



The Rowan Tree

Henry A. Lambeth
(1822-1895)

S *p* O Row-an Tree, O Row-an Tree! thou'lt aye be dear to me! In -

A *p* O Row-an Tree, O Row-an Tree! thou'lt aye be dear to me! In -

T *p* O Row-an Tree, O Row-an Tree! thou'lt aye be dear to me!

B *p* O Row-an Tree, O Row-an Tree! thou'lt aye be dear to me!

S ³ twin'd thou art wi' mo-ny ties o' hame and in-fan-cy.

A twin'd thou art wi' mo-ny ties o' hame and in-fan-cy.

T o' hame and in-fan-cy.

B hame and in-fan-cy.

The Roman Tree

S Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring, thy flow'rs the sim - mer's pride; There

A Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring, thy flow'rs the sim - mer's pride; There

T Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring, thy flow'rs the sim - mer's pride;

B Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring, thy flow'rs the sim - mer's pride;

7
S was - na sic a bon - nie tree in a' the coun - trie side.

A was - na sic a bon - nie tree in a' the coun - trie side.

T in a' the coun - trie side.

B the coun - trie side.

S *pp* O! Row - an Tree! *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

A *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

T *pp* O! Row - an Tree! *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

B *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

The Roman Tree

11

S How fair wert thou in sim-mer time, wi' a' thy clus - ters white, How

A How fair wert thou in sim - mer time, wi' a' thy clus - ters white, How

T How fair wert thou in sim - mer time, wi' a' thy clus - ters white,

B How fair wert thou in sim - mer time, wi' a' thy clus - ters white,

14

S rich and gay thy au - tumn dress, wi' ber - ries red and bright!

A rich and gay thy au - tumn dress, wi' ber - ries red and bright!

T wi' ber - ries red and bright!

B ber - riesred and bright!

16

S On thy fair stem were mo - ny names which now nae mair I see, But...

A On thy fair stem were mo - ny names which now nae mair I see, But...

T On thy fair stem were mo - ny names which now nae mair I see,

B On thy fair stem were mo - ny names which now nae mair I see,

The Roman Tree

19

S they're en - grav - en on my heart— for - got they ne'er can be!

A they're en - grav - en on my heart— for - got they ne'er can be!

T for - got they ne'er can be!

B they ne'er can be!

21

S *pp* O! Row - an Tree! *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

A *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

T *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

B *pp* O! Row - an Tree!

24

S We sat a - neath thy spread - ing shade, the bairn - ies round thee ran, — They

A We sat a - neath thy spread - ing shade, the bairn - ies round thee ran, — They

T We sat a - neath thy spread - ing shade, the bairn - ies round thee ran,

B We sat a - neath thy spread - ing shade, the bairn - ies round thee ran,

The Roman Tree

27

S pu'd thy bon - nie ber - ries red, and neck - lac - es they strang.

A pu'd thy bon - nie ber - ries red, and neck - lac - es they strang.

T and neck - lac - es they strang.

B neck - lac - es they strang.

29

S My moth - er! O! I see her still, she smil'd our sports to see, Wi' _

A My moth - er! O! I see her still, she smil'd our sports to see, Wi' _

T My moth - er! O! I see her still, she smil'd our sports to see,

B My moth - er! O! I see her still, she smil'd our sports to see,

32

S lit - tle Jean - ie on her lap, and Ja - mie at her knee.

A lit - tle Jean - ie on her lap, and Ja - mie at her knee.

T and Ja - mie at her knee.

B at her knee.

The Roman Tree

34

S O! — Row - an Tree! O! — Row - an Tree!

A O! Row - an Tree!

T O! — Row - an Tree! O! Row - an Tree!

B O! Row - an Tree!

37

S O — there a - rose my Fai - ther's prayer, in ho - ly ev - 'ning's calm; How

A O there a - rose my Fai - ther's prayer, in ho - ly ev - 'ning's calm; How

T O — there a - rose my Fai - ther's prayer, in ho - ly ev - 'ning's calm;

B O there a - rose my Fai - ther's prayer, in ho - ly ev - 'ning's calm;

40

S sweet was then my moth - er's voice — in the Mar - tyr's psalm!

A sweet was then my moth - er's voice in the Mar - tyr's psalm!

T voice in the Mar - tyr's psalm!

B in the Mar - tyr's psalm!

