THE FIDGETY BAIRN
A Cradle Song from Barra

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Tune noted from the singing of
FATHER JOHN MACMILLAN, Barra,
and arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Tenderly lulling

Key D.

Two meas.
Instrumental

Hush, my dear! the gal-lop-ing men

Ride thro' the brack-en and ride [1] owre the ben;

Mam-my'll watch her sleep-in' hen, So close your e'en my

dear - ie! Close your e'en and greet nae [2] mair,

O but your mith-er's he'rt is [3] sair, Dad-dy's a-sleep in the

rall. e dim. *Fine*

big rock-in' chair, So close your e'en my dear - ie!
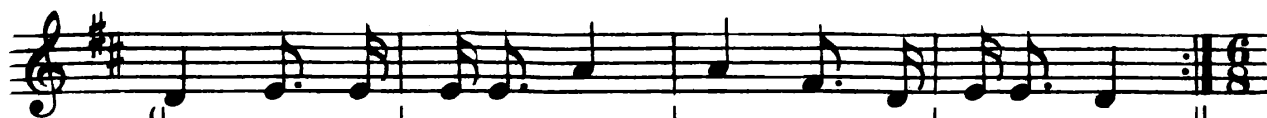
[1] owre = over   [2] mair = more   [3] sair = sore

♩.=♩ Markedly, and with growing impatience

f (repeat p)

Two-pulse meas.

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

O, will ye nev-er learn? Ne'er, ne'er was sic a bairn!

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

O, will ye nev-er learn? Ne'er, ne'er was sic a bairn!

f (repeat p)

Six-pulse meas.

{|| d :d :d |m :— :m | s :s :s |m :m :m }

Break-in' my he'rt, ye fidg-et - y, fidg-et - y,

{|| s :s :s |m :— :d | r :r :r |d :— :— }

Break-in' my he'rt, ye fidg - et - y bairn!

{|| d :d :d |m :— :m | s :s :s |m :m :m }

Break-in' my he'rt, ye fidg-et - y, fidg-et - y,

1.

{|| s :s :s |d' :— :m | r :r :r |d :— :— ||

Break-in' my he'rt, ye fidg-et - y bairn!

2. *f*   *p*   *a tempo*   *poco* ⌢   *D. 𝄋*

{|| s :s :s |d' :⌢ :m | r :r :r | : :⌢ ||

Break-in' my he'rt, ye fidg-et - y!

HIGHLAND CRADLE SONG

(O HUSH THEE, MY BABIE)

Words of verses by
Sir **WALTER SCOTT**
refrain traditional

Traditional Highland Tune
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Quietly, tenderly. At a moderate pace ♩=80

poco rall.

CHORUS

Key C.

| s' .m' :— | :r' | d' :— :— | s :— :— | s :m :d |

O ho - ro

| d' :— .r' :m' | s....:l :f | m :— :— |

ee - ree-ree *cai - dil gu Lō,
(sleep___ till dawn)

a tempo

rit.

| s :m :d | d' :— .r' :m' | s...:m :— :r |

O ho - ro ee - ree-ree cai - dil ___ gu
(sleep ___ till

a deeper note of expression

| d :— :d' .r' | m' :d' :r' | d' :m :f |

Lō.
dawn)

mf 1. O ___ hush thee my ba - bie, Thy
mf 2. O ___ hush thee my ba - bie, The
pp 3. Then ___ hush thee my dar - ling, Take

*caidil gu Lō — pronounced *cad-jil goo law*

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

sire was a knight,— Thy— mo - ther a
time soon will come — When thy sleep shall be
rest while you may, — For— strife comes with

D. %

{| d' :s :l | s :f :m | r :— :s ||}

la - dye Both gen - tle and bright.—
bro - ken By trum - pet and drum.—
man - hood, And wak - ing with day.—

CHORUS *(after v. 3.)*

mp

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

O ho - ro ee - ree - ree cai - dil gu
(sleep— till

rall.

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

Lō, O ho - ro ee - ree - ree
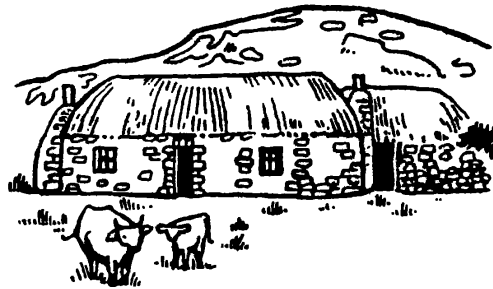dawn)

a tempo *morendo* *Fine*

{| s .m :— :r | d :— :— | — :— :— | — :— :⌢ ||}

cai-dil gu Lō. —
sleep— till dawn) —

HO-REE, HO-RO, MY LITTLE WEE GIRL
A Tiree Love Song

Traditional Gaelic Tune
set to English words and arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Joyously and not too fast ♩.= 72

rit.

𝄋 **CHORUS**

Key Eꟁ

Ho -

ree, ho - ro, my lit - tle wee girl! Ho -

ree, ho - ro, ___ my fair one! And

will you go with me, my Love, To

be my own, my rare one?

