',t l .,s :l ,t .d',s m .d :d

ow - sen frae the fur - row'd field, Re - turn sae dowf and wea - ry, O!

.s | l , s .l , t : d' .m | f , m .f , s : l .d | r , d .r , m : f , m .r , d | m .l , : l , .m , r }

Doun by the burn where scent-ed birks, Wi' dew are hang-ing clear, my jo; I'll

m .s , : s , .l , | d .r : d .d' , t | l .s : l , t .d' , s | m .d : d .

meet thee on the lea rig, My ain kind dear-ie, O!

D. C.

2

In mirkest glen, at midnight hour,
 I'd rove, and ne'er be eerie, O,
 If through that glen I gaed to thee,
 My ain kind dearie, O.
 Although the night were ne'er sae wild,
 And I were ne'er sae weary, O,
 I'd meet thee on the lea rig,
 My ain kind dearie, O.

3

The hunter lo'es the morning sun,
 To rouse the mountain deer, my jo;
 At noon the fisher seeks the glen,
 Along the burn to steer, my jo.
 Gi'e me the hour o' gloamin' gray,
 It makes my heart sae cheery, O,
 To meet thee on the lea rig,
 My ain kind dearie, O.

O WERT THOU IN THE CAULD BLAST.

Words by BURNS.

Duet.

Music by MENDELSSOHN.

Andante.

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The music is marked *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand.

Key Bb. *s* *l* *s* *s* *d* *r* *m* *s* *m* *r* *r* *.*

O wert thou in the cauld blast On yon - der lea,

m *f* *m* *m* *m* *s* *d* *d* *.* *.* *.* *m*

On

The first system of the song, featuring vocal lines for two voices and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "O wert thou in the cauld blast On yon - der lea,". The music is in B-flat major and 3/4 time.

s *s* *s* *l* *s* *d* *s* *l* *.* *f*

My plai - die to the an - gry airt, I'd

d *t* *t* *.* *f* *m* *m* *f* *m* *m* *m* *f* *.* *.*

yon - der lea, My plai - die to the an - gry airt,

The second system of the song, continuing the vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "My plai - die to the an - gry airt, I'd yon - der lea, My plai - die to the an - gry airt,". The music is in B-flat major and 3/4 time.

r shel - ter thee, Or, did mis - for - tune's

I'd shel - ter thee;

p *f*

bit - ter storms A - round thee blow, A - round thee blow,

Thy shield should be my bo - som To share it a', To share it a'.

p *D. C.*

2 Or were I in the wildest waste,
 Sae black and bare,
 The desert were a paradise
 If thou wert there.
 Or were I monarch of the globe
 With thee to reign,
 The brightest jewel in my crown
 Would be my Queen.

Air, "Corn Rigs."

Moderato.

The musical score is for a piece in D major, 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato.' It consists of two staves. The right hand (treble clef) begins with a quarter note D, followed by a dotted half note G. The left hand (bass clef) begins with a quarter rest, followed by a dotted half note F. The melody in the right hand continues with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment of eighth notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence on a whole note D in the right hand and a whole note F in the left hand.

Musical score for "Annie's Song" (from the musical Annie). The score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "neath the moon's unclouded light I held a - wa' to Annie, O!".

The time flew by wi' tent-less heed, Till 'tween the late and ear-ly, O! Wi',



d :s l :s :f .m f .m :r .d t :d :r .s l :t :d .t l :r .d :t :l s :d .r d :
sma' per - sua - sion she a - greed to see me thro' the bar - ley, O.



d :s m :f :s .d t :l :t :d l r : d :s m :f :r .m d :s l s :s :
Corn rigs and bar - ley rigs, Corn rigs are bon - nie; I'll



d :s l :s :f .m f .m :r .d t :d :r .s l :t :d .t l :r .d :t :l s :d .r d :
ne'er for - get that hap - py night A - mang the rigs wi' An - nie O.

2

The sky was blue, the wind was still,
The moon was shining clearly, O!
I set her down wi' right good will,
Among the rigs o' barley, O!
I kent her heart was a' my ain;
I lov'd her most sincerely, O!
I kiss'd her owre and owre again,
Among the rigs o' barley, O.
Corn rigs, etc.

3

I locked her in my fond embrace;
Her heart was beating rarely, O!
My blessings on that happy place,
Among the rigs o' barley, O!
But by the moon and stars so bright,
That shone that hour so clearly, O!
She aye shall bless that happy night,
Among the rigs o' barley, O.
Corn rigs, etc.

4

I hae been blythe wi' comrades dear;
I hae been merry drinkin', O!
I hae been joyfu' gath'rin' gear;
I hae been happy thinkin', O!
But a' the pleasures e'er I saw,
Tho' three times doubled fairly, O!
That happy night was worth them a',
Among the rigs o' barley, O.
Corn rigs, etc.

LAST MAY A BRAW WOOER.

Words by BURNS.

Air, "The Queen o' the Lothians cam' cruising to Fife."

Allegro.

Key F. : s, | d :-r :d | m :-f :m | r :-d :r | d :-d | m :-r :m | d :m :s

Last May a braw woo - er cam' doun the lang glen, And sair wi' his love he did

|| l :-s :-l .t | d' :-t :l | s .d' :-m | r :-d :r | m .d :-l, | s, :-l, :s, | s, :l, :t, |

deave me; I said there was naething I hat - ed like men, The deuce gae wi' him tae be -

|| d :-r :m | r :-d :r | m :s :s, | s, :-d :m | r :- :d :- : ||

-lieve me, be - lieve me, The deuce gae wi' him tae be - lieve me.

D. C.

2

He spak' o' the darts o' my bonnie black een'
 And vow'd for my love he was deein';
 I said, he might dee when he liked for Jean,
 But Gude forgi'e me for leein', for leein',
 But Gude forgi'e me for leein'.

3

A weel-stockit mailin, himsel' for the laird,
 And marriage aff hand, were his proffers;
 I never loot on that I kenn'd it, or car'd,
 But thought I might ha'e waur offers, waur offers,
 But thought I might ha'e waur offers.

4

But what wad ye think? in a fortnight or less—
 The deil tak' his taste to gae near her!
 He's up the lang loan to my black cousin Bess,
 Guess ye how, the jaud! I could bear her, could bear her,
 Guess ye how, the jaud! I could bear her.

5

But a' the neist week as I fretted wi' care,
 I gaed to the tryst o' Dalgarnock;
 And wha but my fine fickle wooer was there!
 Wha glowr'd as gin he'd seen a warlock, a warlock,
 Wha glowr'd as gin he'd seen a warlock.

6

Out owre my left shouther I gied him a blink,
 Lest neighbours might say I was saucy;
 My wooer he caper'd as he'd been in drink,
 And vow'd that I was his dear lassie, dear lassie,
 And vow'd that I was his dear lassie.

7

I spier'd for my cousin fu' couthie and sweet,
 Gin she had recover'd her hearin';
 And how my auld shoon fitted her shauchled feet—
 Gude save us! how he fell a swearin', a swearin',
 Gude save us! how he fell a swearin'.

8

He begged, for Gudesake, I wad be his wife,
 Or else I wad kill him wi' sorrow;
 So e'en to preserve the puir body in life,
 I think I maun wed him to-morrow, to-morrow,
 I think I maun wed him to-morrow.

HERE'S A HEALTH TO ANE I LO'E DEAR.

Words by BURNS.

Andantino.

Tune—"Here's a health to ane that's awa'."

Key { :m' .r' d' :s l' :s :m s :s :m' .r' }

C. Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear, _____ Here's a

d' :s l' :f' :m' r' :s :m' .r' d' :s s l' :t :d' }

health to ane I lo'e dear, _____ Thou art sweet as the smile when

t :l :s d' :s f m :d :m r :t :r d :s :s }

fond lov - ers meet And soft as their part - ing tear, Jes - sie.

Al - tho' thou maun nev - er be mine, Al -

tho' ev - en hope is de - nied, 'Tis sweet - er for thee des -

pair - ing, Than aught in the world be - side, Jes - sie!

2.

I mourn thro' the gay, gaudy day,
 As, hopeless, I muse on thy charms:
 But welcome the dream o' sweet slumber,
 For then I am lockt in thy arms, Jessie!
 Here's a health, &c.

3.

I guess by the dear angel smile,
 I guess by the love-rolling ee;
 But why urge the tender confession
 'Gainst fortune's fell cruel decree, Jessie!
 Here's a health, &c.

MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"Crochallan?"

Andante.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of F major. The melody begins with a half note F4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a half note C5. The accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line in the left hand and a half-note melody in the right hand.

First system of the song. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "My heart's in the High - lands, my".

Key F. { :d .r m :r .m :s .m r :d :d .r }

My heart's in the High - lands, my

Second system of the song. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "heart is not here, My".

{ m :s :d' .l l :s :l .s }

heart is not here, My

Third system of the song. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "heart's in the High - lands, a - chas - ing the".

{ f :m :r .d d .m :s :s .f m :d :r .d }

heart's in the High - lands, a - chas - ing the

deer. A - chas - ing the wild deer, and

fol - low - ing the roe, My heart's in the

High - lands, wher - ev - er I go. *D.C.*

2.

Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,
The birth-place of valour, the country of worth;
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,
The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.

3.

Farewell to the mountains high cover'd with snow;
Farewell to the straths and green valleys below;
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods;
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.

4.

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer;
A-chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands, wherever I go.

TO MARY IN HEAVEN.

Words by BURNS.

Tune: "Mary's Dream."

Adagio.

p

Key G. { :d .r m :l .t l l :d .r m .r :m .f m :d .r m :l .t l l :t .d }
 Lah is E. Thou ling' - ring star, with less' - ning ray, That lov'st to greet the
 That sa - cred hour can I for - get? Can I for - get the

{ r .d :t .l l s :d .t l l :s s :m .s d :r .m .f m :r .d }
 ear - ly morn, A - gain thou ush - er'st in the day My
 hal - low'd grove, Where by the wind - ing Ayre we met, To

{ r .m :s .l m :r d :t .l l l m .s l :s f m :r .d }
 Ma - ry from my soul was torn. O Ma - ry! dear de -
 live one day of part - ing love? E - ter - ni - ty will

f

r : m . s | s : m . s | l : — . s | f . m : r . d | r . d : t . l | s : d . t | }
 part - ed shade! Where is thy place of bliss - ful rest? See'st
 not ef - face Those re - cords dear of trans - ports past; Thy

l : — . s | s : m . s | d : r . m . f | m : r . d | r . m : s . l | m : — . r | d : t . l | l |
 thou thy lov - er low - ly laid? Hear'st thou the groans that rend his breast?
 im - age at our last em - brace, Ah! lit - tle thought we 'twas our last.

f

p

D.C.

3.

Ay'r gurgling kiss'd his pebbled shore,
 O'erhung with wild woods, thick'ning green;
 The fragrant birch, and hawthorn hoar,
 Twin'd am'rous round the raptur'd scene.
 The flowers sprang wanton to be prest,
 The birds sang love on ev'ry spray,
 Till too, too soon, the glowing west
 Proclaim'd the speed of winged day.

4.

Still o'er these scenes my mem'ry wakes,
 And fondly broods with miser care!
 Time but the impression deeper makes,
 As streams their channels deeper wear.
 My Mary, dear departed shade!
 Where is thy blissful place of rest?
 See'st thou thy lover lowly laid?
 Hear'st thou the groans that rend his breast?

MARY MORISON.

Words by BURNS.

Andantino espressivo.

Piano introduction in F major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note F, followed by a quarter note G, and then a half note A. The left hand provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords. The tempo is marked *Andantino espressivo* and the dynamic is *f* (forte).

First line of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Oh! Ma - ry at thy win - dow be, It is the wish'd, the tryst - ed hour! Those". The dynamic is *p* (piano).

Key { :d.r | m :-f | m.r :d.t | l, :-t, | d :.r | m :-f | s :f.m | l :-r | r :d.r }

F. Oh! Ma - ry at thy win - dow be, It is the wish'd, the tryst - ed hour! Those

Second line of the song. The vocal melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "smiles and glan - ces let me see, That make the mi - ser's trea - sure poor,".

{ m :-f | m.r :d.t | l, :-t, | d :.r | m :d | t :-d | l :-m | m }

smiles and glan - ces let me see, That make the mi - ser's trea - sure poor,

How blithe - ly wad I bide the stoure, A wea - ry slave frae sun to sun, Could

I the rich re - ward se - cure, The love - ly Ma - ry Mo - ri - son.

2.

Yestreen, when to the trembling string
 The dance gaed thro' the lighted ha',
 To thee my fancy took its wing,
 I sat, but neither heard or saw:
 Tho' this was fair, and that was braw,
 And yon the toast of a' the town,
 I sigh'd, and said amang them a',
 "Ye are na Mary Morison."

