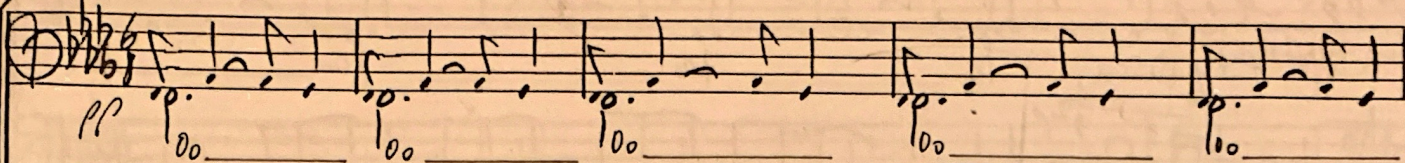
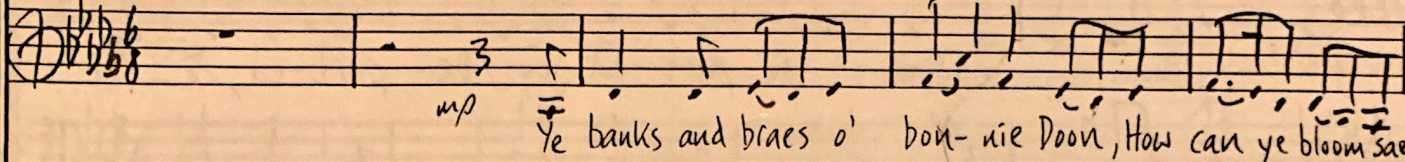
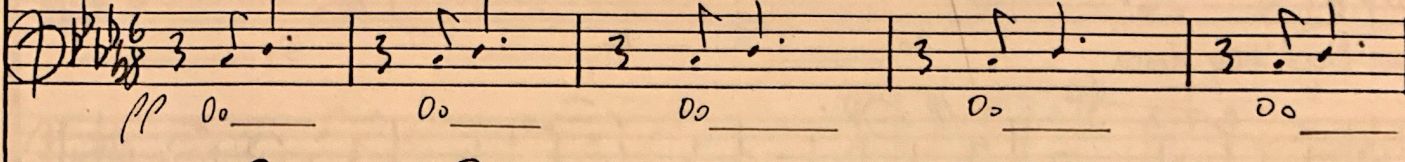
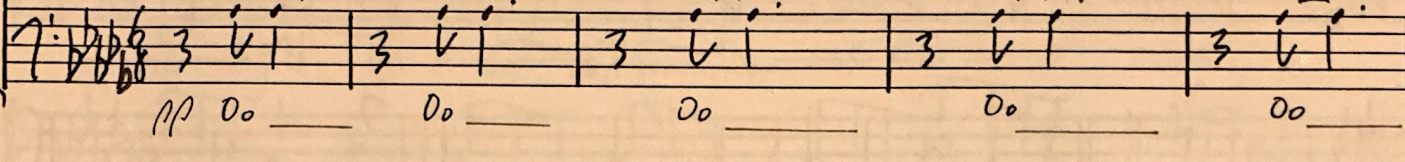
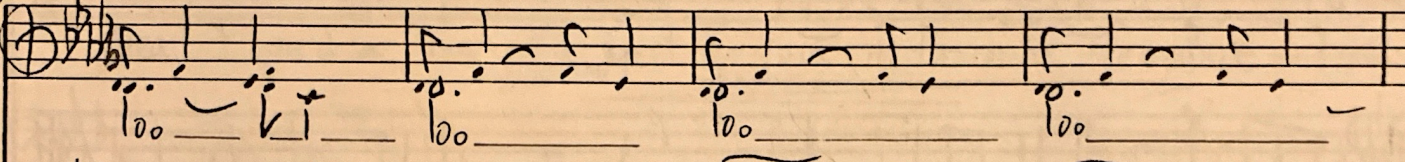
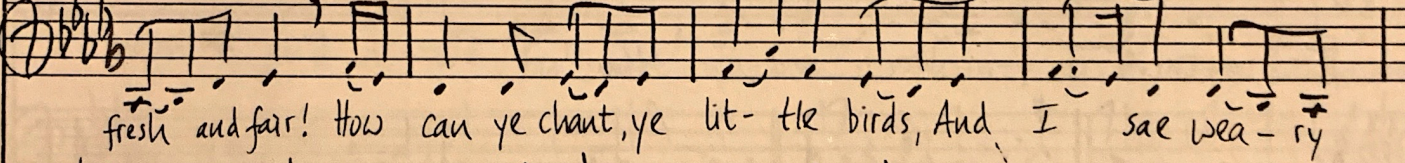
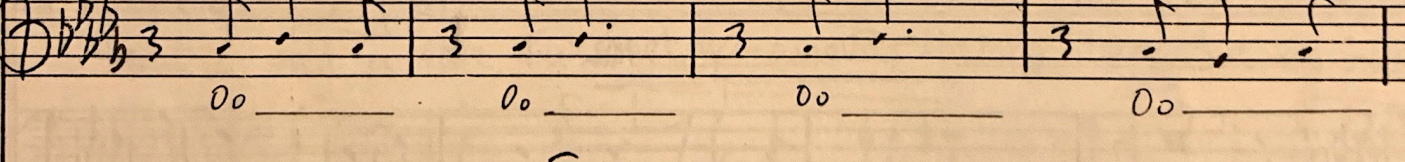
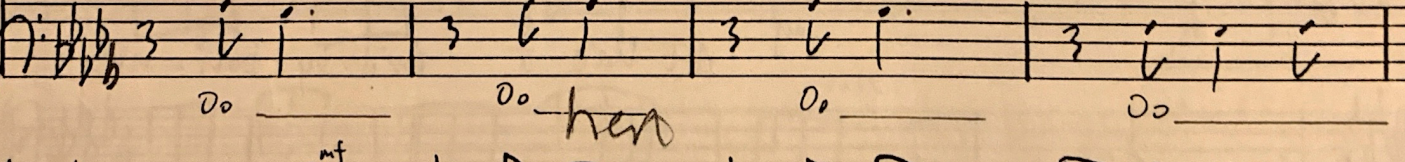


