

To Mrs. W. F. WHITNEY.

YE BANKS AND BRAES O' BONNIE DOON.

(Robert Burns.)

Mrs. H. H. A. BEACH.

Andante quasi Allegretto.

p

Ye banks and braes o' bon - nie Doon How

can ye bloom sae fair! How can ye chant, ye lit - tle birds, And I, and I

sae fu' o' care! Thou'll break my heart, thou bon - nie bird That

sings up-on the bough; Thou minds me o' the hap-py days

f *pp*

— When my fause luv — was true.

f *pp*

ped. * *ped.* *

pp

Thou'll break my heart, thou bon - nie bird, That sings beside thy

pp

mate, — For sae — I sat, and sae — I sang, And wist, and wist —

cresc.

ped. *

p *mf*

— na o' my fate. Aft hae I roved — by bon - nie Doon To

pp *mf*

ped. * *ped.* *

see the woodbine twine, — to see the woodbine twine, — And il -

f *dim.* *pp* *cresc.*

bird sang — o' its love; And sae — and sae d

p *pp*

I — o' mine. — Wi' lightson

pp *p* *cresc.*

Pa. * *Pa.* *

heart — I pu'd a rose, a rose, Frae

cresc. *dim.*

Pa. *

aff its thor - - ny tree;
 And my fause lov - er, and my fause
 lov - er staw the rose, But left the
 thorn wi' me.

mf *cresc. ed accel.*
p *cresc. poco a poco ed accel.*
ff *rit.* *pp* *a tempo*
più lento

* *Rit.* * *Rit.* * *Rit.* * *Rit.* *