

75 No. 1
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WILL YOU LEAVE THE HIGHLANDS, LASSIE!

ANDANTE
SEMPLICE.

The piano introduction consists of two systems of music. The first system features a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment, ending with a double bar line.

The first line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3.

Will you leave the Highlands, lassie, In a far-off

The second line of the song features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The piano accompaniment consists of a treble clef with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody begins with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, B3, and C4. The bass clef accompaniment starts with a half note G2, followed by quarter notes A2, B2, and C3.

land to dwell! We have little left to bind us

Rall

Con espress:

To the home we loved so well: All our kindred

have de-part-ed, Some have found a for- - eign home;

Ma - - ny loved ones, too, are sleep-ing Where the rose and

Rall:

heather bloom: . . . Think not if a cloud hang o'er thee

That its dark - ness is for aye; All the year is

not De - - cem - ber, Though it be not al - - ways May.

Cres:

2.— Little gear our labor wins us,
 Yet I feel 'tis hard to part
 From the fairy scenes of childhood,
 So entwined around the heart.
 Yet I go, hope leads me onward,
 Wheresoe'er my steps may rove;
 If you share the home I offer,
 Heaven itself will crown our love:
 Then be my own dear Highland lassie,
 Linger not by hill and brae;
 We may love old Scotland truly,
 Though our home be far away.

