

W282
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A. F. Iot
Proprs

To M^{rs} W.V. Pettit

THERE'S NAE ROOM FOR TWA
SCOTCH BALLAD

(by the Author of)

NORAH & DERMOT.
OH THE MERRY OLD DAYS
CONSTANCY.

Piano 25¢ net.

ANNIE RAMSAY.
LOVE UNCHANGING.
CAN I EVER LOVE AGAIN.

Guitar 12¢ net.

Philadelphia A. F. IOT 196 Chestnut St.

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"THERE'S NAE ROOM FOR TWA."

3

SCOTCH BALLAD.

Slow.

PIANO.

p dol.

It was in simmer time o' year, An'

simmer leaves were sheen; When I and Kitty walked abraid, An' Jamie walked a -

- tween. We reached the brig o'er yon wee linn, Our bonny brig sae sma';

The musical score is written for piano in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction marked 'Slow.' and 'PIANO.' with a 'p dol.' (piano dolce) dynamic. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The second system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'It was in simmer time o' year, An''. The third system continues the melody with 'simmer leaves were sheen; When I and Kitty walked abraid, An' Jamie walked a -'. The fourth system concludes the phrase with '- tween. We reached the brig o'er yon wee linn, Our bonny brig sae sma';'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout, with dynamics ranging from piano (p) to pianissimo (pp). The score is decorated with a small floral ornament above the first system.

Più lento. tempo. (A very little faster.)

"Jenny," said Jem, "maun walk behin;" There's nae room for twa;" "There's nae room for

colla voce. *mf* tempo. *p*

ad lib.

twas," said he, "There's nae room for twa;" O, Jamie's words went to my heart, "There's

colla voce.

nae room for twa?"

p *mp*

mf *rit.* *pp* tempo. *fz.*

There's nae room.

2d. VERSE.

A weel a day my heart leaped high When walkin by his side; Sic
 thoughts, a-las! are i-dle now, For Kitty is his bride. He could na', an' he
 wad hae baith, For that's forbid by law; In wedded life, an' wedded love There's
 nae room for twa, There's nae room for twa, ye ken, There's nae room for
 twa So!..... hae gang'd my gate a-lane, There's nae room for twa.

3d. VERSE.

The creepin' years hae slow-ly pass'd, An' I hae struggled strang, Wi' a
 bro-ken hope an' a bro-ken heart, But it is nae now or lang; My thread o' life is
 a' but span, An' I maungang a-wa', An' moulder in the clay cauldground Where's
 nae room for twa, There's nae room for twa ye ken, There's nae room for
 twa, The nar-row bed where all maun lie, Has nae room for twa.

4th. VERSE.

Dear Kitty! on thy bonnie brow The simmer sun shall shine; While
 wintry clouds and winter's gloom Are gathering dark o'er mine. I'll gie to God my
 lingerin' hours, An' Jamie drive a-wa. For in this wea-ry, wasted heart There's
 nae room for twa; There's nae room for twa, ye ken, There's nae room for
 twa; The heart that's gi'en to God and heav'n Has nae room for twa.

There's nae room.