

Men's text adapted from  
*The Braes of Balquhiddy*  
Robert Tannahill (1774-1810)

# Mountain Flower

Carlos Castells

Slow Jig ♩ = 85

Soprano  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass

Piano

*mp* *sustained & expressive* *cresc.* *mf*

5

Pno. *mp*

9

S.A. *mp*

"the sun shines, it shines for you" he said as we lay be -

Pno.

11

S.A.

neath the rho - do - den - drons. The truth a - lone it was I was a

13

S.A.

flow - er of the moun-tain. the cas-tle stone street, the rose and yel - low

T.

8

Yes

B.

Yes

16

S.A.

hous-es and pink gar - dens, gate eyes a glim-mer to ans-wer the sky, my

18

S.A. lov - er would kiss the i - ron.

T. Yes

B. Yes

Pno. *mf* *mp*

21

B. (All Men) 2

Let us go las - sie go to the braes

Pno.

25

T. of Bal - with - er where the blue ber - ries grow 'mong the

B. of Bal - with - er where the blue ber - ries grow 'mong the

Pno.