

15 No. 3

MY AIN DEAR NELL.

(EMIGRANT'S SONG)



A NEW SCOTCH BALLAD.

SUNG BY

MISS RAINFORTH.

AND

M^r. T. M. HUNTER.

IN HIS

ENTERTAINMENTS ON SCOTTISH MUSIC.

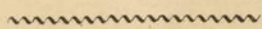
ENT. STA. HALL.

Price 1/6



R. Home Lith. 9 High T.

MY AIN DEAR NELL.



IN MODERATE TIME.

WORDS & MUSIC BY A. HUME.

p e legato. *cres.* *mf* *p*

O bon_nie Nel_ly Brown I will sing a sang to thee; Tho'

o_cceans wide be_tween us row Ye'll aye be dear to me; Tho'

mo_ny a year's gane o'er my head since down in Lin_ton's dell I

took my last fond look o' thee, my ain dear Nell. O

musical score for a song, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is marked 'cres.' (crescendo). The lyrics are: tell me, Nel - ly Brown, do ye mind our youth - fu' days, When we ran a - bout the burn - ie's side, or speeld the gowany braes, When I pu'd the craw - pea's blos - som, an' the bloomin' hea - ther bell, To twine them round thy bon - nie brow, my ain dear Nell.

The score is written on ten staves. The first five staves contain the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the first two lines of the song. The next three staves contain the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the third line. The final two staves contain the vocal melody and piano accompaniment for the fourth line. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The vocal line is written in a single staff (treble clef). The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

Dynamic markings include *p* (piano), *cres.* (crescendo), *sf* (sforzando), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The score ends with a double bar line and repeat signs.

MY AIN DEAR NELL.

2

How aften, Nelly Brown, hae we wandered owre the lea
Where grow the brier, the yellow broom, an' flowery hawthorn tree;
Or sported 'mang the leafy woods, till nicht's lang shadows fell—
O we ne'er had thoughts o' partin' then, my ain dear Nell!
And in winter, Nelly Brown, when the nights were lang an' drear,
We would creep down by the ingle-side some fairy tale to hear;
We cared nae for the snawy-drift, or nippin' frost sae snell,
For we lived but for each ither then, my ain dear Nell!

3

They tell me, Nelly Brown, that your bonnie raven hair
Is snaw-white now, an' that your brow, sae cloudless ance an' fair,
Looks care-worn now, an' unco sad, but I heed nae what they tell,
For I ne'er can think you're changed to me, my ain dear Nell!
Ance mair, then, Nelly Brown, I hae sung o' love an' thee;
Though oceans wide between us row, ye're aye the same to me,
As when I sighed my last farewell in Linton's flowery dell—
O I ne'er can tine my love for thee, my ain dear Nell!
