# THE WEDDING 588 OF SHOW MACLEAN 

A Scottish Rhapsody

FOR CHORUS, SOLI (SOPRANO AND BARITONE) AND ORCHESTRA.

POEM BY
Robert Buchanan
MUSIC BY
HUBERT BATH
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Music Printers,
104, Park Street, Camden Town.
London, N.W.

## THE WEDDING OF SHON MACLEAN

## CONTENTS.



## 'IHE WEDDING OF SHON MACLEAN

## By ROBERT BUCHANAN.

No. 1. Preamble.
No. 2. Chorus.
To the wedding of Shon Maclean, Twenty Pipers together Came in the wind and the rain Playing across the heather; Backward their ribbons flew, Blast upon blast they blew, Each clad in tartan new, Bonnet, and blackcock feather : And every Piper was fou,* Twenty pipers together ! . . .

He's but a Sassenach blind and vain Who never heard of Shon MacleanThe Duke's own Piper, called "Shon the Fair,' From his freckled skin and his fiery hair. Father and son, since the world's creation, The Macleans had followed this occupation, And played the pibroch to fire the Clan Since the first Duse came and the earth began.
Like the whistling of birds, like the humming of bees, Like the sough of the south-wind in the trees,
Like the singing of angels, the playing of shawms.
Like Ocean itself with its storms and its calms,
Were the strains of Shon, when the cheeks aflame
He blew a blast thro' the pipes of fame.
At last, in the prime of his playing life,
The spirit moved him to take a wife-
A lassie with eyes of Highland blue, Who loved the pipes and the Piper too.
So, twenty Pipers were coming together O'er the moor and across the heather.

To the wedding of Shon Maclean,
Twenty Pipers together
Came in the wind and the rain Playing across the heather.
Earach and Dougal Dhu, Sandy of Isla too, Each with the bonnet o' blue, Tartan, and blackcock teather:
And every Piper was fou, Twenty Pipers together!

No. 3. Quasi Recit. (Soprano and Baritone Soli.)
The knot was tied, the blessing said, Shon was married, the feast was spread.

- Intoxicated.

No. 4. Chorus.
At the head of the table sat, huge and hoar, Strong Sandy of Isla, age four score, Whisker'd, grey as a Haskeir seal, And clad in crimson from head to heel. Beneath and round him in their degree Gathered the men of minstrelsie, With keepers, gillies, and lads and lasses, Mingling voices, and jingling glasses.
At soup and haggis, at roast and boil'd, Awhile the happy gathering toil'd,While Shon and Jean at the table ends Shook hands with a hundred of their friends. Then came a hush. Thro' the open door A wee bright form flash'd on the floor,The Duke himself, in the kilt and plaid, With slim soft knees, like the knees of a maid.
And he took a glass, and he cried out plain,
"I drink to the health of Shon Maclean!
To Shon the Piper and Jean his wife, A clean fireside and a merry life!"
Then out he slipt, and each man sprang
To his feet, and with "hooch " the chamber rang!
"Clear the tables!" shriek'd out one-
A leap, a scramble,-and it was done!
And then the Pipers all in a row
Tuned their pipes and began to blow,
While all to dance stood fain :
Sandy of Isla and Earach More, Dougal Dhu from Kilflannan shore, Plaved up the company on the floor, At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

At the wedding of Shon Maclean Twenty Pipers together Stood up, while all their train Ceased to clatter and blether.
Full of the mountain-dew, First in their pipes they blew,
Mighty of bone and thew, Red-cheek'd, with lungs of leather;
And every Piper was fou, Twenty Pipers together!

## No. 5. Chorus.

Who led the dance? In pomp and pride
The Duke himself led out the Bride!
Great was the joy of each beholder, For the wee Duke orly reach'd her shoulder :
And they danced, and turned, when the reel began,
Like a giantess and a fairie man!
But like an earthquake was the din
When Shon himself led the Duchess in!
And she took her place before him there,
Like a white mouse dancing with a bear !
So trim and tiny, so slim and sweet,
Her blue eyes watching Shon's great feet,
With a smile that could not be resisted, She jigged, and jumped, and twirld, and twisted I
Sandy of Isla led off the reel,
The Duke began it with toe and heel,
'Ihen all join'd in amain;

Twenty pipers ranged in a row,
From squinting Shamus to lame Kilcroe,
Their cheeks like crimson, began to blow,
At the wedding of Shon Maclean.
At the wedding of Shon Maclean
They blew with lungs of leather,
And blithesome was the strain
Those Pipers played together!
Moist with mountain dew,
Mighty of bone and thew,
Each with the bonnet o' blue, Tartan, and blackcock feather :
And every Piper was fou, Twenty Pipers together!

