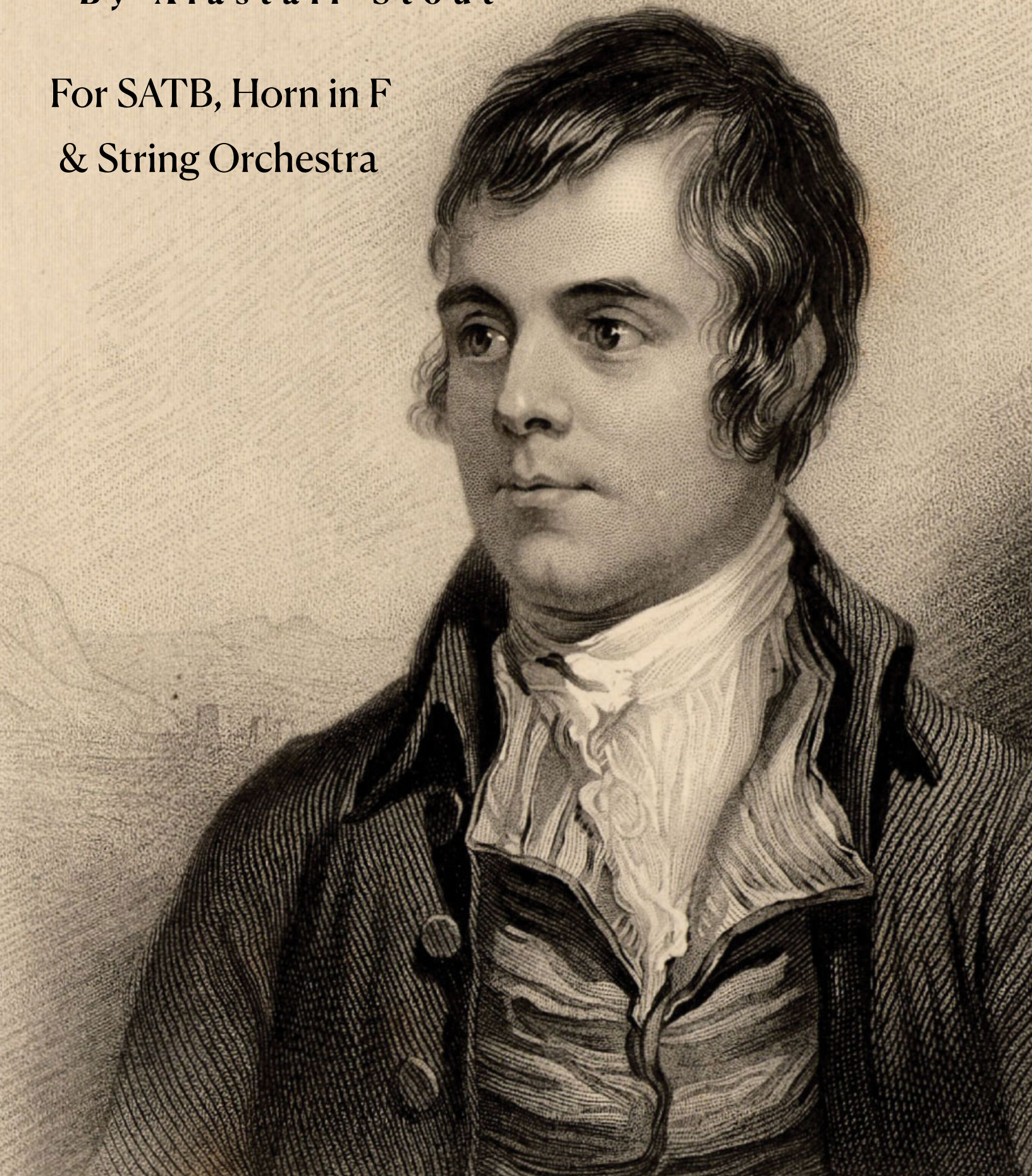


THREE BURNS SONGS

By Alastair Stout

For SATB, Horn in F
& String Orchestra



1. A Ballad

O my Love is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June;
O my Love is like the melody
That's sweetly played in tune.

