

41. Allan Water

Koželuch

Thomson 4th Set (1799), 79

Andante espressivo

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

5

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(p)

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What_ num - bers shall the_ Muse re - peat? What

9

verse_ be_ found to_ praise my_ Ann - ie? On her ten thou - sand_ gra - ces_ wait; Each

13

swain ad - mires, and owns she's bon - ny. Since first she trod the

16

hap - py plain, She set each youth - ful heart on fire; Each nymph does to her

20

swain com - plain, That Ann - ie kin - dles new de - sire.

23

The musical score is arranged in four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal line, and the bottom two are for a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The piece consists of four measures. The first measure features a vocal line with a quarter note, a quarter rest, and a quarter note, followed by a piano accompaniment with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The second measure has a vocal line with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note, and a piano accompaniment with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The third measure has a vocal line with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note, and a piano accompaniment with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The fourth measure has a vocal line with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note, and a piano accompaniment with a quarter note, a quarter note, and a quarter note. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

WHAT NUMBERS SHALL THE MUSE REPEAT?

BY MR. CRAWFORD.

AIR. - ALLAN WATER.

WHAT numbers shall the Muse repeat?
 What verse be found to praise my Annie?
 On her ten thousand graces wait;
 Each swain admires and owns she's bonny.
 Since first she trod the happy plain,
 She set each youthful heart on fire;
 Each nymph does to her swain complain,
 That Annie kindles new desire.

This lovely darling, dearest care,
 This new delight, this charming Annie,
 Like summer's dawn, she's fresh and fair,
 When Flora's fragrant breezes fan ye.
 All day the am'rous youths convene;
 Joyous they sport and play before her;
 All night when she no more is seen,
 In blissful dreams they still adore her.

Among the crowd Amyntor came;
 He look'd, he lov'd, he bow'd to Annie;
 His rising sighs express his flame,
 His words were few, his wishes many.
 With smiles the lovely maid reply'd,
 "Kind shepherd, why shou'd I deceive ye?
 "Alas! your love must be deny'd,
 "This destin'd breast can ne'er relieve ye.

"Young Damon came, with Cupid's art,
 "His wiles, his smiles, his charms beguiling.
 "He stole away my virgin heart;
 "Cease, poor Amyntor, cease bewailing.
 "Some brighter beauty you may find,
 "On yonder plain the nymphs are many;
 "Then chuse some heart that's unconfin'd,
 "And leave to Damon his own Annie."

BY ALLAN STREAM I CHANC'D TO ROVE.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

THE SAME AIR.

BY Allan stream I chanc'd to rove
 While Phoebus sunk beyond Benledi;*
 The winds were whispering thro' the grove,
 The yellow corn was waving ready:
 I listen'd to a lover's sang,
 And thought on youthful pleasures many;
 And ay the wild wood echoes rang,
 O dearly do I lo'e thee Annie.

O happy be the woodbine bower,
 Nae nightly bogle make it eerie;
 Nor ever sorrow stain the hour,
 The place and time I met my dearie!
 Her head upon my throbbing breast,
 She, sinking, said, "I'm thine for ever!"
 While many a kiss the seal imprest,
 The sacred vow, we ne'er should sever.

The haunt o' Spring's the primrose-brae,
 The Simmer joys the flocks to follow;
 How cheery, thro' her shortening day,
 Is Autumn in her weeds o' yellow:
 But can they melt the glowing heart,
 Or chain the soul in speechless pleasure;
 Or thro' each nerve the rapture dart,
 Like meeting Her, our bosom's treasure.

* *A mountain west of Strathallan, 3009 feet high.*