

For dear Mother's birthday- July 3rd, 1900- remembering a great kindness in this permittance of a Highland Trip

SONGS OF THE NORTH

Twelve Scottish songs arranged for voice or unison voices and piano by
GEORGE PERCY GRAINGER

1. Willie's Gane to Melville Castle

Old Scottish Song

Rather fast and with appropriate humour

Voice

f

1. O Wil - lie's gane to Mel ville Cas - tle,
2. The first he met was La dy late, She
3. Then ben the house cam' La dy Bell, "Gude
4. When on his horse he wa', They

Piano

f legg.

4

Boots an' a', To bid the led - dies
led him ha', And wi' a sad and
troth ye na ha, crow, May - be the lad will
gath round the door, He gai - ly waved his

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7

mp

a' fare - weel Be - fore he gaed a - wa'.
 sor - ry heart Sheet loot the tear - drop fa':
 fan - cy me And dis - ap - point ye a'.
 bon - net blue, They set up sic a roar.

Wil - lie's young and
 Be - side the fire stood
 Down the stair trip - ped
 Their cries, — their tears brocht

11

*rit.**poco sost.*

blithe and bon - nie,
 La - dy Grace, Said
 La - dy Jean, The
 Wil - lie back, He

Lo'ed by ane an' a',
 ne'er a word a - va;
 flower - mang them a'.
 kisse them ane an' a'.

O
 She
 "O
 "O

*rit.**poco sost.**pp*

3

14

*A tempo**p*

what w' all the las - ses do
 when that she was sure o' him
 las - ses trust in pro - vi - dence,
 las - ses bide till I come hame,

When Wil - lie gangs a - wa'?
 Be - fore he gaed a - wa'.
 And ye'll get hus - bands a'.
 And then I'll wed ye a'."

*A tempo**p**stacc.*

8va --- 1

2. Weaving Song

Scottish Song

Traditional Melody

Brightly but not too fast

mf

Brightly but not too fast

f

1. Gae owre the muir, gae
 2. Con - tent his low - ly
 3. Weel shel - tered his

4

p

doun he brae, Gae busk nae boy to mak' it rea - dy; For
 cot I'll share, I ask nae ear o mak' life chee - rie; Wi'
 Hie - land plaid, Frae world - ly I'll aye be ea - sy; Its

7

rit.

I'm ga there to wed the day, The bon - nie lad that
 art sae leal and love the sae true, The lan - gest day can
 storms I'll hear like blasts that blaw The Owre hea - ther bell and

rit.

10

A little quicker

wears the plai - die. Twine weel the bon - nie tweel,
 ne'er seem eer - ie. Twine weel the bon - nie tweel,
 moun - tain dai - sy. Twine weel the bon - nie tweel,

f molto marc.

13

Twist weel the plai - die, I lo'e the rit.
 Twist weel the plai - die, For O! I lo'e the
 Twist weel that plai - die, For O! I lo'e the

16

rit.

A tempo

That weel That wears the tar - tan plai - die.
 That weel That wears the tar - tan plai - die.
 That weel That wears the tar - tan plai - die.

dim. *f*

3. Skye Boat Song

Words by Harold Boulton

Old Highland Rowing Measure

With animation and well accented *mf*

Speed, bon - nie boat, like a

With animation and well accented *f* *mp*

4 bird on the wing, on - ward, the sail ors cry

7 Car - ry the lad to be king ov - er the sea to

rit.

8 Skye. *f* 1. Loud the winds howl, loud the waves roar,

f

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13

Thun - der - clouds rend the air; Baf - fled, our foes

16

stand by the shore, *rit.* Fol - low, they will not are.

rit.

19

mf Speed bon - nie boat, like bird on the wing, on - ward, the sail - ors

mp

2

cry; Car - ry the lad that's born to be king

25

ov - er the sea to Sky.

2. Though the waves leap,
3. Ma - ny's the lad
4. Burned are our homes,

f

28

soft shall ye sleep, O - cean's a roy - al bed.
fought on that day Well the clay - more could wield,
ex - ile and death Scat - ter the loy - al men;

31

Rocked in the deep - will keep Watch by your wea - ry
When the night came - lent - ly lay Dead on Cul - lo - den's
Yet ere the sword cool in the sheath Char - lie will come a

rit.

rit.

8^{vb}

2nd and other verses last verse

field. -gain.