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I;
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till a' the seas gang dry.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear,
And the rocks melt wi' the sun;
And I will love thee still, my dear,
While the sands o' life shall run.

And fare thee weel, my only love!
And fare thee weel awhile!
And I will come again, my love,
Though it were ten thousand mile.

2. The Wintry West

The wintry west extends his blast,
And hail and rain does blow;
Or, the stormy north sends driving forth
The blinding sleet and snow:
While tumbling brown, the burn comes down,
And roars frae bank to brae;
And bird and beast in covert rest,
And pass the heartless day.

The sweeping blast, the sky o'ercast,
The joyless winter-day,
Let others fear, to me more dear
Than all the pride of May:
The tempest's howl, it soothes my soul,
My griefs it seems to join;
The leafless trees my fancy please,
Their fate resembles mine!

Thou Pow'r Supreme, whose mighty scheme
These woes of mine fulfil,
Here, firm, I rest, they must be best,
Because they are Thy will!
Then all I want (O, do Thou grant
This one request of mine!)
Since to enjoy Thou dost deny,
Assist me to resign.

3. The Fall of the Leaf

The lazy mist hangs from the brow of the hill,
Concealing the course of the dark-winding rill;
How languid the scenes, late so sprightly, appear!
As Autumn to Winter resigns the pale year.

The forests are leafless, the meadows are brown,
And all the gay foppery of summer is flown:
Apart let me wander, apart let me muse,
How quick Time is flying, how keen Fate pursues!

How long I have liv'd-but how much liv'd in vain,
How little of life's scanty span may remain,
What aspects old Time in his progress has worn,
What ties cruel Fate, in my bosom has torn.

How foolish, or worse, till our summit is gain'd!
And downward, how weaken'd, how darken'd, how pain'd!
Life is not worth having with all it can give-
For something beyond it poor man sure must live.

A Ballad

Robert Burns

Alastair Stout

6 $\text{♩} = 42$

S
A

unis. mf

O my Love is like a red, red rose That's new - ly sprung in

T
B

Horn in F

mf *mp*

Violin I

pp *mp*

Violin II

mp

Viola

mp

Violoncello

pizz. *mp*

Double Bass

pizz. *mp*

8 **A**

S
A

June; O my Love is like the mel - o - dy That's sweet - ly played in tune.

T
B

mf

As fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, So

Hn.

p *mf*

Vln. I

mf *mp* *mf*

Vln. II

mf *mf* *mp* *mf*

Vla.

mf *mp* *mf*

Vc.

arco *mf* *mp* *arco* *mf*

Db.

arco *pizz.* *arco* *pizz.* *mf*

15

S A *mf*

And I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

T B *div.*
deep in love am I; And I will love thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas gang dry.

Hn. *mf p mf p f*

Vln. I *mp mf f pp*

Vln. II *mp mf f flaut. fp pp*

Vla. *f pizz. (non div.) f*

Vc. *mp mf mp < f*

Db. *arco pizz. arco pizz. arco pizz. mp mf f*



22

S A *mf* **B**

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, And the

T B

Hn. *mf mp p*

Vln. I *mp*

Vln. II *nat. mp*

Vla. *arco mp*

Vc. *pizz. mf p mp*

Db. *mf p mp*

28

S A
rocks melt wi' the sun; And I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run.

T B
And I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall run. And

Hn. *f*

Vln. I *mf* *mp*

Vln. II *mf* *mf* *mp*

Vla. *mf* *mp*

Vc. *mf* *mp*

Db. arco *mf* pizz. *mp*



34 **C**

S A
And fare thee weel, And fare thee weel, And fare
And fare thee weel, my on - ly love! And fare thee weel a - while! And

T B
fare thee weel, my on - ly love! And fare thee weel a - while! And I will come a -