Two meas.
Instrumental

2

11

SOLO

mf slightly less objectively, and with touch of humour
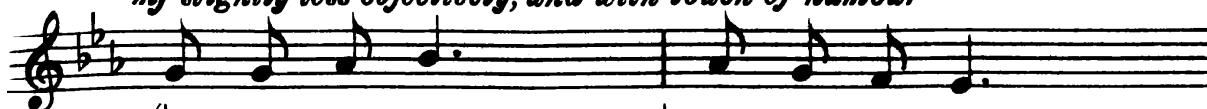
{|m :m :f |s :— :— | f :m :r |d :— :— }

1. Smil - ing the land!   Smil - ing the sea!
2. All the day long,   out at the peat,
3. Laugh-ter o' love!   Sing - ing ga - lore!

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

Sweet is the scent of the hea - ther. Would we were yon-der, just
Then, by the shore in the gloam - ing, Step-ping it light-ly with
Trip-ping it light-some and air - y: Could we be ask-ing of

no pause D.%

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

you and me, The two of us to - geth - er!
danc - ing feet, And we to - geth - er hom - ing.
life for more, My own, my dar - ling Ma - ry?

FINAL CHORUS

f

{:d ||: m :— :f |s :— :s | f :m :r |d :— :d }

Ho - ree, ho - ro, my lit - tle wee girl! Ho -

{|m :— :f |s :l :t | d' :— :— |s :— :ta }
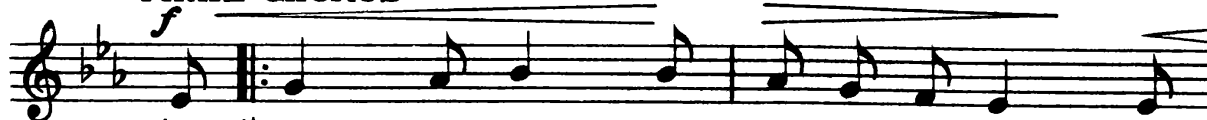
ree, ho - ro, ___ my fair one! And

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

will you go with me, my Love, To be my own, my

| *For repeat* ✢ | *Last time* |

{|d :—:— |d :—:d || d :—:— |d :—:— | —:—:—|—:—:— | —:—:—|—:^: || }

rare one? Ho - rare one? _____

✢ If the final chorus is sung twice (often done) the repeat should be started from this point.
First time full, second time *piano* (chucklingly)

ISLAND SPINNING SONG

Original Gaelic words by
ANGUS ROBERTSON
The English words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Gaelic tune from
DONALD A. MACLEOD
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Steady workaday rhythm: *with sly ingenuousness and quiet humour*

CHORUS

Lah is F♯

Two meas. Instrumental

† Hull - a - mack - a - doo,

Hoo - ro - va - hee, Hoo - ro - va - hin - da,

Hoo - ro - va - hin - da, Hull-a-mack-a-doo,

Hoo - ro - va - hee, O— dick-o-deck-o-dan - dy.

† The syllables here are mere vocables with no meaning, but much significance.

✛ to ✛ for ending of last verse chorus.

{|m :r |l, :d .r |m :r |l, :— }

mf 1. When will some - one come to me?
mf 2. Wheel o' fate, what is't you say?
f 3. Be he dark or be he fair,

{|r :t, |s, :t, .d |r :t, |s, :— }

Will he come by land or sea?
This year, next, or ne'er a day?
Shy or bold or de - bon - air,

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

Will he my own lo - ver be? O,
When will woo - er come my way? O,
Rib - bons braw will deck my hair To

D. %

{|m :d |r :t, |l, :— |l, :— ||}

tell me tru - ly, wheel, O.
tell me tru - ly, wheel, O.
meet and greet my true love.

Last time Chorus

> dim. *pp*

{|l, :— |l, :— |— :— |— :— |— :— |— :⌢ ||}

dan - dy.

AIR FALALALO

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Gaelic tune
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

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

laugh-ter and love; _____ There's tang o' the sea, and blue from
myr-tle is sweet; _____ There's song in the air; the road's a
Low-land, or no'; _____ And whe-ther the hue be white, or

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

hea-ven a-bove; _____ Of rea-son there's none, and why should there
song at our feet; _____ So step it a-long as light as the
black as the sloe; _____ Of kith and of kin we're one, be it

{|m...:r :m |d..:—.:—|r :— :m | f :s :f |m :— :r |m :(d):d }

be,_ for-bye, With the fire in the blood and toes the
bird on the wing, _____ And, step-ping a-long, let's join our
right, be it wrong, _____ If on-ly our hearts beat true to the

D.℀ LAST CHORUS f

{|d :t, :l, |s, :— :— |— :— :s, || s, :l, :t, |d :— :d |m :— :d }

light in the eye?_____
voi-ces and sing _____ Air fa la la lo ho-ro, air
lilt o' the song. _____

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

fa la la lay,_____ Air fa la la lo ho-ro, air

{|m :r :m |d :— :— |— :— :d | r :m :f |s :— :s |l :s :f }
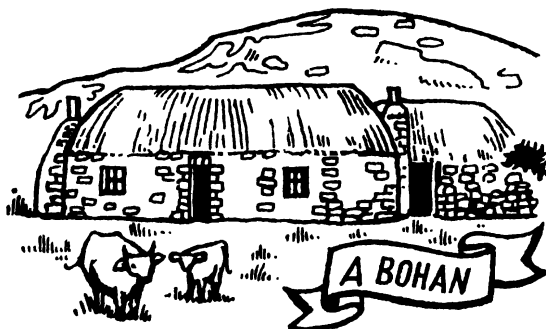
fa la la lay,_____ Air fa la la lo, ho-ro _ air

{|m :r :m |d :— :— |r :— :m | f :s :f |m :— :r |m :— :d }

fa la la lay, _____ Fa lee_ fa lo, ho-ro air

{|d :t, :l, |s, :— :— :— |— :— :— | — :— : :| : : | : :— || }

fa la la lay. _____

JOY OF MY HEART

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON
Gaelic translation by
JOHN R. BANNERMAN

Old Highland Air
(Leannan mo ghaoil)
by permission of
AN COMUNN GAIDHEALACH
Arr. by **HUGH S. ROBERTON**

A BOHAN

At a lilting pace, with tenderness, and yet with rapture ♩.=69

f CHORUS

Key A.