2nd and other verses last verse

Speed, bon - nie boat, like a bird on the wing,

on - ward, the sail - ors cry; r - ry the lad that's

born to be king ov - er the sea to Skye.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The score consists of six systems. The first system shows the vocal melody starting with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes with accents. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal melody with a half note and a quarter note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The third system shows the vocal melody with a half note and a quarter note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The fourth system shows the vocal melody with a half note and a quarter note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The fifth system shows the vocal melody with a half note and a quarter note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. The sixth system shows the vocal melody with a half note and a quarter note, followed by a half note and a quarter note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes. A large 'SAMPLE COPY' watermark is overlaid diagonally across the page.

4. This is no My Plaid

Words by W. Haley

Traditional Scottish Air

Rather fast
REFRAIN
p cresc.

This is no my plaid,

Rather fast
p

my plaid, my id, This is no

cresc.

f

ff rit.

plaid, bon - nie though the col - ours be.

Fine

rit.
ff

cresc.

Fine

The ground o' mine was mixed wi' blue, I
 My plaid was sil - ken, soft and warm, It
 The lad that gied't me lo'ed me weel, He

p

got it frae the lad I lo'e, e'er has gie'n me
 wrapt me round frae as arm to arm, And like him - sel' it
 lo'ed me maist as weel's I - sel', And though his name I

pp

rit.
 cause to rue, And O! my plaid is dear to me. But
 charm, And O! my plaid was dear to me. But
 tell, Yet O! my plaid is dear to me. But

rit.

Repeat Refrain
D. C. al Fine

D. C. al Fine

5. Turn Ye to Me

Words by John Wilson (Christopher North)

Old Highland Melody

Not too slow, and with expression (Andante)

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo/mood instruction is "Not too slow, and with expression (Andante)". The piano introduction consists of four measures of chords. The vocal melody enters in the fifth measure with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "1. The stars waves are shi - - ning" and "2. The waves are dan - - cing". The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "me - ri - ly, chee - ri - ly, Ho - - ro" and "mer - ri - ly, Ho - - ro". The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The score ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

Not too slow, and with expression (Andante)

f

1. The stars waves are shi - - ning
2. The waves are dan - - cing

p

me - ri - ly, chee - ri - ly, Ho - - ro
mer - ri - ly, Ho - - ro

*Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye to me; The
Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye to me; The

*"Mhairi dhu" means literally "dark Mary"

sea - mew is moa - - n... area - ri - ly,
sea - birds are wai - - ling wea - ri - ly,

drea - ri - ly, Ho - - ro Mhai - ri dhu,
ri - ly, Ho - - ro Mhai - ri dhu,

rit. turn ye to me. Cold is the
turn ye to me. Hushed be thy

rit.

storm - wind that ruf - fles breast, But
moa - ning, lone bird of the sea, Thy

m. warm are on the dow - ny is plumes li - ning his
on the rocks is a shel - ter to

The musical score is written for a voice and piano. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The tempo/mood markings are 'rit.' (ritardando) and 'cresc.' (crescendo). The lyrics are: 'turn ye to me. Cold is the / turn ye to me. Hushed be thy / storm - wind that ruf - fles breast, But / moa - ning, lone bird of the sea, Thy / warm are on the dow - ny is plumes li - ning his / on the rocks is a shel - ter to'. The piano part consists of chords and single notes, often with long holds. A large 'SAMPLE COPY' watermark is overlaid diagonally across the page.

cresc.

nest. thee. Thy Cold home blows is the storm there, wave,

an - gry

soft mine falls but the the snow lone - ly grave, Ho - - ro Ho - - ro

rit. *D.C.*

Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye to me. ri dhu, turn ye to me.

rit. *D.C.*

6. Drowned

Words translated from the Gaelic by the
Rev. A. Stewart L.L.D. "Nether Lochaber."

