

# 75. Macgregor of Ruara's lament

Koželuch  
Unpublished

Andante sostenuto

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

7

Ra-ving winds a - round her. blow - ing, Yel-low leaves the wood- lands strow-ing, By a

13

ri - ver hoarse - ly roar - ing, Is - a - bel - la - - stray'd de - plor - ing: Fare-well hours that late did

18

mea - sure Sun-shine days of joy and plea - sure! Hail, thou gloom - y night of sor - row Cheer-less

23

night that knows no mor-row!

### ***RAVING WINDS AROUND HER BLOWING.***

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - MACGREGOR OF RUARA'S LAMENT.

Raving winds around her blowing,  
 Yellow leaves the woodlands strowing,  
 By a river hoarsely roaring,  
 Isabella stray'd deploring: -  
 Farewell hours that late did measure  
 Sunshine days of joy and pleasure!  
 Hail, thou gloomy night of sorrow -  
 Cheerless night that knows no morrow!

O'er the Past too fondly wandering,  
 On the hopeless Future pondering,  
 Chilly Grief my life-blood freezes,  
 Fell Despair my fancy seizes.  
 Life, thou soul of every blessing,  
 Load to Misery most distressing,  
 Gladly how would I resign thee,  
 And to dark Oblivion join thee!