

The Pibroch

1

Murdoch Maclean

Charles Villiers Stanford

Allegro moderato e con fuoco *mf*

Voice

Piano

The

3

pi - broch, man, the pi - broch! Up-on the north wind be -

5

- neath the list'ningsky? A thou-sand voi-ces rise to cheer it, As proud the kilt-ed

poco cresc. *dim.*

High-land-ers go by.

p

pp

p

There's breath of moor and ben in it, And sough of High-land glen in it, There's

cresc.

15

bat-tle's roar by sea and shore And tramp of march-ing men in it. There's

p

cresc.

18

cresc.

rune of an-cient pride in it, And dirge of men who died in it, There's dar-ing bold of he - roes

f

cresc.

21

old, And strength that kings de-- fied in it.

mf

24

There's feud of blood and hate in it, And vengeance crying yet in it, There's

cresc.

cresc.

27

rousing song of woe and wrong That we may ne'er forget in it.

f

mf

There's note of haunt-ing fears in it, And mist of part-ing tears in it, There's

dim. *p*

grief for-lorn in an - guish borne — A - down the fleet-ing years in it.

p

f

There's dash of sea and foam in it,

dp *f*

39

There's sigh of sons who roam in it, There's blend - ing strain of

42

love and pain That calls the wand'rer home in it.

46

The pi-broch, man, the pi-broch, The pi-broch, hear it

call - ing A-far a-mid the sol - i-tudes we know.

p *dim.* *pp*

rall. **Poco più lento**

The sil-ver dew of night are soft - ly

rall. *pp*

fal-ling, The stars are on the hea-ther - let us go.

pp

pp