

# The Braes o' Gleniffer

Robert Tannahill (1774 -1810)

Chris Brown

♩ = 54

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano

9

**A**

*mp*

Keen blows the wind\_o'er the Braes\_\_\_ o' Glen-if- fer. The

*mp*

Keen blows the wind\_o'er the Braes\_\_\_ o' Glen-if- fer. The

*mp*

Keen blows the wind\_o'er the Braes\_\_\_ o' Glen-if- fer. The

*mp*

Keen blows the wind\_o'er the Braes\_\_\_ o' Glen-if- fer. The

**A**

*p*

*mp*

*mp*

## Poco più mosso

17

auld cast-le's tur-rets are co-ver'd wi' snaw.

auld cast-le's tur-rets are co-ver'd wi' snaw.

auld cast-le's tur-rets are co-ver'd wi' snaw.

auld cast-le's tur-rets are co-ver'd wi' snaw.

Poco più mosso

*mf*

*mp*

24

**B**

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

**B**

*mf*

30

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

36

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

♩ = 54

Meno mosso

43

far to the camp they hae march'd my dear John- nie And now it is win- ter wi na - ture and

far to the camp they hae march'd my dear John- nie And now it is win- ter wi na - ture and

far to the camp they hae march'd my dear John- nie And now it is win- ter wi na - ture and

far to the camp they hae march'd my dear John- nie And now it is win- ter wi na - ture and

♩ = 54

Meno mosso

50

Più mosso

C

me... Then ilk thing a-bout us was

me... Then ilk thing a-bout us was

me... Then ilk thing a-bout us was

me... Then ilk thing a-bout us was

Più mosso

*mf*

*mp*

*mf*

C

57 rall. . . .

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

rall. . . .

63  $\text{♩} = 52$  *pp*

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide-sprea ding

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide-sprea ding

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide-sprea ding

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide-sprea ding

$\text{♩} = 52$  *pp*

**D**

70

snaw. The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

snaw. The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

snaw. The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

snaw. The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

**D**

78

do - wie, They shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my

do - wie, They shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my

do - wie, They shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my

do - wie, They shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my

84

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me.\_\_\_\_

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me.\_\_\_\_

8 John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me.\_\_\_\_

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me.\_\_\_\_

*p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *pp* *mp* *pp*

93

**E**

You could slee-ty cloud skiffs a- lang the bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs on the

You could slee-ty cloud skiffs a- lang the bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs on the

You could slee-ty cloud skiffs a- lang the bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs on the

**E**

*mp* *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp*

98 *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* **rall.**  $\text{♩} = 36$

While down the deep glen bawls the snaw floo - ded foun tain That  
 stey rock-y brae. While down the deep glen bawls the snaw floo - ded foun tain That  
 stey rock-y brae. While down the deep glen bawls the snaw floo - ded foun tain That  
 stey rock-y brae. While down the deep glen bawls the snaw floo - ded foun tain That

*mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* **rall.**  $\text{♩} = 36$

103  $\text{♩} = 48$  **F** *f*

mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis  
 mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis  
 mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis  
 mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis

$\text{♩} = 48$  **F** *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*



107

*rall.*

no' its loud roar on the win - try\_\_ wind\_ swel - lin', 'Tis\_ no' the cauld blast brings the

no' its loud roar on the win - try\_\_ wind\_ swel - lin', 'Tis\_ no' the cauld blast brings the

no' its loud roar on the win - try\_\_ wind\_ swel - lin', 'Tis\_ no' the cauld blast brings the

no' its loud roar on the win - try\_\_ wind\_ swel - lin', 'Tis\_ no' the cauld blast brings the

*rall.*

110

*mp* *p*  $\text{♩} = 30$  *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

*mp* *p* *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

*mp* *p* *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

*mp* *p*  $\text{♩} = 30$  *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

113

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!