

Langsyne on Gala Water

Lyrics by resident of Fountainhall mid 19th century - anon

Dunedin Music

arranged for choir - Ruth Flavin

D

Soprano

By Ga la's bon nie banks and braes I
At Burn ess Mill we af ten stood when
When win ter's wind blew cauld and fierce the

Alto

Tenor

Bass

By Ga la's bon nie banks and braes,
At Burn ess we af ten stood,
When Win ter's wind blew cauld and fierce,

C

A

D

4

S.

spent my ha ppy youth fu' days. By wood and streams to
John Tra quair was saw ing wood, or round the cor ner
cauld oor ve ry banes would pierce. We thought the co siest

A.


T.


B.

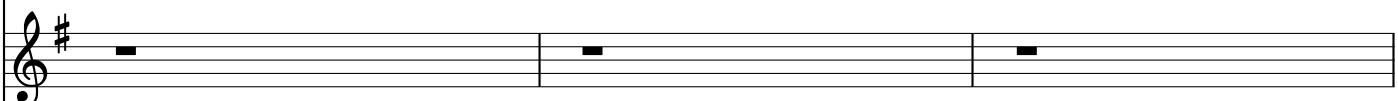
banks and braes banks and braes by wo od to
John Tra quair saw ing wood, or rou nd him
cauld and fierce, banes would pierce. We thought the best

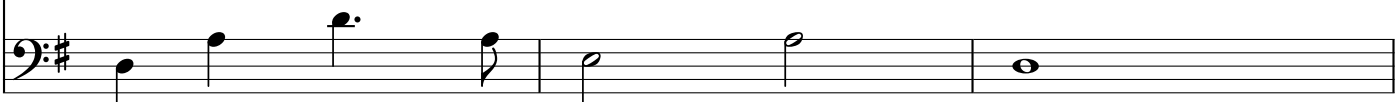
C A D

7

S. 
 roam at will, or wan der o'er Car sin ker Hill. What
 we would steal and watch the splash ing wa ter wheel. We
 place on earth was Geor die Dick's warm smi thy hearth. Still

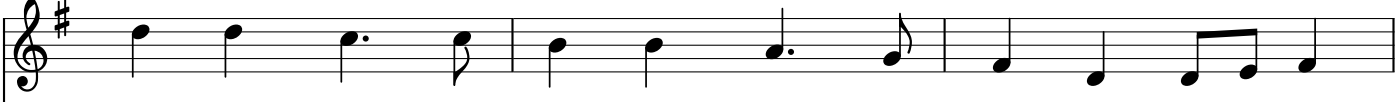
A. 


T. 

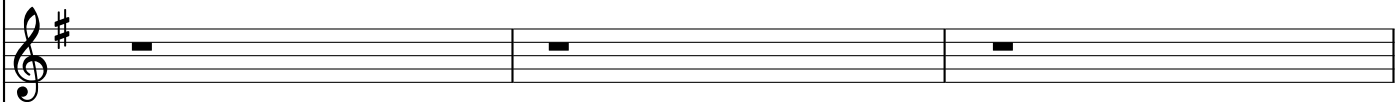
B. 
 roam at will, at wan der round.
 we would steal and watch the wheel.
 place on earth was Geor die's smith.


C G D

10

S. 
 fun we had at Burn ess Mains, Auld Tweed ie ay e was
 watched the hares and rab bits scud, Or squi rels i n the
 dear tae me the bon nie glen, Al though there's n ae a

A. 

T. 

B. 
 Fun we had fun we had Tweed ie was
 watch the hares, rab bits scud, squi rels in
 Dear tae me bon nie glen, though there's n ae

13

C D

S. kind to weans, through barns and byres we aft would play at
 Cauld Brea Wood, or in be low a cul vert cower, to
 face I ken, the brigh test o' life's ling ering rays are

A.

T.

B. ki nd Ga la's bon nie banks and braes at
 Cauld Wood, down there in a cul vert cower, to
 face ken'd, brigh test life's lin gering rays are

16

C D

S. hide and seek till gloa ming grey
 hear the trains gang rat tlin' o'er
 Ga la's bon nie banks and braes.

A.

T.

B. Foun hall.
 hear the trains.
 Ga la's braes.