3.

O Mary, canst thou wreck his peace,
 Wha for thy sake wad gladly die?
 Or canst thou break that heart of his,
 Whase only fault is loving thee?
 If love for love thou wilt na gie,
 At least be pity to me shown!
 A thought ungentle canna be
 The thought o' Mary Morison.

YE BANKS AND BRAES.

Words by BURNS.

Music by JAMES MILLER.

Andante con espressione.

Key G.

: s₁ | d : - : d | r : - . d . r | m : s : m | r : d : r
 Ye banks and braes o' bon - nie Doon,.... How

| m : - . r : d | d . l₁ : - : s | s₁ : - . l₁ : d | r : - : m . r | d : - : d r : - . d : r
 can ye bloom sae fresh.... and fair? How can ye chant,.... ye

| m : s : m | r : d : r | m : - . r : d | d . l₁ : - : s₁ | s₁ . l₁ : d | d : -
 lit - tle birds, And I sae wea - ry fu' o' care.

rall.

: m | s : - : l | s : m : d | s : - : l | s : m : d . | s : m : d | s : m : d

Ye'll break my heart, ye warb - ling birds, That wan - ton through the

l : - . s : f . m | f : - : m . r | d : - : d | r : - . d : r | m : s : m | r : d : r

flow' - ry.... thorn, Ye mind me o'..... de - part - ed joys, De -

m : - . r : d | d . l₁ : - : s₁ | s₁ : l₁ : d | d : - : |

part - ed nev - er to..... re - turn.

Oft hae I rov'd by bonnie Doon
 To see the rose and woodbine twine;
 When ilka bird sang o' its love,
 And fondly sae did I o' mine.
 Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose,
 Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree;
 But my fause lover stole my rose,
 And, ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

THE BIRKS OF ABERFELDY.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"The Birks o' Abergeldie."

Allegretto.

Key C.

Bon - nie las - sie, will ye go,

Will ye go, will ye go, Bon - nie las - sie, will ye go To the

birks of A - ber - fel - dy?

Now sim - mer blinks on flow - ry braes. And o'er the crys - tal stream - let plays; Come
The lit - tle bird - ies blythe - ly sing, While o'er their heads the ha - zels hing, Or

let us spend the light - some days In the birks of A - ber - fel - dy.
light - ly flit on wan - ton wing In the birks of A - ber - fel - dy.

D. S.

3.

The braes ascend like lofty wa's,
The foaming stream deep roaring fa's,
O'erhung wi' fragrant spreading shaws,
The Birks of Aberfeldy.
Bonnie lassie, &c.

4.

The hoary cliffs are crown'd wi' flowers,
White o'er the linns the burnie pours,
And rising, weets wi' misty showers
The Birks of Aberfeldy.
Bonnie lassie, &c.

5.

Let fortune's gifts at random flee,
They ne'er shall draw a wish frae me,
Supremely blest wi' love and thee,
In the Birks of Aberfeldy.
Bonnie lassie, &c.

MY LOVE SHE'S BUT A LASSIE.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"Lady Badinscoth's Reel."

Allegretto.

f

Key Bb. { .d .t, | d .d, :m, .s, | d .d, :d, .d .t, }

My love she's but a lassie yet, My

p

d .d, :m, .s, | r .r, :r, .l, t, | d .d, :m, .s, }

love she's but a lassie yet; We'll let her stan' a

rall.

d .f :m, .r | d .t, .l, .s, :l, .t, | d .d, :d, .

year or twa, She'll no be half sae sau-cy yet.

a tempo

p

I rue the day I sought her, O! I

s rue the day I sought her, O! What gets her needs na

rall.

m say she's woo'd, But he may say he's bought her, O!

a tempo

D.C.

2.

Come, draw a drap o' the best o't yet;
 Come, draw a drap o' the best o't yet;
 Gae seek for pleasure where ye will,
 But here I never miss'd it yet.
 We're a' dry wi' drinking o't,
 We're a' dry wi' drinking o't;
 The minister kiss'd the fiddler's wife,
 An' could na preach for thinkin' o't.

OH! MY LOVE IS LIKE A RED, RED ROSE.

Words by BURNS.

Moderato.

The piano introduction is in B-flat major, 2/4 time, and consists of three measures. The right hand features a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Key B flat.

. s₁, m₁ | d₁ ., d₁ : r₁ . m₁ | d ., t₁ : l₁ . s₁ | l₁ ., s₁ : l₁ . d | r : d . r, m

Oh! my love is like a red, red rose, That's new - ly sprung in June, Oh! my

The first line of the song features a vocal melody with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

d₁ ., d₁ : r₁ . m₁ | d ., t₁ : l₁ . s₁ | l₁ ., s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : ||

love is like a mel - o - dy, That's sweet - ly play'd in tune.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a mix of chords and single notes.

. s₁ | d . m : r . d | l₁, d : — : s₁ . m₁ | s₁ ., s₁ : f ., m | r : . s , f

As fair thou art, my bonnie love, So deep in love am I; And

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part features a mix of chords and single notes.

m . s : m . d | l₁ ., d : s₁ . m₁ | s₁ ., s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : s₁ . m₁ |

I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry, Till

d₁ ., d₁ : r₁ . m₁ | d ., t₁ : l₁ . s₁ | l₁ ., s₁ : l₁ . d | r : d . r, m

a' the seas gang dry, my love, Till a' the seas gang dry, And.....

d₁ ., d₁ : r₁ . m₁ | d ., t₁ : l₁ . s₁ | l₁ ., s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : ||

I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

2

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
 And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
 And I will love thee still, my dear,
 While the sands o' life shall run.

But fare thee weel, my only love,
 And fare thee weel a while;
 And I will come again, my love,
 Tho' 'twere ten thousand mile.
 But fare thee weel, &c.

WILT THOU BE MY DEARIE?

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"The Sutor's Tochter."

Moderato.



Key $\{$ d „s₁ :l₁ .s₁ d :s₁ .s₁ d „r :f „m .r ,d m .r :r .m $\}$

F. Wilt thou be my dear - ie? When sor - row wrings thy gen - tle heart, O!

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The vocal line has four measures with lyrics: "Wilt thou be my dear - ie? When sor - row wrings thy gen - tle heart, O!". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the left hand, with some sixteenth-note patterns in the right hand.

$\{$ d „s₁ t₁ :l₁ „s₁ d :s₁ . : : d „r :m .s $\}$

wilt thou let me cheer thee? By the trea - sure

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has four measures with lyrics: "wilt thou let me cheer thee? By the trea - sure". The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support, including some sixteenth-note patterns in the right hand.

s .f .m :m r .,d :r .m ,s l :l .t ,d' s .,l :l ,s .f ,m }
of my soul, That's the love I bear thee! I swear and vow that

l .r :r .m ,r d .,s, t:l, ,s, d :s, . : : }
on - ly thou Shalt ev - er be my dear - ie,

s .,l :l ,s .f ,m l .r :r .m ,r d .,s, t:l, ,s, d :s, . : : }
On - ly thou, I swear and vow, Shalt ev - er be my dear - ie. D.C.

2.

Lassie, say thou lo'es me;
Or if thou wilt na be my ain,
Say na thou'lt refuse me:
If it winna, canna be,
Thou for thine may choose me,
Let me, lassie, quickly die,
Trusting that thou lo'es me—
Lassie, let me quickly die,
Trusting that thou lo'es me.

TAM GLEN.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"The mucking o' Geordie's byre."

Moderato.

Key G. { *m* *r* d :l₁ :l₁ l₁ .d :-:s₁ l₁ .d :-:r m :-:r :d d :-:r :m s₁ :-:m .r }

My heart is a - break-ing, dear Tit-tie, Some coun-sel un - to me come len', To
There's Low-rie the laird o' Du - mel-ler, "Guid - day to you, brute!" he comes ben: He

 The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is in G major, 3/4 time, and marked *p*. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first measure features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass line consists of a half note G2 and a quarter note B2. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final note.

d :l₁ :l₁ l₁ :-d :s₁ l₁ .l :-:s m :-:r :d r :m :d l₁ :-

an - ger them a' is a pi - ty, But what will I dae wi' Tam Glen?
brags and he blaws o' his sil-ler, But when will he dance like Tam Glen?

 The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line is in G major, 3/4 time. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first measure features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The bass line consists of a half note G2 and a quarter note B2. The piece concludes with a fermata over the final note.

{ s m : s : l s : m : r d : - r : m r : m : s m : - r : d }
 I'm think-ing wi' sic a braw fel-low In puir-tith I might mak a
 My min-nie does con-stant-ly deave me, And bids me be-ware o' young

s, : - m . r d : l : l, l, . d : - s, l, . l : - : s m : - r : d r : m : d l, : -
 fen'; What care I in rich-es to wal-low, If I maun-na mar-ry Tam Glen?
 men; They flat-ter, she says, to de-ceive me; But wha can think sae o' Tam Glen?

D.C.

3.

My daddie says, gin I'll forsake him,
 He'll gie me guid hunder marks ten:
 But, if it's ordain'd I maun take him,
 O wha will I get but Tam Glen?
 Yestreen at the Valentines' dealing,
 My heart to my mou gied a sten:
 For thrice I drew ane without failing,
 And thrice it was written, Tam Glen.

4.

The last Halloween I was waukin
 My droukit sark-sleeve, as ye ken;
 His likeness cam up the house staukin -
 And the very grey breeks o' Tam Glen!
 Come counsel, dear Tittie, don't tarry;
 I'll gie you my bonnie black hen,
 Gif ye will advise me to marry
 The lad I lo'e dearly, Tam Glen.

AFTON WATER.

Words by BURNS.

Music by A. HUME.

Andante.

Key B flat.

: s₁. d | m: - . r : d | d: - . t₁ : l₁ | s₁: - . l₁ : s₁. f₁ | f₁: m₁: m₁. f₁ | s₁: - . l₁ : s₁ | d: - . t₁ : d

Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a - mang thy green braes, Flow gent - ly I'll sing thee a

| m: - . r : d | r: - . m. f | s: - . f : m | m: - . r : d | l₁. f: - . l₁ | l₁: s₁: s₁. f₁

song in thy praise; My Ma - ry's a - sleep by the murmur - ing stream, Flow

| m₁: - . f₁ : s₁ | l₁. d: - . d. r | m: - . r : d. r | d : : |

gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis - turb not her dream,

: r | r : t₁ : r | m : s : — : m | r : — : m : r . d | d : t₁ : r | r : t₁ : r | m : — : f e : s

Thou stock-dove whose e-cho re - sounds through the glen, Ye wild whistling black-birds in

| t₁ : r . d : l₁ | s₁ : — : s₁ l₁ s₁ f e₁ s₁ l₁ t₁ d r m f e s f e f | m : — : r . d | d : — : t₁ : d₁

yon thorn - y den, Thou green - crest.ed lap - wing, thy

| l₁ . f : — : l₁ | l₁ : s₁ : s₁ . f₁ | m₁ : — : f₁ : s₁ | l₁ . d : — : d . r | m : — : r : d . r | d : — : ||

screaming for - bear I..... charge you dis - turb not my slum - ber.ing fair.

3

How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighbouring hills,
Far marked with the courses of clear-winding rills,
There daily I wander as noon rises high,
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in my eye.

4

How pleasant thy banks and green valleys below,
Where wild in the woodlands the primroses blow,
There oft as mild evening sweeps over the lea,
The sweet-scented birk shades my Mary and me.

5

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it glides,
And winds by the cot where my Mary resides;
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet lave,
As gathering sweet flowerets she stems thy clear wave.

6

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes,
Flow gently, sweet river the theme of my lays:
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not her dream.

THERE WAS A LAD.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"O gin ye were dead, gudeman."

Allegretto.

Key { .d d :d |s :d .r m :r |r :m .r d :d |s :d .r m :d' |s :— .s }

C. There was a lad was born in Kyle, But what - na day, o' what - na style, I
Our mon-arch's hind - most year but ane Was five - and - twen - ty days be - gun, 'Twas

 The first system of the song features a vocal melody on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part is marked *p* (piano). The melody follows the rhythm of the lyrics, with notes corresponding to the pitch indicated by the key signature.

{ l .t :d' .s |m .f :s .m l .s :f .m |r :m .r d :d' |s .l :s .f m :— .r |d }

doubt it's hard - ly worth the while, To be sae nice wi' Ro - bin.
then a blast o' Jan - war' win' Blew han - sel in on Ro - bin.

 The second system continues the song. The vocal melody and piano accompaniment follow the same pattern as the first system, with the piano part providing a harmonic foundation for the vocal line.

For Ro - bin was a rov - in' boy, A rant - in' rov - in', rant - in' rov - in',

Ro - bin was a rov - in' boy, O rant - in' rov - in' Ro - bin.