The Roman Tree

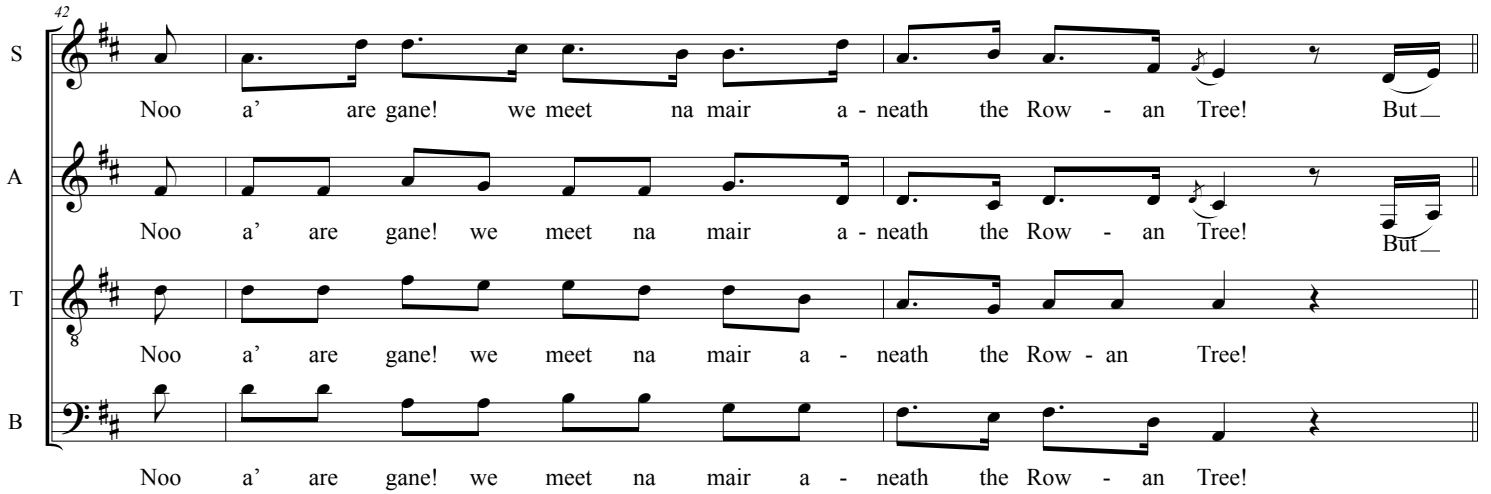
42

S Noo a' are gane! we meet na mair a - neath the Row - an Tree! But _

A Noo a' are gane! we meet na mair a - neath the Row - an Tree! But _

T Noo a' are gane! we meet na mair a - neath the Row - an Tree!

B Noo a' are gane! we meet na mair a - neath the Row - an Tree!



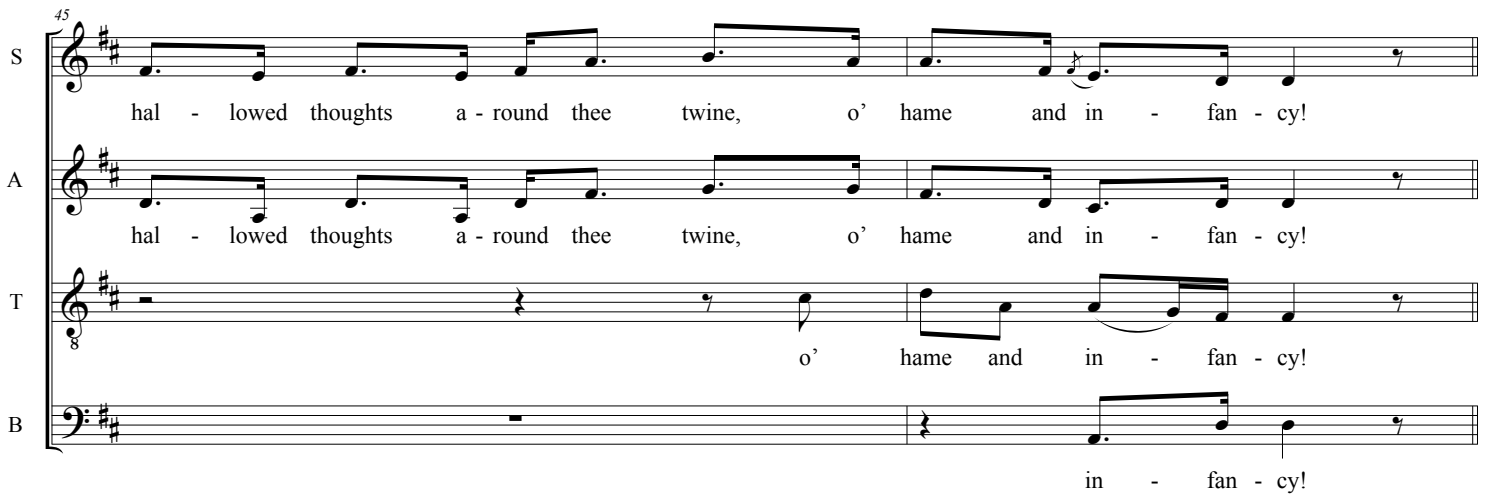
45

S hal - lowed thoughts a - round thee twine, o' hame and in - fan - cy!

