

63. The mucking o' Geordie's byre

Koželuch
Unpublished

Andantino

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

f

mf

7

p

A - down wind - ing Nith I did wan - der To

p

13

mark the sweet flowers as they spring. A - down wind - ing Nith I did

18

wan - der Of Phil - lis to muse and to sing. A - wa wi' your

23

belles and your beau - ties They ne'ver wi' her can com - pare! Wha -

28

- e - ver hae met wi' my Phil - lis Has met wi' the Queen o' the Fair!

34

The musical score consists of five staves. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It begins with a rest, followed by a quarter note G4, then a half note A4, and a quarter note B4. The next two measures contain eighth notes: G4-A4-B4-C5, and D5-E5-F#5-G5. The final measure has a quarter note G5, a quarter note F#5, and a quarter note E5. Dynamics include *f* and *p*. The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature, containing rests. The third staff is a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. It begins with a half note G3, followed by a half note A3, and a half note B3. The next two measures contain eighth notes: G3-A3-B3-C4, and D4-E4-F#4-G4. The final measure has a quarter note G4, a quarter note F#4, and a quarter note E4. Dynamics include *f* and *p*. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one sharp and a common time signature. It begins with a half note G2, followed by a half note A2, and a half note B2. The next two measures contain eighth notes: G2-A2-B2-C3, and D3-E3-F#3-G3. The final measure has a quarter note G3, a quarter note F#3, and a quarter note E3. Dynamics include *mf* and *p*. Each staff ends with a repeat sign.

ADOWN WINDING NITH.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - THE MUCKING O' GEORDIE'S BYRE.

Adown winding Nith I did wander
 To mark the sweet flowers as they spring.
 Adown winding Nith I did wander
 Of Phillis to muse and to sing.
 Awa wi' your belles and your beauties -
 They never wi' her can compare!
 Whaever hae met wi' my Phillis
 Has met wi' the Queen o' the Fair!

The daisy amus'd my fond fancy,
 So artless, so simple, so wild:
 Thou emblem, said I, o' my Phillis' -
 For she is Simplicity's child.
 Awa wi' your belles &c.

The rosebud's the blush o' my charmer,
 Her sweet balmy lip when 'tis prest.
 How fair and how pure is the lily!
 But fairer and purer her breast.
 Awa wi' your belles &c.

Yon knot of gay flowers in the arbour,
 They ne'er wi' my Phillis can vie:
 Her breath is the breath of the woodbine,
 Its dew-drop o' diamond, her eye.
 Awa wi' your belles &c.

Her voice is the song o' the morning,
 That wakes thro' the green-spreading grove,
 When Phebus peeps over the mountains
 On music, and pleasure, and love.
 Awa wi' your belles &c.

But Beauty, how frail and how fleeting!
 The bloom of a fine summer's day!
 While Worth in the mind o' my Phillis
 Will flourish without a decay.
 Awa wi' your belles &c.