

66. Oran gaoil

Koželuch
Unpublished

Andante espressivo

Violin

Voice

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

Be-

Be-

This system contains the first four staves of the musical score. The Violin staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. The Voice staves are currently silent. The Piano staff is a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The Violoncello staff begins with a bass clef. The system concludes with repeat signs and first/second endings in the Violin, Voice, and Violoncello staves.

5

hold the hour, the boat ar - rive! Thou go - est, thou dar - ling of my heart: Ah!

hold the hour, the boat ar - rive! Thou goest, thou dar - ling of my heart: Ah!

This system contains the fifth through eighth staves. The first staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The second staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The third staff is a vocal line with lyrics. The fourth and fifth staves are the Piano grand staff. The system concludes with repeat signs and first/second endings in the Piano and Violoncello staves.

9

se - ver'd from thee, can I sur-vive? But fate has will'd, and we must part! I'll

se - ver'd from thee, can I sur-vive? But fate has will'd, and we must part! I'll

13

of - ten greet this sur - ging swell; Yon dis - tant isle will of - ten hail; "E'en here, I took the

of - ten greet this sur - ging swell; Yon dis - tant isle will of - ten hail; "E'en here, I took the

18

The musical score consists of five staves. The first two staves are vocal lines in treble clef, with lyrics underneath. The third staff is a vocal line in treble clef. The fourth and fifth staves are piano accompaniment in bass clef. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings. The lyrics are: "last_ fare - well; There, la - test mark'd her van - ish'd sail." The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

last_ fare - well; There, la - test mark'd her van - ish'd sail."

last_ fare - well; There, la - test mark'd her van - ish'd sail."

BEHOLD THE HOUR, THE BOAT ARRIVE!

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - ORAN GAOIL.

Behold the hour, the boat arrive!
 Thou goest, thou darling of my heart:
 Sever'd from thee, can I survive?
 But fate has will'd, and we must part!
 I'll often greet this surging swell;
 Yon distant isle will often hail;
 "E'en here, I took the last farewell;
 "There, latest mark'd her vanish'd sail."

Along the solitary shore,
 While flitting sea-fowls round me cry,
 Across the rolling, dashing roar,
 I'll westward turn my wistful eye:
 Happy, thou Indian grove, I'll say,
 Where now my Nancy's path may be!
 While through thy sweets she loves to stray,
 O tell me, does she muse on me!