

1. The Pibroch

Songs of a Roving Celt, Op.157

Charles Villiers Stanford

Allegro moderato e con fuoco

Voice

Piano

2

mf

The

3

pi - broch, man, the pi - broch! Up-on the north wind be -

2

5

- neath the list-'ning sky? A thou - sand voi - ces rise to

poco cresc.

p

p

7

cheer it, As proud the kilt - ed High - land - ers go by.

p *dim.*

9

p *pp*

12

p

There's breath of moor and ben in it, And

p

14

sough of High - land glen in it, There's bat - tle's roar by sea and shore And

cresc.

16

tramp of march-ing men in it. There's

18

cresc.

f

rune of an - cient pride in it, And dirge of men who died in it, There's

cresc.

20

dar - ing bold of he - roes old, And strength that kings de -

22

- fied in it.

mf

24

There's feud of blood and hate in it, And

26

venge-ance cry - ing yet in it, There's rous - ing song of woe and wrong That

28

we may ne'er for - get in it.

30

There's note of haunt-ing fears in it, And

32

mist of part - ing tears in it, There's grief for - lorn in

34

an - guish borne A - down the fleet - ing years in it.

36

There's

38

dash of sea and foam in it, There's sigh of sons who

40

roam in it, There's blend - ing strain of

42

love and pain That calls the wand - 'rer home in it.

p

45

The

mf

cresc.

47

pi - broch, man, the pi - broch, The pi - broch, hear it

f

dim. sempre

49

call - ing A - far a - mid the sol - i - tudes we

51

know. *rall.*

p *dim.* *pp* *rall.*

54

Poco più lento

The sil - verdews of night are soft - ly fal - ling, The stars

pp

58

are on the hea - ther - let us go.

p