The Legend O' The Leddy Richmodis

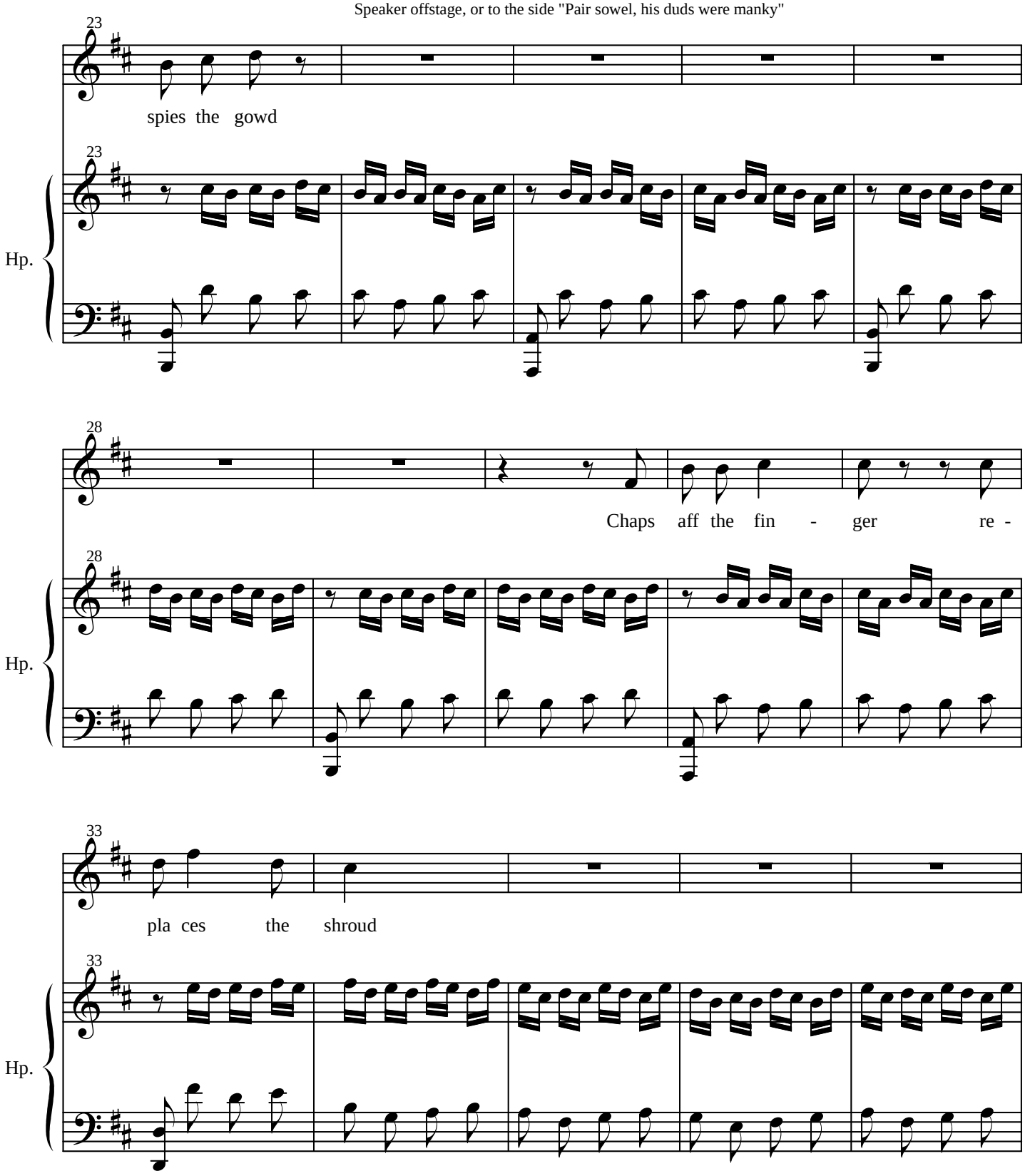
T. Hubbard, L. Davidson



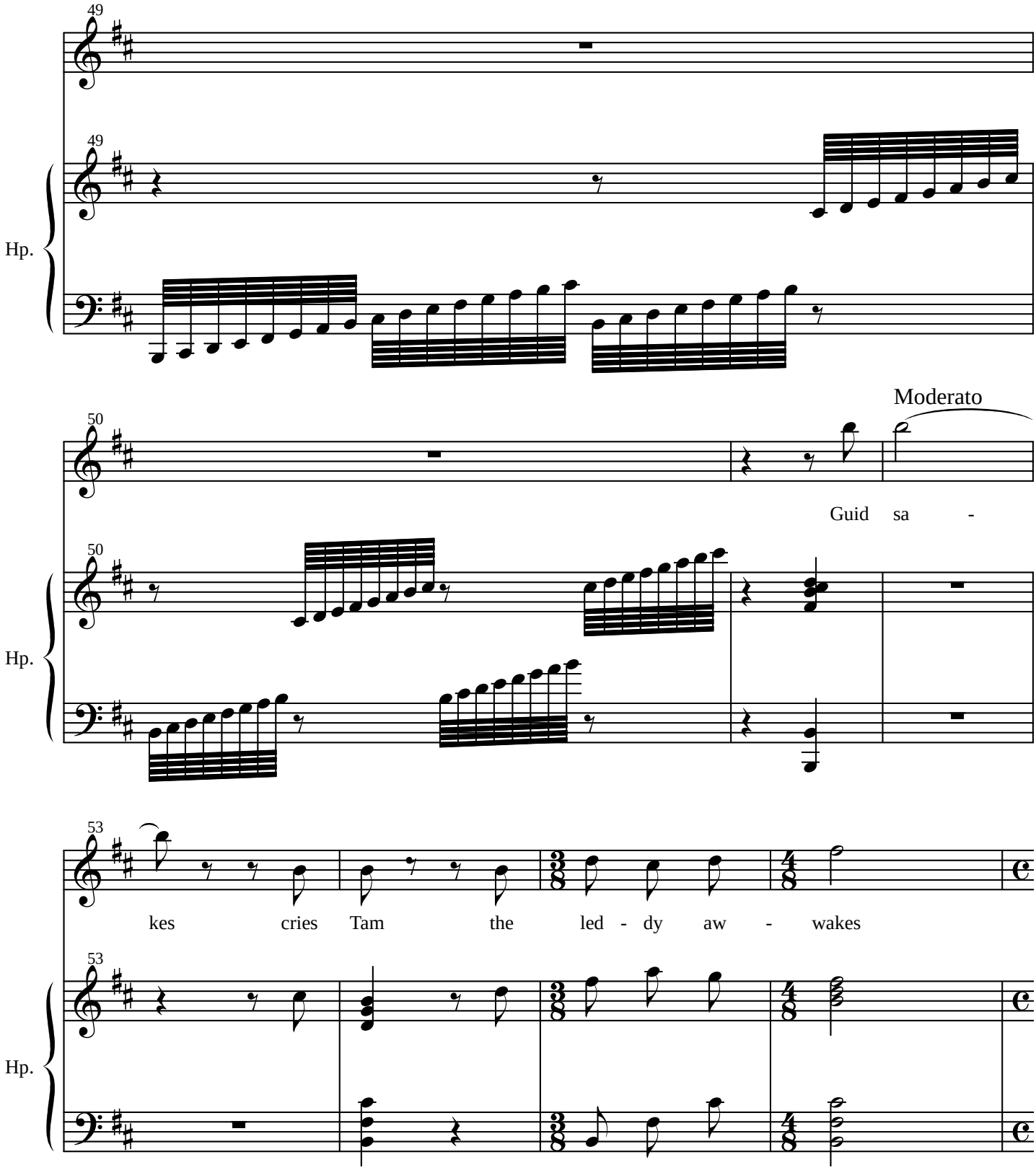
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accel.
12
Come, lay my bon-niebride tae rest Wi my
Hp.
15
wad-din ring aye on her fin - ger
Allegro
Hp.
18
Tam the grave how-ker
Hp.

Speaker offstage, or to the side "Pair sowel, his duds were manky"




38
And wit oot a please or a
38
Hp.
43
thank - you Wraps the bleed-in chunk in his snot-ter - y
43
Hp.
48
ha - - - - - - - nky
48
Hp.


49
49
Hp.
Moderato
50
Guid sa -
50
Hp.
53
kes cries Tam the led - dy aw - wakes
53
Hp.


slower
57
spoken offstage "He draps the ring in fleein"
57
Hp.
59
I'm sair groans the le - ddy I'll tak nae
59
Hp.
62
mair
(spoken) let somewan else dae aa this deein'
62
Hp.


67
67
Hp.
72
spoken, as at beginning
Sae her lord streetched oot oor Tam insteid.
The leddy - nae word o a lee
Seiven braw bairns gaed on ti breed,
72
Hp.
77
And their fingers totalled
sax - ty
three
77
Hp.