

Afton Water / A Highland Lad / Duncan Gray

for St Stithian College Choir

Frank Bentley

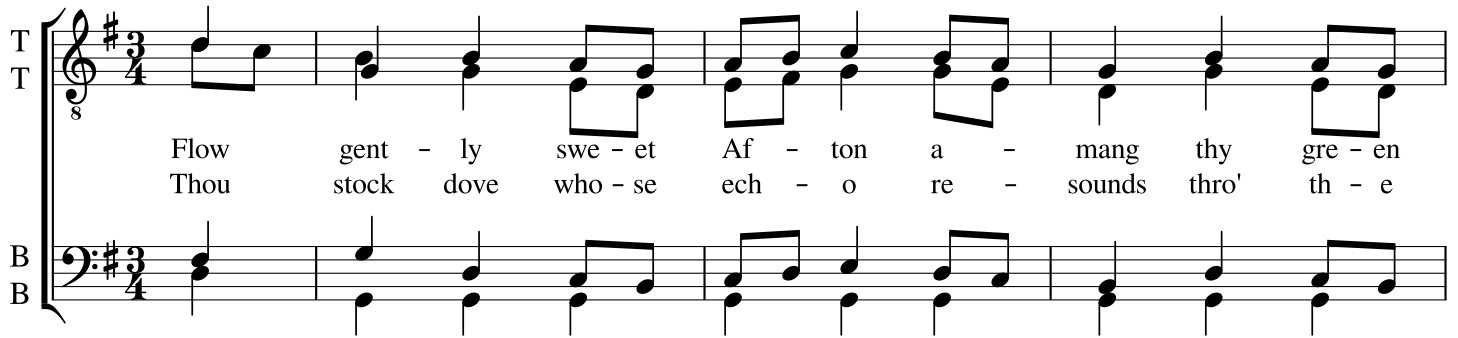
$\text{♩} = 50$

8

T
T

Flow gent - ly swe - et Af - ton a - mang thy gre - en
Thou stock dove who - se ech - o re - sounds thro' th - e

B
B



5

T
T

bra - es, Flow gent - ly I'll si - ng thee a song i - n th - y
gle - n. Ye wild whist - ling bla - ck birds i - n yon tho - r - n - y

B
B



9

T
T

praise. M - y Ma - ry - 's a - sleep by thy mur - mur - i - ng
den. Tho - u green cre - st - ed lap - wing thy scream - ing fo - r -

B
B



13

T
T

stre - am flow gent - tly swe - et Af - ton dis - turb no - t he - r dream.
be - ar I charge you di - s - tur - b not my slum - ber - ing fair.

B
B



♩ = 80

A HIGHLAND LAD

18

T
T
8
A high-land lad m-y love was born the low-land laws h-e
melody The-y ban-ished him be-yond the sea, but ere the bud wa-s

B
B

22

T
T
8
held in scorn, But he still was fa-ith-ful to his clan m-y
on the tree, A down my che-ek th-e pearl-ies ran em-

B
B

25

Chorus

T
T
8
gall-ant br-an Jo-hn high-land man si-ng Hey my bran John
brac-ing my Jo-hn high-land man

B
B

28

T
T
8
high-land man, Sing ho, my bran John high-land man There's

B
B

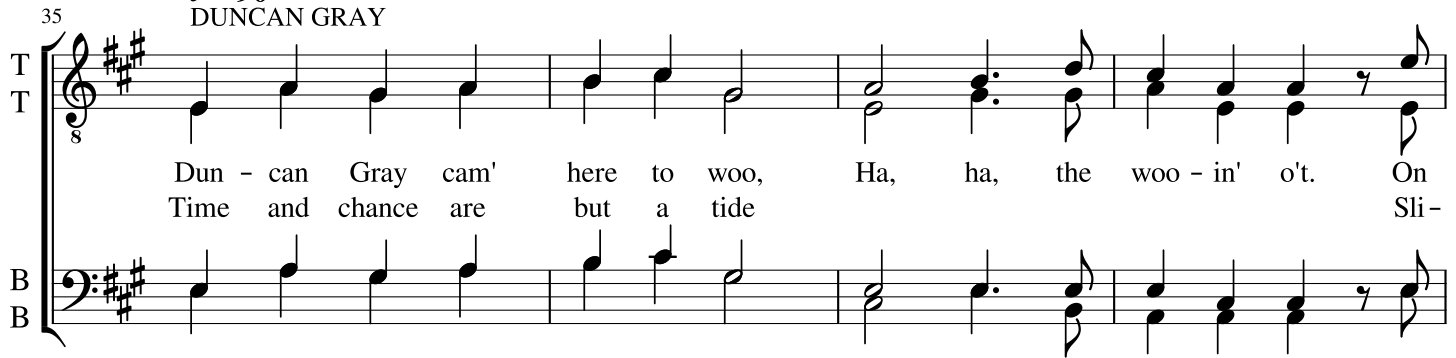
31

T
T
8
not a lad in a' the lan' Was match for my John high-land lad.

