75. Macgregor of Ruara's lament

Andante sostenuto

Koželuch

Unpublished

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

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

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

© Marjorie Rycroft 2021
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:
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!