No. 6. Duet, Soli (Soprano and Baritone), and Chorus.
Oh for a wizard's tongue to tell
Of all the wonders that befell!
Of how the Duke, when the first stave died,
Reached up on tiptoe to kiss the Bride,
While Sandy's pipes, as their mouths were meeting,
Skirl'd, and set every heart abeating !
Then Shon took the pipes! and all was still, As silently he the bags did fill,
With flaming cheeks and round bright eyes,
Till the first faint music began to rise.
Like a thousand laverocks singing in tune,
Like countless corn-crakes under the moon,
Like the smack of kisses, like sweet bells ringing,
Like a mermaid's harp, or a kelpie singing.
Then slowly, softly, at his side,
All the Pipers around replied,
And swelled the solemn strain :
The hearts of all were proud and light
To hear the music, to see the sight,
And the Duke's own eyes were dim that night,
At the wedding of Shon Maclean.

> No. 7. Keel.

No. 8. Chorus.
When the Duke and Duchess went away, The dance grew mad and the guests grew gay; Man and maiden, face to face, Leapt and footed and scream'd apace!
Round and round the dancers whirl'd, Shriller, louder the Pipers skirl'd, Till the soul seem'd swooning into sound, And all creation was whirling round!
Sandy of Isla, with locks of snow, Squinting Shamus, blind Kilmahoe, Finlay Beg, and Earach More,
Dougal Dhu from Kilflannan shore-
All the pipers, black, yellow, and green,
All the colours that ever were seen,
All the pipers of all the Macs,
Gathered together and took their cracks,*

- Conversed sociably.

Then (no man knows how the thing befell, For none was sober enough to tell),
These heavenly Pipers from twenty places
Began disputing with crimson faces;
Each asserting, like one demented,
The claims of the clan he represented.
In vain grey Sandy of Isla strove
To soothe their struggle with words of love.
Asserting there, like a gentleman,
The superior claims of his own great clan ;
Then, finding to reason is despair,
He seizes his pipes and he plays an air-
The gathering tune of his clan-and tries
To drown in music the shrieks and cries !
Heavens! every piper, grown mad with ire,
Seizes lis pipes with a fierce desire,
And blowing madly with skirl and squeak,
Begins his particular tune to shriek!
Up and down the gamut they go,
Twenty pipers, all in a row, Each with a different strain!
Each tries hard to drown the first.
Each blows louder till like to burst. Thus were the tunes of the Clans rehearst At the wedding of Shon Maclean!

At the wedding of Shon Maclean Twenty Pipers together,
Blowing with might and main, Thro' wonderful lungs of leather!
Wild was the hullabaloo!
They stamped, they screamed, they crew 1
Twenty strong blasts they blew, Holding the heart in tether:
And every Piper was fou, Twenty Pipers together!

No. 9. Finale, Soli (Soprano and Baritone), and Chorus.
At last a bevy of Eve's bright daughters
Pour'd oil-that's whisky-upon the waters;
And after another dram went round
The Pipers chuckled and ceased to frown,
Embraced like brothers and kindred spirits,
And fully admitted each other's merits.
All bliss must end! For now the Bride
Was looking weary and heavy-eyed,
And soon she stole from the drinking chorus.
While the company settled to deoch-an-dorus.*

The small stars twinkled over the heather
As the Pipers wandered away together,
But one by one on the journey dropt,
Clutching his pipes and there he stopt !
One by one on the dark hill-side
Each faint blast of the bagpipes died,
Amid the wind and the rain!
And the twenty Pipers at break of day
In twenty different bogholes lay,
Serenely sleeping upon their way
From the wedding of Shon Maclean!

- The parting glass; lit., the cub at the door.


## The Wedding of Shon Maclean．

## A Scotch Rhapsody

 for Chorus，Soli（Soprano \＆Baritone）and Orchestra．Poem by ROBERT BUCHANAN．
—ーナー
PREAMBLE．

Music by
HUBERT BATH．





6




Tempo 19





[^0]


Twen - ty Pi-pers to - geth - er!=
 23895


Shon Mac-lean- The Duke's own Pi - per, called "Shon the Fair", From his


Shon Mac-lean-The
Duke's own Pi - per, called "Shon the Fair," From his


[^1]

-leans hadfol-lowed this oc-cu - pa - tion, And played the ${ }^{*}$ pi - broch to

fire the Clan Since the first Duke came and the earth be-gan, They played the *pi - broch to fire the Clan Since the first Duke came They


Pé-brock' will be found the most practical pronounciation for choral purposes.


fire the Clan.

fire the Clan.


