



The Auld House

Henry A. Lambeth
(1822-1895)

Henry Albert Lambeth (1822-1895) was born at Alverstoke, Hampshire, England, and studied under the notable musicians Samuel Sebastian Wesley, Thomas Adams, Sterndale Bennett, Henry Smart, and Sir George Smart. He held a number of organist positions in the Portsmouth area before becoming city organist at Glasgow, Scotland, after the Corporation installed a Gray & Davison organ at the City Halls. He also served as organist at St. Mary's Episcopal Church and Park Parish Church. He became the conductor of the Glasgow Choral Union and was founder/conductor of the Glasgow Select Choir, which became known as the Balmoral Choir after twice performing at Balmoral by royal command of the Queen. His choirs traveled throughout Britain and his music was well received with reviews published throughout the country commending "H. A. Lambeth's choirs." He was also editor of "The Scottish Book Of Praise." About 2/3 of the songs are Scottish folk songs with many arranged for four voices. Besides his part-songs, his compositions are mostly for organ and piano, some songs and chants, and hymn tunes. He died in Glasgow.

The auld house

Henry A. Lambeth

Slow and plaintive

S Oh, the auld house, the auld house What tho' the rooms were wee? Oh, —

A Oh, the auld house, the auld house What tho' the rooms were wee? — Oh,

T Oh, the auld house, the auld house What tho' the rooms were wee? — Oh,

B Oh, the auld house, the auld house What tho' the rooms were wee? Oh,

S kind hearts were dwell - ing there, And bairn - ies fu' o' glee! The

A kind hearts were dwell - ing there, And bairn - ies fu' o' glee! The

T kind hearts were dwell - ing there, And bairn - ies fu' o' glee! The

B kind hearts were dwell - ing there, And bairn - ies fu' o' glee! The

The auld house

5

S wild rose and the jes - sa - mine Still hang up - on the wa'— How

A wild rose and the jes - sa - mine Still hang up - on the wa'— How

T wild rose and the jes - sa - mine Still hang up - on the wa'— How

B wild rose and the jes - sa - mine Still hang up - on the wa'— How

7

S mo - ny cher - ish'd mem - o - ries Do they, sweet flow'rs, re - ca'!

A mo - ny cher - ish'd mem - o - ries Do they, sweet flow'rs, re - ca'!

T mo - ny cher - ish'd mem - o - ries Do they, sweet flow'rs, re - ca'!

B mo - ny cher - ish'd mem - o - ries Do they, sweet flow'rs, re - ca'!

S Oh, the auld laird, the auld laird, Sae can - ty, kind, and crouse!— How

A Oh, the auld laird, the auld laird, Sae can - ty, kind, and crouse!— How

T Oh, the auld laird, the auld laird, Sae can - ty, kind, and crouse!— How

B Oh, the auld laird, the auld laird, Sae can - ty, kind, and crouse!— How

The auld house

11

S
mo - ny did he wel - come to His ain wee dear auld house! And the

A
mo - ny did he wel - come to His ain wee dear auld house! And the

T
8
mo - ny did he wel - come to His ain wee dear auld house! And the

B
mo - ny did he wel - come to His ain wee dear auld house! And the

13

S
led - dy, too, sae gen - ty, There shel - ter'd Scot - land's heir, And *p*

A
led - dy, too, sae gen - ty, There shel - ter'd Scot - land's heir, And *p*

T
8
led - dy, too, sae gen - ty, There shel - ter'd Scot - land's heir, And *p*

B
led - dy, too, sae gen - ty, There shel - ter'd Scot - land's heir, And *p*

15

S
clipt a lock wi' her ain hand Frae his lang yel - low hair.

A
clipt a lock wi' her ain hand Frae his lang yel - low hair.

T
8
clipt a lock wi' her ain hand Frae his lang yel - low hair.

B
clipt a lock wi' her ain hand Frae his lang yel - low hair.

The auld house

17

S The ma - vis still doth sweet - ly sing, The blue - bells sweet - ly blaw; The

A The ma - vis still doth sweet - ly sing, The blue - bells sweet - ly blaw; The

T The ma - vis still doth sweet - ly sing, The blue - bells sweet - ly blaw; The

B The ma - vis still doth sweet - ly sing, The blue - bells sweet - ly blaw; The

20

S bon - nie Earn's clear wind - ing still, But the auld house is a - wa'. The

A bon - nie Earn's clear wind - ing still, But the auld house is a - wa'. The

T bon - nie Earn's clear wind - ing still, But the auld house is a - wa'. The

B bon - nie Earn's clear wind - ing still, But the auld house is a - wa'. The

22

S auld house, the auld house! De - sert - ed tho' ye be, There

A auld house, the auld house! De - sert - ed tho' ye be, There

T auld house, the auld house! De - sert - ed tho' ye be, There

B auld house, the auld house! De - sert - ed tho' ye be, There

The auld house

24

S ne'er can be a new house Will seem sae fair to me.

A ne'er can be a new house Will seem sae fair to me.

T ne'er can be a new house Will seem sae fair to me.

B ne'er can be a new house Will seem sae fair to me.

