

Flower of Scotland

Soprano

For my dad, Don Vincent

Roy Williamson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

8

Nah__ n'ah__ nah n'ah nah n'ah nah

16 mp

n'ah Ah__ ah ah__ ah__ ah ah ah__

27

__ ah__ ah__ tae think a - gain__ ah__ ah ah__

38

__ o'er land that's lost ah__ That stood against him__ ah__ ah__

49 p

ah__ Those days are past now__ and in the past they must re main__ But we can still rise

57

now__ and be the na-tion a-gain that stood a-against him__ proud Ed-ward's ar - my__ and sent him

64

home- ward__ tae think a - gain__ and sent him home- ward__ tae think a - gain__

71 f

__ Oh Flower of Scot- land__ when will we see__ your like a gain__ that fought and died

78

for__ your wee bit hill and glen and stood a-against him,__ proud Ed-ward's ar - my__ and sent him

85

home - ward__ tae think a - gain__ tae think a - gain__

90

__ and sent him home - ward__ tae think__ a - gain__

Alto

Flower of Scotland

For my dad, Don Vincent

Roy Williamson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

8

Nah n'ah nah n'ah nah n'ah nah

16 mp

n'ah Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah

27 f

36 ah ah ah ah tae think a - gain The hills are bare now and aut-umn

43 leaves lie thick and still O'er land that's lost now which thoseso dear-ly held That stood a -

50 gainst him, proud Ed-ward's ar - my and sent him home ward tae think a - gain

59 Those days are past now ah ah ah ah ah

65 that stood a-against him proud Ed-ward's ar - my and sent him home- ward

71 f

79 Oh Flower of Scot land when will we see your like a gain that foughand died for your

86 wee bit hill andglen and stood a-against him proud Ed-ward's ar - my and sent him home ward

91 tae think a - gain tae think a - gain and sent him

home - ward tae think a - gain

Tenor

Flower of Scotland

For my dad, Don Vincent

Roy Williamson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke

4
8
Dom de dom dom dom de dom dom dom dom etc

9
8

16
8
mp
Ah see your like a gain ah ah ah ah ah

28
8
f
ah and sent him home ward tae think a - gain The hills are bare now and au-tumn

36
8
leaves lie thick and still O'er land that's lost now which those so dear-ly held That stood a-against him,

44
8
p
proud Ed-ward's ar - my and sent him home ward tae think a - gain ah

52
8
and in the past they must re- main But we can still rise now and be the na-tion a-gain ah

60
8
ah ah ah ah ah tae think a - gain and sent him home ward tae think a -

70
8
f
gain Oh Flower of Scot- land when will we see your like a gain that fought and died

78
8
for your wee bit hill and glen and stood a- gainst him proud Ed-ward's ar - my sent him home ward

86
8
tae think a - gain tae think a - gain and sent him

91
8
home - ward tae think a - gain

Flower of Scotland

Bass

For my dad, Don Vincent

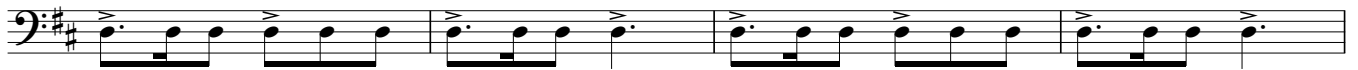
Roy Williamson
Arr. Helen Vincent-Tibke



7



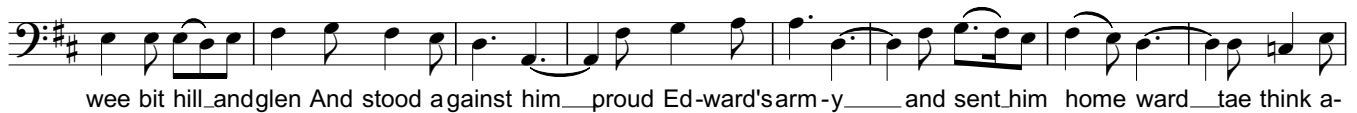
12



16



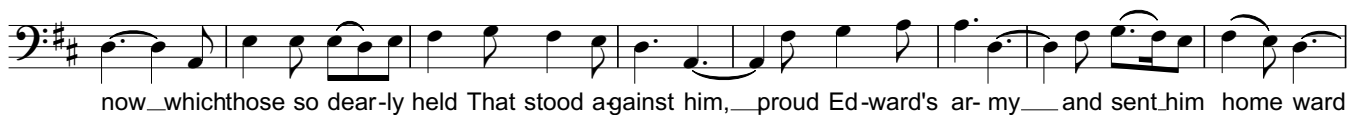
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32



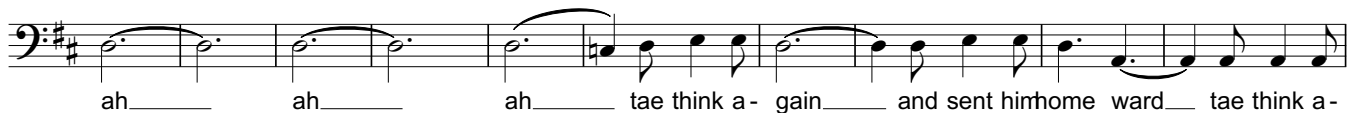
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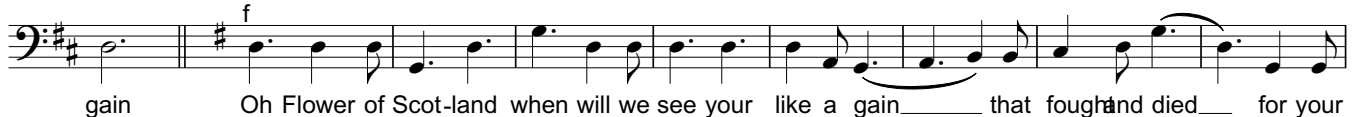
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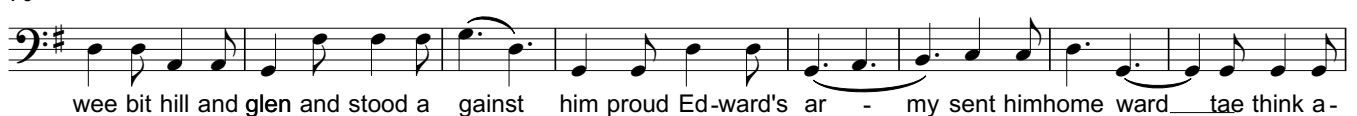
60



70



79



87

