16. Oktober 1928 - 20, Kl. J.



Drawn by PATUFFA KENNEDY-FRASER from a recumbent Celtic cross in the Isle of Eigg.

MARJORY and PATUFFA KENNEDY=FRASER

WITH

MARGARET KENNEDY

SONGS OF THE HEBRIDES

SONGS OF THE HEBRIDES

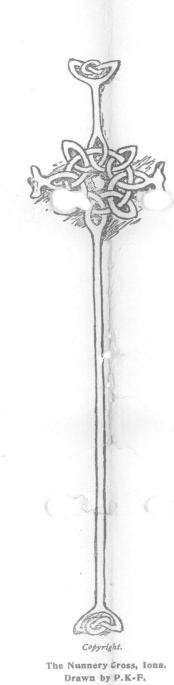
Collected in the Western Isles of Scotland by Marjory and Patuffa Kennedy-Fraser.

Accompaniments arranged by M. KENNEDY-FRASER.
Gaelic Editor—KENNETH MACLEOD.

PROGRAMME

THE PIANO—									(Skye)
* The Seagull of the Land	d=under=Wa	aves	TZTEN		777	• • •		, , ,	(DRyC)
	MARGA	AREI	KEI	AIAEI) <u>x</u>				(T):
The Wind on the Moor "The wind is how	(in Gaelic) ling to and fro!	The ni	ight is we	et and co	old! Wa	armth,	shelter?	,	(Eigg)
T'11	gean ney'll no get ye, l no let ye to the or liftin' o' potate	shore.		 o get ye	 , Maigea	n."	•••	***	(Skye)
×The Crone's Creel	"Aye, my lad, Laden wi' sea Weel I mind, Peats and bain	-tangle,	was whi	les	w Konno			(1	Eriskay)
I	MARJORY	KEN	NED	Y-FR	ASER	2			
THE HARP—								(Eriskay)
* Mull Fisher's Love Son	g hy heart so true cannot pray for	e draws love of	me to the	hee by h	night, by	day,		*** (21101147)
† St. Bride's Coracle (in	Gaelic)	***	***	999			***		(Eigg)
† The Islay Reaper									(Islay)
66	Reaping the co But cutting my PATUFFA	knee 't	was, och	ione, an	' sighin'.	"—M.	KF.		
		121-1	MINEL) I -I · I	121022				
O THE PIANO—	Scotland (G						adition	ıl)	(Eigg)
× Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of w Sore my heart that I	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the	lenmasa	n MS. O W	Glen Eighere the	First 7	erse tr en Eite, d my br	idal hold	,	(Eigg)
× Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of w	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da	Rua! Gon all we cliff-tree thinks I	on MS. O W Be Fi Hen da R Phose mot called a hear him Hen da R	Glen Eighere the cauteous locks of the thorocuckoo, now.	First to the control of the control	erse treen Eite, d my brearly me s crowd	idal hold orning, thy fold	,	(Eigg)
× Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of w Sore my heart that I	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a	Rua! Gon all we cliff-tree thinks I	on MS. O W Be Fi Hen da R Phose mot called a hear him Hen da R	Glen Eighere the cauteous locks of the thorocuckoo, now.	First to the control of the control	erse treen Eite, d my brearly me s crowd	idal hold orning, thy fold	,	(Eigg)
× Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of w Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise I m	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da Ther lov	Rua! G on all w cliff-tree thinks I Rua! G ver's nam	on MS. O W Be Filen da R chose mot called a hear him dlen da R ne, prono	Glen Eichere the cauteous locks of the thorocuckoo, a now. Cua!"— ounced I	First z ite, O Gle by builded glen in e sunbeam u, Kenneth Noy-sha.	erse treen Eite, d my brearly me s crowd	idal hold orning, thy fold	,	(Eigg)
* Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of we Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise I I me "Benbecula Bridal Proce" "Far through peat and bog	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da THer love ession	Rua! Go all welifitree thinks I. Rua! Gwer's nam	on MS. O W Be Filter da Rehose mot called a hear him blen da Rehos mot called a hear him blen da Reho	Glen Eichere the sauteous locks of ua! ther tho cuckoo, now. tua!"—tunced I	First z ite, O Gl ey builde glen in e sunbeam: Kenneth Noy-sha.	merse treen Eite, d my brearly mos crowd	idal hold brining, thy fold	(Ве	enbecula)
*Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of we Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise I I me the Benbecula Bridal Proce "Far through peat and bog White the mist the tarns a Home at last the bridal co	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da Ther lov ession and moorland, aveiling onvoy—glow of	Rua! G on all w cliff-tree thinks I Rua! G ver's nam hie we w Red the peat, rap	on MS. O W Be Fillen da Rehose mor called a hear him dien da Rene, pronocurith song moon swo of reel-	Glen Eichere the auteous locks of ua! ther thorouckoo, a now. Qual'—and pipings o'erstep, sea	First z ite, O Gl ey builde glen in e sunbeam: Kenneth Noy-sha.	merse treen Eite, d my brearly mos crowd	idal hold brining, thy fold	(Ве	enbecula)
*Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of we Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise I I me "Far through peat and bog White the mist the tarns a Home at last the bridal company of the coronation Processions "Nallay of Like the r My King's White his Great graft	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da Her lov ession and moorland, aveiling onvoy—glow of al—To the ising sun putting s son in his arms spear heads gle leys sailing! Heising sun! Nal	Rua! G on all we cliff-tree thinks I Rua! G wer's nam hie we we Red the peat, rap Lord C g darknes our, with aming, s ero he li lav o hi.	on MS. O W Be Filter da R chose moto called a a hear him iden da R ne, prono ith song moon swo of reel- of the ss on the his spot wift his a ke to Cu. "—K.M.	Glen Eichere the cauteous locks of ua! there the cuckoo, a now. Rua!"—nunced I under the cuckoo, and pipings o'er step, sea Isles stars, ted specurrows in chullan,	First 1 ite, O Ghey builder glen in e sunbeam: u, Kenneth Noy-sha. ing, r the moot laughter kled shier i their fli	merse treen Eite, d my brearly mos crowd Macleo orland, thrill	idal hold brining, thy fold	(Be	enbecula)
*Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of we Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise I me "Far through peat and bog White the mist the tarns a Home at last the bridal of the Like the r "Nallay of Like the r My King's White his Great gall Like the r	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da Her lov ession and moorland, a-veiling onvoy—glow of al—To the i! ising sun putting s son in his arm spear heads gle leys sailing! H rising sun! Nal	Rua! G on all w cliff-tree thinks I Rua! G wer's nam hie we we Red the peat, rap Lord c g darknee our, with aming, s ero he li dlav o hi.	on MS. O W Be Fillen da R Rhose mot called a hear him filen da R ne, prono of the so of the his spot wift his a ke to Cu "K.M. T KE	Glen Eichere the sauteous locks of ua! there the couckoo, now. the sauteous locks of ua! and pipings o'eistep, sea Isles stars, ted specurows in chullan,	First vite, O Ghey builded glen in essunbeams u, Kenneth Noy-sha. ing, the mood laughter kled shien their fli	Macleo Macleo c, thrill	idal hold orning, thy fold	(Be	enbecula) **KF.* (Eigg)
**Deirdre's Farewell to S "Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of we Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise I I may "Far through peat and bog White the mist the tarns a Home at last the bridal of Like the r My King's White his Great gall Like the r	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da Her lov ession and moorland, a-veiling onvoy—glow of al—To the i! ising sun putting s son in his arm spear heads gle leys sailing! H rising sun! Nal	Rua! G on all w cliff-tree thinks I Rua! G wer's nam hie we we Red the peat, rap Lord c g darknee our, with aming, s ero he li dlav o hi.	on MS. O W Be Fillen da R Rhose mot called a hear him filen da R ne, prono of the so of the his spot wift his a ke to Cu "K.M. T KE	Glen Eichere the sauteous locks of ua! there the couckoo, now. the sauteous locks of ua! and pipings o'eistep, sea Isles stars, ted specurows in chullan,	First vite, O Ghey builded glen in essunbeams u, Kenneth Noy-sha. ing, the mood laughter kled shien their fli	Macleo Macleo c, thrill	idal hold orning, thy fold	(Be	enbecula)
"Dearest Albyn, land Thou dear land of we Sore my heart that I But 'tis Naoise' I me "EBenbecula Bridal Proce "Far through peat and bog White the mist the tarns a Home at last the bridal of the Coronation Processions "Nallav of Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his My King's White his Great gall Like the real My King's White his My	o'er yonder, ood and wave, must leave the ay not leave. Glen da My love From a And me Glen da Her love ession and moorland, a-veiling onvoy—glow of al—To the hi! ising sun putting s son in his arms spear heads gle leys sailing! Herising sun! Nal MARG MARG To the Market Christ Che	Rua! G on all we cliff-tree thinks I Rua! G ver's nam hie we we Red the peat, rap Lord C g darknes our, with aming, s ilday o hi. ARE ild's L attle I attle I wered, boked strawee man teched bit were wered, boked strawee man teched bit were strawed by the strawer were man teched bit were strawed by the strawer were man teched bit were strawer was straw	on MS. O W Be Filter da R Phose moleculed a a hear him Glen da R Re, prono of the ss on the a his spot wift his a ke to Cu "—K.M. T KE ullaby Fold in the sh ut not fr ight over t, red wa im combined.	Glen Eichere the cauteous locks of ua! there the cauteous locks of ua! there thoused in ow. Cua!"—ounced I wand pipings o'er step, sea Isles Isles Isles Inchillan, INNE (in Grand in on the r my she as his loting his	First 1 ite, O Ghey builder glen in e sunbeam: u, Kenneth Noy-sha. ing, r the moot laughter their fli LDY cold winoulder, one peare long hair	merse treen Eite, d my brearly mos crowd Macleo orland, thrill, thrill, thrill, thrill	idal hold orning, thy fold	(Be	enbecula) **KF.* (Eigg)

