

33. Morag

Koželuch

Thomson 3rd Set (1799), 67

Andante con espressione

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

p

fz

p

Detailed description: This system contains the first four staves of the score. The Violin and Violoncello parts are marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The Piano part features a forte-zwischen (*fz*) dynamic. The Voice part is currently silent.

4

O wat ye wha that lo'es me, And has my heart a- keep - ing? O

p

Detailed description: This system contains staves 4 through 6. It includes the vocal line with the lyrics "O wat ye wha that lo'es me, And has my heart a- keep - ing? O". The Piano accompaniment is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. There are repeat signs with first and second endings in the vocal and piano parts.

7

sweet is she that lo'es me, As dews o' sum - mer weep - ing, In tears the rose-buds steep - ing: O

Detailed description: This system contains staves 7 through 10. It includes the vocal line with the lyrics "sweet is she that lo'es me, As dews o' sum - mer weep - ing, In tears the rose-buds steep - ing: O". The Piano accompaniment continues with the same piano (*p*) dynamic.

10

that's the lass-ie o' my heart, My lass - ie, e - ver dear - er; O that's the queen o' wo - man-kind, And

13

ne'er a ane to peer her.

p

p

O WAT YE WHA THAT LO'ES ME.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - MORAG.

O WAT ye wha that lo'es me,
 And has my heart a-keeping?
 O sweet is she that lo'es me,
 As dews o' summer weeping,
 In tears the rose-buds steeping:
 O that's the lassie o' my heart,
 My lassie, ever dearer;
 O that's the queen o' woman-kind,
 And ne'er a ane to peer her.

If thou shalt meet a lassie
 In grace and beauty charming;
 That e'en thy chosen lassie,
 Ere while thy breast sae warming,
 Had ne'er sic powers alarming:
 O that's the lassie, &c.

If thou hast heard her talking,
 And thy attention's plighted,
 That ilka body talking
 But her by thee is slighted,
 And thou art all delighted:
 O that's the lassie, &c.

If thou hast met this fair one,
 When frae her thou hast parted,
 If every other fair one,
 But her, thou hast deserted,
 And thou art broken-hearted:
 O that's the lassie o' my heart,
 My lassie, ever dearer;
 O that's the queen o' woman-kind,
 And ne'er a ane to peer her.

LOUD BLAW THE FROSTY BREEZES.

[BY ROBERT BURNS.]

THE SAME AIR.

LOUD blaw the frosty breezes,
The snaws the mountains cover,
Like winter on me seizes,
Since my young Highland rover
Far wanders nations over.
Where'er he go, where'er he stray,
May heaven be his warden;
Return him safe to fair Strathspey,
And bonie Castle Gordon.

The trees now naked groaning,
Shall soon wi' leaves be hinging,
The birdies dowie moaning,
Shall a' be blythely singing,
And ev'ry flow'r be springing.
Sae I'll rejoice the lee lang day,
When by his mighty warden,
My youth's return'd to fair Strathspey,
And bonnie Castle Gordon.