3.

The gossip keekit in his loof,
 Quo' she, "Wha lives will see the proof,
 This waly boy will be nae coof,
 I think we'll ca' him Robin!"
 Robin was, &c.

4.

"He'll ha'e misfortunes great and sma',
 But aye a heart aboon them a';
 He'll be a credit till us a',
 We'll a' be proud o' Robin!"
 Robin was, &c.

5.

"But sure as three times three mak' nine,
 I see by ilka score and line,
 This chap will dearly like our kin',
 So leeze me on thee, Robin!"
 Robin was, &c.

6.

"Guid faith," quo she "I doubt you, sir,
 Ye gar the lasses lie aspar,
 But twenty fauts ye may hae waur,
 So blessings on thee, Robin!"
 Robin was, &c.

A MAN'S A MAN.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"For a' that, and a' that."

Andante.

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked *mf*. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, marked *p*. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand.

Key { .s, d .,r :d .s, ll, .d :r .f m .,r :d .s, ll, :l, .s, }

G. Is there, for hon - est pov - er - ty, That hangs his head, and a' that? The

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, marked *f*. The piano accompaniment is in the left hand.

{ d .,r :d .s, ll, .d :r .f m .,r :d .l, |s, :s, .f }

cow - ard slave, we pass him by, We daur be puir for a' that. For

m *f* :s *m* | *f* *m* :r *f* | *m* *f* :s *d* | *l* | :*l* | *f* }

a' that, and a' that, Our toils ob-scure, and a' that, The

m *f* :s *m* | *l* *r* :r *f* | *m* *r* :d *l* | *s* | :*s* |

rank is but the gui - nea stamp; The man's the gowd for a' that.

D.C.

2.

What tho' on hamely fare we dine,
 Wear hodden-grey, and a' that;
 Gi'e fools their silks, and knaves their wine,
 A man's a man for a' that.
 For a' that, and a' that,
 Their tinsel show, and a' that;
 The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor,
 Is king o' men for a' that.

3.

Ye see yon birkie, ca'd a lord,
 Wha struts, and stares, and a' that;
 Tho' hundreds worship at his word,
 He's but a coof for a' that:
 For a' that, and a' that,
 His riband, star, and a' that,
 The man of independent mind,
 He looks and laughs at a' that.

4.

A prince can mak a belted knight,
 A marquis, duke, and a' that;
 But an honest man's aboon his might,
 Guid faith he maunna fa' that!
 For a' that, and a' that,
 Their dignities, and a' that,
 The pith o' sense, and pride o' worth,
 Are higher rank than a' that.

5.

Then let us pray that come it may,
 As come it will, for a' that;
 That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,
 May bear the gree, and a' that.
 For a' that, and a' that,
 It's coming yet, for a' that,
 That man to man, the world o'er,
 Shall brithers be for a' that.

WANDERIN' WILLIE.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"Here awa', there awa'."

Andantino espressivo.

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a half note F3, followed by a quarter note G2, a quarter note A2, and a half note B2. The piece ends with a fermata on the final note.

First system of the song. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Here a - wa', there a - wa', wan - der - in' Wil - lie,". The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

Second system of the song. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "Here a - wa', there a - wa', haud a - wa' hame;". The piano part continues with the same eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

m :l :se l :t :d' s :l :s .f m :f :s
 Come to my bo - som, my ain on - ly dear - - ie,

m :l :se l :t :d' m :r :m l : :
 Tell me thou bring'st me my Wil - lie the same. *D.C.*

2.

Winter winds blew loud and cauld at our parting,
 Fears for my Willie brought tears in my eë;
 Welcome now simmer, and welcome my Willie,
 The simmer to nature, my Willie to me!

3.

Rest, ye wild storms, in the cave of your slumbers;
 How your dread howling a lover alarms!
 Wauken, ye breezes, row gently, ye billows,
 And waft my dear laddie ance mair to my arms.

4.

But oh, if he's faithless, and minds na his Nannie,
 Flow still between us, thou wide-roaring main;
 May I never see it, may I never trow it,
 But, dying, believe that my Willie's my ain.

CA' THE EWES TO THE KNOWES.

Words by BURNS.

Allegretto.

Key D. { r „m :l }
Ca' the ewes

s „m :s m „r :d .d' t „d' :r' m' „l :l .l }
to the knowes, Ca' them where the hea - ther grows, Ca' them where the

s .d' :m r :m „s l „t :l : :
bur - nie rows, My bon - nie dear - ie.

r .m :l .l s .m :s m .r :d .d t .d :r

Hark! the ma - vis' ev' - nin' sang, Sound - ing Clu - den's woods a - mang;
We'll gae down by Clu - den side, Through the ha - zels spread - ing wide,

m' .l :l .l s .d :m r .r :m .s l .t :l

Then a - fauld - in' let us gang, My bon - nie dear - ie.
O'er the waves that sweet - ly glide To the moon sae clear - ly.

D.S.

3.

Yonder Cluden's silent towers,
Where at moonshine midnight hours,
O'er the dewy-bending flowers,
Fairies dance sae cheery.
Ca' the, &c.

4.

Ghaist nor bogle shalt thou fear;
Thou'rt to love and heaven sae dear,
Nocht of ill may come thee near,
My bonnie dearie.
Ca' the, &c.

5.

Fair and lovely as thou art,
Thou hast stown my very heart;
I can die — but canna part,
My bonnie dearie.
Ca' the, &c.

6.

While waters wimple to the sea;
While day blinks in the lift sae hie;
Till clay-cauld death shall blin' my e'e,
Ye shall be my dearie.
Ca' the, &c.

40
JOHN ANDERSON MY JO.

Words by ROBERT BURNS.

Key B flat.

Andante.

: l₁ | m₁:-. l₁ | l₁ : t₁

John An-der-son, my

| d:- | d: r. d | t₁ : l₁ | s₁ : fe₁ | s₁:- | : l₁ | m₁:-. l₁ | l₁ : t₁ | d:- | d: r

Jo, John, When we were first ac-quent Your locks were like the ra-ven, Your

| m:-. r | d: r | m:- : s | m:-. r | d: m | s:- | f: m | r:-. d | t₁ : d | r:- : d. r

bon-nie brow was brent; But now, you're turn-ing auld, Johr, Your locks are like the snaw, But

| m: d | r: t₁ | d: l₁ (m̂) : l₁ | m₁:-. l₁ | l₁ : se₁ | l₁:- |

bless-ings on your frost-y pow, John An-der-son my jo.

2.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clamb the hill thegither,
And mony a cantie day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go,
And we'll sleep thegither at the foot.
John Anderson, my jo.

WHISTLE O'ER THE LAVE O'T.

Words by BURNS.

Moderato.

Key $\{ d \text{ „s} \mid : l \mid , d \text{ .-} \mid m \text{ „r} \mid : m \mid s \text{ „l} \mid : m \mid . d' \mid l r \text{ „d} \mid : l \mid \dots l \mid \}$
 F. First when Mag-gie was my care, Heay'n I thought was in her air;
 How we live, my Meg and me, How we love and how we 'gree, I

The musical score is presented in two systems. The first system shows the vocal melody on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words in Gaelic and others in English. The second system shows the piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano part consists of chords and single notes in the bass line.

System 1: Vocal Melody

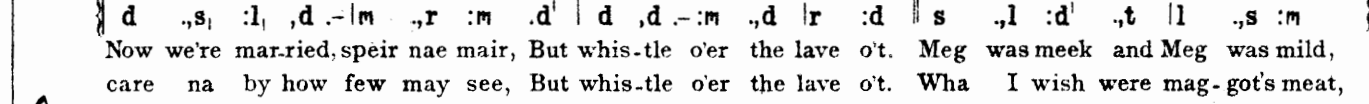


 { d ,s, :l, ,d, -|m ,r :m .d' | d ,d, -|m ,d |r :d | s ,l :d' ,t |l ,s :m }

 Now we're married, speir nae mair, But whis-tle o'er the lave o't. Meg was meek and Meg was mild,

 care na by how few may see, But whis-tle o'er the lave o't. Wha I wish were mag-got's meat,

System 2: Piano Accompaniment



D. C.

s „l :m .d' | r „d :l | d' „t :l „d' | s „l :m .d' | d ,d.-:m „d | r :d

Sweet and harm-less as a child, Wi-ser men than me's be-guild'd, Sae whis-tle o'er the lave o't.

Dish'd up in her wind-ing sheet, I could write, but Meg maun see't, Sae whis-tle o'er the lave o't.

D. C.

LORD GREGORY.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"Lord Gregory."

Andante con espressione.

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a half note G. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The tempo is marked *Andante con espressione* and the dynamics are *p* (piano).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "O! mirk, mirk is this mid - night hour, And". The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamics are *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "loud the tem - pest's roar; A wae - fu' wan - d'rer". The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamics are *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the third line of lyrics. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "seeks thy tow'r, Lord Gre - go - ry ope thy door." The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The dynamics are *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

An ex - - ile frae her fa - - ther's ha', And
 a' for lov - ing thee, At least some pi - ty
 on me show, If love it may na be. *D.C.*

2.

Lord Gregory, mind'st thou not the grove,
 By bonnie Irwine side,
 Where first I own'd that virgin-love,
 I lang, lang had denied?
 How often didst thou pledge and vow,
 Thou wad for aye be mine!
 And my fond heart, itsel sae true,
 It ne'er mistrusted thine.

3.

Hard is thy heart, Lord Gregory,
 And flinty is thy breast:
 Thou dart of heaven that flashest by,
 O wilt thou give me rest!
 Ye mustering thunders from above,
 Your willing victim see!
 But spare, and pardon my fause love,
 His wrangs to heaven and me!

MY SPOUSE, NANCY.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"My jo, Janet."

Allegretto.

Piano introduction in C major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, starting with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter note C5, eighth notes B4-A4, quarter note G4. The bass line consists of eighth notes G2-A2-B2, quarter note C3, eighth notes B2-A2, quarter note G2. The first measure is marked with a forte *f* dynamic. The piece ends with a repeat sign.

Key $\sharp$ s .d' :d' .d' | t „d' :r'.....f' | m' .d' :d' .s | m :s }

C. "Hus - band, hus - band, cease your strife, Nor long - er id - ly rave, sir;
"If 'tis still the lord - ly word, Ser - vice and o - be - dience,

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line. The treble clef has a melody of eighth notes G4-A4-B4, quarter note C5, eighth notes B4-A4, quarter note G4. The bass line has a melody of eighth notes G2-A2-B2, quarter note C3, eighth notes B2-A2, quarter note G2. The first measure is marked with a piano *p* dynamic.

$\sharp$ l „t :d' .l | t „d' :r'.....f' | m' .d' :d' .s | m :s

Though I am your wed - ded wife, Yet I'm not your slave, sir."
I'll de - sert my sov' - reign lord, And so, good - bye al - le - giance."

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line. The treble clef has a melody of eighth notes G4-A4-B4, quarter note C5, eighth notes B4-A4, quarter note G4. The bass line has a melody of eighth notes G2-A2-B2, quarter note C3, eighth notes B2-A2, quarter note G2.

f *p*

f *p*

f *p* *D.C.*

f *p* *D.C.*

3.

"My poor heart then break it must,
 My last hour I'm near it:
 When you lay me in the dust,
 Think, think how you will bear it."
 "I will hope and trust in heaven,
 Nancy, Nancy;
 Strength to bear it will be given,
 My spouse, Nancy."

4.

"Well, sir, from the silent dead
 Still I'll try to daunt you;
 Ever round your midnight bed
 Horrid sprites shall haunt you."
 "I'll wed another, like my dear
 Nancy, Nancy;
 Then all hell will fly for fear,
 My spouse, Nancy."

MY NANNIE'S AWA'

Words by BURNS.

Andante.

Key A.

§ $s_1 \cdot f_1$ | $m_1 : - . f_1 : s_1$ | $s_1 : l_1 : d$ | $m : - . r : d$ | $d : - : d$ }

Now in her green mantle, blythe Nature arrays, And

{ $m : - . r : d$ | $d : l_1 : s_1$ | $l_1 : r : r$ | $r : - : d$ | $m : d : d$ | $m . r : d : d$ }

lis - tens the lambkins that bleat o'er the braes, While birds war - ble wel - come in

{ | d :-. l₁ : d | s₁ :—: m₁. m₁ | f₁ :-. s₁ : l₁ | s₁ : ḋ : d | r :-. d : r | ṁ :—: m₁. m₁ }

il - ka green shaw; But to me, it's de-light-less, my Nan-nie's a - wa', But to

{ | f₁. m₁ : f₁. s₁ : l₁ | s₁ : ḋ : d | r . ṡ :-. m : d . m r | d : : ||

me, it's de-light-less, my Nan-nie's..... a - wa'.

f *D. C.*

2

The snow-drop and primrose our woodlands adorn,
 And violets bathe in the weat o' the morn;
 They pain my sad bosom, sae sweetly they blaw!
 They mind me o' Nannie— and Nannie's awa'.

