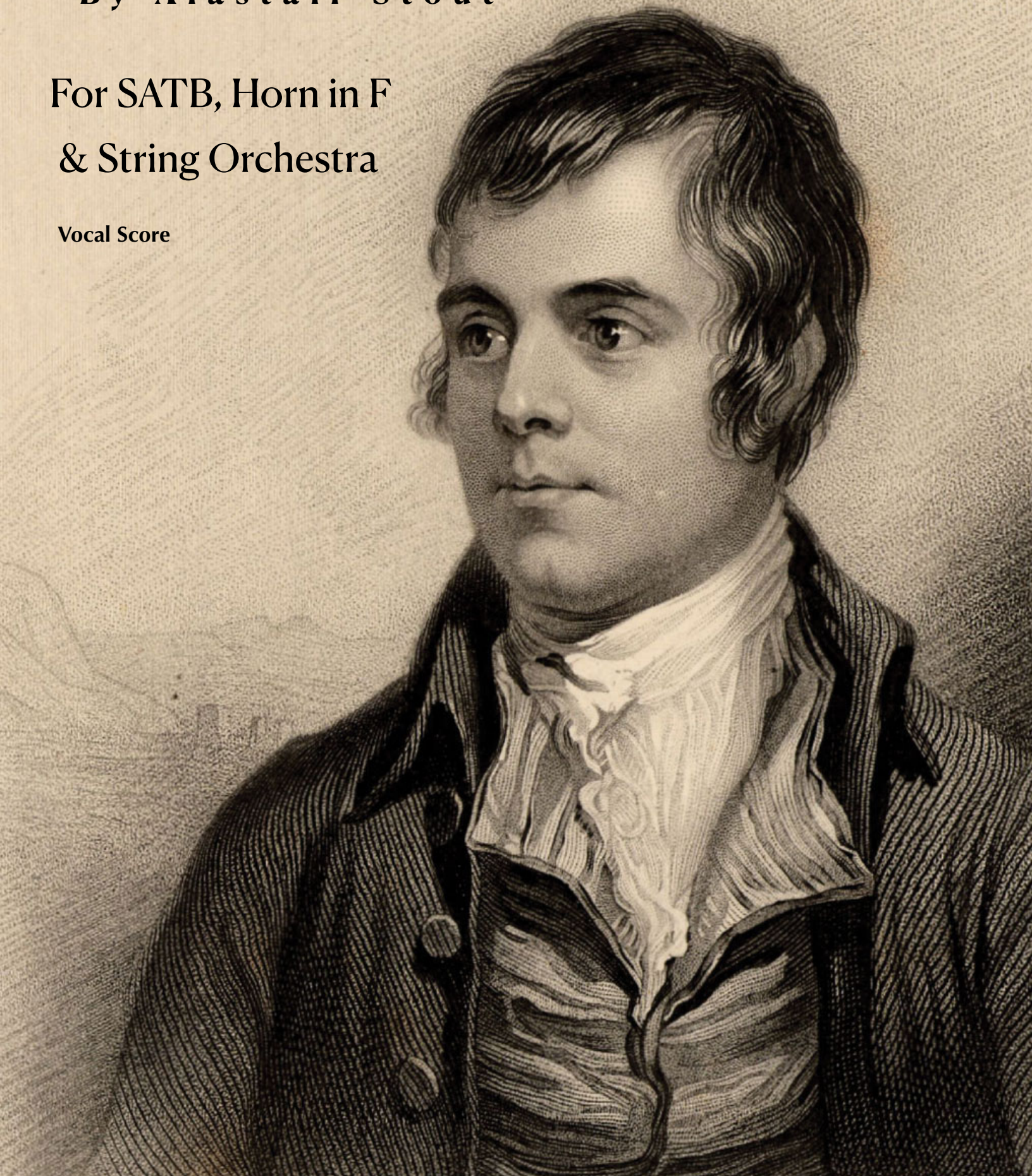


THREE BURNS SONGS

By Alastair Stout

For SATB, Horn in F
& String Orchestra

Vocal Score



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.

Three Burns Songs

Robert Burns

A Ballad

Alastair Stout

$\text{♩} = 45$

S.
A.

unis. *mf*

O my

T.
B.

Hn.

$\text{♩} = 45$

Pno.

mp

Red. _____

5

S.
A.

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

T.
B.

Pno.

9 A

S. A
Love is like the mel - o - dy That's sweet - ly played in tune.

T. B. *unis. mf*
As

Hn.

