

# HAME, HAME, HAME!

ARRANGED BY J. T. SURENNE.

ADAGIO  
PATETICO.

The first system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). It begins with a whole rest for four measures, followed by a half note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics "Hame, hame, hame, O" are written below the notes. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics include *dim.* and *p*. The bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and featuring a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics include *p*.

The second system of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). It begins with a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4), followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The lyrics "hame fain would I be, Hame, hame, hame, to my ain coun - trie! There's an eye that ev - er weeps and a fair face will be fain, As I" are written below the notes. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. It features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics include *mf*. The bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and featuring a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. Dynamics include *mf*.

pass through Annan wa - ter with my bonnie bands again; When the flow'r is in the bud, and the leaf up - on the tree, The lark shall sing me hame in my

ain coun - trie.

*mf* *f* *p*

Hame, hame, hame, O hame fain would I be,  
 Hame, hame, hame, to my ain countrie!  
 The green leaf of loyalty's beginning for to fa',  
 The bonnie white rose it is withering and a',  
 But I'll water't with the blood of usurping tyrannie,  
 And fresh it will blaw in my ain countrie.

Hame, hame, hame, O name fain would I be,  
 Hame, hame, hame, to my ain countrie!  
 There's nought now from ruin my countrie can save,  
 But the keys of kind heaven to open the grave,  
 That all the noble martyrs who died for loyaltie  
 May rise again and fight for their ain countrie.

Hame, hame, hame, O hame fain would I be,  
 Hame, hame, hame, to my ain countrie!  
 The great now are gane, a' who ventured to save;  
 The new grass is growing aboon their bloody grave;  
 But the sun through the mirk blinks blithe in my e'e,  
 It'll shine on ye yet in your ain countrie.