3

Thou laverock, that springs frae the dew's o' the lawn,
 The shepherd to warn of the grey-breakin' dawn,
 And thou mellow mavis, that hails the night-fa';
 Give over for pity— my Nannie's awa'.

4

Come, autumn, sae pensive, in yellow and grey,
 And soothe me wi' tidings o' Nature's decay;
 The dark, dreary winter, and wild-driving snaw,
 Alone can delight me— my Nannie's awa'.

BONNIE WEE THING.

Words by BURNS.

Andante.

Piano introduction in G major, 4/4 time, marked *Andante*. The music features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Key G.

$\parallel s, m. - : r. d \mid l_1., t_1 : d \mid s, m. - : r. d \mid f, s l : s \}$

First line of the song. The vocal melody is in G major, 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: "Bon - nie..... wee..... thing, can - nie..... wee thing,"

$\{ f. m : r. d \mid l_1., t_1 : d \mid s_1 : l_1. t_1 \mid d : - \mid s, m. - : r. d \mid l_1., t_1 : d \}$

Second line of the song. The vocal melody continues. The piano accompaniment includes some chromatic movement in the bass line. The lyrics are: "Love - ly..... wee..... thing, wert thou mine, I..... would wear..... thee

$\{ s, m. - : r. d \mid f, s l : s \mid f. m : r. d \mid l_1., t_1 : d \mid s_1 : l_1. t_1 \mid d : - \}$

Third line of the song. The vocal melody concludes the phrase. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord. The lyrics are: "in..... my..... bo - som, Lest my..... jew - el I should tine."

{ | d : — . l | s . m : r . d | s , m . — : r . d | r . m , f : m }

1. Wist - - ful - ly..... I..... look and..... lan - guish
2. Wit and grace, and..... love and..... beau - ty

{ | d : — . t₁ | d . , r : m . , f | s : f . m | m : r | d : — . l | s , m . — : l }

In that bon - nie..... face o'..... thine..... And my heart it
In ae con - stel - la - tion shine; To a - dore thee

{ | s , m . — : l | s . m : r . d | f . m : r . d | l₁ . , t₁ : d | s₁ : l₁ . t₁ | d : — ||

stounds wi' an - guish, Lest my..... wee..... thing be na..... mine.
is..... my du - ty..... God - dess of..... this soul of..... mine.

D.C.

WHEN WILD WAR'S DEADLY BLAST WAS BLAWN.

Words by BURNS.

Alla marcia.

Tune: "The Mill, Mill, O."

Piano introduction in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is marked with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes.

Key { :d .r m :s .l s :d l .s :l .d r :d .r m :s l f .m :r .d }

G. When wild war's dead - ly blast was blawn, And gen - tle peace re -
A leal, light heart was in my breast, My hand un - stain'd wi'

The first system of the song. The vocal melody is in G major, 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment is in G major, 2/4 time. The lyrics are: "When wild war's dead - ly blast was blawn, And gen - tle peace re - A leal, light heart was in my breast, My hand un - stain'd wi'".

l . : - .t l d :d .r m :s .l s :d l .s :l .d r :d .r

turn - ing, Wi' mo - ny a sweet babe fa - ther - less, And
plun - der; And for fair Sco - tia, hame a - gain I

The second system of the song. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "turn - ing, Wi' mo - ny a sweet babe fa - ther - less, And plun - der; And for fair Sco - tia, hame a - gain I". The piano accompaniment includes a piano (p) dynamic marking.

m :s .l s l f .m :r .d l . : - .t l d : .s l d .r m f s : - .l

mo - ny a wi - dow mourn - ing; I left the lines and
chee - ry on did wan - der. I thought up - on the

The third system of the song. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "mo - ny a wi - dow mourn - ing; I left the lines and chee - ry on did wan - der. I thought up - on the". The piano accompaniment continues with the same melody.

l . s : f . m | r : - . s | d . r : m . f | s . l : s . f | m : - . f | s : . s |
 tent - ed field, Where lang I'd been a lod - ger; My
 banks o' Coil, I thought up - on my Nan - cy, I

d . r : m . f | s : f . s | l . s : f . m | r : d . r | m : s | f . m : r . d | l . - . t | d |
 hum - ble knap - sack a' my wealth, A poor but hon - est sod - ger.
 thought up - on the witch - ing smile That caught my youth - ful fan - cy.

3.

At length I reach'd the bonnie glen,
 Where early life I sported:
 I pass'd the mill, and trysting thorn,
 Where Nancy aft I courted:
 Wha spied I but my ain dear maid,
 Down by her mother's dwelling!
 And turn'd me round to hide the flood
 That in my een was swelling.

4.

Wi' alter'd voice, quoth I, sweet lass,
 Sweet as yon hawthorn blossom,
 O! happy, happy may he be,
 That's dearest to thy bosom!
 My purse is light, I've far to gang,
 And fain wad be thy lodger;
 I've serv'd my king and country lang—
 Take pity on a sodger!

5.

Sae wistfully she gaz'd on me,
 And lovelier was than ever:
 Quo' she, a sodger ance I lo'd,
 Forget him shall I never:
 Our humble cot, and hamely fare,
 Ye freely shall partake it,
 That gallant badge, the dear cockade,
 Ye're welcome for the sake o't.

6.

She gaz'd—she reddend like a rose—
 Syne pale like onie lily;
 She sank within my arms and cried,
 Art thou my ain dear Willie?
 By Him who made yon sun and sky,
 By whom true love's regarded,
 I am the man; and thus may still
 True lovers be rewarded.

7.

The wars are o'er, and I'm come hame,
 And find thee still true-hearted;
 Tho' poor in gear, we're rich in love,
 And mair, we'se ne'er be parted.
 Quo' she, my grandsire left me gowd,
 A mailen plenish'd fairly;
 And come, my faithful sodger lad,
 Thou'rt welcome to it dearly!

8.

For gold the merchant ploughs the main,
 The farmer ploughs the manor,
 But glory is the sodger's prize;
 The sodger's wealth is honour:
 The brave poor sodger ne'er despise,
 Nor count him as a stranger,
 Remember he's his country's stay
 In day and hour o' danger.

OF A' THE AIRTS THE WIND CAN BLAW.

Words by BURNS.

Andante.

The piano introduction is in G major, 2/4 time, marked Andante. It consists of two staves. The right hand plays a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Key G.

|| s₁ | d ., d : d ., d | d . s₁ : d . l | s . m : r ., d | t₁ l₁ : — . s₁, l₁ }

The first line of the song is set in G major, 2/4 time. The vocal melody is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are: "Of a' the airts the wind can blaw, I dear-ly lo'e the west, For".

{ | d ., d : d ., d | d . s₁ : d . l | s ., l : d¹. m | s : — . l | s ., l : d¹. m | s . m : r . d }

The second line of the song continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "there the bon-nie las-sie lives, The las-sie I lo'e best; Let wild-woods grow and riv-ers flow Wi'".

{ | r, r.-m:f, m.r.d | t₁ l₁ : — . s₁, l₁ | d ., d : d ., d | d . s₁ : d . l | s . m.-r., m | d : . s₁, f₁ }

The third line of the song concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "mony a hill be-tween, Baith day and night my fan-cy's flight, Is ev-er wi' my Jean. L....".

{ | m₁ . , s₁ : d . , s₁ | l₁ . s₁ : d . , r | m . s : f , m . r , d | t₁ l₁ : - . s₁ , f₁ }

see her in the dew - y flow'rs, Sae love - ly fresh and fair; I

{ | m₁ . , s₁ : d . , s₁ | l₁ . s₁ : d . , r | m . , f : s , l . t , d¹ | s : - . l , t | d¹ , t : l . s | l . , s : f . m }

hear her voice in il - ka bird, Wi' music charms the air; There's not a bonnie flow'r that springs By

{ | r . m , s : f , m . r , d | t₁ l₁ : - . s₁ , l₁ | d . , d : d . , d | d . s₁ : d . l | s , m . - : r . , m | d : ||

foun-tain, shaw or green, There's not a bon-nie bird that sings, But minds me o' my Jean.

pp *p* *D. C.*

Blaw, blaw, ye wastlin' winds, blaw soft
 Among the leafy trees
 Wi' gentle gale, frae hill and dale,
 Bring hame the laden bees;
 And bring the lassie back to me,
 That's aye sae neat and clean
 Ae smile o' her wad banish care,
 Sae lovely is my Jean.
 What sighs and vows, among the knowes,
 Hae passed atween us twa!
 How fain to meet, how wae to part,
 That day she gaed awa!
 The powers abune can only ken,
 To whom this heart is seen,
 That nane can be sae dear to me,
 As my sweet lovely Jean.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.

Words by BURNS.

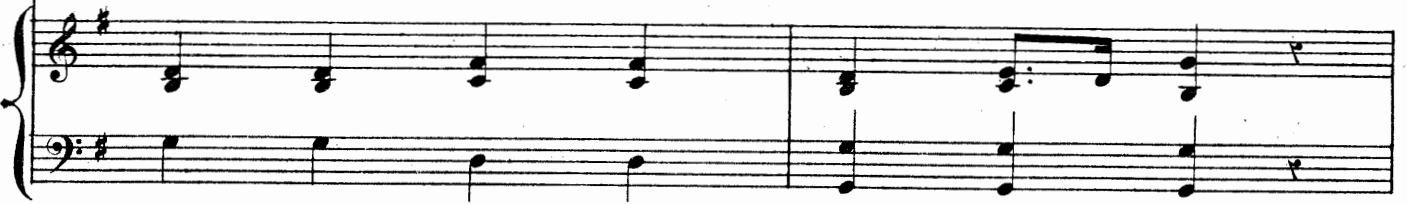
Moderato.



Key G.

{ s₁ ., s₁ : s₁ , m- | r ., d : r , m- | s₁ , s₁ : l₁ ., s₁ | d : }

Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy Com - in' thro' the rye,



{ s₁ ., s₁ : s , m- | r ., d : r , m- | s₁ ., s₁ : l₁ ., s₁ | d : }

Gin a bo - dy kiss a bo - dy, Need a bo - dy cry?



{ | s ., m : d , m - | r ., d : r , m - | s ., m : d . m , s | i : - . l }

Il - ka las - sie has her lad - die Nane they say hae I! Yet

{ | s ., m : f ., r | f , m . r , d : r ., m | s₁ , s₁ - : l₁ ., s₁ d : - }

a' the lads they smile on me, When com - in' thro' the rye.

2

Gin a body meet a body
Comin' frae the well,
Gin a body kiss a body,
Need a body tell?
Ilka lassie has her laddie,
Ne'er a ane hae I!
But a' the lads they smile on me,
When comin' thro' the rye.

3

Gin a body meet a body
Comin' frae the town,
Gin a body greet a body
Need a body frown?
Ilka lassie has her laddie,
Nane they say hae I!
But a' the lads they lo'e me weel,
And what the waur am I?

4

Amang the train there is a swain
I dearly lo'e mysel',
But whaur his hame, or what his name
I dinna care to tell!
Ilka lassie has her laddie
Nane they say hae I!
But a' the lads they lo'e me weel,
And what the waur am I?

AND OH! FOR ANE AND TWENTY, TAM.

Words by BURNS.

Allegro.

Tune: "The Moudiewort."

Key { :d' | s :m :d | m :f :s | l :-r | r :-d' | s :m :d | r :m :se | l :-l | l | :-d' }

D. And oh! for ane and twen - ty, Tam! And hey! for ane and twen - ty, Tam! I'll

{ s :m :d | m :f :s | l :s :f | m :r :d | f :m :r | m :-se | l :-l | l | :-

learn my kin a ratt - lin' sang, Gin I saw ane and twen - ty, Tam.

{ :t | d' :r' :d' | d' :t :l | r' :m' :r' | r' :d' :t }

They snool me sair and haud me down, And
A gleib o' lan', a claut o' gear, Was
They'll ha'e me wed a wealth - y coof, Tho'

d' : t : d' | r' : d' : r' | m' : — : l | l : — : t | d' : r' : d' | d' : t : l }
 gar me look like blunt - ie, Tam; But three short years will
 left me by my aunt - ie, Tam; At kith or kin I
 I my - sel' ha'e plen - ty, Tam; But hear'st thou, lad - die,

r' : m' : r' | r' : d' : t | d' : t : l | m' : — : se | l : — : l | l : — :
 soon wheel roun', And then comes ane and twen - ty, Tam.
 need na speir, And I saw ane and twen - ty, Tam.
 there's my loof, I'm thine at ane and twen - ty, Tam.