Two meas. Instrumental

| m | :d | :m | r | :— | :— | l₁ | :— | :f₁ |

Joy of my heart, Isle of
Eil-ean mo chrìdh Muil - e

Six pulse meas.

| s₁ | :— | :— | s₁ | :— | :— | m₁ | :m₁ | :f₁ | s₁ | :— | :s₁ |

Moo - la!*
ghràdh - ach,

Whi-ther I wan - der
Siubh - lam sear no

| m | :— | :f | s | :— | :— | f | :m | :f | r | :— | :r |

East or West,
siubh - lam siar,

Wak-ing or dream-ing,
Mhoch's an ciar - adh

Nine pulse meas.

| s₁ | :— | :t₁ | d | :— | :— | r | :— | :— | m | :d | :m | r | :— | :— | l₁ | :— | :f₁ |

thou art near me;
tha thu làmh rium,

Joy of my heart, Isle of
Eil-ean mo chrìdh, Muil - e

Six pulse meas.

| s₁ | :— | :— | s₁ | :— | :— |

Two meas. Instrumental

Moo - la!
ghràdh - ach.

*Moola = Mull

Six-pulse meas. ‖ m₁ :— :f₁ |s₁ :s̲₁ :s₁ | m....:m :f |s :— :s ‖

mf 1. Sing ye o' the Coo-lins of Skye, Of
mp 2. Peat and Hea - ther! how you call me,
mf 3. Kind - ly hearts are wait-ing to cheer me,
mf 1. Lu - aidh-ibh - se mu'n Chuil - ionn ghreann - ach
mp 2. Moin - e's fraoch 'gam ghairm gu caomh's am
mf 3. Sud far bheil na caird - ean coibh - neil

‖ f...:m :f |r :— :r | s₁ :— :t₁ |d :— :— |r :— :— ‖

Nine pulse meas.

Har-ris, or Eigg,[1] or fair I - o - na.
Lit-tle wee bo - han[2] by the hill - side.
Wel-com-ing arms are there to hold me.
Eig 'sna Hearr - adh 'sI nan gràs - an.
Both - an g'aoil is rogh - a fàrd - aich.
Chuir - eas aoibh orm le'm_____ fàil - te.

CHORUS

v.1 f ‖ m :d :m |r :— :— |l₁ :— :f₁ | s₁ :— :— |s₁ :— :— ‖
v.2 mf
v.3 f

Joy of my heart, Isle of Moo - la!
Eil-ean mo chrìdh Muil - e ghràdh - ach,

v.3 più cresc.

‖ m₁...:m₁ :f₁ |s₁ :— :s₁ | m :— :f |s :— :— ‖

Whi-ther I wan - der East or West,
Siubh - lam sear no siubh - lam siar,

‖ f...:m :f |r :— :r | s₁ :— :t₁ |d :— :— |r :— :— ‖

Nine pulse meas.

Wak-ing or dream - ing, thou art near me;
Mhoch's an ciar - adh tha thu làmh rium,

broadening (v.3)

vs.1 & 2 ———— D.%

Six pulse meas.

‖ m :d :m |r :— :— |l₁ :— :f₁ | s₁ :— :— |s₁ :— :— ‖

Joy of my heart, Isle of Moo - la!
Eil-ean mo chrìdh Muil - e ghràdh - ach.

Ending for v.3 dim.

Nine-pulse meas.

‖ s₁ :—:— |s₁ :—:— |— :—:— |— :—:— |— :—:— |— :—:— |— :—:— ‖

Moo - la!_____
ghràdh-ach._____

1) Eigg, pronounced Egg   2) Bohan = a little house, pronounced bow'n

LEWIS BRIDAL SONG
(*MAIRI'S WEDDING*)

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional tune
noted from Dr. PETER A. MacLEOD
and arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

With exhilarating joyousness, not too fast, well-marked steady rhythm

CHORUS

Key G.

Two meas.
Instrumental

Step we gai - ly, on we go,

Heel for heel and toe for toe,

Arm in arm and row on row,

Before vs. 1, 2 & 3

All for Mai - ri's wed - ding.

NOTE: The final chorus may be sung twice, in which case the first singing of it should be *piano*; the second time it should finish brilliantly.

After last Chorus   Fine

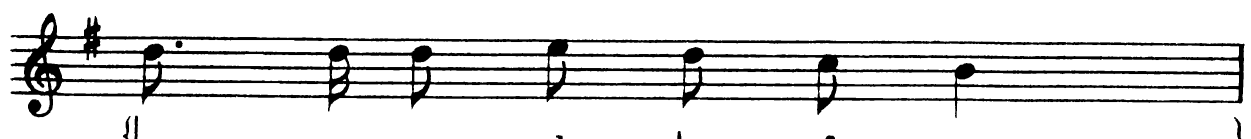{| r .d :l, .f, | s, :s, | — :— | — . :⌢ ||

All for Mai-ri's wed - ding.