Old Highland Melody (Arisaig district)

Very slow and with great emotion

mf

1. No won - der my heart it is sore, No
2. He lies fa - thoms down in the deep, Where the
3. O sea, that my true love has drowned, Oft the
4. My true love and I, hand in hand, Al
5. But a - las for the days that are gone, Al

Very slow and with great emotion

mf

won - der the tears that I weep; My true love I'll see him no
cold clam - my sea - weeds a - bound: How cru - el thy wild waves to
reft me of joy ev - er more; Thy waves make me shud - der with
wan - dered the up - lands a song, Where wild flow'rs are fresh - est to
- as for my sor - row and A - las that my true love is

cre. *rit.* *dim.* **D.C.**

mo He lies fa - thoms down in the deep.
O sea that my true love has drowned!
As I lis - ten and hear thy wild roar.
And wild birds are fre - est of song.
drown'd, Fa - thoms down in the depths of the sea.

rit. *dim.* **D.C.**

7. Fair Young Mary (Mairi Bhan Og)

Words by A. C. MacLeod

Old Highland Melody

Rather slow and tenderly

Rather slow and tenderly

mf

p

1. Ma - ry my fair, my ain o' ly Ma - rie, My win - some my bon - nie wee
2. Time sall na touch thee, nor trou - ble I hear th' Thou maun - na grow old like the

p

cresc.

have, And Let gin the world gang and a' the lave wi' it, Gin
ye gang Ma - ry, the way o' the wea - ry, I'll

cresc.

rit.

ye are but left by my side. *f* The lark to its nest, the
fol - low thee soon to the grave. A glance o' thy e'en wad

rit.

stream to its o - cean, The star to its home in the west, And
ba - nish a' sor - row, A smile, and fare - weel to a' strife. For

dim. *p*

dim.

cresc. *rit.*

I to my Ma - ry and to my dar - ling, And I to the ane I lo'e
peace is be - side thee, and joy is a - round thee, And love is the light o' thy

p *cresc.* *rit.*

D.C.

life.

D.C.

8. Leezie Lindsay

Old Scottish Ballad

Traditional Air

Gallant and beseeching (Andante con moto)

mf

1. Will ye gang _____ to the Hie - lands, Lee - zie Lind - say?
2. To _____ gang _____ to the Hie - lands wi' _____ you, sir?
3. Lee - zie las - sie 'tis _____ lit - tle that _____ ye
4. She has kil - ted her coats o' green _____ sa - tin,

Gallant and beseeching (Andante con moto)

mp

5

- Will ye gang _____ to the Hie - lands wi' _____
 I _____ din _____ na ken _____ how that may
 If _____ sae _____ be ye how din - na ken
 She has kil - ted them up to the



8

rit.

mp

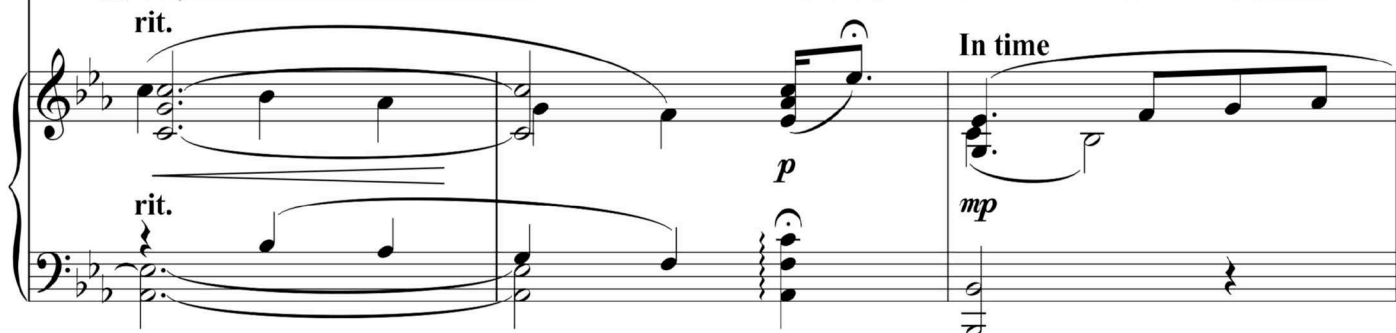
In time

mf

- Will ye gang _____ to the
 For I ken _____ na the
 For my name is Lord _____
 And she's aff wi' Lord _____

rit.

In time

mp

11

Hie - lands, Lee - zie Lind - say, My
land that ye live in, Nor
Ro - nald Mac do - nald, A
Ro - nald Mac do - nald, His

14

bride and my dar - ling be?
ken I the lad I'm wi.
chief - tain o' his high de - gree.
bride and his dar - ling to be.

rit. rit.

Sust. Ped. R. Ped.

17

In time D.C.

In time D.C.