15


Like the

15



* sough of the south-wind in the trees,

*sough of the south-wind, the sough of the south-wind in the



Like

trees.

sing-ing of an-gels, like play-ing of shawms, Like

sing-ing of an-gels, like play-ing of shawms, Like

sing - ing of an-gels, like play - ing of shawms, Like


Like

23895.

strains of Shon, when with cheeks a-flame He blew a blast thro' the

strains of Shon, when with cheeks a-flame He blew a blast thro' the

strains of Shon, when with cheeks a-flame He blew a blast thro the

strains of Shon, when with cheeks a-flame He blew a blast thro' the

23895.

pipes of fame, the pipes of fame.

pipes of fame, the pipes of fame.

pipes of fame, the pipes of fame.

23895.

last, in the prime of his play-ing life, The spi-rit moved him to

last, in the prime of his play-ing life, The spi-rit moved him to


loved the pipes and the Pi-per too.

loved the pipes and the Pi-per too.



23895.



[^2]

Pronounce ' $I$-lah', as in 'island'.


## Soprano and Baritone Soli.




2

spread.


No 4.
CHORUS.


23895


* Pronounce 'Hos-keer?


Ming-ling voic-es, and jing-ling glasses, keep-ers, gillies, and lads and lass-es, Ming-ling voic-es,and jing-ling glasses, keep - ers, gillies, (6) = keep-ers, ${ }^{*}$ gillies, and lads and lass-es,

*Pronounce with hard ' $g$ ' as in 'girl'.

*Pronounce with a hard ' g ' as in 'hag.'
23895



Shon and Jean at the ta-ble-ends Shook hands with a hun-dred of their


Shon and Jean at the ta-ble-ends Shook hands with a hun-dred of their

friends.

friends.




Duke him-self, in the kilt and ${ }^{*}$ plaid, With slim soft knees, like the knees of a maid. And he


And he

*Pronounce 'playtd' to rhyme with 'mald?


24




Jean hiswife, A cleanfireside and a mer - ry life!



## *Pronounce with guttural 'eh'. 23895


and it was done!



27


27


[^3]
wedding of Shon Mac - 1ean.


28 Tempo I.



At the wedding of Shon Maclean, Twen-ty pi-pers to - geth - er 28 TempoI.


Stood up, while all their train, Ceased to clat-ter and bleth - er,


Stood up, while all their train, Ceased to clat-ter and bleth - er,


Stood up, while all their train, Ceased to clat-ter and bleth - er,

23895.


-geth - er!


- geth - er!

- geth - er!



## CHORUS.



Moderato e un poco pomposo. $d=96$.






Shon him-self 1ed the Duchess in!__








32 Tempo primo.


32 At the wedding of Shin Mac-lean, They blew with lungs of leath - er.


32 At the wedding of Chon Mac-lean, They blew with lungs of lath - er.


At the wedding of Chon Mac-lean, They blew with lungs of leath - er.


At the wedding of Chon Mac-lean, They blew with lungs of lath - er. Tempo primo.
$\qquad$





## No 6. DUET.- (Soprano and Baritone) SOLI and CHORUS.



animato

and set ev-'ry heart __ a-beat-ing!



33 Andante moderato. $d=72$.
Then Shon took the

flaming cheeks and round bright eyes,
and round bright eyesTill the first faint music be-



> Like a thou-sand la-ver-ocks sing-ing in tune,

Like the la-ver-ocks sing-ing in tune,
23895.




## 66 <br> 36



## 36 a tempo



Un poco piu mosso. $ل 69$.



[^4]
23895.

wed - ding of ShonMaclean, The wed-ding of Shon Mac - lean.

wed-ding of Shon Mac-leat, At the wed-ding of

wed - ding of Shon Mac-lean, At the wed-ding of

Shon Mac - lean.

$$
\boldsymbol{p}
$$

wed - ding of Shon Mac-lean, At the wed-ding of Shon Mac - lean.

wed - ding of Shon Mac-lean, At the wed-ding of Shon Mac - lean.

23895.
N.B. At the places indicated 3 the sereoch uswally associated notith the reel may bo given by the Chorus at the discretion of the Condwctor.)









(6)




23895.

23895.


23895.
 swoon - ing in - to_ sound, -

round the dancers whirl'd,







Quasi recitative.



52


52 Allegro vivo. $d_{=160}$.

like_ one de - ment - - ed, Each as - sert -ing,


The _ claims of the Clan he re-pre-sent - ed. Each as-sert-ing, like one de -

 vain greySan -dy of Is -la strove To soothe theirstruggle withwords of love, As.





53 Molto pith mosso. d. $=66$.


Hea-vens! Eviry Pi-per, grownmadwithire, Sei-zes his pipes 53 Molto più mosso. d.e66.






