

Two Scottish Folksongs

(Skye Boat Song and Ye Banks and Braes)

Arr. C.L. Elliott

Andante

Soprano

Alto (oo)

Tenor (oo)

Bass (oo)

Sing me a song of a lad that is gone,

S. 5

S. say could that lad be I?

A. (ah)

T. (oo)

B. (oo)

mer - ry of soul, he sail'd on a day,

9

S. o - ver the sea to Skye. Mull was a stern, Rum on the port,

A. Mull was a stern, Rum on the port,

T. Mull was a stern, Rum on the port

B. - -

13

S. Egg on the star - board bow. Glo - ry o' youth

A. Egg on the star - board bow. Glo - ry o' youth

T. Egg on the star - board Glo - ry o' youth

B. - - - - -

16

S. shone in his soul, where is that glo - ry now?

A. shone in his soul where is that glo - ry now

T. shone in his soul where is that glo - ry now

B. o' youth shone in his soul.

20

S. Sing me a song of a lad that is gone say could that lad be I?

A. Sing me a song of a lad that is gone say could that lad be I?

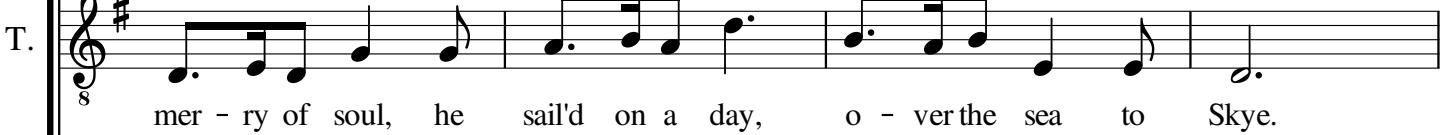
T. Sing me a song of a lad that is gone say could that lad be I?

B. Sing me a song of a lad that is gone say could that lad be I?

24

S. 

A. 

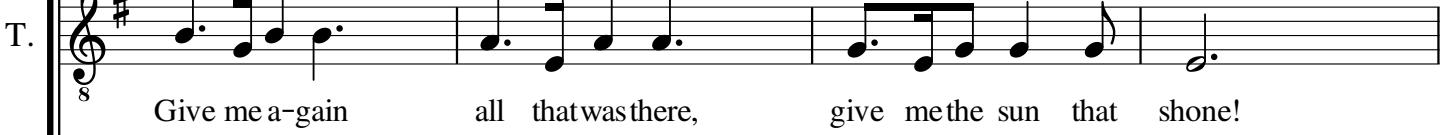
T. 

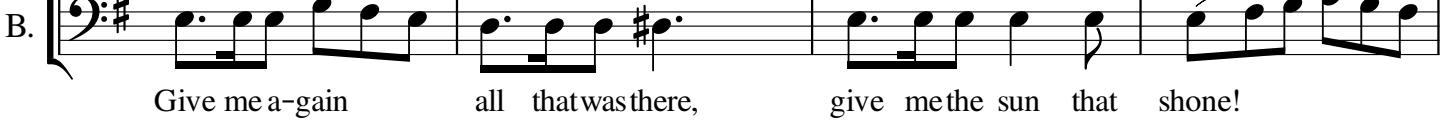
B. 

28

S. 

A. 

T. 

B. 

32

S. Give me the eyes, give me the soul, give me the lad that's gone!

A. Give me the eyes, give me the soul, give me the lad that's gone!

T. Give me the eyes, give me the soul, give me the lad that's gone!

B. Give me the eyes, give me the soul, give me the lad that's gone!

36 Piu Mosso

S.

A.

T.

B. Ye banks and braes o' bon - ny doon, how can ye bloom sae

40

S.

A.

T.

B.

fresh and fair? How can ye chant ye lit - tle birds, when

43

S.

A.

T.

B.

Ye'll break my haert ye

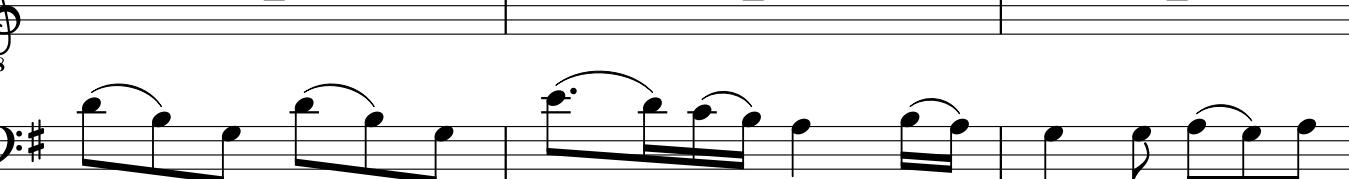
I'm saewear-y and full o' care. Ye'll break my haert ye war - bling birds that

47

S. - - - - - Birds,

A. war - bling birds.

T. - - - - -

B. 

wan - der through the flow - ring thorn? Ye mind me o' de -

50

S. Birds, de - paer - ted de - paer - ted. Oft

A. - - - - -

T. - - - - -

B. 

"dum" "dum"

pair - ted joys, de - paer - ted ne - 'er to return.

55

S. hae I rov'd by Bon - nie Doon to see the rose and

A. hae I rov'd by Bon - nie Doon to see the rose and

T. ⁸ "dum" "dum" "dum"

B. (oo) and

58

S. wood - bine twine and il - ka bird sang o' its love and

A. wood - bine twine, and il - ka bird sang o' its love and

T. ⁸ "dum" "dum" "dum"

B. wood - bine twine and il - ka bird sang o' its

61

S. fond - ly sae did I o' mine. Wi' licht - some haert I

A. fond - ly sae did I o' mine. Wi' licht - some haert I

T. ⁸ "dum" wi' licht - some

B. love and fond - ly sae did I. wi' licht - some

64

S. pu'd a rose fu' sweet up-on its thorn - ny tree, but my false lo - ver

A. pu'd a rose fu' sweet up-on its thorn - ny tree, but my false lo - ver

T. ⁸ haert I pu'd a rose, thorn - y tree she

B. haert I pu'd a rose, thorn - ny tree, but my false lo - ver

68

S. stole my rose but ah! she left the thorn wi' me.

A. stole my rose but ah! she left the thorn wi' me, the thorn wi'

T. ⁸stole my rose but ah! she left the thorn wi' me, the

B. stole my rose but ah! she left the thorn wi' me, the thorn wi'

72

S. - - -

A. me, the thorn ²wi' me.

T. ⁸thorn wi' me.

B. me, the thorn wi' me.