A hal - lowed thoughts a - round thee twine, o' hame and in - fan - cy!

T o' hame and in - fan - cy!

B in - fan - cy!



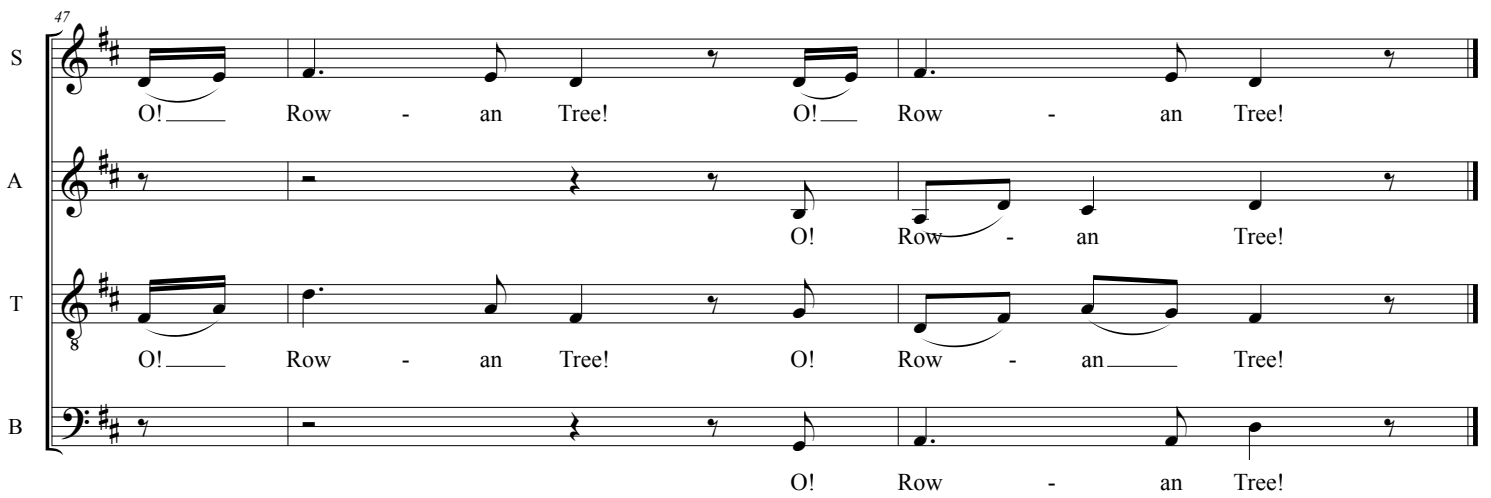
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S O! Row - an Tree! O! Row - an Tree!

A O! Row - an Tree!

T O! Row - an Tree! O! Row - an Tree!

B O! Row - an Tree!



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.

O Rowan Tree, O Rowan Tree! thou'lt aye be dear to me!
Intwined thou art wi' mony ties o' hame and infancy.
Thy leaves were aye the first o' spring, thy flowers the simmer's pride;
There wasna sic a bonnie tree in a' the countrie side.
O! Rowan Tree!

How fair wert thou in simmer time, wi' a' thy clusters white,
How rich and gay thy autumn dress, wi' berries red and bright!
On thy fair stem were mony names which now nae mair I see,
But they're engraven on my heart— forgot they ne'er can be!
O! Rowan Tree!

We sat aneath thy spreading shade, the bairnies round thee ran,
They pu'd thy bonnie berries red, and necklaces they strang.
My mother! O! I see her still, she smil'd our sports to see,
Wi' little Jeanie on her lap, and Jamie at her knee.
O! Rowan Tree!

O there arose my Faither's prayer, in holy evening's calm;
How sweet was then my mother's voice in the Martyr's psalm!
Noo a' are gane! we meet na mair aneath the Rowan Tree!
But hallowed thoughts around thee twine, o' hame and infancy!
O! Rowan Tree!

Carolina Oliphant, Lady Nairne (1766-1845)

The logo for SHORCHOR features a stylized black arch above a solid black circle. Below this graphic, the word "SHORCHOR" is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font. The letter "O" in "CHOR" is notably larger than the other letters in the word.