

3^d Edition.

JESSIE THE FLOW'RO' DUMBLANE,

A Favorite Scottish Song.

Written by

R. Samiaghill,

Composed, & Dedicated to his Friend

James M. Farlan

LONDON;

R. N. Smith & Co.

Ent'd at Stat^o Hall.

Price 1/

As several spurious editions of this Song have appeared, containing very incorrect sets of the melody, &c. &c. the composer, in justice to himself and the public, considers it proper to announce, that no copy is genuine, except the one published by W. James, Town Music-Seller, Glasgow, and no other person has a right to publish the same, the copy-right thereof being solely his property. R. N. Smith & Co.

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ANDANTE

PASTORALE

The musical score is written for piano and features three staves. The first staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a time signature of 6/8. It begins with a tempo marking of 'ANDANTE'. The second staff is in bass clef, also in 6/8 time, with a tempo marking of 'PASTORALE'. The third staff is in treble clef and contains a more complex melodic line with triplets and a tempo marking of 'Pia.' (Piano). The score includes dynamic markings 'Cres.' (Crescendo) and 'For' (Forcible). The music concludes with a double bar line.

Eng'd by W. Hutton Edin^g

The Sun has gane down o'er the lofty Benlomond, And left the red Clouds to pre-side o'er the

scene; While lanely I stray in the calm simmer gloaming, To muse on sweet Jessie the

flow'r o' Dumblane. How sweet is the brier, wi' its

Cres. soft faulding blossom, And sweet is the birk, wi' its mantle o' green; Yet sweeter an'

For fairer, an' dear to this bosom, Is lovely young Jessie the flow'r o' Dumblane, Is *Expresso*

lento. *tempo.*

lovely young JESSIE, Is lovely young JESSIE, Is lovely young JESSIE the flow'r o' Dumblane.

Pia. *Cres.* *For:*

2

She's modest as ony, an' blythe as she's bonny,
 For guileless simplicity marks her its ain;
 An' far be the villain, divested o' feeling,
 Wha'd blight in its bloom, the sweet flow'r o' Dumblane.
 Sing on thou sweet mavis, thy hymn to the evening,
 Thou'r't dear to the echoes o' Calder-wood glen;
 Sae dear to this bosom, sae artless and winning,
 Is charming young JESSIE, the flow'r o' Dumblane.

3

How lost were my days, till I met wi' my JESSIE,
 The sports o' the city seem'd foolish and vain,
 I ne'er saw a nymph I would ca' my dear lassie,
 Till charin'd wi' sweet JESSIE, the flow'r o' Dumblane.
 Though mine were the station, o' loftiest grandeur,
 Amidst its profusion, I'd languish in pain:
 An' reckon as naething the height o' its splendour,
 If wanting sweet JESSIE the flow'r o' Dumblane.

FOR THE GERMAN FLUTE.

ANDANTE