*

9. The Women Are A' Gane Wad (An Anti-Jacobite Song)

Words Traditional

Traditional Scottish Melody

Quick and angrily*f*

1. The wo - men are a' gane wud, _____
 2. My wife _____ she wears the cock - ade, _____
 3. The wild Hie - lan' lads they did pass, _____

Quick and angrily

f

cresc.

that he had bi - den a - wa', _____ He's turned _____ their heads, _____ the
 kens it's the thing that I hate, _____ There's ane _____ too preened on her
 yetts _____ wide op - en they flee, _____ They ate _____ the ve - ry house

f *rit.* **A tempo** *ff*

had, _____ And _____ ru - in will bring on us a'; _____ I
 maid _____ And _____ baith _____ will tak' _____ the gate. _____ The
 And _____ ne'er speired the leave _____ o' me; _____ But

rit. **A tempo**

sf *sf* *sf* *ff*

ance was a peace - a - ble man, My wife she did douce - ly be -
 sense - less crea - tures ne'er think What ill the lad will bring
 when the red - coats gaed by, D'ye think they'd let them a -

- have; But now, do a' that I She's
 back; We'd ha'e the Pope and did And
 - lane? They a' the lou - de did cry "Prince

cresc. *sf*

rit.
 just as with as lave.
 a' the re' pack.
 Char - lie will soon g' his ain."

rit. *sf* *sf*

D.C.

10. My Faithful Fond One (Mo Run Geal Dileas)

Words translated from the Gaelic by
Professor Blackie

Old Highland Melody

Rather slow with tenderness

mf



Refrain: My fair and rare one, my faith - ful fond one, My faith ful
1. If wings were mine now to skim the brine now, And like a
2. O were I yon - der with her to wan - der, Be - lieve the
3. For let the sky here be wet or dry here, With peace

Rather slow with tenderness

mp dolcissimo



cresc.



fair, wilt not come to me, bed of pain here who re -
sea - gull to float me free, to lay's shore now they'll bear me
green hills be - side the sea, birds in cho - rus that war - ble
breeze here or win - dy war, in win - ter gloom - ing or sum - mer

cresc.



rit.

Repeat refrain
after each verse.



ere, With wea - ry long - ing for a sight of thee?
oe'r now, Where dwells the mai - den that is dear to me.
oe'r us, And ruth of kis - ses so sweet to me!
- ing, 'Tis all one sea - son, love, when thou art far.

rit.



11. Bonnie George Campbell

Old Scottish Ballad

Traditional Scottish Air

With spirit (Allegro moderato) *f*

1. High up - on

Hie - lands and laigh up - on Tay,

f

Bonnie George Camp - bell rad out on a

The musical score is written for a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. The tempo is marked 'With spirit (Allegro moderato)' and the dynamics include 'f' (forte). The lyrics are: '1. High up - on Hie - lands and laigh up - on Tay, Bonnie George Camp - bell rad out on a'. A large diagonal watermark 'SAMPLE COPY' is overlaid on the page.

day, Wi' sad - dle and bri - dle sae

gal - lant rade he, He cam' his

guid love but ne - ver cam' he.

f

rit.

dim.

f

2. Down cam' his and mi - ther dear gree - tin' fu'
 3. Sad - dled and bri - dled and boo - ted rade

sair, And out ran his h - nie bride
 he, A plume i his hel - met, a

f in' her hair; "My mea - dow lies
 at his knee; But toom - cam' his

f

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green and my corn is un - shorn, My
sad - dle a' blui - dy to see;

rit. with expression
barn is to build and my be is un -
Hame cam' his guid ho but ne - ver cam'

rit.

D.S. al Fine

1. corn." he.

D.S. al Fine

2.

12. O'er the Moor

Words by A. C. MacLeod

Old Highland Melody

Dreamily and sad (Largo)

mf

1. O'er the moor I wan - der lone - ly, Och - on - a - rie, my

Dreamily and sad (Largo)

mf

heart — is sore; Where — the joys I che - rished?

rit.

my dar - ling they have pe - rished, And they will re - turn — no more.

*rit.**rit.*

mf

2. I loved thee first, I loved thee on - ly, Och - on - a - ric, my

mf

f rit.

heart — is sore; I loved thee from — day I met — thee;

rit.

p *pp*

Why — I though all for - get thee? I will love thee ev - er - more.

p *pp*

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