{ d' | s : m : d | m : f : s | l : — : r | r : — : d' | s : m : d | r : m : se | l : — : l | l : — : d' }
 And oh! for ane and twen - ty, Tam! And hey! for ane and twen - ty, Tam! I'll

s : m : d | m : f : s | l : s : f | m : r : d | f : m : r | m : — : se | l : — : l | l : — :
 learn my kin a ratt - lin' sang, Gin I saw ane and twen - ty, Tam.

D.C.

O POORTITH CAULD.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"I had a horse, and I had nae man."

Andante.

Key Eb. { *s.* *l.* d „d :d :d' „l s „m *m* :r :— .m }

O poor - tith cauld, an' rest - less love, Ye

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The lyrics are: "O poor - tith cauld, an' rest - less love, Ye". The notation includes various note values and rests, with a key signature of three flats and a 3/4 time signature.

d „d :d :— .r m .l :— : .t d „d :d :d' „l }

wreck my peace be - tween ye; Yet poor - tith a' I

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "wreck my peace be - tween ye; Yet poor - tith a' I". The notation includes various note values and rests, with a key signature of three flats and a 3/4 time signature.

s „m *m* :r :— .m d „d :d :— .r m .l :—

could for - g'ie, An' 'twere - na for my Jean - ie.

The third system concludes the song with the final vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "could for - g'ie, An' 'twere - na for my Jean - ie." The notation includes various note values and rests, with a key signature of three flats and a 3/4 time signature.

{ :d | f „f :f :— .s | f „m :m :— .d }
 O! why should fate sic plea - sure have, Life's

{ r „r :r :— .m | m .l :— : .d | s .l :d :d .r ,m }
 dear - est bands un - twin - ing? Or why sae sweet a —

{ r | „d t :l :— .d | s „m .r ,d :d :— .r | m .l :— . }
 flow'r as love De - pend on for - tune's shin - ing? *D. C.*

2.

This world's wealth when I think on,
 Its pride, and a' the lave o't;
 Fie, fie on silly coward man,
 That he should be the slave o't.
 O why, &c.

3.

Her een sae bonnie blue betray
 How she repays my passion;
 But prudence is her o'erword aye,
 She talks of rank and fashion.
 O why, &c.

4.

O wha can prudence think upon
 And sic a lassie by him?
 O wha can prudence think upon
 And sae in love as I am?
 O why, &c.

5.

How blest the humble cottar's fate!
 He woos his simple dearie;
 The silly bogles, wealth and state,
 Can never make them eerie.
 O why, &c.

THE WEARY PUND O' TOW.

Words by BURNS.

Tune—"The weary pund o' tow."

Lento.

Key { .s, d .d :d : d d .r .m :r :— .d }
F The wea - ry pund, the wea - ry — pund, The

{ t, .d :f :— .m r :— : .m d .d :d :— .d }
wea - ry pund o' tow; I think my wife will

{ d .r .m :r :— .d l, .d :m :— .r d :— : }
end her life, Be - fore she spin her tow.

.s m .f :s :— .d f .s :l : .d
 I bought my wife a stane o' lint, As
 There sat a bot - - tle in a bole, A

t, .d :f :— .m r :— : .s d' .t :l :— .s
 guid as e'er did grow; And a' that she has
 yont the in - - gle low; And aye she took the

s .s :d' :— .d l, .d :m :— .r d :— :
 made o' that, Is ae puir pund o' tow.
 ti - ther souk To drouk the stow - - rie tow.
 D. S.

3.

Quo' I, For shame, ye dirty dame,
 Gae spin your tap o' tow!
 She took the rock, and wi' a knock
 She brak it o'er my pow.
 The weary pund, &c.

4.

At last her feet - I sang to see't -
 Gaed foremost o'er the knowe;
 And or I wad anither jad,
 I'll wallop in a tow.
 The weary pund, &c.

SHE'S FAIR AND FAUSE.

Words by BURNS.

Andante.

Piano introduction in G major, 6/8 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked *Andante*. The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

First system of the song. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked *Andante*. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are: "She's fair and fause that caus - es my smart, I".

Key { :d .r m :- f :m |m :r :d t, :- .d :l, |se, :- :m, }

G. She's fair and fause that caus - es my smart, I

Second system of the song. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked *Andante*. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are: "loed her mei - kle and lang. She's bro - ken her vow, she's".

l, :- t, :d |r t, :- :se, l, :- :- :- :d .r m :- f :m |m :r :d }

loed her mei - kle and lang. She's bro - ken her vow, she's

Third system of the song. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The tempo is marked *Andante*. The key signature is G major. The lyrics are: "bro - ken my heart, And I may e'en gae hang.".

t, :- .d :l, |se, :- :m, l, :- t, :d |r t, :- :se, l, :- :- :- :-

bro - ken my heart, And I may e'en gae hang.

{ :d :r m :— :d' |d' :t :l s :m :l |s :— :m }
 A coof cam' in wi' routh o' gear, An'

{ d :r :d |s :f :m r :m :d |t, :— :s, d :t, :d |r :d :r }
 I hae tint my, dear - est dear; But wo - man is but

{ m :— :l, |se, :— :m, l, :t, :d |r .t, :— :se l, :— :— :— }
 world's gear, Sae let the bon - nie lass gang.

D.C.

D.C.

2.

Whae'er ye be that woman love,
 To this be never blind,
 Nae fèrlie 'tis tho' fickle she prove,
 A woman has't by kind:
 O woman lovely, woman fair!
 An angel form's faun to thy share,
 'Twad been o'er meikle to gien thee mair,
 I mean an angel mind.

LASSIE WI' THE LINT-WHITE LOCKS.

Words by BURNS.

Tune: "Rothiemurchus' Rant."

Andante.



Key Bb. §

Las - sie wi' the lint-white locks, Bon - nie las-sie, art - less las - sie;

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in B-flat major (Key Bb) and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note Bb3, followed by quarter notes C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, and Bb4. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody in B-flat major and the left hand playing a bass line in B-flat major. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

Wilt thou wi' me tent the flocks? Wilt thou be my dear - ie, O?

The second system of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a half note Bb3, followed by quarter notes C4, D4, E4, F4, G4, A4, and Bb4. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody in B-flat major and the left hand playing a bass line in B-flat major. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

Now na - ture cleads the flow' - ry lea, And a' is young and sweet like thee, O
And when the wel - come sim - mer show'r Has cheer'd ilk droop - ing lit - tle flow'r, We'll

D. C. to §

§ s, „l, :d .r |m „m :r .d |l, „d :s, „d |m, „r, :r,
wilt thou share its joys wi' me, And say thou'lt be my dear - ie, O?
to the breath - ing wood - bine bow'r At sul - try noon, my dear - ie, O.

3.

When Cynthia lights, wi' silver ray,
The weary shearer's hameward way,
Thro' yellow waving fields we'll stray,
And talk o' love, my dearie, O.
Lassie wi, &c.

4.

And when the howling wintry blast
Disturbs my lassie's midnight rest;
Enclasped to my faithfu' breast,
I'll comfort thee, my dearie, O.
Lassie wi, &c.

PHILLIS THE FAIR.

Words by BURNS.

Andantino.

Tune: "Robin Adair."

Key $\{ s_1 : l_1 : t_1 d : - r : m s_1, d : - l_1, d : - t_1, r - d : - : s_1 : l_1 : t_1 \}$
 Bb. While larks with lit - tle wing Fann'd the pure air, Tast - ing the

$\{ d : - r : m s_1, d : - l_1, d : - t_1, r - d : - : m : m : m s : - s_1 : s_1 \}$
 breath - ing spring, Forth I did fare: Gay the sun's gold - en eye

$\{ m : m s : f, r, t_1 d : - l_1 : s_1 s : f, m : r, d d, r, d, t_1, d : r : m s_1, d : - l_1, d : - t_1, r - d : - : \}$
 Peep'd o'er the moun - tains high; Such thy morn! did I cry, Phil - lis the fair.

2.

In each bird's careless song
 Glad did I share;
 While yon wild flowers among,
 Chance led me there:
 Sweet to the opening day,
 Rosebuds bent the dewy spray;
 Such thy bloom! did I say,
 Phillis the fair.

3.

Down in a shady walk,
 Doves cooing were,
 I mark'd the cruel hawk
 Caught in a snare.
 So kind may Fortune be,
 Such make his destiny,
 He who would injure thee,
 Phillis the fair.

I GAED A WAEFU' GATE YESTREEN.

Words by BURNS.

Andante.

Tune: "My only jo an' Dearie, O."

Key D. { :m | l :-t | d' .t :l .se }
 Lah is B. I gaed a wae - fu'
 She talk'd, she smil'd, my

{ l :m | m :-d r :-f | m .r :d .t | m :l | l | :-m l :-t | d' .t :l .se l :m | m :r .d }
 gate yes-treen, A gate, I fear, I'll dear-ly rue; I gat my death frae twa sweet een, Twa
 heart she wyld, She charm'd my soul I wist na how; And aye the stound, the dead - ly wound, Cam'

{ r :f | m .r :d .t | m :l | l | .m l :-t | d' :l | t :se | m :-m l :-t | d' :m' }
 love-ly een o' bon-nie blue. 'Twas not her gold-en ring-lets bright, Her lips like ro-ses
 frae her een sae bon-nie blue. But spare to speak, and spare to speed, She'll aib - lins lis-ten

{ r' .d' :t .l | se :l .t | d' :-l | d' .t :l .se l .t :d' .r' | m' :-d r :f | m .r :d .t | m :l | l | }
 wat wi' dew, Her heav - ing bo - son li - ly white, It was her een sae bon-nie blue.
 to my vow! Should she re - fuse, I'll lay my dead To her twa een sae bon-nie blue.

p *D.C.*

DUNCAN GRAY.

Words by BURNS.

Allegretto con spirito.

The piano introduction is in A major (three sharps) and common time. It consists of four measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes: A4, B4, C5, B4, A4. The left hand plays a bass line of eighth notes: A3, B3, C4, B3, A3. The first measure is marked with a forte *f* dynamic.

Key A.

*s*₁ . d : t₁ . d | r . m : t₁ | d : r , f | m . d : d . , *s*₁ }

Dun - can Gray cam' here to woo, Ha, ha, the woo - in' o't, On

The piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics consists of four measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes: A4, B4, C5, B4, A4. The left hand plays a bass line of eighth notes: A3, B3, C4, B3, A3. The first measure is marked with a piano *p* dynamic, and the second measure is marked with a forte *f* dynamic.

*s*₁ . d : t₁ . d | r . m : t₁ | d : r , f | m . d : d . }

blythe Yule night when we were fu; Hal ha the woo - in o't,

The piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics consists of four measures. The right hand plays a melody of eighth notes: A4, B4, C5, B4, A4. The left hand plays a bass line of eighth notes: A3, B3, C4, B3, A3. The first measure is marked with a piano *p* dynamic, and the second measure is marked with a forte *f* dynamic.

{ m . s : s . f , m | f . f : f . | f . m : r . d | t₁ . r : s₁ . }
 Mag - gie coost her head fu' heigh, Look'd a - sklent and un - co skeigh,
 { s . l , s : f . m | r , m . f , r : t₁ | d : r . , f | m . d : d . ||
 Gart puir Dun - can stand a - beigh, Ha, ha, the woo - in o't.
 D.C.

2
 Duncan fleech'd, an' Duncan pray'd,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't;
 Meg was deaf as Ailsa Craig,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.
 Duncan sigh'd baith out an' in,
 Grat his een baith blear'd an' blin',
 Spak' o' louping o'er a linn,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.

3
 Time and chance are but a tide,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't;
 Slighted love is sair to bide,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.
 "Shall I, like a fool, quo' he,
 For a haughty hizzie dee?
 She may gae to-France-for me!"
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.

4
 How it comes let doctors tell,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't;
 Meg grew sick as he grew well,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.
 Something in her bosom wrings,
 For relief a sigh she brings;
 And, O! her een, they spak' sic things,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.

5
 Duncan was a lad o' grace,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't;
 Maggie's was a piteous case,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.
 Duncan couldna be her death,
 Swelling pity smoor'd his wrath;
 Now they're crouse and cantie baith,
 Ha, ha, the wooin' o't.

A ROSE-BUD BY MY EARLY WALK.

Words by BURNS.

Tune: "The Shepherd's Wife."