Hn. *f*

Vln. I *p* *f* *p* *f* *pp*

Vln. II *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

Vla. *mf* *f* *mf* *f* *f* *sonore*

Vc. arco *f* *mp*

Db. arco pizz. arco pizz. arco *f* *mp*

thee weel, *ff* Though it were ten thou - sand mile. Ten thou - sand

S A will come a - gain, my love, Though it were ten thou - sand mile. My love is like a

T B gain, my love, a - gain my love, ten thou - sand mile. Ten thou - sand

Hn. *ff*

Vln. I *f*

Vln. II *f*

Vla. *f*

Vc. *f*

Db. *f* pizz. arco pizz.

mf *p* **rall.** **a tempo** *mf* **rall.**

S A mile. A red, red rose. *mf*

T B red, red rose, a red, red rose. *mf*

Hn. *p* *f* *mp* *p* (sing top note)

Solo Vln. *mf* *p* *fp*

Vln. I *mf* *p* *f* pizz. (non div.)

Vln. II *mf* *p* *f* pizz. (non div.)

Vla. *mf* *p* *f* pizz. (non div.)

Vc. *mf* pizz. *p* *mf*

Db. *mf* *mp* *p*

The Wintry West

4/4 Molto maestoso (♩ = 70)

Soprano Alto
Tenor Bass

The win-try west ex-tends his

Horn in F

Violin I (arco)

Violin II (arco) *p* *f* *pp* *f*

Viola (arco) *f* *mf*

Violoncello (arco) *f* *mf*

Double Bass (arco) *f* *mf*

3/4 **4/4** **3/4**

S. A.

blast, And hail and rain does blaw Or, the storm-y north sends dri-ving forth The blind-ing sleet and snaw:

T. B.

Hn.

Vln. I *f* *f* *mf* *f*

Vln. II *pp* *f* *mf* *f* *gliss.*

Vla. *f* *mf* *f*

Vc. *f* *mf* *f*

Db. *f* *mf* *f*

A

10 $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ *f* While tumb - ling brown, the burn comes down, $\frac{3}{4}$ And *ff* roars frae bank to

S. A. While tumb - ling brown, the burn come down And roars frae bank to

T. B. *f* While tumb ling brown, the burn comes down, And roars frae bank to *ff*

Hn. *f* *ff*

Vln. I *ff* *f* *ff* *f*

Vln. II *ff* *f* *pp*

Vla. *ff* *f* *ff* *ff*

Vc. *ff* *f*

Db. *ff* *f* *mp*

non div. *gliss.*



B

14 $\frac{4}{4}$ *mf* *mp* *mf* $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$

S. A. brae; And bird and beast in co-vert rest, And pass the heart-less day

T. B. brae; *mf* *mp* *mf*

Hn. *p* *f*

Vln. I *mf* *fp* *fp* *f*

Vln. II *f* *mf* *fp* *fp* *f*

Vla. *mf* *fp* *fp* *f*

Vc. *mf* *fp* *fp* *f*

Db. *f* *gliss.*

C

19

S. A. $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$

T. B. f

Hn. mf

Vln. I f p pp p

Vln. II p mf f pp f

Vla. f mf

Vc. f mf

Db. mf

The sweep-ing blast, — the sky o'er -



D

24

S. A. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ ff $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$

T. B. ff f mf p f ff f The

Hn. ff f mf p f ff

Vln. I f f $mf < f$ $< ff$

Vln. II pp f mf f $gliss.$ $gliss.$ $< ff$

Vla. f mf f $< ff$

Vc. f mf f $< ff$

Db. f mf f $< ff$

cast, The joy - less win-ter - day, Let_ oth-ers fear, to me more dear Than all the pride of May:

non div.

non div.

non div.

29 *f* *temp* *ff* **3** **4** **9**
16

S. A. The temp est's howl, it soothes my soul, My griefs it seems to join;

T. B. The temp est's howl, it soothes my soul, My griefs it seems to join;

Hn. *ff* *p*

Vln. I *ff* *f* *mf*

Vln. II *pp* *f*

Vla. *ff* *ff* *mf*

Vc. *mf*

Db. *mp*

E **9** **3** **4** **4**
16

S. A. The leaf-less trees my fan-cy please, Their fate re-sembles mine!

T. B. *mf*

Hn. *f*

Vln. I *f* *fp* *fp* *fp* *ff*

Vln. II *mf* *f* *fp* *fp* *fp* *ff*

Vla. *f* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *ff*

Vc. *f* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *ff*

Db.

