

"I'm Wearing awa' to the Land o' the Leal"

The Poem by LADY NAIRN

ARTHUR FOOTE

Op.13, N^o 2

Expressively and slowly, but rhythmically (♩.)
(Con sordino ad libitum)

VIOLIN

VOICE

PIANO

p *rit.*

dolce

I'm

wear - ing a - wa', Jean, Like snaw when it's thaw, Jean, I'm

p

Red. *

wear - ing a - wa' to the land o' the leal. There's

p

dim.

cresc. *f* *dim. molto*

cresc. *4* *dim. molto*

nae sor - row there, Jean, There's nei - ther cauld nor care, Jean, The

cresc. *4* *dim. molto*

p *ppp* *pp*

day is aye fair — In the land o' the leal. — Then

una corda

p *1* *dolciss. pp*

dry that tear - fu' e'e, Jean, My soul lang's to be free, Jean, And

p

pp

an - gels wait on me, — To the land o' the leal. — Now

ppp

p *f* *dim. molto*

fare ye weel, my ain Jean, This world's care is vain, Jean, We'll

cresc. *dim. molto*

p *cresc.* *dim. molto*

red.

meet and aye be fain, — In the land o' the leal. —

ppp

una corda