Key D. { :s₁ | d :- :r | m :- :f }

A rose - bud by my

s :- :d¹ | d¹ :t :s | l :t :d¹ | s :f :m | r :m :d | t₁ :- :s₁ }

ear - ly walk, A - down a corn - en - clos - ed bawk, Sae

d :- :r | m :- :f | s :- :d¹ | d¹ :t :s | l :t :d¹ | r¹ :d¹ :t }

gent - ly bent its thorn - y stalk All on a dew - y

|| d' :— :— | d' :— :r' | m' :— :m' | r' :d' :t | d' :— :d' | d' :t :s }
 morn - ing. Ere twice the shades of dawn are fled, In

|| l :t :d' | s :f :m | r :m :d | t :— :s | m' :— :m' | r' :d' :t }
 a' its crim - son glo - ry spread, And droop - ing rich the

|| d' :— :d' | d' :t :s | l :t :d' | r' :d' :t | d' :— :— | d :— ||
 dew - y head, It scents the ear - ly morn - ing. D.C.

2.

Within the bush, her cover'd nest
 A little linnet fondly prest,
 The dew sat chilly on her breast
 Sae early in the morning.
 She soon shall see her tender brood,
 The pride, the pleasure o' the wood,
 Among the fresh green leaves bedew'd,
 Awake the early morning.

3.

So thou, dear bird, young Jeanie fair,
 On trembling string or vocal air,
 Shalt sweetly pay the tender care
 That tents thy early morning.
 So thou, sweet rose-bud, young and gay,
 Shalt beauteous blaze upon the day,
 And bless the parent's evening ray
 That watch'd thy early morning.

FROM THEE, ELIZA.

Words by BURNS.

Larghetto espressione.

Tune — "Donald."

Piano introduction in B-flat major, 2/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, starting with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass line is in the left hand, starting with a half note B-flat, followed by a quarter note A, and then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piece is marked *p* (piano).

First system of the song. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: From thee, E - li - za, I must go, And Fare - well, fare - well, E - li - za dear, The

Second system of the song. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: from my na - tive shore; The maid that I a - dore! A

Third system of the song. The melody is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: cru - el fates be - tween us throw A bod - ing voice is in mine ear, We

bound - less o - cean's roar, E - li - za. But
part to meet no more, E - li - za. But

bound - less o - ceans roar - ing wide, Be -
the last throb that leaves my heart, While

tween my love and me They nev - er, nev - er
death stands vic - tor by, That throb, E - li - za,

can di - vide My heart and soul from thee, E - li - za.
is thy part, And thine that lat - est sigh, E - li - za.

D.C.

A HIGHLAND LAD.

Words by BURNS.



Key C.

{ : d . r | m : m | m : r . d | m : m | m : d' | s : m | m : r . d }



{ | m : r | r : d . r | m : m | f . m : r . d | m : s | d' d' . r' }



{ | m' . r' : d' . t | r' . d' : t . l | s : m | m : m . f | s : m | d' : m }



{ | s : s | s : . l | s : m | ^ d' : t . d' | r' : r | r : d . r }
 High - land - man; Sing ho, my brow John High - land - man, there's
 no a lad..... in..... a' the lan' Was match for..... my..... John
 High - land - man.

2
 With his philabeg and tartan plaid,
 And gude claymore down by his side;
 The ladies' hearts he did trepan —
 My gallant, brow John Highlandman.
 Sing hey &c.

3
 They banish'd him beyond the sea;
 But ere the bud was on the tree,
 Adown my cheeks the pearls ran,
 Embracing my John Highlandman.
 Sing hey, &c.

4
 But oh, they catch'd him at the last,
 And bound him in a dungeon fast;
 My curse upon them, every one —
 They've hang'd my brow John Highlandman.
 Sing hey, &c.

BRAW, BRAW LADS.

Words by BURNS.

Moderato.

mf

The piano introduction consists of two measures. The first measure features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins on a half note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note G4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note D3, followed by a half note F#3. The second measure continues the melody with a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass clef accompaniment continues with a half note A2, followed by a half note C3.

Key D.

{ m : r . , d | d : — . m | s : — . l | s . m : r . d }

Braw, braw..... lads, on Yar - - row braes,..... Ye.....

p

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line consists of two measures. The first measure features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins on a half note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note G4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note D3, followed by a half note F#3. The second measure continues the melody with a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass clef accompaniment continues with a half note A2, followed by a half note C3.

{ m : r . , m | r : m . , s | l . , s : d^l . , t | t l : s . s }

wan - der..... thro' the..... bloom - ing..... hea - ther, But

The piano accompaniment for the second vocal line consists of two measures. The first measure features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature (C). The melody begins on a half note D4, followed by a quarter note E4, a quarter note F#4, and a half note G4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note D3, followed by a half note F#3. The second measure continues the melody with a quarter note A4, a quarter note B4, and a half note C5. The bass clef accompaniment continues with a half note A2, followed by a half note C3.

Yar - row..... braes, nor Et - trick shaws, Can

match the..... lads o'..... Ga - la - wa - ter.

Braw, braw..... lads.

2

But there is ane, a secret ane,
 Aboon them a' I lo'e him better;
 And I'll be his, and he'll be mine,
 The bonnie lad o' Gala Water.

3

Although his daddie was nae laird,
 And though I hae na'muckle tocher,
 Yet rich in kindest, truest love,
 We'll tent our flocks by Gala Water.

4

It ne'er was wealth, it ne'er was wealth,
 That coft contentment, peace, or pleasure;
 The bands and bliss o' mutual love,
 O, that's the world's chiefest treasure!

Braw, braw lads.

MY TOCHER'S THE JEWEL.

Words by BURNS.

Moderato.

Tune: "The Mucking o' Geordie's Byre."

f

Key G. { :l_ .s_ | m_ :l_ :l_ |l_ :— :s_ | l_ :d_ :r |m_ .l_ :— :s_ }

Lah O mei - kle thinks my love o' my beau - ty, and

p

f :m :r |d :m :r |d :l_ :s_ |s_ :— :s_ | m_ :l_ :l_ |l_ :— :s_ }

mei - kle thinks my love o' my kin; But lit - tle thinks my love

l_ :d_ :r |m_ .l_ :— :s_ | m_ .d' :— :l_ |s_ .m_ :— :r |d_ :l_ :l_ |l_ :—

I ken braw - ly My tocher's the jew - el has charms for him.

It's a for the ap - ple he'll nou - rish the tree, It's

s a' for the ho - ney he'll che - rish the bee; My lad - die's sae mei - kle in

love wi' the sil - ler, He can - na ha'e love to spare for me.

D.C.

2.

Your proffer o' love's an arle - penny,
 My tocher's the bargain ye wad buy;
 But an ye be crafty, I am cunnin',
 Sae ye wi' anither your fortune maun try.
 Ye're like to the timmer o' yon rotten wood;
 Ye're like to the bark o' yon rotten tree;
 Ye'll slip frae me like a knotless thread,
 And ye'll crack your credit wi' mae nor me.

O WILLIE BREW'D A PECK O' MAUT.

Words by BURNS.

Tune: "Willie brew'd a peck o' maut."

Allegro moderato.

f

Key { :m .f s :d' l .s :f .m l :r' l d' .t :l .s }
 D. O Wil - lie brew'd a peck o' maut, And

p

{ d' :— l | s :m l :r | r :m .f s :d' l .s :f .m }
 Rob and Al - lan cam' to see; Three bly - ther hearts, that

{ l :r' l d' .t :l .s d' :— l | s :m s :d' l d }
 lee - lang night, Ye wad na find in Chris - ten , die.

{ :d' r' | m' :— .d' | r' :— .t | d' .t :l .s | d' :— .m | f :— .l | s :m | l :r | r :d' .r' }
 We are na fou, we're no that fou, But just a drap-pie in our eè; The

{ m' :— .d' | r' :— .t | d' .t :l .s | d' :— .m | f :l | s :d' .r' | m' :d' | d' }
 cock may craw, the day may daw, And aye we'll taste the bar-ley bree.

2.

Here are we met, three merry boys,
 Three merry boys, I trow, are we;
 And monie a night we've merry been,
 And monie mae we hope to be!
 We are na fou, &c.

3.

It is the moon, I ken her horn,
 That's blinkin in the lift sae hie;
 She shines sae bright to wyle us hame,
 But by my sooth she'll wait a wee!
 We are na fou, &c.

4.

Wha first shall rise to gang awa,
 A cuckold, coward loon is he!
 Wha last beside his chair shall fa'
 He is the king among us three!
 We are na fou, &c.

GREEN GROW THE RASHES, O.

Words by BURNS.

Allegretto.



Key { .d | d .,d :m .,r | m ,d .-:d .,m | r ,r .-:l .,s | l ,r .-:r .,m }

Eb. There's nought but care on ev'-ry han', In ev'-ry hour that pas-ses, O! What

The first system of the song features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in E-flat major and common time, with lyrics: "There's nought but care on ev'-ry han', In ev'-ry hour that pas-ses, O! What". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line.

f .,m :f .l | s .m :d .m | r .,f :m .,r | d ,l, .-:l,

sig - ni - fies the life o' man, An' 'twere na for the las - ses, O?

The second system of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in E-flat major and common time, with lyrics: "sig - ni - fies the life o' man, An' 'twere na for the las - ses, O?". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing chords and the left hand playing a simple bass line.

s :d' ,t |d' ,s .- :s | l :r' ,de' |r' ,l .- :l ,t }

Green grow the rash - es, O; Green grow the rash - es, O! The

d' ,r' :d' .l |s .m :d' ,m | r ,f :m ,r |d' ,l, .- :l, ||

sweet - est hours that e'er I spend, Are spent a-mang the las - ses, O!

D. C.

2.

The warly race may riches chase,
 An' riches still may fly them, O;
 An' tho' at last they catch them fast,
 Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, O.
 Green grow, &c.

3.

But gie me a canny hour at e'en,
 My arms about my dearie, O;
 An' warly cares, an' warly men,
 May a' gae tapsalteerie, O!
 Green grow, &c.

4.

For you sae douse, ye sneer at this,
 Ye're nought but senseless asses, O:
 The wisest man the warl' saw,
 He dearly lov'd the lasses, O.
 Green grow, &c.

5.

Auld Nature swears, the lovely dears
 Her noblest work she classes, O;
 Her prentice han' she tried on man,
 An' then she made the lasses, O.
 Green grow, &c.

O LAY THY LOOF IN MINE, LASS.

Words by BURNS.

Moderato.



Lah is A.

Key { m C. } l „d' :t „l | se :m „m d' :d' „r' | t „l :s „t }

O lay thy loof in mine, lass, In mine, lass, in mine, lass; And

The first system of the song features a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line starts with a half note C4, followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, all in a C major key signature.

l „d' :t „l | se :m „m l „d' :t „d' | l :— .

swear on thy white hand, lass, That thou wilt be my ain.

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line ends with a long note on G4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same harmonic structure as the first system.

{ d' r' m' m' m' f' m' r' d' :t d' }
 A slave to love's un - bound - ed sway, He
 There's mony a lass has broke my rest, That

r' r' r' r' m' r' d' t l t d' r' m' se l t se ba m d' r'
 aft has wrought me mei - kle wae; But now he is my dead - ly fae, Un -
 for a blink I ha'e lo'ed best, But thou art queen with - in my breast, For

m' r' d' t l :— m l d' t l se :m m'
 less thou'lt be to my ain. } O lay thy loof in mine, lass, In
 ev - er to re-main.}

d' d' r' t l s t l d' t l se :m m' l d' t d' l :—
 mine, lass, in mine, lass; And swear on thy white hand, lass, That thou wilt be my ain.

GAE BRING TO ME A PINT O' WINE.

Words by BURNS.

Air, "My bonnie Mary"

Moderato.

p

Key { d : d , m | s : — . l . s , l | d' : — . r' : m' , f' | m' , r' : d' . l : s : d }

C. Gae bring to me a pint o' wine, and fill it in a sil-er

{ m . r : — . d : d , m | s : — . l : s , l | d' : — . r' : m' . d' | f' . m' . r' : d' : l , s | l . d' : — }

tas-sie, That I may drink be-fore I go, A ser-vice to mybon-nie las-sie.

{ d' : m' , r' | d' , r' : d' . l : s , m | r : — . m : d , m | s : — . d' r' , s }

The boat rocks at the pier O' Leith, For loud the wind blows frae the

fer-ry, The ship rides by the Ber-wick Law, And I maun leave my bon-nie Ma-ry.

CHORUS.

Gae bring to me a pint o' wine, And fill it in a sil'-er

tas-sie, That I may drink be-fore I go, A ser-vice to my bon-nie las-sie.

2

The trumpets sound, the banners fly,
 The glitt'ring spears are ranked ready;
 The shouts of war are heard afar,
 The battle closes deep and bloody!
 It's not the roar o' sea or shore
 Wad mak' me langer wish to tarry,
 Nor shouts o' war that's heard afar,
 It's leaving thee, my bonnie Mary.
 Gae bring &c.

