

# **THREE SCOTTISH HIGHLAND SONGS**

**For TBB or TTBB Chorus, Soloists, and Piano**

**Arranged for Chorus by  
BRUCE TRINKLEY  
Piano Accompaniment by  
HELEN HOPEKIRK**

# THREE SCOTTISH HIGHLAND SONGS

For TTB or TTBB Chorus, Soloists, and Piano

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## ARRANGER'S NOTE

Helen Hopekirk (1856-1945), a song composer, was also one of the foremost Scottish pianists of her time. She was born in Edinburgh, toured extensively as a concert pianist, and settled in Massachusetts. She had a deep love for Scotland - the people, the land and the music. Her only anthology, *Seventy Scottish Songs*, was published by Oliver Ditson in 1905.

*THREE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS SONGS* is drawn from the Hopekirk anthology. The vocal arrangements were begun during a residency at the Hambidge Center in Rabun Gap, Georgia in June, 1996.

*THREE SCOTTISH HIGHLAND SONGS* is dedicated to the Hi-Lo's from the Penn State Glee Club.

## GLOSSARY

1. *nae mair*, no more  
*burnside*, brookside  
*mavis*, song thrush  
*sae*, so  
*aft*, often  
*hae*, have  
*mair*, more  
*gowan*, daisy

2. *horro*, (an exclamation)  
*Mhairi*, Mary  
*dhu*, black-haired  
*seamew*, seagull

3. *cam'*, came  
*Atholl*, Blair Atholl, village in central Scotland  
*philabeg*, kilt  
*Tummel*, river in central Scotland  
*Garry*, river in central Scotland  
*wha*, who  
*hae*, have  
*ae*, one  
*claymore*, Highland sword  
*Whigamore*, a participant in the Whigamore Raid, a march against the Royalists in Edinburgh in 1648

# 1. Nae Mair We'll Meet Again

For TTBB Chorus, Solo voice and Piano

Highland Melody: "Robi donna Gorach"

arr. Bruce Trinkley  
Accompaniment by Helen Hopekirk

**Sorrowfully** ♩ = 72 *mp*

Nae\_\_\_ mair we'll meet a - gain, my love, by yon burn - side, Nae\_\_\_

*p* *p* *p* *p* *p*

5

*mf*

mair we'll wan- der thro' the grove, by yon burn- side; Ne'er a- gain the ma- vis' lay Will we hail at close of day, For we

Oo

Oo

Oo

Oo

5

9

ne'er a- gain will stray doun by yon burn- side.

*mf*

Yet

*mf*

Yet

*mf*

Yet

*mf*

Yet

9

*f*

*mf*

13

mem'-ry oft will fond - ly brood, on yon burn - side, O'er\_\_ haunts which we\_\_sae\_\_aft hae trod, by yon burn -side; Still the

mem'-ry oft will fond - ly brood, on yon burn - side, O'er\_\_ haunts which we\_\_sae\_\_aft hae trod, by yon burn -side; Still the

mem'-ry oft will fond - ly brood, on yon burn - side, O'er\_\_ haunts which we\_\_sae\_\_aft hae trod, by yon burn -side; Still the

mem'-ry oft will fond - ly brood, on yon burn - side, O'er\_\_ haunts which we\_\_sae\_\_aft hae trod, by yon burn -side; Still the

13

17

walk wi' me thou'lt share, Tho' thy foot can nev - er mair Bend to earth the gow - an fair, doun by yon burn - side.

walk wi' me thou'lt share, Tho' thy foot can nev - er mair Bend to earth the gow - an fair, doun by yon burn - side.

walk wi' me thou'lt share, Tho' thy foot can nev - er mair Bend to earth the gow - an fair, doun by yon burn - side.

walk wi' me thou'lt share, Tho' thy foot can nev - er mair Bend to earth the gow - an fair, doun by yon burn - side.

17

# 2. Turn Ye to Me

For TTBB Chorus and Piano

John Wilson (1785-1854)  
from *Christopher North*

arr. Bruce Trinkley  
Accompaniment by Helen Hopekirk

With motion ♩ = 120

Tenor 1 *pp* Oo

Tenor 2 *mp* The stars are

Bass 1, 2 *pp* Oo

Piano *p*

6 Oo

shin - ing, cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye to

6 Oo

12

me. Oo

turn The sea - mew is moan - ing drear - i - ly, drear - i - ly, Ho - ro

*pp*

*mp*

18

Oo Cold is the storm - wind that ruf - fles his

Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye \_\_\_\_\_ to me. Cold is the storm - wind that ruf - fles his

Oo Cold is the storm - wind that ruf - fles his

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

24 *mp* *expressively* *mf*

breast, But warm are the down - y plumes lin - ing his nest. Cold blows the storm\_\_ there,

*mp* *expressively* *mf*

breast, But warm are the down - y plumes lin - ing his nest. Cold blows the storm\_\_ there,

*mp* *expressively* *mf*

breast, But warm are the down - y plumes lin - ing his nest. Cold blows the storm there,

*mp* *expressively* *mf*

breast, But warm are the down - y plumes lin - ing his nest. Cold blows the storm\_\_ there,

24 *mp* *mf*

31 *p* *ten.* *a tempo*

soft falls the snow\_\_ there, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye\_\_ to me.