Pno. *mf*

13

S. A *div.*

T. B. *div.* *And*
fair art thou, my bon - nie lass, So deep in love am I;

Hn.

Pno. *f*

17

S. A.

I will love_ thee still, my dear, Till a' the seas_ gang dry.

T. B.

Hn.

Pno.

21

Hn.

Pno.

f

mf

p

red.

B

25

mf

S.
A.

Till a' the seas gang dry, my dear, and the rocks melt wi' the

T.
B.

Hn.

B

Pno.

mp

29

S.
A.

sun; And I will love thee still, my dear, While the sands o' life shall

T.
B.

mf

Pno.

mf

33 C

S. A. *f* And fare thee weel,

T. B. *f* And fare thee weel, my on - ly love! And

Hn.

Pno. *f*

36

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

T. B. fare thee weel a - while! And I will come a -

Hn.

Pno.

39 *ff*

S. A. thee weel, Though it were ten thou - sand
I will come a - gain, my love, Though it were ten thou - sand

T. B. gain, my love, a gain my love, ten thou - sand
gain, my love, a - gain my love, Though it were ten thou - sand *ff*

Hn.

Pno. *ff*

42 *mp* *rall.*

S. A. mile. Ten thou - sand mile. A red, red
mile. My love is like a red, red rose, a red, red
mile. Ten thou - sand mile. A red, red

T. B. mile. My love is like a red, red rose, a red, red

Hn.

Pno. *mp* *rall.*

a tempo **rall.**

mf

46
S. A. *rose.*

T. B. *rose.*

Hn. *rose.* *mf* *sing top note*

a tempo **rall.**

Pno. *f* *pp*

The Wintry West

Molto maestoso (♩ = 70)

S. A.

T. B.

Hn.

Molto maestoso (♩ = 70)

Pno. *f* *sim.*

4

S. A. *f*

The win-try west— ex-tends his blast, And hail and rain does

T. B. *f*

Hn.

Pno.

sim.

7

S. A. *ff*

blaw; Or, the storm-y north sends dri-ving forth The blind-ing sleet and

T. B. *ff*

Hn.

Pno.

9 A *f* While tumb - ling

S. A. snaw: While tumb - ling

T. B. *f* While tumb ling brown, the

Hn.

Pno.

12 ling brown, the burn comes down, And roars frae bank to

S. A. brown; the burn come down And roars frae bank to

T. B. burn comes down, And roars frae bank to

Hn.

Pno.

14 *brae;* **B** *mf* *mp*

S. A. *brae;* And bird and beast in co-vert rest, And

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

Hn.

Pno. *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp*

17 *mf*

S. A. pass the heart-less day.

T. B. *mf*

Hn.

Pno. *f* *ff* *f*

20

S.
A.

T.
B.

Hn.

Pno.

f

The

f

sim.

C

23

S.
A.

T.
B.

Hn.

Pno.

sweep-ing blast, the sky o'er - cast, The joy - less win - ter -

25 *ff*

S. A. day, Let oth - ers fear, to me more dear Than all the pride of

T. B. *ff*

Hn.

Pno.

27 **D** *f* The temp -

S. A. May: The temp - est's

T. B. *f* The temp - est's howl, it

Hn.

Pno.

est's howl, it soothes my soul, My griefs it seems to

30

S. A. howl, it soothes my soul, My griefs it seems to

T. B. soothes my soul, My griefs it seems to

Hn.

Pno.

sim.

E

32 join;

S. A. join; The leaf - less

T. B. join; mf

Hn.

Pno. ff f fp

35

S.
A.

trees___ my fan - cy please,___ Their fate re - sem-bles mine!

T.
B.

Pno.

fp

fp

fp

f

38

Hn.

Pno.

ff

f

sim.

F

41

S. A. *f*

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

T. B. *f*

Hn.

Pno.

44

S. A. *ff*

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

T. B. *ff*

Hn.

Pno.

G

47

S. A. will! Then all

T. B. Then all I want (O,

Hn.

Pno.

f

50

S. A. I want (O, do Thou grant This one re-quest of

T. B. do Thou grant This one re-quest of

Hn.

Pno.

ff

sim.

52 mine!) H

S. A. mine!) Since to en - joy Thou dost de - ny, As -

T. B. mine!) *f*

Hn.