55 Molto allegro. d=96.


 Fin-lay Beg, and Earach More,Squinting Sha-mus, Dou-gal of Kilflannan shore,

 squint - ing _ Sha - mus, Blind Kil - ma - hoe






23895.

23896.


[^5]


Blow - ing with might and main, Thro' won-der-ful lungs of leath-er!



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№9. FINALE.-(Soprano and Baritone) SOLI and CHORUS.


59





[^6]
## $110 d=66$.



The small stars twin-kled, As the







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"Incident of the Freach camp"
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"Everybody's Secret"
" Pearl and Song"
" Kousk Aze" (Fall Asleep)
"Thoughts have wings"
"Little White Rose"
"Five Little Love Songs"
FLORENCE AYLWARD-
"Renunciation"
"Three"
"Haven after all "
" Deep in my heart a lute $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { lay hid " and } \\ \text { The Bird I love the best " }\end{array}\right\}$ Two Songs
TERESA DEL RIEGO-
"Since I must love"
" Your heart is a haven"
"Shadow March"
"Queen of Nations"
". June, and my lady "
"My Gifts"
"The Perfect Prayer"
GUY D'HARDELOT-
"The Lark's Song"
"You brought me love"
"' The Toys Lament "
"A little house for you"
"Love's Rhapsody"
"The dewdrop loves the morniag"
"I knew"
" In the Great Unknown "
DOROTHY FORSTER-
"Mifanw" "
"A love remembered not"
"If love were all"
"Rosamond"
". When the swallows come again"
" Your Smile"
"Rose in the Bud"
"Since love has brougthe me noughe but tears" and
"The Dawn as your window"
Two Songe
HUBERT BATH -
"Sea Memories"
" One tender look"
"I will awake"
"It is the time of daffodils"
"The Capeain's Yarn"
"Stars of Paradise"
ARTHURE. GODFREY-
" Nearer to thee"
"Oniy to love you"
KENNEDY RUSSELL-
"Old Farmer John"
"Young Tom o' Devon"
BOTHWELL THOMSON-
"The old Tryan"
"The Irish Grase"
"Love hily"
K. H. SQUIRE-
"For me alone"
"A Chip of the Old Biock "
"Lighlerman Tom"
"Three for Jack"
FRANCO LEONI-
"Little Barefoor"
"When be comes home"

EDWARD GERMAN -
"Love in all Seasons"
"Oh, love, that rulest"
"When a knight loves ladge"
" Memories"
"Love's Barcarolle"
"To Katherine unlded"
" Love is meant to mate ged "
HERMANN LÖHR-
"Mary mine"
"Westward by the Devon seas"
" The Ringers
"Where my caravan has rested "
"A little girl's lament"
"It is not because your heart is mine"
"Dumbledum Day"
"Song of the Sea-Kings"
"Should one of us remember"
"Unmindful of the roses "
"One Day"
S. LIDDLE-
"Bright is the ring of mords"
"My Lute"
H. WALFORD DAVIES-
""The Cuckoo" and " \} Two Songt
ERIC COATES-
"" When the robin goes a-singing "
" The Gates of Spring"
ERNEST NEWTON-
"April Song"
"The Drum-Major"
NOEL JOHNSON-
"Gray Days"
"Her Rest"
MONTAGUE F. PHILLIPS-
"Grey eyes"
"The bout of dawn"
"How dear to me the bour"
"Were I a moth"
"Moon and Sen"
GRAHAM PREL
"April "
" Wander-Thirra"
"The early morning"
"" The little waves of Brefing"
" My bed is a bout
"Young night thought "
"Where go the boats?"
" Pirate Story"
HAYDN WOOD-
"Oa a sprine morning"
CHARLES BRAUN -
"Take, sweot maid"
" My love's like a shower'
ROBERT CONINGSBY CLARRR-
"From out the mist".
"Ia the purple giow"
${ }^{-1}$ In the Summer Eveaing "
"Dearest I made these soagy for you"
" O, my garden, full of romes
FRANK LAMBERT-
"Sweer Atron"
"" I know a glade of daffodils "
"The Touch of Nighe"


[^0]:    * Pronounce 'Shöne' rhyming with 'stone' and the last syllable of 'Maclean' as 'clïne' rhyming with 'rain'.

[^1]:    *Pronounce 'Sas-se-nack' The 'ck' will be found most suitable for choral parposes. The word means 'Saxon'implying an 'outsider.
    23895

[^2]:    *Pronounce 'I-rack and Dōgal DOO'. 23895

[^3]:    23895. 
[^4]:    23895. 
[^5]:    23895. 
[^6]:    * Pronounce gutteral "ch" The word mears the last or parting drink.