*p* *ten.*

soft falls the snow\_\_ there, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye\_\_ to me.

*p* *ten.*

soft falls the snow\_\_ there, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye\_\_ to me.

*p* *ten.*

soft falls the snow\_\_ there, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye\_\_ to me.

31 *p* *ten.* *a tempo*



37 *mp*

Oo

The waves are danc - ing,

37 *mf*

*mf*

43

Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu,

43

mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, m ye to me. The

49

sea - birds are wail - ing wear - i - ly, wear - i - ly, Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu,

49

55 *p* *cresc.*

turn ye to me. Hushed by thy moan - ing, lone bird of the sea, Thy *cresc.*

turn ye to me. Thy *cresc.*

turn ye to me. Hushed by thy moan - ing, lone bird of the sea, Thy *cresc.*

turn ye to me. Thy

55 *p* *cresc.*

61 *f* *ten.*

home on the rocks is a shel - ter to thee. Thy home is the an - gry wave, *f* *ten.*

home on the rocks is a shel - ter to thee. Thy home is the an - gry wave, *f* *ten.*

home on the rocks is a shel - ter to thee. Thy home is the an - gry wave, *f* *ten.*

home on the rocks is a shel - ter to thee. Thy home is the an - gry wave, *f* *ten.*

61 *f* *ten.*

67 *pp* mine but the lone - ly grave, *mp* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye \_\_\_\_\_ to me.

67 *pp* mine but the lone - ly grave, *mp* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye \_\_\_\_\_ to me.

67 *pp* mine but the lone - ly grave, *mp* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye \_\_\_\_\_ to me.

67 *pp* mine but the lone - ly grave, *mp* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye \_\_\_\_\_ to me.

73 **Slower** *p* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, Mhai - ri dhu.

73 *p* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, Mhai - ri dhu.

73 *p* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, turn ye \_\_\_\_\_ to me. \_\_\_\_\_

73 *p* Ho - ro Mhai - ri dhu, Mhai - ri dhu. *div.*

73

# 3. Cam' Ye by Atholl

For TTB Chorus and Piano

James Hogg (1770-1835)  
(The Ettrick Shepherd)

arr. Bruce Trinkley  
Accompaniment by Helen Hopekirk

With spirit ♩ = 60

Solos 1, 2, 3

Solos 4, 5

Piano

*ff* *dim.* *mf* *solo 4 mf*

5 *solo 1* *solo 2*

Cam' ye by Ath - oll, lad wi' the phil - a - beg, Down by the Tum - mel, on banks of the Gar - ry,  
hae but ae son, my gal - lant young Don - ald; But if I had ten they should fol - low Glen - gar - ry!

9 *all three*

Saw ye our lads wi' their bon-nets and white cock-ades, Leav-ing their moun-tains To fol-low Prince Char-lie?\*

*solo 5* *solos 4, 5*

Health to Mac-Don-nel and gal-lant clan Ron-ald For these are the men that will die for their Char-lie!

9

13 *tutti f*

Fol - low thee! fol - low thee! Wha wad-na fol-low thee? Lang hast thou loved and\_\_ trust-ed\_\_ us\_\_ fair - ly!

*tutti f*

Fol-low thee! fol-low thee! Wha wad-na fol-low thee? Lang hast thou loved and\_\_ trust-ed\_\_ us\_\_ fair - ly!

13 *tutti f*

Fol-low thee! fol-low thee! Wha wad-na fol-low thee? Lang hast thou loved and\_\_ trust-ed us fair - ly!

13

*sf sf sf*

\*James Francis Edward Stuart (1720-1788), known as Bonnie Prince Charlie or the Young Pretender, led the rising of 1745, which ended in defeat at Culloden Moor in Scotland. Charles escaped and settled in Rome. There are many Scottish ballads and much romantic literature about him.

17 Char - lie, Char - lie, wha wad-na fol-low thee, King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char - lie.

17 Char - lie, Char - lie, wha wad-na fol-low thee, King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char - lie.

17 Char - lie, Char - lie, wha wad-na fol-low thee, King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char - lie.

21 *ff*

25 *unison f*

25 Down through the Low - lands, down wi' the Whig - a - more, Loy - al true High - land - ers, down wi' them rare - ly.

29 Ron - ald and Don - ald, drive on, wi' the broad clay - more, O - ver the reeks o' the foes o' Prince Char - lie.

33 *ff*

Fol - low thee! fol - low thee! Wha wad-na fol-low thee? Lang hast thou loved and\_\_ trust-ed\_\_ us\_\_ fair - ly! Char-lie, Char - lie,

*ff*

Fol-low thee! fol-low thee! Wha wad-na fol-low thee? Lang hast thou loved and\_\_ trust-ed\_\_ us\_\_ fair - ly! Char-lie, Char - lie,

33 *ff*

Fol-low thee! fol-low thee! Wha wad-na fol-low thee? Lang hast thou loved and\_\_ trust-ed us fair - ly! Char-lie, Char - lie,

33

*sf sf*

38 *molto allargando*

wha wad-na fol-low thee, King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char-lie. King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char-lie.

wha wad-na fol-low thee, King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char-lie. King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char-lie.

38

wha wad-na fol-low thee, King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char-lie. King o' the High-land hearts, bon-nie Prince Char-lie.

38 *sf sf sf sf*

*molto allargando*

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