

Oh! why left I my hame

words by Robert Gilfillan

music trad. arr. Richard John

Adagio ♩ = 40

p

S
1. Oh! why left I my hame? Why did I cross the deep? Oh!

A
1. Oh! why left I my hame? Why did I cross the deep? Oh

T
1. Oh! why left I my hame? Why did I cross the deep? Oh

B
1. Oh! why left I my hame? Why did I cross the deep? Oh

5

mf

why left I the land, where my fore - fath-ers sleep? I sigh for Sco-tia's shore, And I

mf

why left I the land, where my fore - fath-ers sleep? I sigh for Sco-tia's shore, And I

mf

why left I the land, where my fore - fath-ers sleep? I sigh for Sco-tia's shore, And I

mf

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11

gaze a-cross the sea, But I can - na get a blink o' my ain coun - trie.

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gaze a-cross the sea, But I can - na get a blink o' my ain coun - trie.

2.
The palm-tree waveth high, and fair the myrtle springs,
And, to the Indian maid, the bulbul sweetly sings;
But I dinna see the broom wi' its tassels on the lea,
Nor hear the lintie's sang o' my ain countrie.

[lea = grassland]
[lintie = linnet]

3.
Oh! here no Sabbath bell awakes the Sabbath morn,
Nor song of reapers heard amang the yellow corn:
For the tyrant's voice is here, and the wail of slaverie;
But the sun of freedom shines in my ain countrie.

[amang = among]

4.
There's a hope for ev'ry woe, and a balm for ev'ry pain;
But the first joys of our heart come never back again.
There's a track upon the deep, and a path across the sea,
But the weary ne'er return to their ain countrie.

Robert Gilfillan (1798 - 1850)

