



# My Dannie's ama

Henry A. Lambeth  
(1822-1895)

# My Nanie 's awa'

Henry A. Lambeth

S Now in her green man - tle blythe Na - ture ar - rays, And

A Now in her green man - tle blythe Na - ture ar - rays, And

T Now in her green man - tle blythe Na - ture ar - rays, And

B Now in her green man - tle blythe Na - ture ar - rays, And

S <sup>3</sup> lis - tens the lamb - kins that bleat o'er the braes, While birds war - ble wel - come in

A lis - tens the lamb - kins that bleat o'er the braes, While birds war - ble wel - come in

T lis - tens the lamb - kins that bleat o'er the braes, While birds war - ble wel - come in

B lis - tens the lamb - kins that bleat o'er the braes, While birds war - ble wel - come in

S <sup>6</sup> il - ka green shaw; But to me it's de - light - less— my Nan - nie's a - wa', But to

A il - ka green shaw; But to me it's de - light - less— my Nan - nie's a - wa', But to

T il - ka green shaw; But to me it's de - light - less— my Nan - nie's a - wa', But to

B il - ka green shaw; But to me it's de - light - less— my Nan - nie's a - wa', But to

# My Nanie 's ama'

9

S me it's de-light-less my Nan-nie's a-wa'.  
A me it's de-light-less my Nan-nie's a-wa'.  
T me it's de-light-less my Nan-nie's a-wa'.  
B me it's de-light-less my Nan-nie's a-wa'.

S The snaw-drap and prim-rose our wood-lands a-dorn, And  
A The snaw-drap and prim-rose our wood-lands a-dorn, And  
T The snaw-drap and prim-rose our wood-lands a-dorn, And  
B The snaw-drap and prim-rose our wood-lands a-dorn, And

13

S vio-lets bathe in the weat o' the morn: They pain my sad bos-om, sae  
A vio-lets bathe in the weat o' the morn: They pain my sad bos-om, sae  
T vio-lets bathe in the weat o' the morn: They pain my sad bos-om, sae  
B vio-lets bathe in the weat o' the morn: They pain my sad bos-om, sae

## My Nanie 's awa'

16

S sweet - ly they blaw, They mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa', They

A sweet - ly they blaw, They mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa', They

T sweet - ly they blaw, They mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa', They

B sweet - ly they blaw, They mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa', They

19

S mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa'.

A mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa'.

T mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa'.

B mind me o' Nan - nie— and Nan - nie's a - wa'.

21

S Thou lav' - rock that springs frae the dew's o' the lawn, The

A Thou lav' - rock that springs frae the dew's o' the lawn, The

T Thou lav' - rock that springs frae the dew's o' the lawn, The

B Thou lav' - rock that springs frae the dew's o' the lawn, The

# My Nanie 's awa'

24

S shep - herd to warn o' the grey - break - ing dawn, And thou mel - low ma - vis that

A shep - herd to warn o' the grey - break - ing dawn, And thou mel - low ma - vis that

T shep - herd to warn o' the grey - break - ing dawn, And thou mel - low ma - vis that

B shep - herd to warn o' the grey - break - ing dawn, And thou mel - low ma - vis that

27

S hails the night fa', Give ov - er for pit - y— my Nan - nie's a - wa', Give

A hails the night fa', Give ov - er for pit - y— my Nan - nie's a - wa', Give

T hails the night fa', Give ov - er for pit - y— my Nan - nie's a - wa', Give

B hails the night fa', Give ov - er for pit - y— my Nan - nie's a - wa', Give

30

S ov - er \_\_\_ for pit - y— my Nan - nie's \_\_\_ a - wa'.

A ov - er \_\_\_ for pit - y— my Nan - nie's a - wa'.

T ov - er \_\_\_ for pit - y— my Nan - nie's \_\_\_ a - wa'.

B ov - er \_\_\_ for pit - y— my Nan - nie's a - wa'.

## My Nanie's awa'

32

S Come — Au - tumn sae pen - sive, in yel - low and gray, And

A Come — Au - tumn sae pen - sive, in yel - low and gray, And

T 8 Come Au - tumn sae pen - sive, in yel - low and gray, And

B Come Au - tumn sae pen - sive, in yel - low and gray, And

35

S soothe me wi' tid - ings o' na - ture's de - cay; The dark, drear - y Win - ter, and

A soothe me wi' tid - ings o' na - ture's de - cay; The dark, drear - y Win - ter, and

T 8 soothe me wi' tid - ings o' na - ture's de - cay; The dark, drear - y Win - ter, and

B soothe me wi' tid - ings o' na - ture's de - cay; The dark, drear - y Win - ter, and

38

S wild - driv - ing snaw, A - lane can de - light me — now Nan - nie's a - wa', A -

A wild - driv - ing snaw, A - lane can de - light me — now Nan - nie's a - wa', A -

T 8 wild - driv - ing snaw, A - lane can de - light me — now Nan - nie's a - wa', A -

B wild - driv - ing snaw, A - lane can de - light me — now Nan - nie's a - wa', A -

# My Nannie 's awa'

41

S  
lane can de - light me - now Nan - nie's a - wa'.

A  
lane can de - light me - now Nan - nie's a - wa'.

T  
lane can de - light me - now Nan - nie's a - wa'.

B  
lane can de - light me - now Nan - nie's a - wa'.

Paterson & Sons  
(1885)

**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.

Now in her green mantle blythe Nature arrays,  
And listens the lambkins that bleat o'er the braes,  
While birds warble welcome in ilka green shaw;  
But to me it 's delightless—my Nannie 's awa'.

The snaw-drap and primrose our woodlands adorn,  
And violets bathe in the weat o' the morn:  
They pain my sad bosom, sae sweetly they blaw,  
They mind me o' Nannie—and Nannie 's awa'.

Thou lav'rock I that springs frae the dews o' the lawn,  
The shepherd to warn o' the grey-breaking dawn,  
And thou mellow mavis that hails the night fa',  
Give over for pity—my Nannie 's awa'.

Come Autumn sae pensive, in yellow and gray,  
And soothe me wi' tidings o' nature's decay;  
The dark, dreary Winter, and wild-driving snaw,  
Alane can delight me—now Nannie 's awa'.

Robert Burns (1759-1796)

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