

# 12b. The auld wife ayont the fire

Koželuch

Thomson 2nd Set (1798), 39

Vivace

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

The first system of the score, measures 1-4. It features four staves: Violin, Voice, Piano, and Violoncello. The Violin part has a melodic line with slurs. The Voice part is silent. The Piano part has a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and eighth notes. The Violoncello part has a simple bass line with eighth notes.

Measures 5-9. The Violin part continues its melodic line. The Piano part continues its accompaniment. The Violoncello part continues its bass line. The Voice part remains silent.

Measures 10-14. The Violin part has a repeat sign at measure 10 and a fermata at measure 11. The Piano part has a repeat sign at measure 10. The Violoncello part has a repeat sign at measure 10. The Voice part has the lyrics "Where Cart rins row - ing" starting at measure 11. There are dynamic markings (p) and repeat signs (⌘) throughout the system.

14

to the sea, By mon - ya flow'r and spread - ing tree, There lives a lad, the lad for me, He

19

is a gal - lant sail - or. Oh I had woo - ers, eight or nine, They gied me rings and

24

rib - bons fine; And I was fear'd my heart wou'd tine, And I gied it to the

28

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'sail - or.' The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

sail - or.

***WHERE CART RINS ROWING TO THE SEA.***

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - THE AULD WIFE AYONT THE FIRE.

WHERE Cart rins rowing to the sea,  
 By mony a flow'r and spreading tree,  
 There lives a lad, the lad for me,  
 He is a gallant sailor.  
 Oh I had woovers, eight or nine,  
 They gied me rings and ribbons fine;  
 And I was fear'd my heart wou'd tine,  
 And I gied it to the sailor.

My daddie sign'd my tocher band,  
 To gie the lad that has the land,  
 But to my heart I'll add my hand;  
 And gie it to the sailor.  
 While birds rejoice in leafy bowers;  
 While bees delight in opening flowers;  
 While corn grows green in summer showers,  
 I love my gallant sailor.