DAINTY DAVIE.

Words by BURNS.

Tune: "Meet me on the warlock knowe."

Moderato.

f

Key { :m .f s :m | r :d r .d :l .t | d :l s : - .l | d .l :s .m }
 G. Now ro - sy May comes in wi' flow'rs, To deck her gay green
 When pur - ple morn - ing starts the hare, To steal up - on her

p

{ r :de | r .m :f .fe s :m | r :d r .d :l .t | d :l }
 spread - ing bow'rs; And now come in my hap - py hours, To
 ear - ly fare, Then thro' the dews I will re - pair, To

Key D.

{ s : - .l | d .l :s .m m r : - | d : m .l s : - f | m .s :t .d | t :l | s : - f }
 wan - der wi' my Da - vie. The cry - stal wa - ters round us fa', The
 meet my faith - fu' Da - vie. When day, ex - pir - ing in the west, The

mer - ry birds are lov - ers a'; The scent - ed breez - es
cur - tain draws o' na - ture's rest, I flee to his arms

Key G. *a tempo*

rall.

t :l | s :f .m | m .r :t .l | s .r m r der :f .m | d s, :— | s .m :f .fe }
round us blaw, A wan - dring wi' my Da - - vie. O!
I lo'e best, And that's my ain dear Da - - vie.

rall.

s :m | r :d | r .d :l .t, | d :— .l, | s, :— .l, | d .l :s .m | r :de | r .m :f .fe }
meet me on the war - lock knowe, Dain - ty Da - vie, dain - ty Da - vie,

a tempo

D.C.

s :m | r :d | r .d :l .t, | d :l, | s, .l, :d .r | m .l :s .m | m r :— | d |
There I'll spend the day wi' you, My ain dear dain - ty Da - - vie.

rall. *D.C.*

MY NANNIE O.

Words by BURNS.

Air "My Nannie O."

Adagio.

p

Key D. { *d* *r* *m* *l* *m* *r* *d* *t* *l* *s* *d* *r* *m* *r* *m* *s* }

Be - hind yon hills where Lu - gar flows, Mang moors and mos - es

{ *l* *r* *m* *r* *d* *r* *m* *s* *f* *m* *r* *d* *r* *m* *d* *r* *m* *d* *r* *m* *d* }

ma - ny O. The win - try sun the day has closed And

{ *l* *d* *l* *s* *m* *r* *m* *s* *l* *l* *t* *l* *m* *f* *s* *r* *l* *l* *s* *f* *m* }

I'll a - wa to Nan - nie O. The west - lin' wind blows

loud and shrill; The night's baith mirk and rai - ny O! But I'll

get my plaid and out I'll steal, And owre the hills to

Nan - nie O.

2
My Nannie's charmin', sweet, and young;
Nae artfu' wiles to win ye, O;
May ill befa' the flatt'ring tongue
That wad beguile my Nannie, O.
Her face is fair, her heart is true,
As spotless as she's bonnie, O;
The op'nin' gowan, wat wi' dew,
Nae purer is than Nannie, O.

3
A country lad is my degree,
And few there be that ken me, O;
But what care I how few they be -
I'm welcome aye to Nannie, O.
My riches a's my penny fee,
And I maun guide it cannie, O;
But warl's gear never troubles me,
My thoughts are a' my Nannie, O.

4
Our auld guidman delights to view
His sheep an' kye thrive bonnie, O;
But I'm as blythe that hauds his plough,
An' has nae care but Nannie, O.
Come well, come wae, I care na by
I'll tak' what Heav'n will send me, O;
Nae ither care in life hae I,
But live and love my Nannie, O.

THE SCOTTISH NATIONAL ANTHEM.

AULD LANG SYNE.

Words by BURNS.

Andante moderato.

Key F. { :s, | d :- .d | d :m }
Should auld acquaintance

r :- .d | r :m | d .d :- | m :s | l :- | :l | s :- .m | m :d | r :- .d | r :m .r }
be for-got, And nev-er brought to mind? Should auld acquaint-ance be for-got, And the

d :- .l, | l, :- .s, | d :- | :l | s .m :- | m :d | r :- .d | r :m | s .m :- | m :- .s }
days o' auld lang syne? For auld lang syne, my dear, For auld lang

: : | : : | : : | :d | d :- | d :- | t, :- .l, | t, :d | d :- | d :- }

: : | : : | : : | :f | m .s :- | s :m | s :- .s | s :s | m .s :- | s :m }

: : | : : | : : | :f, | d :- | d :- | s, :- .s, | s, :s, | d :- | d :- }

D.C.

l :-| :d' s :-| m | m :d r :-| d | r :m r d :-| l | l :s, d :-|
 syne, We'll tak' a cup o' kind-ness yet, For auld lang syne.

d :-| :d d :-| d | d :d l :-| l | t, :t, l, :-| f, :-| m, :-|

f :-| :f m :-| s | s :m f :-| f | r :m m :f | r :-| d :-|

f :-| :l, d :-| d | d :l, f, :-| f, | s, :se, l, :f, | s, :-| d, :-|

D.C.

2.

We twa hae run about the braes,
 And pu'd the gowans fine;
 But we've wander'd mony a weary foot
 Sin the days o' auld lang syne,
 For auld, &c.

3.

We twa hae paidl't i' the burn,
 From mornin' sun till dine;
 But seas between us braid hae roard
 Sin the days o' auld lang syne.
 For auld, &c.

4.

And here's a hand, my trusty fiere,
 And gie's a hand o' thine;
 And we'll tak' a right guid willie-waught
 For the days o' auld lang syne,
 For auld, &c.

5.

And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp,
 And surely I'll be mine;
 And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet
 For the days o' auld lang syne.
 For auld, &c.

SCOTS WHA HAE.

Words by BURNS.

Air, "Hey tuttie tattie!"

Maestoso.

Key Bb. *f* *mf* *ff* *ff* *D. C.*

Scots wha hae wi' Wal-lace bled, Scots wham Bruce has af-ten led, Wel-come to your
go-ry bed, Or to vic-to-ry! Now's the day and now's the hour, See the front of
bat-tle low'r; See ap-proach proud Ed-ward's pow'r, Chains and sla-ver-y.

2

Wha will be a traitor knave?
Wha will fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn and flee!
Wha, for Scotland's king and law,
Freedom's sword will strongly draw,
Freeman stand, or freeman fa',
Let him follow me!

3

By oppression's woes and pains,
By your sons in servile chains,
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free.
Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or die!

SCOTLAND CALLING

IN 50 SCOTTISH SONGS

CONTENTS

Auld Hoose	Kirkconnel Lea
Auld Lang Syne	Laird o' Cockpen
Blue Bonnets	Lang Lang Syne
Boatie Rows	Leezie Lindsay
Bonnie Earl o' Moray	Lochnagar
Bonnie Lass o' B'myle	Mary Shaw
Campbells are Coming	Morag's Faery Glen
Castles in the Air	My Heart Warms
Charlie is my Darling	MacGregor's Gathering
Cottage whar Burns was born	Nameless Lassie
Deils awa'	O Sing to me
Duncan Gray	O whistle an' I'll come
Flora MacDonald	Piper o' Dundee
Flow'rs o' the Forest	Queen's Mairies
ditto (other version)	Rowan Tree
Gae bring to me	Scotland Yet
God Save the Queen	Scots wha hae
Here's to the Year	Soft Lowland Tongue
Huntingtower	Sound the Pibroch
Hurrah for the H'lands	Spinning Wheel
Jeanie's Black E'e	Standard on the Braes
Jock o' Hazeldean	There was a Lad
John Anderson	Turn ye to me
Johnnie Cope	Wee Cooper o' Fife
Kelvingrove	We're no awa'
	Within a mile
	Ye Banks and Braes

STAFF SOL·FA
AND WORDS

*For
Community Singing*

THE PIANO SETTINGS
OF THESE SONGS ARE
SUITABLY ARRANGED
TO BE PLAYED AS
PIANO OR ORGAN
MELODIES



MOZART ALLAN
84 · CARLTON PLACE · GLASGOW C5

STIFF BOARDS Price 5/- PAPER COVER Price 3/-

Four Collections of Jimmy Shand's Famous Country Dance Tunes

WALTZES—BOOK 1

A wonderful collection of favourite Waltzes (Scottish and Irish).

Arranged for

PIANO AND PIANO ACCORDION.

Grannie's Highland Hame.	Believe me if all.
My Love is like a Red, Red Rose.	Cockles and Mussels.
The Queen's Maries.	Gentle Maiden.
Jock o' Hazeldean.	Teddie O'Neil.
We'd better Bide a Wee.	Come Back to Erin.
My Nannie's Awa'.	I Lo'e Nae a Laddie.
The Auld Scots Sangs.	Logie o' Buchan.
Griogal Chridhe.	Comin' thro' the Rye.
(<i>My Love is Dead.</i>)	Kelvingrove.
Filoro.	Green Grow the Rashes.
'Si mo Leannan an te Ur.	The Laird o' Cockpen.
(<i>O I Love the Maiden Fair.</i>)	There Grows a Bonnie Brier Bush.
Caisteal a Ghlinne.	Kirkconnel Lea.
(<i>The Castle in the Glen.</i>)	The Star o' Robbie Burns.
The Meeting of the Waters.	Mary of Argyll.

WALTZES—BOOK 2

Selection of Popular Song Tunes.

Arranged for

PIANO AND PIANO ACCORDION.

Love's Young Dream.	The Braes abune Bonawe.
Oft in the Stilly Night.	The Nameless Lassie.
The Harp that once.	The Standard on the Braes
Lochnagar.	o' Mar.
Annie Laurie.	Charlie is my Darling.
Auld Lang Syne.	Sound the Pibroch.
Oh why left I my Hame.	Fagail Steornabhagh.
Oh where tell me where.	(<i>Leaving Stornoway.</i>)
Bonnie Strathardle.	Tiugainn thar Saile.
Loch Lomond.	(<i>Come over the Sea.</i>)
There's nae Luck.	An Eala Bhan.
Mary McNeil.	(<i>The Fair Swan.</i>)
Bonnie Dundee.	Soiridh Slan le Fionn-
Scotland Yet.	Airidh.
Within a Mile.	(<i>Farewell to Fiunary.</i>)
The Auld Hoose.	

MARCHES

An excellent selection of Bagpipe Tunes.

Arranged for

PIANO AND PIANO ACCORDION.

Atholl Highlanders' March	Ivy Leaf, The
to Loch Katrine, The.	John MacFadyen of
Barren Rocks of Aden, The.	Melfort.
Boys' Lament for his	Man at the Loom, The
Dragon, The.	March to the Battlefield, The
Bugle Horn, The.	Millbank Cottage.
Campbell's Farewell to	Miss B. B. Jardine.
Redcastle.	Mount Stuart House.
Charlottetown Caledonian	Mr. Henry Mowbray
Club, The.	Cadell's Welcome to
Colquhoun's March, The.	Grange.
Colonel Sinclair's March.	Muckin' o' Geordie's Byre,
Dornoch Links.	The
Farewell to the Tay.	Murray's Welcome.
Glasgow Gaelic Club, The.	O Where Will Bonnie Ann
Glendaruel Highlanders,	Lie ?
The.	Piper Hamilton.
Invercauld March, The.	Sweet Maid of Glendaruel,
	The
	79th Farewell to Gibraltar,
	The

JIMMY SHAND CALLING

Scottish Dances and Tunes in Staff and Sol-fa for Piano and Piano Accordion.

Arranged by JIMMY SHAND and IAN MACLEISH.

Dances and Tunes.

Contents—

GRAND MARCH

The Thistle of Scotland (*Suaicheantas Na H' Alba*).

SCOTTISH WALTZ

Highland Cradle Song. The Mist Covered Mountains.
Mary of the Witching Eyes.

THE GAY GORDONS

Corriechoillie's Welcome. I'll gang nae mair tae yon toon.

SCOTTISH REFORM

Scottish Reform. Islay House. Kenmure's on and awa'.
The Laird o' MacNab.

HIGHLAND SCHOTTISCHE

The Fiddler's Joy. John MacAlpine. The Sherwood Rangers.

EVA THREE STEP

Blue Bonnets. Corran House.

DUNOON BARN DANCE

Glenfinlas. 78th Highlanders Farewell to Fort George.

ROYAL GUARDS POLKA

THE FLOWERS OF EDINBURGH

The Flowers of Edinburgh. Johnnie Cope.
Teetotaler's Reel. Murdo MacLeod of Earlish.

WALTZ

The Cobbler's Last.

