

# The Braes o' Gleniffer

Robert Tannahill (1774 -1810)

Chris Brown

♩ = 54

SOPRANO

ALTO

TENOR

BASS

Piano

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

**A** *mp*

## Poco più mosso

17

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

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

Poco più mosso

*mf* *mp*

24

**B**

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

*mf*

How chang'd frae the time when I met wi' my lo- ver A-mang the broom

**B**

*mf*

30

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

bush-es by Stan' - ley green shaw: The wild flow'rs o' sim-mer were spread a' sae

36

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But

bon nie, The ma - vis sang sweet frae the green bir-ken tree: But



57 **rall.** . . .

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

blithe - some and chee-ry\_\_\_ Then ilk thing a-round us was bon - nie and brow.\_\_\_

**rall.** . . .

63  $\text{♩} = 52$  **pp**

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide - sprea ding

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide - sprea ding

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide - sprea ding

Now nae-thing is heard but the wind whi-stl-ing drea - ry, And nae-thing is seen but the wide - sprea ding

$\text{♩} = 52$  **pp**

**D**

70

snaw.\_ The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

snaw.\_ The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

snaw.\_ The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

snaw.\_ The trees are a' bare, and the birds mute and

*p*

**D**

78

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

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

*p*

*f*

84

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me... *p* *pp*

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me... *p* *pp*

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me... *p* *pp*

John nie \_\_\_\_\_ 'Tis win-ter wi' them and 'tis win-ter wi' me... *p* *pp*

*p* *pp* *mp* *pp*

93

**E**

You could slee-ty cloud skiffs a- lang the bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs on the *mp*

You could slee-ty cloud skiffs a- lang the bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs on the *mp*

You could slee-ty cloud skiffs a- lang the bleak moun-tain, And shakes the dark firs on the *mp*

**E**

*mf* *mp*

98 *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* **rall.**  $\text{♩} = 36$

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

*mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* **rall.**  $\text{♩} = 36$

103  $\text{♩} = 48$  **F** *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

$\text{♩} = 48$  **F** *mp* *mf* *mp* *f*



107

*rall.*

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

*rall.*

110

*mp* *p*  $\text{♩} = 30$  *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

*mp* *p* *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

*mp* *p* *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

*mp* *p*  $\text{♩} = 30$  *mf*

tears i' my e'e, For, O gin I saw but my bon - nie Scotch cal - lan, —

113

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!