{| s .,s :s .l | s .f :m |}

f 1. O - ver hill - ways up and down,
f 2. Red her cheeks as row - ans are,
f 3. Plen - ty her - ring, plen - ty meal,

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

Myr - tle green and brack - en brown,
Bright her eye as an - y star,
Plen - ty peat to fill her creel,

{| s .,s :s .l | s .f :m |}

Past the *shiel - ings, thro' the town;
Fair - est o' them a' by far,
Plen - ty bon - nie bairns as weel;

D. ℅ after each verse

{| r .d :l, .f, | s, :s, ||

All for sake o' Mai - ri.
Is our dar - ling Mai - ri.
That's the toast for Mai - ri.

*A shieling is a summer pasture on the hillside with a rough hut to shelter the cattleherds.

MINGULAY BOAT SONG

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Gaelic tune
(probably *Lochaber*)
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

{ | : | :m .,r | d :d | :m r d r }

mf 1. What care we though white the

mf 2. Wives are wait - ing on ___ the

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

Minch is? What care we for wind ___ or

bank, or Look - ing sea - ward from ___ the

{| m :r | :m .,r | d :d | m r d r }

wea - ther? Let her go boys! ev' - ry

hea - ther; Pull her round boys! and ___ we'll

D.%

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

inch is Wear-ing home, home to Ming-u - lay. }

an - chor, Ere the sun sets at Ming-u - lay. }

Hill you

MORAG'S CRADLE SONG

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Gaelic tune
adapted and arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

With great tenderness, never dragged

CHORUS

Key G.

*Two meas.
Instrumental*

Would she were here my

lit - tle one! Would she were here, my

joy, my trea - sure! Would she were here, my

lit - tle one!

mf 1. Blue her eye as skies in sum - mer,
mf 2. Soft her cheek as eid - er - down is,
mp 3. Gaze I sea - ward in the gloam - ing,

Sweet   her smile   as   flow - 'ret bloom - ing.
Warm   and soft   her   arms   en - twi - ning.
Gaze   I   sky - ward,   sad   and wea - ry.

CHORUS *(after v. 3)*

Would   she were here,   my   lit - tle   one!

Would   she were here,   my   joy,   my trea - sure!

Would   she were here,   my   lit - tle   one!_____

OSSIANIC PROCESSIONAL

Words adapted from Ossian
by HUGH S. ROBERTON

Gaelic tune noted
from the playing of
DUNCAN MORRISON
arr. HUGH S. ROBERTON

Dead-march time
With measured stately dignity, and profound feeling

Lah is F.

Two meas.
Instrumental

Ho - van, ho - van, ho - van, Ho - van, ho - van,

ho - van, Ho - van, Ho - van, Ho - van -

molto rall.　　　*mf a tempo*

o.　　Mourn ye men of Mor - ven!

Weep ye wives and daugh - ters! Sor - row now on

Tu - ra's walls!— He is gone for ev - er.

+hovan (a sound of grief) has no literal meaning.

With dignified grief

{| m | :m | ls | :m | f | :d | ls | :— | }

Nar - row is thy dwell - ing.

{| m | :m | ls | :m | d | :r | ls | :— | m | :r | ld | :f | }

Dark and cold thy bed - place. Deep thy sleep as

{| m | :fe | ls | :— | f | :—.m | lf | :—.m | f | :— | ls | :r | }

seas are deep; Son of might - y Se - mo!

ff **Proudly, majestically**

{| d | :d | lt, | :s, | l, | :— | lm, | :— | }

Like a rock up - stand - ing

{| d | :d | lt, | :s, | l, | :— | lm, | :— | m, | :s, | ll, | :t, | }

In a sea of tem - pest; So wert thou, un -

{| d | :d | lt,,m.—:— | l, | :—.s, | ll, | :—.s, | l, | :— | lm, | :— | }

van-quished one,— Flame, thy sword, and light - ning.

mf In strict time, but getting softer and softer to the end

{| d | :d | lt, | :s, | l, | :— | lm, | :— | d | :d | lt, | :s, | }

Ho - van, ho - van, ho - van, Ho - van, ho - van,

{| l, | :— | lm, | :— | l, | :— | lm, | :— | l, | :— | lm, | :— | l, | :— | lm, | :d | }

ho - van, Ho - van, Ho - van, Ho - van -

morendo

{| t,,m.—:— | l | — | : | l | : | l | : | l | :⌢ | }

o! ————

IONA BOAT SONG

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Island Air
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Legend has it that this was the tune to which the monks of old rowed the dead Kings to their resting place in the sacred Isle of Iona.