B
B

$\text{♩} = 90$
DUNCAN GRAY

35



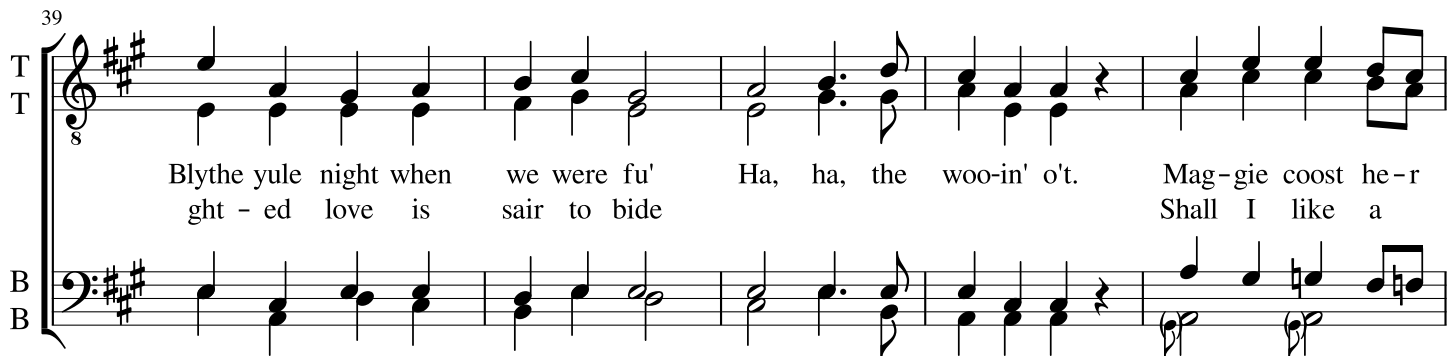
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8

Dun - can Gray cam' here to woo, Ha, ha, the woo - in' o't. On Sli -
Time and chance are but a tide

B
B

39



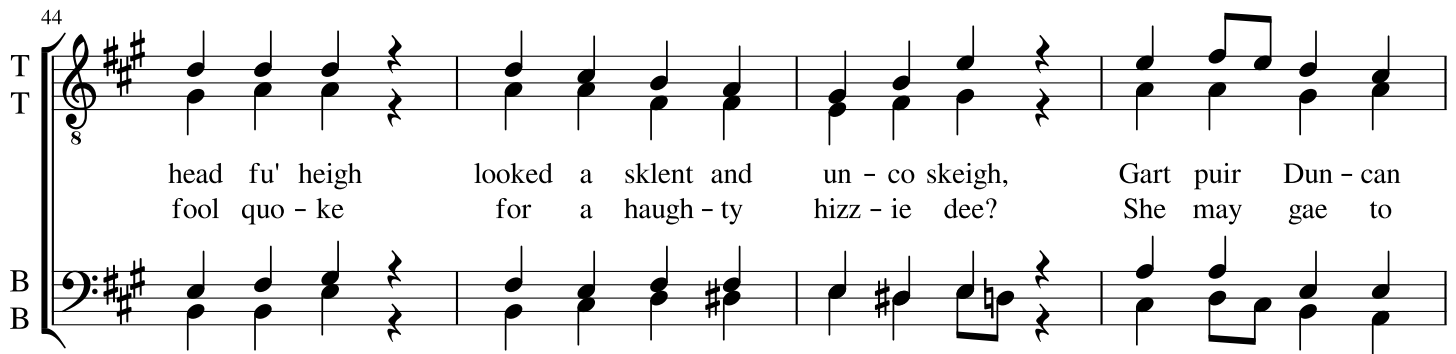
T
T

8

Blythe yule night when we were fu' Ha, ha, the woo-in' o't. Mag-gie coost he-r
ght - ed love is sair to bide Shall I like a

B
B

44



T
T

8

head fu' heigh looked a sklent and un - co skeigh, Gart puir Dun - can
fool quo - ke for a haugh - ty hizz - ie dee? She may gae to

B
B

48



T
T

8

sta - nd a - beigh me. Ha, ha, the woo - in' o't.
France for me.

B
B