

72. Strathallan's lament

Koželuch
Unpublished

Andante risoluto

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

5

p

Thick - est_ night sur - round my_ dwell - ing! Howl - ing

9

tem - pest_ o'er_ me_ rave! Tur - bid tor - rents win - try_ swell - ing, Roar - ing

13

by my lone-ly cave. Chrys-tal stream-lets gent-ly flow-ing, Bu-sy haunts of base man-

18

kind, West-ern bree-zes soft-ly blow-ing, Suit not my dis-tract-ed

22

mind.

f *p*

f *p*

f *p*

THICKEST NIGHT SURROUND MY DWELLING!

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - STRATHALLAN'S LAMENT.

Thickest night surround my dwelling!
Howling tempests o'er me rave!
Turbid torrents, wintry swelling,
Roaring by my lonely cave.
Chrystal streamlets gently flowing,
Busy haunts of base mankind,
Western breezes softly blowing,
Suit not my distracted mind.

In the cause of Right engaged,
Wrongs injurious to redress,
Honour's war we strongly waged,
But the heavens deny'd success.
Ruin's a wheel has driven o'er us,
Not a hope that dare attend;
The wide world is all before us,
But a world without a friend!