



PIBROCH OF DONUIL DHU,

Written by

Sir Walter Scott,

and Sung with the most unbounded Applause by

M^r BRAHAM,

at the Oratorio's &c. &c.

Arranged with Symphonies & Accompaniments

By

JOHN WHITAKER.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Pr. 2

London. Mayhew & Co. Music Sellers to the Royal Family.

17. Old Bond Street.

PIBROCH OF DONUIL DHU.

John Whitaker.

MODERATO.

f Pibroch.

Pibroch of Donuil Dhu,
tutti. 3 3
8ves

Pibroch of Donuil Wake thy wild voice a - new, Summon Clan - Conuil:

Come a-way, come a-way, Hark to the Summons! Come in your War ar-ray,
f

Herd leave un = tent = ed, The Flock without shel = = ter; Corps leave un = buried, The

Bride at the Al = = tar: Leave the Deer leave the Steer; Leave Nets and Bar = ges;

Come with your fighting gear, Broad swords and Targes.

f Pibroch.

Come as the winds come, when Forests are rend = ed; Come as the waves come, when

p

Navies are stranded; Faster come fast-er, Come Fast-er and fast = er;

Chief, Vas-sal, Page, and Groom, Tenant and Master.

f Pibroch.

Pibroch of Donuil Dhu, Pibroch of Donuil;

p

8ves - - -

Wake thy wild voice a - new, Summon Clan - Conuil. Come a - way, come a - way,

Hark to the Sum-mons! Come in your War array, Gen-tles and Com-mons.

Fast they come, fast they come; See how they ga--ther,

Pibroch.

Wide waves the Ea-gle Plume, Blended with Heather. Cast your Plaids, draw your Blades,

Forward each Man set! Pibroch of Donuil Dhu, Knell for the on--set!

Pibroch.

tutti.

8ves