

Lowlands

Capstan Shanty

Solo

A musical score for a solo voice. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line starts with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note, then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

1. I dreamed a dream the o - ther night,
2. She came to me at my bed - side,
3. And brave - ly in her bo - som fair,
4. She made no sound no word she said,

Chorus

A musical score for a chorus. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature changes between common time ('4') and three-quarter time ('3'). The melody features eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line begins with a quarter note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

Low - lands, Low - lands a - way my John,

Solo

A musical score for a solo voice. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '4'). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line starts with a dotted half note followed by a quarter note, then a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

My love she came dressed all in white,
All dressed in white, like some fair bride.
A red red rose my love did wear.
And then I knew my love was dead.

Chorus

A musical score for a chorus. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature changes between common time ('4') and three-quarter time ('3'). The melody features eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line begins with a quarter note, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes.

My Low - lands a - way.

Lowlands

Capstan

Gangspill (Schiffswinde, die durch Hebeäume im horizontalen Kreis gedreht wird, um den Anker zu heben)

Shanty

*Arbeitslied der Matrosen
Langsam, sehr gefühlvoll*

Slowly, with great feeling

1

I dreamed a dream
the other night,
Lowlands, Lowlands*,
away my John,
My love she came
dressed all in white,
My Lowlands away.

2

She came to me
at my bedside,
All dressed in white
like some fair bride.

3

And bravely
in her bosom fair,
A red red rose
my love did wear.

4

She made no sound,
no word she said,
And then I knew
my love was dead.

Ich träumte einen Traum
in der vorigen Nacht,
auf, [mein] John,
meine Liebste [sie] kam
ganz in weiß gekleidet,

Sie kam zu mir
an meine Bettkante,
ganz in weiß gekleidet
wie manche hübsche Braut.

Und prangend
an ihrem hübschen Busen
eine rote, rote Rose
meine Liebste trug.

Sie gab keinen Laut (von sich),
sie sagte kein Wort,
und da wusste ich,
(dass) meine Liebste tot war.

* *Lowlands*, schottisches Tiefland

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