

# Cauld blows the wind

words by Robert Burns

music by Sheena Phillips

♩ = 60 *wintrily!*

(sing on the 'n' of 'wind')

*pp* Cauld blows the wind, Cauld blows the wind, Cauld blows the wind.

5 *mf* 1. Cauld blows the wind frae east to wast, The drift is driv-ing sair-ly; Sae

*p* Cauld blows the wind, Cauld blows the wind, Cauld blows the wind, etc

9 loud and shrill's I hear the blast I'm sure it's win-ter fair-ly.

*f*

18 CHORUS

*p* Up in the morn-ing's no for me, *mp* Up in the morn-ing ear-ly; *mf* When

17 *f* Fine

a' the hill's are cov-er'd wi' snaw, I'm sure it's win - ter fair - ly.\_\_\_\_\_

*f* Fine

21 *pp* *mp* *p* Fine

2. The birds sit chit - ter - ing

Cauld blows the wind, Cauld blows the wind, *p* Cauld blows the wind,

*pp*

24 in the thorn, A' day they fare but spare-ly;\_\_\_\_\_ And lang's the night frae

Cauld blows the wind, etc

28 *f* D.S. al Fine

e'en to morn, I'm sure it's win - ter fair - ly.\_\_\_\_\_

*f* D.S. al Fine

sing the chorus twice after verse 2, first forte then piano e morendo