Very slowly, and with deep reverence M. ♩=about 56

Key E♭

One meas.
Instrumental

mp 1. Soft - ly glide we a - long, Soft - ly
mf 2. Calm - ly there wilt thou lie With thy
pp 3. Soft - ly glide we a - long, Soft - ly

chant we our song, For a king who to rest - ing is
fa - thers gone by, Their dust min - gled deep with thine
chant we our song, For a king who to rest - ing is

come: _____ O be - lov - ed and best, Thou'rt
own: _____ Nev - er more to a - wake Till the
come, _____ O be - lov - ed and best Thou'rt

far - ing out west To the dear Isle I - o - na, thy
last morn shall break, And the trump of the judg-ment is
far - ing out west To the dear Isle I - o - na, thy

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

vs. 1 & 2 *vs. 2 & 3 D.%*

{|d :— :— |— :— : |m, :— :r, |m, :— }

home._____
blown._____

v. 3 morendo

{|d :— :— |— :— :— |— :— : | : : | : : | : :⌢ }

home._____

SHUTTLE AND LOOM
Island Weaving Song

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Gaelic Air
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

An easy lilting pace ♩. = 76

*Neatly, ingenuously, and with
more than a hint of humour*

CHORUS
poco

Lah is F♯   *Two meas.
Instrumental*

| m₂.l₂ : d₁ :m₁ | l₁ .d :m :l | s₁ :s :s₁ |l₁ :—:d |

It's

𝄋 a tempo
mf

| l₁ :s₁ :m₁ |s₁ :— :l₁ | d :r :d |d :— :r |

nick - e - ty nack   Wi' shut - tle and loom,   It's

| m :s :m |r :— :d | l₁ :— :l₁ |r :— :d |

for - ward and back   Till crack   o' doom,   It's

(Last verse, slower and slower)   *sost.*

| l₁ :s₁ :m₁ |s₁ :— :l₁ | d :r :d |d :— :— |

nick - e - ty nack   Wi' shut - tle and loom. _____

(⌢ to finish)   *Fine*

| — :— :— |— :— :— | — :— :— |— *(to finish ⌢)* :— |

With sly characterisation

| m | :— | :m | l m | :— | :d | | r | :— | :d | l t₁ | :— | :r |

mp Long - ing ev - er, look - ing long to

mp Yes - ter - night we walk'd to - geth - er

mp✝Blate was he, wi' nought to say but

mf May the gra - ces send him speech, and

f When, at last, the word is spok - en—

Chorus after all verses

rit. wearily *poco D.S.*

| l₁ | :l₁ | :l₁ | l l₁ | :s₁ | :m₁ | | s₁ | :— | :— | l l₁ | :— | :d |

see if my lov - er be com - ing.

down by the wood on the shore - land.

"fine is the wea - ther for grow - ing." ⎫ It's

may I be with him to hear it! ⎬

what will my an - swer be, think you? ⎭

✝Blate (pronounced *blait*) = bashful

SING AT THE WHEEL

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Traditional Gaelic tune
Adapted and arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Not fast. Steady. *Hauntingly rhythmical* ♩.=84

Lah is F

Two meas.
Instrumental

m₁ :— :s₁ :t₁ | m :r :t₁

Sing at the

a tempo

l₁ :— :— |m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :— :— |d :— :r | m :— :— |l :— :s

wheel while you may— Heel yo ho, boys to-

m :s :— |m :r :t₁ | l₁ :— :— |m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :— :— |— :— :—

geth-er; Sing at the wheel while you may!

 : : | : : | m :— :m |m :— :r | d :— :d |d :— :t₁

1. Pull her round, and let her go, The
2. Yon - der shine the lights o' home, And
3. Fire o' peat, and cream and crow - die,
4. Then at night - time, song and tale, and

D. %

Nine pulse meas.

```
{| l₁ :d :m |r :d :t₁ | l₁ :— :s₁ |m₁ :s₁ :— |m :r :t₁ ||
```

spin - drift fly - ing   from   her shoulders. ⎫
yon - der wait the   hands o' wel-come. ⎬ Sing at the
Tea   and toast, and   can - dles burn-ing. ⎭
danc - ing, lads and   girls, to-geth-er.

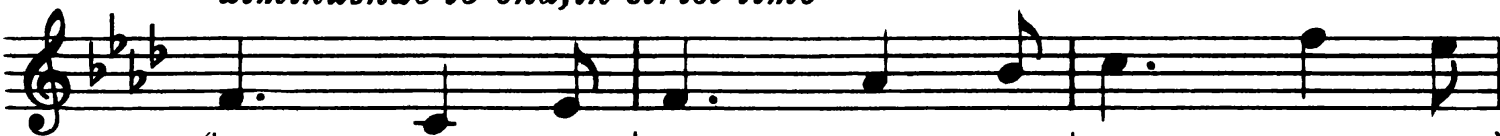**LAST CHORUS**

Six pulse meas.

```
{| l₁ :— :— |m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :— :— |d :— :r | m :— :— |l :— :s }
```

wheel   while you may—   Heel yo ho,   boys to -

```
{| m :s :— |m :r :t₁ | l₁ :— :— |m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :— :— |m :r :t₁ }
```

geth-er; Sing at the wheel   while you may.   Sing at the

diminuendo to end, in strict time

```
{| l₁ :— :— |m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :— :— |d :— :r | m :— :— |l :— :s }
```

wheel   while you may—   Heel yo ho,   boys to -

morendo

```
{| m :s :— |m :r :t₁ | l₁ :— :— |m₁ :— :s₁ | l₁ :— :— |— :— :— |— :— :— |— :— :⌢ ||
```

geth-er;   Sing at the   wheel while you may. _____

+crowdie, a kind of porridge.

