



The blue bells of Scotland

SCOTTISH FOLKSONG

William Rhys-Herbert
(1868-1921)

The blue bells of Scotland

arr. W. Rhys-Herbert

S Oh! where, tell me where, is your High - land lad - die gone? Oh!

A Oh! where, tell me where, is your High - land lad - die gone? Oh!

T Oh! where, tell me where, — is your High - land lad - die gone? Oh!

B Oh! where, tell me where, — is your High - land lad - die gone? Oh!

5
S where, tell me where, is your — High - land lad - die gone? He's

A where, tell me where, is your High - land lad - die gone? He's

T where, tell me where, — is your — High - land lad - die gone? He's

B where, tell me where, — is your High - land lad - die gone? He's

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9

S gone wi' stream - ing ban - ners where no - ble deeds are done And it's

A gone wi' stream - ing ban - ners where no - ble deeds are done And it's

T gone wi' stream - ing ban - ners where no - ble deeds are done And it's

B gone wi' stream - ing ban - ners where no - ble deeds are done And it's

13

S oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home.

A oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home.

T oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home.

B oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home.

S Oh! where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? Oh!

A Oh! where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? Oh!

T Oh! where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? Oh!

B Oh! where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? Oh!

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21

S where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? He

A where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? He

T where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? He

B where, tell me where, did your High - land lad - die dwell? He

25

S dwelt in Bon - nie Scot - land, where blooms the sweet blue bell, And it's

A dwelt in Bon - nie Scot - land, where blooms the sweet blue bell, And it's

T dwelt in Bon - nie Scot - land, where blooms the sweet blue bell, And it's

B dwelt in Bon - nie Scot - land, where blooms the sweet blue bell, And it's

29

S oh, in my heart I lo'ed my lad - die well.

A oh, in my heart I lo'ed my lad - die well.

T oh, in my heart I lo'ed my lad - die well.

B oh, in my heart I lo'ed my lad - die well.

The blue bells of Scotland

S Oh! what, tell me what, does your High - land lad - die wear? Oh!

A Oh! what, tell me what, does your High - land lad - die wear? Oh!

T Oh! what, tell me what, — does your High - land lad - die wear? Oh!

B Oh! what, tell me what, — does your High - land lad - die wear? Oh!

37
S what, tell me what, does your — High - land lad - die wear? A

A what, tell me what, does your High - land lad - die wear? A

T what, tell me what, — does your — High - land lad - die wear? A

B what, tell me what, — does your High - land lad - die wear? A

41
S bon - net with a loft - y plume, and — on his breast a plaid, And it's

A bon - net with a loft - y plume, and on his breast a plaid, — And it's

T bon - net with a loft - y plume, and on his breast a plaid, And it's

B bon - net with a loft - y plume, and on his breast a plaid, — And it's

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45

S oh, in my heart I lo'ed my High - land lad.

A oh, in my heart I lo'ed my High - land lad.

T oh, in my heart I lo'ed my High - land lad.

B oh, in my heart I lo'ed my High - land lad.

S Oh! what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh!

A Oh! what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh!

T Oh! what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh!

B Oh! what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh!

53

S what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh

A what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh

T what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh

B what, tell me what, if your High - land lad be slain? Oh

The blue bells of Scotland

57

S no! true love will be his guard and bring him safe a - gain, For it's

A no! true love will be his guard and bring him safe a - gain, For it's

T no! true love will be his guard and bring him safe a - gain, For it's

B no! true love will be his guard and bring him safe a - gain, For it's

61

S oh, my heart would break if my High - land lad were slain.

A oh, my heart would break if High - land lad were slain.

T oh, my heart would break if my High - land lad were slain.

B oh, my heart would break if my High - land lad were slain.

J. Fischer & Bro.
(1905)

William Rhys-Herbert (1868–1921) was born in Ffwrnas, South Wales. As a youth, he showed much musical talent and, saving his money, he bought a harmonium. He became the first organist at Jerusalem Chapel and studied with T. J. Davies of Swansea. He graduated from the London College of Music and went to Canada where he studied at Trinity University, Toronto. He emigrated to the U.S. and was appointed organist at Hennepin Avenue Methodist Church in Minneapolis, Minnesota, and then was organist and choir director at the Church of the Redeemer, Minneapolis. He directed the Elks Glee Club and was principal accompanist to the Apollo Club. He composed numerous operettas for school performance, cantatas, songs, and part-songs. He also wrote choral music and piano sheet music under the pseudonym “W. H. Rees.” He died in Chicago after a brief illness at age 53.

Oh! where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone?
Oh! where, tell me where, is your Highland laddie gone?
He's gone wi' streaming banners where noble deeds are done
And it's oh, in my heart I wish him safe at home.

Oh! where, tell me where, did your Highland laddie dwell?
Oh! where, tell me where, did your Highland laddie dwell?
He dwelt in Bonnie Scotland, where blooms the sweet blue bell,
And it's oh, in my heart I lo'ed my laddie well.

Oh! what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?
Oh! what, tell me what, does your Highland laddie wear?
A bonnet with a lofty plume, and on his breast a plaid,
And it's oh, in my heart I lo'ed my Highland lad.

Oh! what, tell me what, if your Highland laddie be slain?
Oh! what, tell me what, if your Highland laddie be slain?
Oh no! true love will be his guard and bring him safe again,
For it's oh, my heart would break if my Highland lad were slain.

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