63 35 M R 32 Price 3/- each Book

MOZART ALLAN, 84 Carlton Place, GLASGOW, C.5

PARAMOUNT SONG BOOK

Animals went into the Ark.
A-hunting we will go.
Are you sleeping?
Auld Robin Gray.
Ash Grove.
Anchor's weighed.
Auld Lang Syne.
Arise Britons, arise.
Bonnie wee window.
Buy a broom.
Come into the garden, Maud.
Come lassies and lads.
Culler Herring.
Death of Nelson.
Drink to me only with thine eyes.
Down among the dead men.
Down in the cane brake.
Eileen O'Grady.
For he's a jolly good fellow.
Guld New Year.
Gipsy's warning.
God Save the King.
God be with you till we meet again.
Hard times, come again no more.
Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen.
Here's a health unto His Majesty.
Hundred Pipers.
I am a Friar of orders grey.
In sheltered vale.
I cannot sing the old songs.
I'm going to leave old Dixie.
I'm going back to Dixie.
Irish Emigrant.
Jesse's dream.
Jingle bells.
Keel row.
Kingdom coming.
Landlord, fill the flowing bowl.
Laird o' Cockpen.
Lass of Richmond Hill.

Marguerite.
Mush, mush.
Michael Roy.
My love is like a red, red rose.
My pretty Jane.
Nancy Till.
Nosh's Ark.
Nameless Lassie.
Oh, dem golden slippers.
Old King Cole.
O why left I my hame?
Polly Wolly Doodle.
Poco's daughter.
Road to the Isles.
Roast Beef of old England.
Rolling home to Bonnie Scotland.
Rose of Glamorgan.
Rule, Britannia.
Scottish blue bells.
Simon the cellarer.
Solomon Levi.
Spanish Cavalier.
So early in the morning.
See the conquering hero comes.
Sons of Bonnie Scotland.
Three fishers went sailing.
Teddy O'Neale.
Toast Song.
Twenty-nine bottles.
Vicar of Bray.
Village blacksmith.
Wait for the waggon.
When the heart is young.
Who's dat calling so sweet?
We'd better bide a wee.
When you and I were young.
What shall we do with a drunken sailor?
Widdicombe Fair.
When the bloom is on the rye.
Ye mariners of England.

Containing
78 COMMUNITY SONGS
Staff and
Solfa Notations
with optional
**UKULELE or BANJO
& PIANO ACCORDION**
Accompaniment

The PIANO SETTINGS
of these songs are
suitably arranged
to be played as
**PIANO or ORGAN
MELODIES**
if so desired
(WORDS ONLY - 6d)

Price **3/-** net

MOZART ALLAN
84 CARLTON PLACE
GLASGOW - C.5.

INTERNATIONAL SONG BOOK 76 SONGS

CONTENTS

Annie Laurie.
Auld Lang Syne.
Bay of Biscay.
Believe me, if all those endearing young charms.
Blue Bells of Scotland.
Bonnie Banks o' Loch Lomond.
Bonnie Dundee.
Bonnie Hoose o' Airlie, The.
British Grenadiers.
Camptown Races.
Cheer, Boys, Cheer.
Clementine.
Come back to Erin.
Comin' thro' the Rye.
Dear Little Shamrock.
Drinking.
Farmer's Boy.
Glenview.
Girl I left behind Me.
God Bless the Prince of Wales.
God Save the King.
Good Old Jeff.
Grandfather's Clock.
Green grow the Rushes, O.
Hearts of Oak.
Home, Sweet Home.
I'll take you home again, Kathleen.
In Cellar Cool.
John Brown's Body.
John Peel.
Juanita.
Just before the Battle.
Kathleen Mavourneen.
Killarney.
Land of my Fathers.
Life on the Ocean Wave.
Life's Dream is o'er.
Little Brown Jug.
Low back'd Car.

Maple Leaf Forever.
Marching through Georgia.
Marseillaise, La.
Mary of Argyll.
Massa's in de cold, cold ground.
Men of Harlech.
Minstrel Boy.
My Bonnie is over the Ocean.
My Old Kentucky Home.
- Dear, what cur the matte, be r
Old Folks at Home.
Old Rustic Bridge by the Mill.
One Man went to Sow.
On the Banks of Allan Water.
Poor Cock Ratin.
Poor Old Joe.
Riding down from Bangor.
Robin Adair.
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep.
Rule, Britannia.
Scots wha ha'e.
Sally in our Alley.
Silver Threads among the Gold.
Song that reached my Heart.
Sweet and Low.
Star-Spangled Banner.
(American Anthem).
There's a Tavern in the Town.
Tom Bowling.
Tramp, Tramp, Tramp.
Vacant Chair.
Volunteer Organist.
Watch on the Rhine.
When Johnny comes Marching Home.
When other Lips.
Will ye no' come back again?
Won't you buy my Pretty Flowers?
Yankee Doodle.
Ye Banks and Braes.



STAFF SOL FA
AND
WORDS

THE PIANO SETTINGS
OF THESE SONGS ARE
SUITABLY ARRANGED
TO BE PLAYED AS
**PIANO or ORGAN
MELODIES**
IF SO DESIRED.
(Words only 6d)

FOR
COMMUNITY
SINGING

MOZART ALLAN
84 CARLTON PLACE
GLASGOW
C.5.

PRICE 3/- NET.

55 BEAUTIES OF SACRED SONG

CONTENTS

Abide with me.
Angels ever bright and fair.
As pants the hart.
Adeste Fideles.
All through the night.
All people that on earth.
All praise to Thee.
But the Lord is mindful.
Best friend to have is - Jesus.
Cast thy burden.
Comfort ye my people.
Consider the lilies.
Count your blessings.
Deep river.
First Nowell.
Gospel train.
God that madest Earth and Heavens.
God be with you till we meet again.
Glorious things of Thee are spoken.
Glory to Thee my God.
Good King Wenceslaus.
Guardian Angel.
Hark the glad sound.
Hallelujah, Jesus saves.
Hem of His garment.
Hear my prayer.
Heavens are telling.
He shall feed His flock.
He was despoiled.
He wipes the tear.
How beautiful upon the mountains.
If with all your heart.
I know that my Redeemer.
I will arise.
Incline thine ear.

It came upon the midnight clear.
Jesus, the very thought of Thee.
Jesus, lover of my soul.
Journey of Life.
Lord, a little band and lowly.
Lord's my Shepherd, The Nazareth.
Nobody knows de trouble I see.
Old rugged cross, The.
O come, all ye faithful.
O for the wings of a dove.
O rest in the Lord.
Our best Redeemer.
Our God, our help.
O God of Bethel.
Only tired.
Rocked in the cradle.
Rock of Ages.
Silent Night.
Shining for Jesus.
Sun of my soul.
Steal away to Jesus.
Sweet spirit, hear my prayer.
Tell it out.
When the mists have rolled away.
When the roll is called up yonder.
When I survey the wondrous Cross.
While humble shepherds watched their flocks.
With verdure clad.
We'll talk it o'er together.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

STAFF, SOL-FA
AND WORDS.

THE PIANO SETTINGS
OF THESE SONGS ARE
SUITABLY ARRANGED
TO BE PLAYED AS
**PIANO, ORGAN OR
VIOLIN MELODIES**
IF SO DESIRED

Price **3/-** NET

MOZART ALLAN
84 CARLTON PLACE
GLASGOW, C.5

50 BEAUTIES OF ERIN

CONTENTS

A Nation once again.
Barney Brallaghan's Courtship.
Barney O'Hoa.
Barney, take me home again.
Believe me if all those endearing young charms.
Cockles and Mussels.
Come back to Erin.
Cruskeen Lawn, The.
Dear Little Shamrock.
Dear Old Ireland.
Dublin Bay.
Has sorrow thy young days shaded.
Irish Emigrant.
I'll take you home again.
In County Clare.
Kate Kearney.
Kate O'Shane.
Kate's Letter.
Kathleen Mavourneen.
Killarney.
Kitty of Coleraine.
Last Rose of Summer.
Let Erin remember.
Londonderry Air.
Love's young dream.
Low back'd Car, The.
Meeting of the Waters.
Minstrel Boy.
Molly Bawn.
Molly Brallaghan.
Norah, the Pride of Kildare.
Oh, Erin dear.
Oh, steer my barque.
Off in the stilly night.
Robin Adair.
Rory O'More.
Rose of Tralee.
Savournnee Deelish.
Silevenamon.
Snowy-breasted Pearl.
Sprig of Shillelagh.
St. Patrick was a gentleman.
Teddy O'Neale.
Terence's Farewell.
The Angel's Whisper.
The Girl I left behind me.
The Harp that once.
There's a Colleen fair as May.
There's a heart in old Ireland.
There's not in the wide world.
Wearin' o' the Green.
Widow Macbrree.
Young May Moon.



WORDS
ONLY

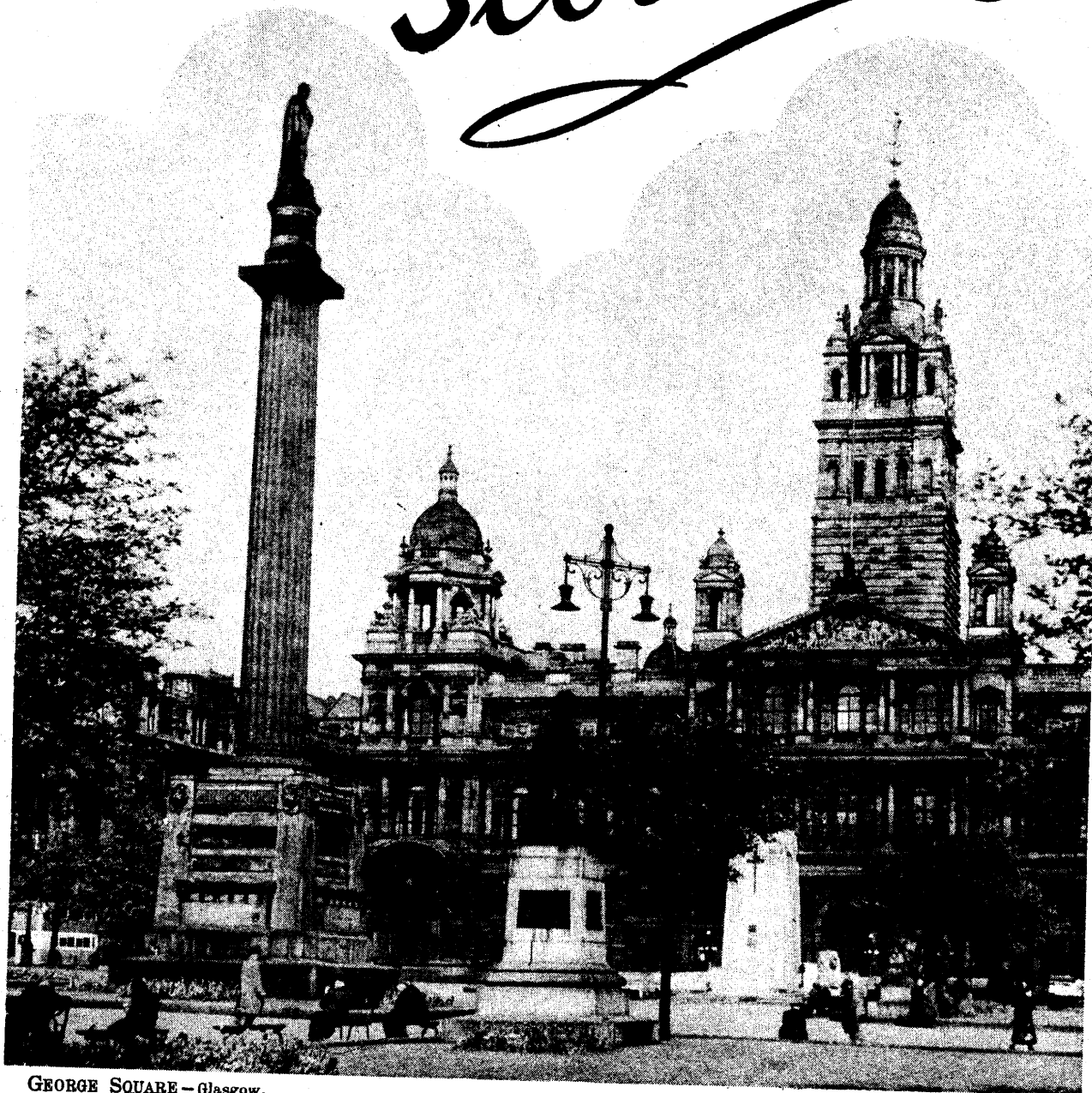
6d

STAFF
SOL-FA
AND
WORDS

3/-

THE ILLUSTRATED SONG BOOK

The Glories of Scotland



GEORGE SQUARE — Glasgow.

By courtesy of The Scottish Tourist Board.

COPYRIGHT

MOZART ALLAN
84 CARLTON PLACE
GLASGOW. C.5

7/6 NET