THE TOP OF THE MORNING
Sheep-shearing Song

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

The first part of
the song is a
Traditional Gaelic tune
arr. **HUGH S. ROBERTON**

Steadily, but with the utmost gaiety

Ray is D

*Two meas.
Instrumental*

r :s :t |r' :— :— | — :— :— |— :— :—

CHORUS

r' :— :— |r' :— :— | d' :t :l |s :— :— | d' :— :t |l :— :m

Come, now, step it a-long; Foot it brave - ly,

s :— :m |d :— :— | r :— :r |r :— :m | s :— :l |r' :— :—

heel and toe; Fill the air with hap - py song;

d' :— :s |l :d' :— | m :— :r |r :— :—

To the *clip-pin' on we go!

*Two meas.
Instrumental*

r' :— :r' |l :— :l | r' :— :r' |l :— :— | d' :— :d' |s :m :s

1. Don - ald La - mont, he'll be there; Kit - ty Camp-bell, and
2. Shear the sheep, and pack the woo', Eat the ban-nocks, and

{|d' :— :d' |s :— :— | r' :— :r' |l :— :l | r' :— :r' |l :— :r' }

Pat Mac-nair,   Mal - ly *og,   and plen - ty mair A-
sup   the brew;   Then   to †ploys and danc - ing too, And

D.%
for v.2   *f* **LAST CHORUS**

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

clip-pin' the sheep in the morn - ing. }
home at the top of the morn - ing. }   Come,   now,

{|d' :t :l |s :— :— | d' :— :t |l :— :m | s :— :m |d :— :— }

step it a-long;   Foot   it brave - ly, heel   and toe;

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

Fill   the air   with hap - py song: To   the clip-pin'

{|m :— :r |r :— :— | — :— :— |— :— :— | — : : | : :⌢ ||}

on   we go! _____

✠clippin'—the clipping of the sheep   * og = young   † ploys = pranks

ˣbannocks = oatcakes

THE CUILLINS

UIST TRAMPING SONG

"COME ALONG"

The original Gaelic words
by ARCHIBALD MacDONALD, Uist.
The English words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Tune by
JOHN R. BANNERMAN
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Steady unflagging rhythm.   Not fast

f CHORUS

Key G

Instrumental

.m₁ ,m₁ :s₁ .l₁ |m :s₁ .l₁

Come a -

long, come a - long, let us foot it out to-geth-er; Come a -

long, come a - long, Be it fair or storm-y wea-ther, With the

hills of home be-fore us And the pur - ple of the hea-ther, Let us

sing in hap - py cho - rus, Come a -

1 & 2

long, come a - long!

Last time
rit.

Fine

long, come a - long!

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

mp 1. So___ gai - ly sings the lark, And the
mf 2. It's the call of sea and shore, It's the

|s .s :s .,m |s :m .r

sky's___ all a - wake With the
tang of bog and peat, And the

|d .,d :d .m |s .s :m .s

prom - ise of the day,___ For the
scent of brier and myr - tle That puts

|l .,l :s .m |r :m .s

road we glad - ly take; So it's
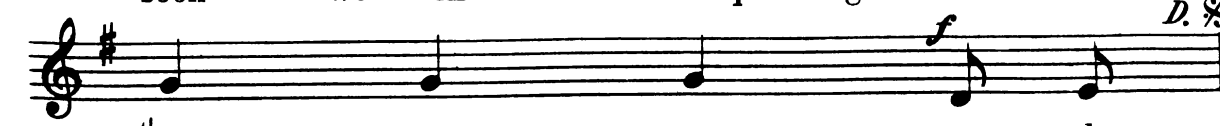ma - gic in our feet; So it's

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

heel and toe and for - ward, Bid - ding
on we go re - joic - ing, O - ver

|m .r :d .l₁ |l₁ .s₁ :s₁ .l₁

fare - well to the town,___ For the
brack - en, o - ver stile;___ And it's

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

wel - come that a - waits us Ere the
soon we will be tramp - ing Out the

|d :d |d :s₁ .l₁

sun goes down.
last long mile. Come a -

D. %
f

WESTERING HOME

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Old Dance Tune
arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Brightly, buoyantly, not too fast

2 rit. ℅ *f* a tempo CHORUS

Key A {|
*Two meas.
Instrumental*

s₁ :—.l₁ :s₁ |s₁ :m₁ :s₁

West - er-ing home, and a

{|d :d :r |m :— :— | f :—.m :r |m :—.r :d }

song in the air, Light in the eye, and it's

{|l₁ :l₁ :s₁ |s₁ :— :— | s₁ :—.l₁ :s₁ |s₁ :m₁ :s₁ }

good - bye to care; Laugh - ter o' love, and a

(Last time rit.)

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

wel - com - ing there; Isle of my heart, my

1 & 2   **Last time**

2   *Fine*

{| d :—:—|d :—:— | || d :—:—|d :—:⌒ ||

*Two meas.
Instrumental*

own   one!   own   one!

{|s :m :d |d :r :m | r :—.d :r |s₁ :— :— }
1. Tell me o' lands o' the O - ri-ent gay!
2. Where are the folk like the folk o' the west?

{|s₁ :d :d |d :r :m | f :—.m :f |r :— :— }
Speak o' the rich-es and joys o' Cath-ay!
¹Can-ty, and ²cou-thy, and kind-ly, the best;

{|s :m :d |d :r :m | r :—.d :r |s₁ :— :f }
Eh, but it's grand to be wak-in' ³ilk day To
There I would hie me, and there I would rest At

rit. D. 𝄋

{|m :—.r :d |m :m :r | d :— :— |d :t₁ :l₁ ‖ }
find your-self near-er to Is - la. (And it's)
hame wi' my ain folk in Is - la. (And it's)

¹Canty means neat, trim.　²couthy (pronounced koothy) means homely.　³ilk means each.

