

LOCHINVAR,
Lady's Merris Song,
From
MARMION OF FLODDEN FIELD.
By
Walter Scott Esq.

Composed with a Piano Forte or Harp. Accented & Dedicated
To
M^{rs} Billington
By
THO^s ATTWOOD.

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Manager of the New Improved Aer. Flute N^o 24, Dover Street near Piccadilly.

Allegretto

Harp or
Piano Forte

mf

f

V.S.

mf
O Young Lochinvar is come out of the west, through all the wide border his

mf
steed was the best, and save his good broad sword he weapon had none, And he

dolce
rode all unarm'd, and he rode all a-lone, so faithful in Love, and so

dolce
dauntless in war, there ne-ver was Knight like the young Lochin-var.

mf *f*
He staid not for brake and he

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score is divided into several systems, each with a vocal line and a piano line. Dynamic markings include *mf* (mezzo-forte), *f* (forte), and *dolce* (dolce). The tempo is indicated by a 'C' time signature. The lyrics are written below the vocal line, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score ends with a final cadence in the piano part.

stopd. not for stone; he swam the Eske river where ford there was none, but

ere he a - lighted at Nether - by gate, the Bride had consent - ed, the

Gallant came late, for a laggard in love and a dastard in war, was to

wed the fair Ellen of brave Lochinvar.

So boldly he enter'd the Netherby Hall,
Among Bridesmen, and 'Kinsmen, and Brothers, and all,
Then spoke the Bride's Father, his hand on his Sword,
For the poor Craven Bridegroom said never a word,
O come ye in peace, here or come ye in war,
Or to dance at our Bridal, young Lord Lochinvar?"

How woud' your Daughter my suit you denied;
Love swells like the Solway, but ebbs like its tide;
And now am I come, with this lost love of mine;
To lead but one measure, drink one cup of wine,
There are Maidens in Scotland more lovely by far,
That would gladly be bride to the young Lochinvar."

The Bride kiss'd the Goblet, the Knight took it up,
He quaff'd off the Wine, and he threw down the cup,
She look'd down to blush, and she look'd up to sigh,
With a smile on her lip, and a tear in her eye -
He took her soft hand, ere her Mother could bar;
Now tread we a measure, said young Lochinvar.
No Two Vocal English

So stately his form, and so lovely her face,
That never a Hall such a galliard did grace;
While her Mother did fret, and her Father did fume,
And the Bridegroom stood dangling his bonnet and plume,
And the Bride Maidens whisper'd, 'twere better by far,
To have match'd our fair Cousin with young Lochinvar."

One touch to her hand, and one word in her ear,
When they reach'd the Hall door, and the Charger stood near;
So light to the Croupe the fair Lady he swung,
So light to the saddle before her he sprung,
She's won! we are gone, O'er bank, bush and scarp,
They'll have fleet steeds that follow, quoth young Lochinvar."

There was mounting 'mong Grames of the Netherby clan,
Forsters, Forwicks, and Musgraves they rode and they ran,
There was racing and chasing on Cannobie Lee,
But the lost bride of Netherby ne'er did they see,
So daring in Love, and so dauntless in war,
Haye ye e'er heard of Gallant like young Lochinvar."

CATALOGUE of R. K. WOOD'S MUSIC.

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SONGS & BALLADS.

<i>My Mother</i>	107 1.6
<i>I see the dim Trail no more</i>	107 2.0
<i>Tell o Nelson's Death</i>	111 3.6
<i>Tell me die</i>	112 1.6
<i>The Soldier's dream</i>	116 2.6
<i>Ye Prisoners World</i>	117 1.6
<i>We welcome merry Year</i>	122 2.0
<i>Guilty, guilty</i>	123 2.0
<i>Good-bell! The Troops were</i>	128 1.6
<i>The Soldier's Funeral</i>	131 2.6
<i>Waggy, Waggy</i>	132 1.6
<i>Indomitable (From Harmonies)</i>	140 1.6
<i>The Captives (From D.)</i>	150 2.0
<i>St. Nicholas Day</i>	151 1.6
<i>Woe the merry Night When</i>	167 2.0
<i>We'll share</i>	171 1.6
<i>There is the glow</i>	172 2.0
<i>The South-west Wind, (From Song)</i> from the Lady of the Lake.....	173 2.6
<i>He is gone on the Mountain (From D.)</i>	174 1.6
<i>See, Maria (From Song)</i> from D.....	175 2.0
<i>The Courser at Bell</i> Song.....	176 1.6
<i>Come ye fairy footed Hours (From D.)</i>	180 1.6
<i>Turn turn those Eyes</i> D.....	182 1.6
<i>Think we not lost</i>	184 1.6
<i>To Harmonies</i>	185 1.6

GLEES, &c.

<i>In Love Love turns from the Joy of</i> <i>the best Mindset with P.D. Moore</i>	108 3.0
<i>The Harps with Notes from D. with D.</i>	109 2.0
<i>Tell Nelson's Death</i>	111 3.6
<i>My Mother</i>	112 2.6
<i>Where my Emma is a gem</i>	121 3.0
<i>Think the Captives welcome sound</i>	124 3.2
<i>What the we do and in Savage Den</i>	130 2.6
<i>Bright over the green Hills</i>	138 3.0
<i>Christmas Eve (From Harmonies)</i>	141 2.6
<i>The first of May with P.D. Moore</i>	147 3.6
<i>Sweet Charity</i>	163 2.0
<i>Invitation to the Bee</i>	170 2.6
<i>Ela Tebe, Canone a 3 Voci</i>	187 3.0
<i>Come ye fairy footed Hours (From D.)</i>	188 1.6
<i>Woe to the Battle</i>	189 2.6
<i>The Embarkment</i>	189 2.0

DUETTS.

<i>Trinkle Tinkle</i>	174 1.6
<i>O thou who thro' the silent Air</i>	185 1.6