

48. Alley Croaker

Koželuch

Thomson 4th Set (1799), 93

Andante espressivo

Violin

Voice I

Voice II

Piano

Violoncello

mf

f

mf

p

p

p

7

12

sun - der; And I shall spurn as vi - lest dust, The world's wealth and grand - eur: And

sun - der; And I shall spurn as vi - lest dust, The world's wealth and grand - eur: And

Come, let me take thee to my breast, And pledge we ne'er shall

Come, let me take thee to my breast, And pledge we ne'er shall

17

do I hear my Jean - ie own, That e - qual trans-ports move___ her? I ask for dear - est

do I hear my Jean - ie own, That e - qual trans-ports move___ her? I ask for dear - est

22

life a - lone, That I may live to love___ her. To love, to love, That

life a - lone, That I may live to love___ her. To love, to love, That

27

I may live to love___ her, I ask for dear - est life a - lone, That I may live to

I may live to love___ her, I ask for dear - est life a - lone, That I may live to

32

The musical score consists of five staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major, starting with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). It begins with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and ends with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics 'love her.' and 'love her.' written below it. The third staff is a piano accompaniment in G major, starting with a forte (*f*) dynamic and ending with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The fourth and fifth staves are the piano accompaniment's left and right hands, respectively, both in G major. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

COME, LET ME TAKE THEE TO MY BREAST.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - ALLEY CROAKER.

COME, let me take thee to my breast,
 And pledge we ne'er shall sunder;
 And I shall spurn as vilest dust,
 The world's wealth and grandeur:
 And do I hear my Jeanie own,
 And equal transports move her?
 I ask for dearest life alone,
 That I may live to love her.
To love, to love, that I may live to love her;
 I ask for dearest life alone,
 That I may live to love her.

When in my arms, wi' a' thy charms,
 I clasp my countless treasure;
 I seek nae mair o' Heaven to share,
 Than sic a moment's pleasure:
 And by thy een sae bonie blue,
 I swear I'm thine for ever!
 And on thy lips I seal my vow,
 And break it shall I never!
Never, never, break it shall I never!
 And on thy lips I seal my vow,
 And break it shall I never.

* The lines printed in Italics, are added by the Editor merely for the sake of the air.

NOW WESTLIN WINDS, &c.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

THE SAME AIR.

Now westlin winds, and Sportsmen's guns
 Bring Autumn's pleasant weather;
 The Moorcock springs, on whirring wings,
 Among the blooming heather:
 Now waving grain, wide o'er the plain,
 Delights the weary Farmer;
 And the moon shines bright, when I rove at night,
 To muse upon my charmer.
*O my dear, my ain lovely charmer.**
How I delight to rove at night,
To muse upon my charmer.

Come, Peggy dear, the ev'ning's clear,
 Thick flies the skimming Swallow;
 The sky is blue, the fields in view,
 All fading green and yellow:
 Come, let us stray our gladsome way,
 And view the charms of Nature;
 The rustling corn, the fruited thorn,
 And ev'ry happy creature.
O my dear, my ain lovely charmer,
How I delight, to rove at night,
With thee my lovely charmer.

We'll gently walk, and sweetly talk,
 'Till the silent moon shine clearly;
 I'll grasp thy waist, and fondly press't,
 Swear how I love thee dearly:
 Not vernal show'rs to budding flow'rs,
 Not Autumn to the Farmer,
 So dear can be, as thou to me,
 My fair, my lovely Charmer.
O my dear, my ain lovely charmer,
How I delight, to rove at night,
With thee my lovely Charmer.

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