To May Carruthers Greig, and the Aberdeen Arion Choir

MARIE'S WEDDING

SCOTTISH DANCE TUNES
ARRANGED FOR TWO-PART CHORUS (or UNIS.)

Words by
J. N. McCONOCHIE
By kind permission

Arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Note:– Instruments to lead the dancing were not often available long ago in the Highlands and Islands of Scotland. What was there to do but to sing the dance tunes! And sing them they did (and still do,) lip-lilting far into the night. The secret of the art lies in the sharp use of consonants. The words should be practised, apart from the tunes, as a rhythmic exercise. If the feet of the listeners are not itching to be going, the song is not being sung properly. The selection here consists of a Strathspey and two Reels.

Joyously, and with well-marked rhythm ♩=104

Lah is C — *Two meas. Instrumental*

STRATHSPEY

CHORUS Oo - vee ah - vee, oo - vee ah - vee,
(1) Danc - ing at the Clach - an Inn, For
(2) Heel and toe now let us go, A -

Now to ban - ish care with laugh - ter,
Ma - rie leaves the bo - ta - chan, A -
danc - ing all at Ma - rie's wed - ding,

Note: The syllables-"Oo-vee avy" are mere vocables. "Varry van mo chree" means "Mary, my fair and dear one." "Botachan" means an old man. All are spelt here phonetically.

{|1 .,l :l .,l | 1 .,l :l .,l }

Oo - vee ah - vee, oo - vee ah - vee,
danc - ing at the Clach - an Inn, For
Toe and heel, we dance the reel, For

{|s .,s :t .,t | l :l }

Here's a health to Ma - rie!
Don - ald's wed to Ma - rie!
Don - ald's wed to Ma - rie!

1st VOICE

2nd VOICE

{|1 .,l :l .,l | 1 .,l :l .,l }
{|l, :d | m :l }

Oo - vee ah - vee, oo - vee ah - vee,
Oo - vee ah - vee,

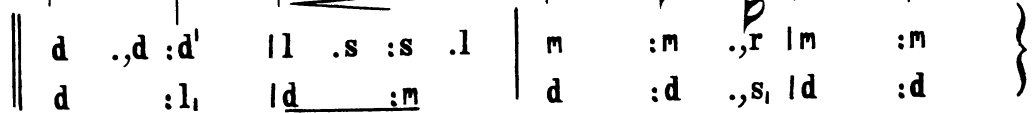{|m .,m :m .,r | d .,r :m .,s }
{|m .,m :m .,r | d .,t, :l, .,s, }

Now to ban - ish care with laugh - ter,
Now to ban - ish care with laugh - ter,

{|1 .,l :l .,l | 1 .,l :l .,l }
{|l, :d | m :l }

Oo - vee ah - vee, oo - vee ah - vee,
Oo - vee ah - vee,

D.℠ for verses 1 & 2 & Choruses

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

Here's a health to Ma - rie!
Here's a health to Ma - rie!

REEL I.

Faster ♩=144 *with increasing animation (first time mf, second time f.)*
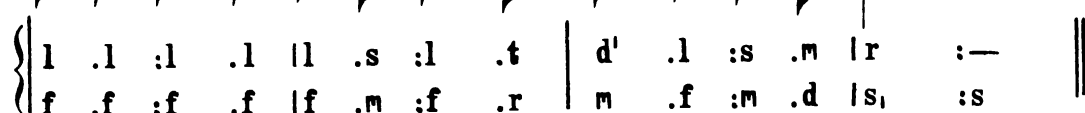
```
d .,d :d'  |l .s :s .l  | m  :m .,r |m  :m
d    :l,   |d     :m    | d  :d .,s,|d  :d
```

Mac - a-Phee, turn the cat-tle round Loch-a-Fo - ran,
Mac - a - Phee!⎯ round Loch-a-Fo - ran,

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

Mac - a-Phee, turn the cat-tle round Loch-a-Fo - ran,
Mac - a - Phee!⎯ round Loch-a-Fo - ran,

```
d .,d :d'  |l .s :s .l  | m  :m .,r |m  :m
d    :l,   |d     :m    | d  :d .,s,|d  :d
```

Mac - a-Phee, turn the cat-tle round Loch-a-Fo - ran,
Mac - a - Phee!⎯ round Loch-a-Fo - ran,

```
l .l :l .l |l .s :l .t  | d' .l :s .m |r  :—
f .f :f .f |f .m :f .r  | m .f :m .d |s,  :s
```
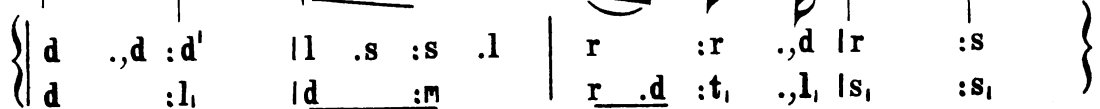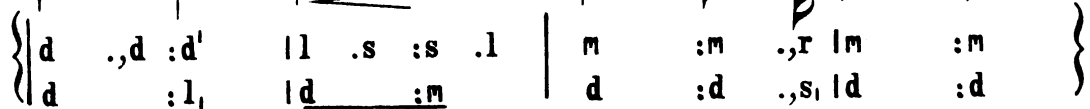
Here and there and ev-'ry-where, The cows are in the corn.⎯
Here and there and ev-'ry-where, The cows are in the corn. Hoy!

