

Winds of the world

words by Marion Angus

music by Frances Cockburn

$\bullet = 84$

SA *mp* *p* [S] Ah

alto solo (v.1) I heard my name at gloam - in' late, I
tutti (v.2) A rose o' love grew at my door, I

TB *p* [TB] Ah

4 Ah Ah

heard it cried sae clear and sma', But ere my fit was
 hap - pit it frae frost and snaw; A sough o' wind cam'

Ah Ah

7 at the yett The wind had blawn the soond a - wa'.
 ower the moor, The wind has blawn the rose a - wa'.

Ah

10

[S] Ah

mp

mp

3. Nae cry to hear, nae floo'er to fa'; Noo

mp

[TB] Ah

13

blaw the wind frae on - y airt

all sing words

The thocht o' them it

Ah

16

ne'er can blaw Frae the warm shiel - in' o' my hairt. —