F

39 **4/4** **3/4** **4/4** **3/4**

S. A. Thou Pow'r Su - prime, — whose might-y

T. B. *f*

Hn. *mf*

Vln. I *p*

Vln. II *p* *f* *pp* *f*

Vla. *f* *ff* *f* *mf*

Vc. *f* *mf*

Db. *f* *mf*



G

44 **3/4** **4/4** **3/4** **4/4**

S. A. scheme These woes of mine ful - fill, Here, firm, I rest, they must be best, Be-cause they are Thy will!

T. B. *ff* *f* *mf* *p* *f* *ff* *f* Then —

Hn. *ff* *f* *mf* *p* *f* *ff*

Vln. I *f* *f* *p* *mf* *f* *<ff*

Vln. II *pp* *f* *p* *mf* *f* *<ff* *non div.*

Vla. *f* *mf* *f* *<ff* *non div.*

Vc. *f* *mf* *f* *<ff* *non div.*

Db. *f* *mf* *f* *<ff*

49 *f* ————— *ff* **3**
 4/4 Then all I want (O, do Thou grant This one re-quest of mine!)
 S. A. Then all I want (O, do Thou grant This one re-quest of mine!)
 T. B. all I want (O, do Thou grant This one re-quest of mine!) *ff*
 Hn. *f* ————— *ff* ————— *p*
 Solo Vln. solo *f* ————— *ff* ————— *f* *gliss.*
 Vln. I gli altri *f* ————— *ff* ————— *f* *gliss.*
 Vln. II *f* ————— *pp* ————— *f*
 Vla. *f* ————— *ff* ————— *mf*
 Vc. *f* ————— *ff* ————— *mf*
 Db. *f* ————— *mp*

53 **H** 4/4
 S. A. Since to en-joy Thou dost de-ny, As-sist me to re-sign.
 T. B. *f*
 Solo Vln. *sempre f* ————— *fmp* ————— *ff* ————— *fff*
 Vln. I *fmp* ————— *fmp* ————— *ff* ————— *fff*
 Vln. II *fmp* ————— *f* ————— *mp* ————— *ff* ————— *fff*
 Vla. *fmp* ————— *fmp* ————— *ff* ————— *fff* (sul C) *gliss.*
 Vc. *fmp* ————— *f* ————— *mp* ————— *ff* ————— *fff*
 Db.

The Fall of the Leaf

4/2 Lento sostenuto (♩ = 35)

SATB Chorus in unison throughout. TB sing down the octave ad lib.

The laz - y mist hangs from the brow of the hill, Con - ceal - ing the course of the

Hn. *pp* *mf* *mf*

Vln. I non div. *pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* div. *mp pp* *mf pp* *pp*

Vln. II *pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp* *mf*

Vla. div. *pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* unis. *f pp* *mf pp* *mp* *pp* div. *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp*

Vc. div. *pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* unis. *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* div. *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp*

Db. *pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp*



SATB **3/2** **2/2** **4/2**

5 *f* *p* *mf* *f* *p*

dark-wind-ing rill; How lan - guid the scenes, late so spright - ly, ap-pear! As Au - tumn to Win - ter re-signs the pale year.

Hn. *f* *f* *mf*

Vln. I unis. *f pp* *mf pp* *mp* *pp* non div. *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *p pp*

Vln. II *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *mp*

Vla. unis. *f pp* *mf pp* *mp* *pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *mp pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *p pp*

Vc. unis. *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* div. *f* *mp*

Db. *f* *pp* *f* *mp*

A

SATB *p* *mf* *f* *4/2*

The for - ests are leaf - less, the mea - dows are brown, And all the gay fop - p'ry of sum - mer is flown: A -

