

Folksong Medley

'My Lagan Love' and 'She Moved Through the Fair'

Trial on Emily Dickson

Freshly, ad lib.

Tenor 1. Solo

When La-gan streams sings *la - la* by... there flows... a li - ly fait. The

20

T.1. Solo

twi - light, gleam is in her eyes... and love... is on her hair. And like a love - sick

20

T.1. Solo

— le - nan - she... she has my heart... in - thrall. Nor life I owe or li - ber - ty... and

20

T.1. Solo

love... is Lord of all. *La - la - by...*

S.1.2.

When La-gan streams sing... *la - la - by*

A.1.2.

La - la - by

T.2.

Like a drone - never breaking for breath
Out

B.1.2.

Like a drone - never breaking for breath
Out

Pno.

39 *Optional Trio*

T 1. Solo
blows a li-ly fair.

S 1.2
there blows a li-ly fair. Twi - light

A 1.2
blows a li-ly fair. The twi - gleam is

T 2.

B 1.2

Pno.

44

T 1. Solo
Twi - gleam is in eye.

S 1.2
gleam is in her eye. night is on her hair.

A 1.2
in eye. And night is on her hair.

T 2.

B 1.2

Pno.