

In the Gloaming

META ORRED
Andante

ANNIE FORTESCUE HARRISON

1. In the gloam-ing O my dar-ling! when the lights are dim and low—
2. In the gloam-ing O my dar-ling! think not bit-ter-ly of me!

rall.

And the qui-et shad-ows fall-ing, soft-ly come and soft-ly go,—
Tho' I passed a-way in si-lence, left you lone-ly, set you free,

Agitato

When the winds are sob-bing faint-ly with a gen-tle, un-known woe,—
For my heart was crushed with long-ing, what had been could nev-er be.

con anima

Will you think of me and love me, As you did once long a-go?
It was best to leave you thus, dear, Best for you and best for (Omit.)

2 *rall.* *cres.*

me,— It was best to leave you thus, . . . Best for you and best for me. . .

Annie Laurie

Lady JOHN SCOTT

Tenderly

1. Max-wel-ton's braes are bon-nie, Where ear-ly fa's the dew, And 'twas there that
 2. Her brow is like the snaw-drift, Her throat is like the swan, Her face it
 3. Like dew on th' gow-an ly-ing Is th' fa'o' her fair-y feet, And like winds in

cres.

An-nie Lau-rie Gave me her prom-ise true. Gave me her prom-ise true, Which
 is the fair-est That e'er the sun shone on. That e'er the sun shone on, And
 sum-mer sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet. Her voice is low and sweet, And she's

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ne'er for-got will be, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doon and dee.
 dark blue is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doon and dee.
 a' the world to me, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie I'd lay me doon and dee.