young **symphonic** band series

Tales of Dundee

By Robert Sheldon

Tales Of Dundee is a delightful medley of three Scottish folk songs, "Loch Domond," "Fare Thee Well Love," and "The Piper of Dundee." Commissioned for W. Patrick Wylle in honor of his many years as a successful music educator, this piece also honors Mr. Wylie's Scottish heritage. Conductors will appreciate the expert scoring while audiences and performers will enjoy the tunefulness of these lovely melodies and the rhythmic energy inherent in this outstanding setting of these wonderful tunes.



- 1 Conductor Score
- 10 Flate
- 2 Oboe
- 2 Bassoon
- 6 1st B♭ Clarinet
- 6 2nd Bh Clarinet
- 1 El Alto Clarinet
- 2 B Bass Clarinet
- 2 Ist Eb Alto Saxophone
- 2nd El Alto Saxophone
- Bb Tenor Saxophone
- 1 E♭ Baritone Saxophone

- 4 1st B \(\text{Trumpet}
- 4 2nd Bb Trumpet
- 2 F Horn
- 3 1st Trombone
- 3 2nd Trombone
- 2 Baritone T.C.
- 2 Baritone B.C.
- 4 Tuba

Percussion - 6 players:

- 1 Bells
- 4 Percussion 1 (Snare Drum, Bass Drum, Crash Cymbals, Triangle/Suspended Cymbal)
- 1 Timpani

TALES OF DUNDEE

Loch Lomond

The most popular story of the writing of this piece seems to refer to the Jacobite's disastrous loss at the Battle of Culloden, April 16, 1746. After the battle, many of the captured Scottish soldiers were taken by the English to Carlisle where they were imprisoned at Carlisle Castle. Many were executed while others were forced to watch the executions, and then freed to return to the Highlands to tell of the fate of the rebels. Two young Jacobite soldiers – cellmates – shared this fate, with one scheduled to be hung the next morning and the other to be freed. The one to be executed wrote this song for his true love, asking his friend to take it to her. "Oh! Ye'll take the high road" (the road leading back to the highlands for the freed soldier) "And I'll take the low road" (the road of death – after my execution) "And I'll be in Scotland afore ye" (my spirit will arrive before your body will) – "But me and my true love will never meet again on the bonnie bonnie banks of Loch Lomand".

Fare Thee Well Love

sed to the 17 year o The distinguished Gaelic scholar the Rev Donald MacNicoll, minister of Lism Lilias Campbell. Apart from the considerable age difference, Rev MacNico o suffered me disfigurement fro childhood smallpox. He was turned down in favour of a Captain Campbel sadly ma way home on horseback, stopping along the way to compose this famous song of his lost Howeve ptain Campbell may lilling. Lilias was so have overplayed his hand in celebration by asking his servant to kiss Lilias incensed by this ungallant act that she immediately broke off the engagement a d for the Rev MacNicoll to return, whereupon she accepted HIS proposal and they married shortly after. They had a long and knippy marriage with 16 children (many of whom died in infancy as was common at the time). The song remains as an example of the romantic side of someone who was supposed to have been a rather rious clergyman.

Horo, my cailin, of thee I dream My cailin, dear cailin, of thee I dream My own, my cailin, throughout the years Dark is my pathway, bedimmed with tears.

I rose up early, ere dawn of day
And cut me the yarrow mid new mown hay
To see by its magic my truelove dear
Alas I saw her, she turned from me.

had I like others the strength of youth My hound to follow my path were smooth Oh stark and grim is the fight I'd make Ere I'd let man living my true-love take.

No lark is there in the meadow night of bird in the forest that hears my sight mourns now with me, both night and day since I am my true-love are parted, for aye.

The Piper of Dundee

The popularity of this rollieking tune is evident in its immediate appeal, but it was not only used for entertainment as it sometimes was used to send "secret" messages. The men mentioned in the text were Jacobite leaders, and Amulrie is a village in Perthshire where secret meetings were held. This song contains many long-forgotten references.

The piper cam' t'our toon.
T'our toon, t'our toon.
The piper cam' t'our toom,
And he played bonnielie!
He played a spring, the laird t'please
A spring brand new from o'er the seas
And then he gave his bags a squeeze,
And played another key!

And wasn'a he a rougie.
A rougie, a rougie?
Wasn'a he a rougie. The Piper O' Dundee?

He played the "Welcome o'er the Main"
And "Y'se be fou", but I be fain,
And "Auld Stuart's back again!"
With muckle mirth and glee!
He played "The Kirk", he played "The Quier"
"The Mullin Dhu" and "Chevalier"
And "Land awa' but welcome here!"
Sae sweet and merrily!

It's some got swords, and some got nane, And some were dancin' mad the lane And many a vow of war was ta'en That night in Amulrie! There was Tullabardine an' Burleigh, Stuart, Keith and Ogilvie And brave Carnegie, wha' but he? The Piper O' Dundee!











































