

Ye shepherds of this pleasant vale

12 Scottish Songs

William Hamilton

arr. Ludwig Beethoven
adapted and alto added by M. Whitmir

1. Ye shep-herds of this plea-sant vale, where Yar-row glides a-long, for-
2. Take, take wha-te'er of bliss or joy you fond-ly fan-cy mine; what-

sake your ru-ral toils and join in my tri-um-phant song! She
e'er of joy or bliss I boast, love ren-ders whol-ly thine. The

11

grants, she yields one heav'n - ly smile, a - tones her long de-lays, one hap - py mi - nute crown the pains of
 woods struck up to the soft gale, the leaves were seen to move, the fea - ther'd choir re - sum'd their voice, and

grants, she yields one heav'n - ly smile, A - tones her long de-lays, One hap - py mi - nute crown the pains Of
 woods struck up to the soft gale, The leaves were seen to move, The fea - ther'd choir re - sum'd their voice, And

13

ma - ny suf - fring days.
 mu - sic fill'd the grove. Yar - row, how dear thy stream, thy beau - teous banks how blest! For

ma - ny suf - fring days.
 mu - sic fill'd the grove. Yar - row, how dear stream, thy beau - teous banks how blest! For

17

there 'twas first my love - liest maid, a mu - tual flame con - fest.

there 'twas first my love - liest maid, a mu - tual flame con - fest.