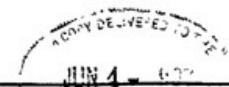


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Some of the latest and best

# ENGLISH SONGS,

Edited and adapted to every species of voice,  
with additional  
*MARKS OF EXPRESSION, PHRASING,*

*And*

BREATHING POINTS;

*⇒ (B) ←*

## Frederic Archer.

HAYMAKING .. . . . .	MICHAEL WATSON	3½
THE SPARROW'S DITTY .. . . . .	FREDERIC ARCHER .. .	3½
IN OUR BRIGHT FAIRY BOAT .. . . . .	CHARLES GOUNOD .. .	3½
WON BY A ROSE .. . . . .	JOSEPH L. ROECKEL ..	4
THE BEATING OF MY OWN HEART.. . . . .	G. A. MACFARREN ..	4
THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.. (Sacred) .. . . . .	CHARLES GOUNOD ..	4
I AM WAITING .. . . . .	FREDERICK BIRCH .. .	4
<u>ANGUS MACDONALD</u> .. . . . .	J. L. ROECKEL ..	4
TRUE TILL DEATH .. . . . .	ALFRED SCOTT GATTY ..	3½
GOLDEN-HEART'S TEST. .. . . . .	FREDERIC ARCHER ..	4

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## ANGUS MACDONALD.

WRITTEN BY  
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

COMPOSED BY  
JOSEPH. L. ROECKEL.

*Andante.*

*marcato.*

*espress.*

Oh,

sad were the homes On the moun-tain and glen, When An - gus Macdonald march'd

off with his men; Oh, sad was my heart When we sobb'd our good bye And he

*B p lento.*

marched to the bat-tle, May be to die !

*rall.* *p colla parte.*

Oh, An-gus Macdonald, the loch is so drear, And

*rall.* *p*

gloom-y the mountaius, For thou art not near, Oh, An-gus, my own, In the

*cresc.*

camps o-ver sea I'm wait-ing and long-ing, And pray-ing for thee, I'm

wait - ing and longing, and pray - ing for thee!

*p* rall. *cresc.*

*un poco più lento.*

Oh, Fa - ther of mer - cies, hum - bly I pray, Thou

*p* rall. *fervido, cresc.*

see - est the fight And the camp far a - way, Oh, watch o'er my An - gus and

*rall. p* *cresc.*

bring him to me, For Thou canst defend him Where' er he may be, For

*dim.*

*f grandement.*

*B*

*rit.*

Thou caust de-fend him Where-e- - - ver he may be.

*s*

*dim. rit.*

*p*

*rall.*

*Allegretto.*

*cresc.*

*agitato.*

*B cresc.*

Oh, hark ! there's a stir, there's a stir in the

*trees!* There's a stir in the trees in the

*B*

glen!  
*p ma marcato e con spirito.* *molto.*  
*Joyously.*  
 There's the call of the pibrochs!  
*accel. e cresc.* *s* *s*  
*gva*  
*B sempre più agitato.*  
 The march-ing of men! *gva* There's the call of the  
*ff* *f*  
*viva*  
*rallo.* *ff* *ff* The  
 pi - brochs, the march-ing of men! *ff pesante.*  
*viv*

*Allegro marciale.*

e - - echoes are wak-ing On fo - - rest and scar. . . . 'Tis  
 An - - gus, my own, Cob-ing home from the war! The  
 e - - echoes are wak-ing On fo - - rest and scar, . . . . 'Tis  
 An - - gus, my own, 'Tis An - - gus, my

*B*

*allargando.*

*allargando.*

*colla parte.*

*ff*

*trem.*

*gva*

*ff prestissimo.*

*gva basso*

*ffff*