26

S Still flour - ish - ing the auld pear tree, The bairn - ies liked to see; And

A Still flour - ish - ing the auld pear tree, The bairn - ies liked to see; And

T Still flour - ish - ing the auld pear tree, The bairn - ies liked to see; And

B Still flour - ish - ing the auld pear tree, The bairn - ies liked to see; And

29

S oh, how af - ten did they speir When ripe they a' wad be! The

A oh, how af - ten did they speir When ripe they a' wad be! The

T oh, how af - ten did they speir When ripe they a' wad be! The

B oh, how af - ten did they speir When ripe they a' wad be! The

The auld house

31

S
voic - es sweet, the wee bit feet Aye rinn - in' here and there; The

A
voic - es sweet, the wee bit feet Aye rinn - in' here and there; The

T
voic - es sweet, the wee bit feet Aye rinn - in' here and there; The

B
voic - es sweet, the wee bit feet Aye rinn - in' here and there; The

33

S
mer - ry shout— oh! whiles we greet To think we'll hear nae mair.

A
mer - ry shout— oh! whiles we greet To think we'll hear nae mair.

T
mer - ry shout— oh! whiles we greet To think we'll hear nae mair.

B
mer - ry shout— oh! whiles we greet To think we'll hear nae mair.

35

S
For they are a' wide scat - tered now, Some to the In - dies gane, And

A
For they are a' wide scat - tered now, Some to the In - dies gane, And

T
For they are a' wide scat - tered now, Some to the In - dies gane, And

B
For they are a' wide scat - tered now, Some to the In - dies gane, And

The auld house

38

S
ane, a - las! to her lang hame; Not here we'll meet a - gain. The

A
ane, a - las! to her lang hame; Not here we'll meet a - gain. The

T
ane, a - las! to her lang hame; Not here we'll meet a - gain. The

B
ane, a - las! to her lang hame; Not here we'll meet a - gain. The

40

S
Kirk - yaird! the Kirk - yaird! Wi' flowers o' ev - 'ry hue, *p*

A
Kirk - yaird! the Kirk - yaird! Wi' flowers o' ev - 'ry hue, *p*

T
Kirk - yaird! the Kirk - yaird! Wi' flowers o' ev - 'ry hue, *p*

B
Kirk - yaird! the Kirk - yaird! Wi' flowers o' ev - 'ry hue, *p*

42

S
Shel-ter'd by the hol - ly's shade, An' the dark som - bre yew.

A
Shel-ter'd by the hol - ly's shade, An' the dark som - bre yew.

T
Shel - ter'd by the hol - ly's shade, An' the dark som - bre yew.

B
Shel - ter'd by the hol - ly's shade, An' the dark som - bre yew.

The auld house

44

S The set - ting sun, the set - ting sun, How glo - rious it gaed doun! The

A The set - ting sun, the set - ting sun, How glo - rious it gaed doun! The

T The set - ting sun, the set - ting sun, How glo - rious it gaed doun! The

B The set - ting sun, the set - ting sun, How glo - rious it gaed doun! The

47

S cloud - y spleen - dour raised our hearts To cloud - less skies a - bune! The

A cloud - y spleen - dour raised our hearts To cloud - less skies a - bune! The

T cloud - y spleen - dour raised our hearts To cloud - less skies a - bune! The

B cloud - y spleen - dour raised our hearts To cloud - less skies a - bune! The

49

S auld di - al, the auld di - al! It tauld how time did pass: The

A auld di - al, the auld di - al! It tauld how time did pass: The

T auld di - al, the auld di - al! It tauld how time did pass: The

B auld di - al, the auld di - al! It tauld how time did pass: The

The auld house

51

S
win - try winds ha'e dung it doun, Now hid 'mang weeds and grass.

A
win - try winds ha'e dung it doun, Now hid 'mang weeds and grass.

T
win - try winds ha'e dung it doun, Now hid 'mang weeds and grass.

B
win - try winds ha'e dung it doun, Now hid 'mang weeds and grass.

Paterson & Sons
(1885)

Oh, the auld house, the auld house
 What though the rooms were wee?
 Oh, kind hearts were dwelling there,
 And bairnies fu' o' glee!
 The wild rose and the jessamine
 Still hang upon the wa'—
 How many cherished memories
 Do they, sweet flowers, reca'!

Oh, the auld laird, the auld laird,
 Sae canty, kind, and crouse!
 How mony did he welcome to
 His ain wee dear auld house!
 And the leddy, too, sae genty,
 There sheltered Scotland's heir,
 And clipt a lock wi' her ain hand
 Frae his lang yellow hair.

The mavis still doth sweetly sing,
 The blue-bells sweetly blaw;
 The bonnie Earn's clear winding still,
 But the auld house is awa'.
 The auld house, the auld house!
 Deserted though ye be,
 There ne'er can be a new house
 Will seem sae fair to me.

Still flourishing the auld pear tree,
 The bairnies liked to see;
 And oh, how aften did they speir
 When ripe they a' wad be!
 The voices sweet, the wee bit feet
 Aye rinnin' here and there;
 The merry shout—oh! whiles we greet
 To think we'll hear nae mair.

For they are a' wide scattered now,
 Some to the Indies gane,
 And ane, alas! to her lang hame;
 Not here we'll meet again.
 The Kirkyaird! the Kirkyaird!
 Wi' flowers o' every hue,
 Sheltered by the holly's shade,
 An' the dark sombre yew.

The setting sun, the setting sun,
 How glorious it gaed doun!
 The cloudy splendour raised our hearts
 To cloudless skies abune!
 The auld dial, the auld dial!
 It tauld how time did pass:
 The wintry winds ha'e dung it doun,
 Now hid 'mang weeds and grass.

Carolina Oliphant, Lady Nairne (1766-1845)

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