Pno. *fp* *fp* *fp* *fp* 3

55

S. A. sist me to re - sign.

T. B.

Pno. *ff* *fff* 6

The Fall of the Leaf

Lento sostenuto ♩ = 35 (♩ = 70)

SATB *unis. p*

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

The laz - y mist hangs from the

Hn.

Pno. **Lento sostenuto** ♩ = 35 (♩ = 70)

pp p pp p pp mp pp mf pp

Red.

SATB *mf p*

brow of the hill, con - ceal - ing the course of the

Hn.

Pno. *f pp mf pp mp pp p pp p pp p pp mp pp mf pp*

5 *f* *p* *mf*

SATB
dark-wind-ing rill; How lan - guid the scenes, late so

Hn.

Pno. *f pp mf pp mp pp p pp mp pp mf pp f pp*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for measures 5 and 6. The SATB vocal line starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a triplet of eighth notes. It then transitions to piano (*p*) and mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamics, with another triplet. The lyrics are "dark-wind-ing rill; How lan - guid the scenes, late so". The Horn line features a long, sustained note. The Piano accompaniment consists of two staves with various dynamics including *f*, *pp*, *mf*, *mp*, and *p*, along with triplet markings.

7 *f* *p*

SATB
spright - ly, ap - pear! As Au - tumn to Win - ter re-signs the pale year.

Hn.

Pno. *mf pp mp pp*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical notation for measures 7 and 8. The SATB vocal line begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a triplet of eighth notes, then moves to piano (*p*) dynamics. The lyrics are "spright - ly, ap - pear! As Au - tumn to Win - ter re-signs the pale year.". The Horn line has a long, sustained note. The Piano accompaniment features dynamics of mezzo-forte (*mf*) and mezzo-piano (*mp*) with triplet markings.

9 **A**

SATB *p* *mf*

The for - ests are leaf - less, the mea - dows are brown,

Hn.

Pno. *p pp* *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp*

11

SATB *f*

And all the gay fop - p'ry of sum - mer is flown: _____ A -

Hn.

Pno. *p pp* *mp pp* *mf pp* *f pp* *mf pp* *mp pp*

13

SATB *mp*

part let me wan - der, a-part let me muse, How quick-ly Time is fly - ing, how keen Fate pur - sues!

Hn.

Pno. *mp pp mf pp mp pp p pp mp pp mp pp p pp p pp*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 13 and 14. The SATB vocal line is in 4/4 time, featuring a melody with triplets and a dynamic marking of *mp*. The lyrics are "part let me wan - der, a-part let me muse, How quick-ly Time is fly - ing, how keen Fate pur - sues!". The Horn line (Hn.) has a whole rest in measure 13 and a half note in measure 14. The Piano accompaniment (Pno.) consists of chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand, with dynamic markings ranging from *pp* to *mp*.

B

15

SATB *mf*

How long I have liv'd but how much liv'd in vain,

Hn.

Pno. *p pp p pp mp pp mf pp f pp mf pp mp pp*

Detailed description: This block contains the musical score for measures 15 and 16. The SATB vocal line is in 4/4 time, starting with a boxed section marker **B**. It features a melody with triplets and a dynamic marking of *mf*. The lyrics are "How long I have liv'd but how much liv'd in vain,". The Horn line (Hn.) has a whole rest in measure 15 and a half note in measure 16. The Piano accompaniment (Pno.) consists of chords in the right hand and bass notes in the left hand, with dynamic markings ranging from *p* to *f*.

17

SATB

How lit - tle of life's scan-ty span may re - main, _____ What as - pects old

Hn.

Pno.

p pp p pp mp pp mf pp f mp f mp f mf

19

SATB

time in his pro - gress has worn

Hn.

Pno.

f ff

21 *ff*

SATB

What ties cruel Fate _____ in my bo - som has torn.

Hn.

Pno. *mf*

23 *mf*

SATB

How fool - ish, or worse, till our sum - mit is gain'd! And

Hn.

Pno. *p pp p pp mp pp mf pp f mp mf p mp pp*

25

SATB *f*
 down-ward, how weak-en'd how dark-en'd, how paind! Life_____ is not worth hav-ing with all it can give

Hn.

Pno. *p pp mp pp mf pp f pp ff f*

27

SATB *ff* *molto sonore*
 for some-thing be-yond it,_____ for some - thing be -

Hn.

Pno. *ff fff*

30 *mf* *p*

SATB yond it poor man sure must live.

Hn.

Pno. *f* *mf pp mp pp p pp p pp*

rall. *pp*

32

SATB

Hn.

Pno. *rall.* *pp*

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