Hn. *mf*

Vln. I *p pp p pp mp pp mf pp f pp mf pp mp pp p pp mp pp mf pp div. mf pp unis. f pp mf pp mp pp*

Vln. II *p pp p pp mp pp mf pp f pp mf pp mp pp p pp mp pp mf pp f pp mf pp mp pp*

Vla. *div. p pp p pp mp pp mf pp unis. f pp mf pp mp pp div. p pp mp pp mf pp unis. f pp mf pp mp pp*

Vc. *p pp p pp mp pp mf pp unis. f pp mf pp mp pp p pp mp pp mf pp unis. f pp mf pp mp pp*

Db. *p pp p pp mp pp mf pp f p pp mp pp mf pp f*



B

SATB *mp* *mf* *4/2*

part let me wan - der, a-part let me muse, How quick - ly Time is fly - ing, how keen Fate pur - sues! How long I have liv'd but how much liv'd in

Hn. *f mp*

Vln. I *non div. mp pp mf p pp mp pp mp pp p pp p pp p pp p pp mp pp mf pp*

Vln. II *mf mp pp pp mp pp p pp mp pp p pp p pp p pp mp pp mf pp*

Vla. *mf pp mf pp mp pp p pp mp pp mp pp mf p p p mp mf*

Vc. *div. mf pp mp pp pp p pp p pp mp pp mf pp*

Db. *mf f pp mp p p*

16 **3/2** **4/2** **3/2**

SATB
vain, How lit - tle of life's scan ty span may re - main, What as - pects old Time in his

Hn.
f *p* *f*

Vln. I
f pp *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f mf* *f mf* *f mf* *f*

Vln. II
f pp *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f* *p* *f* *ff* *mf*

Vla.
f pp *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f mf* *f mf* *f mf* *f mf*

Vc.
unis. *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* div. *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f mf* *f mf* *f mf* *f*

Db.
f *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f*

non div. div.



19 **3/2** **7/8** **3/2** **4/2**

SATB
pro-gress has worn, What ties cruel Fate, in my bo - som has torn.

Hn.
ff *f*

Vln. I
unis. *ff* *p* *mf* *p* *mf* *p* *mp* *p*

Vln. II
f mf *f mf* *f mf* *ff sempre* *mf* *p*

Vla.
f mf *f mf* *f mf* *ff sempre* *mf* *p*

Vc.
div. *ff* *mf* *p*

Db.
ff *mf* *p*

C

23 **D**

SATB *mf* How fool - ish, or worse, 'till our sum - mit is gain'd! **3/2** And down - ward, how weak - en'd, how dark - en'd, how pain'd! **4/2** *f* Life **12/8**

Hn. *> p* *mf*

Vln. I *div.* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *unis.* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp*

Vln. II *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *non div.*

Vla. *unis.* *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *non div.*

Vc. *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *div.* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f*

Db. *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp*



26 **E**

SATB **12/8** is not worth hav-ing with all it can give- **9/8** For some-thing be-yond it, **3/2** *molto sonore.* for some - thing be - **2/2** **3/2**

Hn. *f* *ff*

Vln. I *ff* *p* *f mp* *div.* *f mf* *ff mf* *ff mf* *ff mf* *ff f* *ff sempre*

Vln. II *ff* *p* *f mp* *f mf* *ff mf* *ff mf* *ff mf* *ff f* *ff sempre*

Vla. *ff* *p* *f mp* *f mf* *ff* *ff sempre*

Vc. *ff* *p* *f mp* *f* *ff* *ff mf* *ff sempre*

Db. *ff* *p* *f mp* *f* *ff* *ff sempre*

30 **3/2** *mf* **4/2** *p* *rall.* *pp*

SATB
 yond it poor man sure must live.

Hn.
f *p* *mf* *pp*

Vln. I
ff *f* *f* *mf* *pp* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *pp*

Solo Vln. II
ff *f* *f* *pp* *mf* *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

Vln. II
ff *f* *f* *mf* *pp* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp*

Vla.
f *mf* *pp* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *p*

Vc.
f *mf* *p* *pp* *pp*

Db.
f *mf* *p* *pp*