

# BRIGNAL BANKS,

*Song & Chorus.*

*Poetry by Walter Scott Esq<sup>r</sup>*

*Music by*

*Dr John Clarke.*

PIANO *ff* Allegro Agitato. *p* *lento* *ff* Agitato.

FORTE.

*p* *lento* *ff* *p* *ff*

RECIT: Agitato.

With desperate merriment he sung, The cavern to the chorus rung;

Mez: Allegro *ff*

Espress:

Yet mingled with his reckless glee Remorse's bitter a-go-ny.

*p* *ff* Presto.



## ANDANTE quasi Allegretto.

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE

O Brignal banks are wild and fair, And Greta woods are green, And

you may gather garlands there, Would grace a summer queen. And as I rode by

Dalton hall, Beneath the tur-ret high,

A maiden on the castle wall Was

*dolce.*

*ad lib: Tempo 1.<sup>mo</sup>*

singing, singing mer-ri-ly. "O Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are

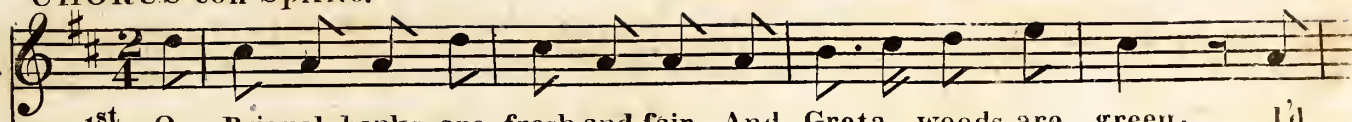
*ad lib: p*

green; I'd rather range with Edmund there, Than reign our English queen."

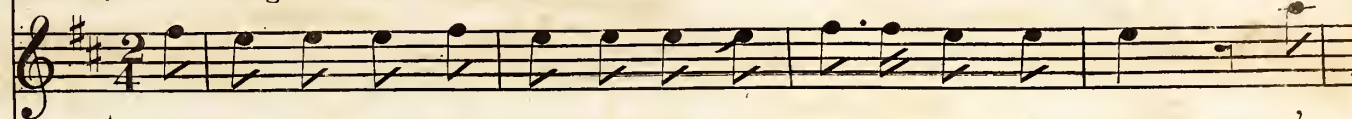


## CHORUS con Spirito.

CANTO.

1<sup>st</sup> O Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are green, I'd

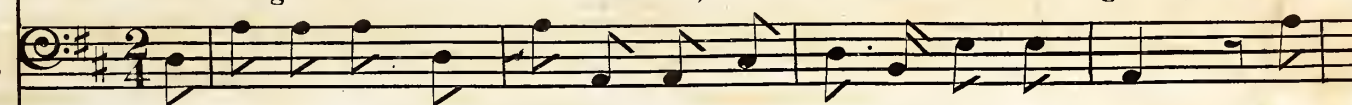
ALTO.

Chorus 1<sup>st</sup> O Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are green, I'dChorus 2<sup>nd</sup> Yet sung she "Brignal banks are fair, And Greta woods are green; I'dChorus 3<sup>d</sup> Yet sung she "Brignal banks are fair, And Greta woods are gay, IChorus 4<sup>th</sup> And O! though Brignal banks be fair, And Greta woods be gay; Yet

TENOR

1<sup>st</sup> O Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are green, I'd

BASSO.



PIANO

FORTE

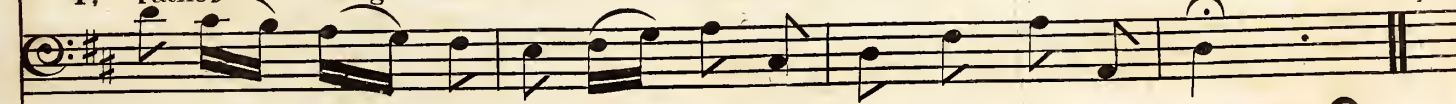
1<sup>st</sup> rather range with Edmund there, Than reign our English queen.

ra\_ther range with Edmund there, Than reign our English queen.


ra\_ther range with Edmund there, Than reign our English queen,

would I were with Edmund there, To reign his queen of May!

mickle must the maiden dare, Would reign my queen of May!

1<sup>st</sup> rather range with Edmund there, Than reign our English queen.



2<sup>d</sup>. Chorus  page 3



3<sup>d</sup> VERSE.

"I read you, by your bu-gle-horn, And by your palfrey good, I

mez: *f* *f* *p*

read you for a ranger sworn, To keep the king's greenwood." "A ranger, la-dy,

*lento.*

winds his horn And 'tis at peep of light; His blast is heard at merry merry morn, And

*pp* *mf* *pp* *lento.*

Espress: *ad lib:* Tempo 1<sup>mo</sup>

mine at dead of night" Yet sung she, "Brignal banks are fair, And Greta woods are

*ad lib:* Tempo 1<sup>mo</sup>

gay; I would I were with Edmund there, To reign his queen of May!"

*gva*



4<sup>th</sup> VERSE.

"With burnish'd brand and musquetoon, So gallant-ly you come, I read you for a  
 bold dragon, That lists the tuck of drum" "I list no more the tuck of drum, No  
 more the trumpet hear; But when the beetle sounds his hum, My comrades take the  
 spear. And O! though Brignal banks be fair, And Greta woods be gay; Yet  
 mickle must the maiden dare, Would reign my queen of May!

*ff* *mezz.*  
*ff* *p* *lento.*  
*pp* *f*  
*ad lib.* *Tempo.*  
*pp* *ad lib.* *Tempo.* *f* *mezz.*



5<sup>th</sup> VERSE.

7

Adagio

"Maiden! a nameless life I lead, A nameless death I'll die; The

Fiend, whose lantern lights the mead, Were better mate than I! And when I'm with my

comrades met, Beneath the greenwood bough, What once we were We all forget, Nor

think what we are now. Yet. Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are

green, And you may gather garlands there, Would grace a summer queen"



5<sup>th</sup> CHORUS.

mez:

Yet Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are green, And

mez:

Yet Brignal banks are fresh and fair, And Greta woods are green, And

mez:

you may ga—ther gar—lands there, Would grace a summer queen?"

you may ga—ther gar—lands there, Would grace a summer queen?"