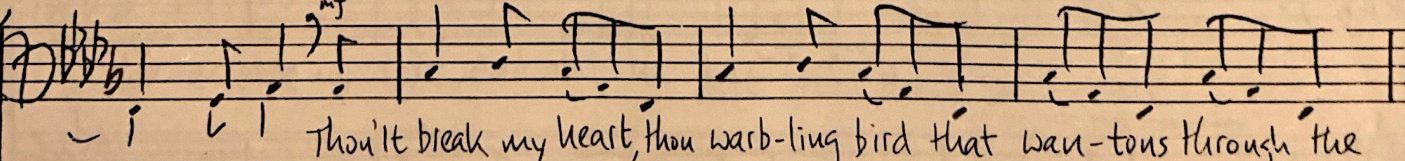
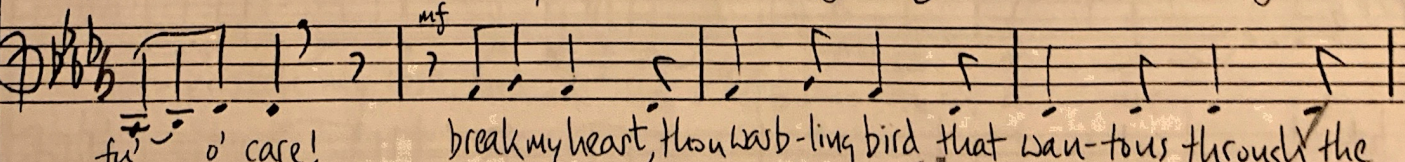
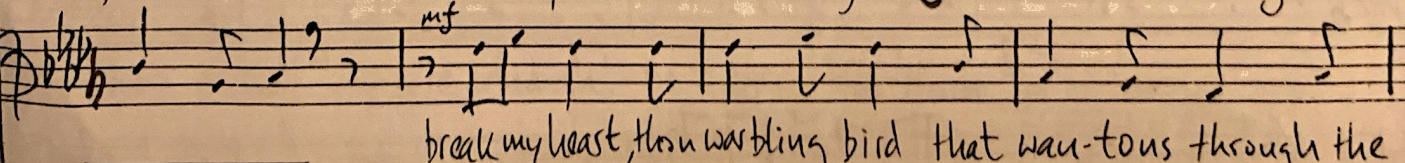
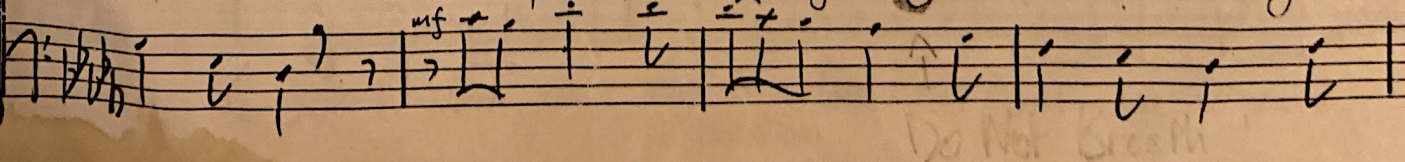
# Ye Banks and Braes

Legato e dolce

words ~ Burns, melody ~ The Caledonian Hunt's delight  
arranged for The Edinburgh Academy Chamber Choir. June 1991. P.E.B

S   
A   
T   
B 



flow'-ry thorn; *pp* Do Do Do

flow'-ry thorn; Thou minds me o' de-part-ed joys, De-part-ed, ne-ver

flow'-ry thorn; *pp* Do Do Do

*pp* Do Do Do

*p* Mu

re-turn *p* Mu

*p* Do Mu

*mf* Aft ha'e I rov'd by bon-nie

(vi)

(vi)

(vi) (v2)

Doon, To see the rose and wood-bine time, And il-Ka



*mf* *light*  
*mf* *light-some*  
*mf* *light-some*  
*mf* *light-some*

bird sang o' its love, And fond-ly sae did I o' mine.

heart I pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet up-on its thorn-y tree; But my fause

heart I pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet up-on its thorn-y tree; But my fause

heart I pu'd a rose, Fu' sweet up-on its thorn-y tree; But my fause

*mf*

*rall.*  
lov-er stole my rose, And ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

lov-er stole my rose, And ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

lov er stole my rose, And ah! he left the thorn wi' me.

*rall.*