REEL II.

Full steam ahead. ♩=160, *first time mf, second time f.*

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

Wait-ing at the sheil-ing O, Var-ry van mo-chree,——

m .s :d' .l |s .m :m | m .d' :s .m |r :—
d .r :m .f |s .m :m | m .m :m .d |r :s₁

Look-ing from the sheil-ing O, Far a-way to sea,——

accel. (2nd time only)

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

Home-ward come the bon-nie boats, Var-ry van mo-chree, And

l .l :l .s |l .s :l .t | d' .l :s .m |r :s .
f .f :f .m |f .m :f .r | d .r :m .d |r :s₁ .

Fine

Home-ward come the bon-nie lads, Sing hey and ho and hee - o!

THE GLENLYON LAMENT

TWO-PART SONG (or UNISON)

Words adapted from
Two Scottish Ballads

Gaelic Air
arr. HUGH S. ROBERTON

This lament (or lullaby) is well-known throughout the Hebrides, although the incident giving rise to the lament occurred on the mainland. The subject is the mourning of a daughter of Campbell of Glenlyon on the death of her husband, Gregor Roy, who was executed at Kenmore, Loch Tay in 1570, by command of Sir Colin Campbell of Glenorchy.   (Frances Tolmie)

With serene beauty, and deep feeling; never dragged

1st VOICE

Doh is A♭   *Two meas.*
Instrumental

1. Wa - ly, wa - ly
2. Gone were but the

up the bank,   Wa - ly doon the brae; ___   Wa - ly by yon
win - ter cold,   Gone were but the snow; ___   I would sleep as

2nd VOICE

1. Wa - ly doon the brae, the brae; _____ By yon
2. Gone were but the snow, the snow; _____ I would

With deeper significance

ri - ver-side,   We were wont to gae. ___ }
sleep-eth he,_   Where the vio - lets blow. ___ }   † Ho - van, ho - van,

ri - ver-side,__   We were wont to gae. }
sleep as he,__   Where the vio - lets blow. }   Ho - van, ho - van,

{|m :—:d |m :r :— | m :—:s |l :—:s | s :m :—|—:—:— | s₁:d :r |m :—:m }
ho - van ee-rie, Ho - van, ho - van 0, _____ Ho - van, ho - van,

{|d₁:m₁:s₁ |d :t₁:— | d :r :m |f :m :r | d :—:s₁|s₁:m₁:— | m₁:—:r₁ |d₁:m₁:s₁ }
ho - van ee-rie, Ho - van, ho - van, ho - van 0,— Ho - van, ho - van,

1

{|r :—:d |l₁:d :— | m :—:d |r :—:r | r :d :—|—:—:— | : : | : : }
ho - van ee-rie, Ho - van, ho - van 0. _____

{|ta₁:s₁ :m₁|f₁:—:l₁ | s₁:d :m₁|f₁:r₁:s₁ | m₁:—:—|d₁:—:— | : : | : : }
ho - van ee - rie, Ho - van, ho - van 0. _____

D.% **2** *pp*

{| : : | : : || r :d :—|—:—:— | ta₁:—:—|l₁ :—:— | s₁:—:—|—:—:⌢ ||
0. _____ Ho - van 0.

pp

{| : : | : : || m₁:—:—|d₁:r₁:m₁ | s₁:—:—|f₁ :—:— | m₁:—:—|—:—:⌢ ||
0. Ho - van 0.

⁺pronounced—*waily*, being simply a sound of wailing, as the Shakespearean 'Willow'

† hovan (a sound of grief) has no literal meaning.

THE DASHING WHITE SERGEANT

ARRANGED FOR TWO-PART (or UNISON)

Words by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

Arranged by
HUGH S. ROBERTON

The song should be sung through twice without pause, first with both repeats, and finally straight through without repeats when the first section should be '*pp*' and the second begin '*pp*' and work up to '*f*'

Steady, rhythmical, clearly articulate, and always vital

f (repeat p)

Key C

Now the fid - dler's rea - dy, let us all be - gin! So step it out, and step it in, To the mer - ry mu - sic of the vi - o - lin We'll dance the hours a - way. Now the way.

f (*repeat p*)

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

Ka - tie and Peg - gy and Pat - sy and Coll,
Ka - tie, Peg - gy, Pat - sy, Coll,

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

Cal - lum and Pe - ter and Flo - ra and Moll,   Dance!   Dance!
Cal - lum, Pe - ter, Flo - ra, Moll,   Dance!   Dance!

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

Dance!   Dance!   Dance a - way the hours to - geth - er,
Dance!   Dance!   Dance a - way the hours to - geth - er,

```
{| m  .d' :d' ,t .d' ,r' | d'  .s  :s      | l   .r' :r' ,de' .r' ,m' |
{| d     :m  .            | .s  :d' .m'     | l   . :f .               |
```

Dance till dawn be— in the sky— What care you and
Dance!   Dance!   Dance, dance, dance! Dance!   Dance!

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

what care I?____   Hearts a - beat - ing,

```
{| m' .d' :d' ,t .d' ,r' | m'    :r'(s') | d'   :—. |
{| m  .d  :l    .fe       | s .d' :d' .t   | d'   :d . |
```

spi - rits high, We'll dance,   dance,   Da - ance!