

Auld Robin Gray

Lady Anne Lindsay

William Leeves (1748-1828)

Slowly

1. Young Ja - mie lo'ed me weel, and sought me for his bride, But sav - ing a crown he had

p

The first system of musical notation for 'Auld Robin Gray'. It consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Slowly'. The lyrics are: '1. Young Ja - mie lo'ed me weel, and sought me for his bride, But sav - ing a crown he had'. The piano part begins with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano).

nae - thing else be - side; To make the crown a pound my Ja - mie gaed to sea, And the

The second system of musical notation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: 'nae - thing else be - side; To make the crown a pound my Ja - mie gaed to sea, And the'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same texture.

crown and the pound were baith for me. He had - na been gane a week but on - ly twa, When my

p con dolore

The third system of musical notation. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: 'crown and the pound were baith for me. He had - na been gane a week but on - ly twa, When my'. The piano accompaniment concludes with a dynamic marking of *p con dolore* (piano with grief).

faith-er broke his arm, and our cow was stown a-wa'; My mith-er she fell sick, and my

cresc. *mf* *p*

Ja - mie at the sea, And auld Rob - in Gray came a - court - in' to me.

— 2 —

My faither couldna work, my mither couldna spin,
 I toil'd day and night, but their bread I couldna win;
 Auld Rob maintain'd them baith, and wi' tears in his e'e
 Said 'Jenny, for their sakes wull ye no marry me?'
 My heart is said Na, for I look'd for Jamie back;
 But the wind it blew high, and his ship it was a wrack!
 The ship it was a wrack! why didna Jamie dee?
 And why was he spared to cry, 'Wae is me'?

— 3 —

My faither argued sair - my mither didna speak,
 But she lookit in my face till my heart was like to break;
 They gied him my hand, tho' my heart was at sea,
 And auld Robin Gray is gudeman to me.
 I hadna been a wife a week but only four,
 When mournfu' as I sat on the stane at the door,
 I saw my Jamie's ghaist - I couldna think it he,
 Till he said, "I'm come hame, love, to marry thee!"

— 4 —

O! sair did we greet, and mickle did we say;
 We took but ae kiss, and we tore oursels away.
 I wish that I were dead, but I'm no like to dee;
 O! why do I live to say, 'O! wae's me!'
 I gang like a ghaist, and I carena to spin;
 I darena think o' Jamie, for that wad be a sin:
 But I will do my best a gude wife aye to be,
 For auld Robin Gray is a kind mon to me.