

Munelight among the pines

words by Hugh MacDiarmid

music by Frances Cockburn

$\bullet = 100$
mp

SA

1. Thraw oot your shad-aws _____ owre the heich hill-sides, a' ye lang

TB

mp

6

pp *mf*

trees _____ whair the white mune rides. 2. My spi-rit ud dark - en the

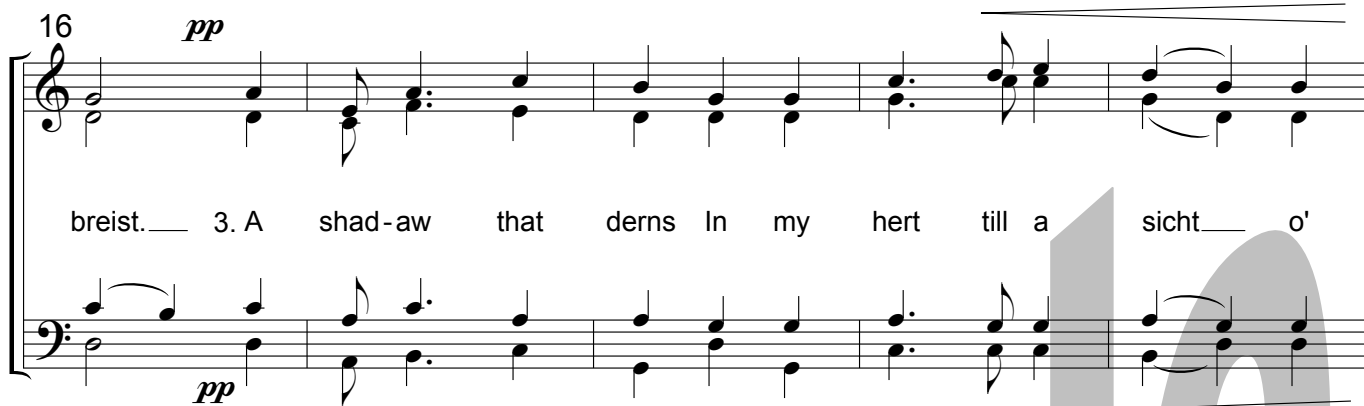
pp *mf*

11

sun in the East _____ for aye gin my luve _____ laid bare _____ her white

munelight among the pines 2

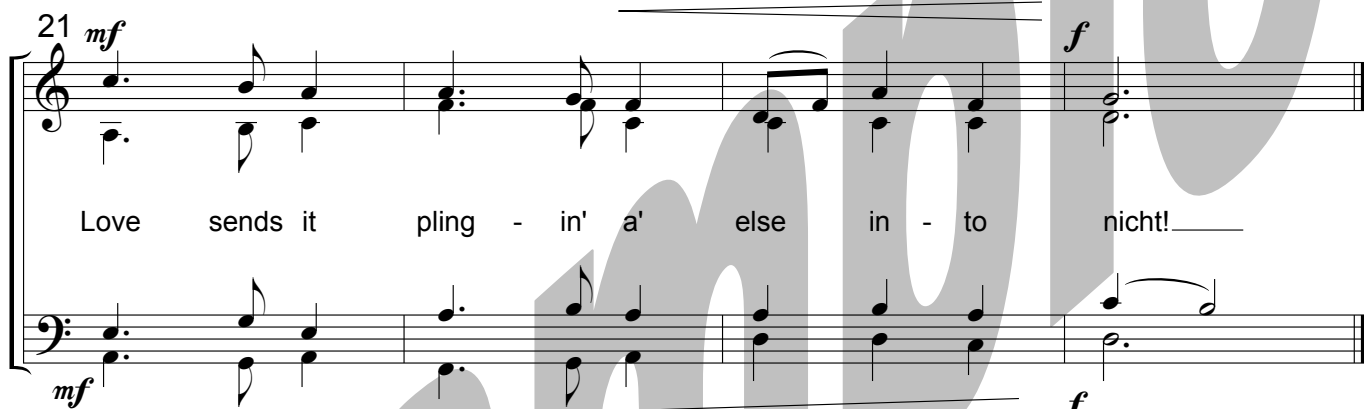
16 *pp*



breist. 3. A shad-aw that derns In my hert till a sicht o'

pp

21 *mf* *f*



Love sends it pling - in' a' else in - to nicht!

mf *f*