MARJORY KENNEDY-FRASER



TO THE HARP-* Fairy Plaint (Music from within a Fairy Mound) (Barra) "Low my hut is, low and narrow, Cold hill-waters stream-sweep through it." "Rich sea-spoil, the red, the white wrack."—M.K.-F. || Dance Song (Mouth Music)—Hin, hin, haradala (in Gaelic) (Skye) PATUFFA KENNEDY-FRASER TO THE PIANO-* Mermaid's Song to her Child—An Eriskay Lullaby (in Gaelic) † Of Mystic Sea Rapture—Land of Heart's Desire (Skye) "Isle of youth, dear western isle. . . . There shall thou and I Wander free, on sheen-white sands, dreaming in starlight."—M.K.-F. * Sea Rapture Song (Kishmul's Galley) (Barra) (Air used in the battle section of Bantock's Hebridean Symphony). "Homeward she bravely battles. . . . Anchor, cable, nor tackle has she." "Here's red wine and feast for heroes, and harping too."—M.K.-F. MARGARET KENNEDY Labour Lilts. "Herdman Patrick and Milkmaid Bride sain and save you ever." * Churning Lilt (in Gaelic) (Barra) "Butter to the elbow, buttermilk but to the wrist." PATUFFA KENNEDY-FRASER * The Chant of the Soul-Friend—The Death Croon (in Gaelic) (By request) "Home thou'rt going to-night to the Winter Ever-house, The Autumn, Summer, and Springtide Ever-house, Softly to sleep." Dance Song—The Sea-Bird to her Chicks (in Gaelic) (Eigg) "Feathers, Feathers, Eggs! Feathers, Feathers, Birds!"
Tis my daughter that will make music." (Barra) + A Parting Toast ... "Love and joy be yours, Peace, contentment ours, Ho hil iu, ho hug eile, Ho hil iu."

MARJORY KENNEDY-FRASER

The Tales and Legends, and the words of many of the songs, are to be found in book form, entitled, "The Road to the Isles," by Kenneth Macleod, published by Robert Grant & Son, 126 Princes Street, Edinburgh. Price, 7/6.

"A Life of Song," by Marjory Kennedy-Fraser. Published by Oxford University Press, 7/6.

*From Vol. I. + From Vol. II. + Just out. Also to be had separately in various keys, and in Selected Albums for low and high voices. For piano solo, nine Albums of Sea Pieces and Piano Lyrics. All published by Boosey & Co.

May also be had from Mrs. Kennedy-Fraser, 6 Castle Street, Edinburgh. × From Vol. IV., "From the Hebrides," Paterson Publications, Glasgow.