

The Braes o' Gleniffer

Robert Tannahill (1774 -1810)

Chris Brown

$\text{♩} = 54$

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

9

A *mp*

Keen blows the wind_o'er the Braes_ o' Glen-if fer. The

mp

Keen blows the wind_o'er the Braes_ o' Glen-if fer. The

mp

Keen blows the wind_o'er the Braes_ o' Glen-if fer. The

mp

Keen blows the wind_o'er the Braes_ o' Glen-if fer. The

p A *mp* mp

10 11 12 13

17

auld cast-le's tur-rets are co-ver'd wi' snaw._

B

24

mf

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo_ver A-mang the broom bush-es by

mf

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo_ver A-mang the broom bush-es by

mf

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo_ver A-mang the broom bush-es by

mf

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo_ver A-mang the broom bush-es by

B

mf

31

Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a'__sae bon nie, The
 Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a'__sae bon nie, The
 Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a'__sae bon nie, The
 Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a'__sae bon nie, The

37

ma - vis sang sweet_ frae the green bir - ken tree: But far to the
 ma - vis sang sweet_ frae the green bir - ken tree: But far to the
 ma - vis sang sweet_ frae the green bir - ken tree: But far to the
 ma - vis sang sweet_ frae the green bir - ken tree: But far to the

44

camp they hae march'd my dear John-nie And now it is win-ter wi na-ture and me.
 camp they hae march'd my dear John-nie And now it is win-ter wi na-ture and me.
 camp they hae march'd my dear John-nie And now it is win-ter wi na-ture and me.
 camp they hae march'd my dear John-nie And now it is win-ter wi na-ture and me.

51

C *mf*

Then ilk thing a-bout us was blithe - some and
 Then ilk thing a-bout us was blithe - some and
 Then ilk thing a-bout us was blithe - some and
 Then ilk thing a-bout us was blithe - some and

C

mf *mp* *mf*

58

chee-ry Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and braw. Now nae-thing is
chee-ry Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and braw. Now nae-thing is
chee-ry Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and braw. Now nae-thing is
chee-ry Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and braw. Now nae-thing is

64

heard but the wind whi-stl-ingdrea-ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide sprea-ding snow.
heard but the wind whi-stl-ingdrea-ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide sprea-ding snow.
heard but the wind whi-stl-ingdrea-ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide sprea-ding snow.
heard but the wind whi-stl-ingdrea-ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide sprea-ding snow.

D

72

The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and do-wie, They

The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and do-wie, They

The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and do-wie, They

The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and do-wie, They

D

79

shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my John nie

shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my John nie

shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my John nie

shake the cauld drift frae their wings as they flee, And chirp out their plaints, seem-ing wae for my John nie

85

♩ = 48

'Tis winter wi' them and 'tis winter wi' me.
 'Tis winter wi' them and 'tis winter wi' me.
 'Tis winter wi' them and 'tis winter wi' me.
 'Tis winter wi' them and 'tis winter wi' me.

♩ = 48

94

E

Yon cauld slee-ty cloud skiffs a - lang the_ bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs_ on the
 Yon cauld slee-ty cloud skiffs a - lang the_ bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs_ on the
 Yon cauld slee-ty cloud skiffs a - lang the_ bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs_ on the

E

mf

mp

98

While down the deep glen bawls the snow floo- ded foun tain That
stey rock-y brae. While down the deep glen bawls the snow floo- ded foun tain That
stey rock-y brae. While down the deep glen bawls the snow floo- ded foun tain That
stey rock-y brae. While down the deep glen bawls the snow floo- ded foun tain That

103

F

mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis
mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis
mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis
mur-mur'd sae sweet to my lad-die and me. 'Tis

F

107

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voices. The top four staves are in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature is one flat. The time signature varies between common time and 8/8. The lyrics are as follows:

no' its loud roar on the win - try wind swel lin', 'Tis no' the cauld blast brings the
no' its loud roar on the win - try wind swel lin', 'Tis no' the cauld blast brings the
no' its loud roar on the win - try wind swel lin', 'Tis no' the cauld blast brings the
no' its loud roar on the win - try wind swel lin', 'Tis no' the cauld blast brings the
no' its loud roar on the win - try wind swel lin', 'Tis no' the cauld blast brings the

113

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top three staves are in treble clef, G major, and common time. The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major, and common time. The vocal line is "The dark days o' winter were sim-mer to me!" repeated three times. The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords in the treble and bass staves. Measure numbers 113, 114, 115, and 116 are indicated above the staves.

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!

The dark days o' win-ter were sim-mer to me!