

THE STAR OF GLENGARY.

SCOTCH SONGS.

N. J. SPORLE.

ANDANTE CON ESPRESSIONE.

p dol.

cres. p

cres. pp

The red moon is up o'er the moss cover'd mountain; The hour is at hand when I

p staccato.

promis'd to rove With the turf-cutter's daughter, by Logans bright water, And

tell her how truly her Donald can love! I ken, there's the miller, wi'

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "tell her how truly her Donald can love! I ken, there's the miller, wi'". The piano accompaniment consists of chords and some melodic fragments in both hands.

plen-ty o' siller, Would fain win a glance from her beau-ti-ful

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "plen-ty o' siller, Would fain win a glance from her beau-ti-ful". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking of *mf* (mezzo-forte) in the right hand.

Cadenza ad lib.
ee; But my ain bonnie Ma-ry, the star of Glen-ga-ry! Keeps

The third system begins with a *Cadenza ad lib.* section in the vocal line, indicated by a fermata and a decorative flourish. The lyrics are: "ee; But my ain bonnie Ma-ry, the star of Glen-ga-ry! Keeps". The piano accompaniment is marked *colla voce.* and features a steady chordal accompaniment.

a' her sweet smiles, and saft kisses for me! But my ain bonnie Ma-ry, the

The fourth system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "a' her sweet smiles, and saft kisses for me! But my ain bonnie Ma-ry, the". The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent chordal texture.

star of Glen-ga-ry! Keeps a' her sweet smiles, and saft kisses, for

rall.

pp *colla voce.*

me.

mf *p* *rall.*

2^d Verse.

'Tis lang sin' we first trod the Highlands to-gither, Twa frolicsome bairns, gaily
 starting the deer; When I ca'd her my life! my ain, bonnie, wee wife! And ne'er knew sic
 joy as when Mary was near; And still she's the blossom I wear in my bosom, A
 blos-som I'll cherish, and wear 'till I dee! For . . . my ain bonnie Ma-ry! the
 star of Glen-ga-ry! She's health, and she's wealth, and she's a' good to me! For my ain bonnie
 Ma-ry! the star of Glen-ga-ry! She's health, and she's wealth, and she's a' good to me!

