

alt. C

SO THERE NEATH THE MOON WHERE RO-MANCE OF-EN SPRINGS, I
 WE QUICK FELL IN LOVE AN' WENT DOWN BY THE CREEK; THE
 WE STAYED TILL THE DAWN CAME AN' LIGHT-ED THE SKY. THEN
 WE SKIR-MISHED FOR HO-URS THAT NIGHT IN THE GLEN, AN'

SAVE HIM MY HEART AN' A FEW OTH-ER THINGS. I DON'T KNOW HOW
 NEXT DAY HE SAID HE'D BE BACK IN A WEEK. AN' I THOUGHT HE
 I SHOOK HIS HAND AN' I BID HIM GOOD-BYE. I NEV-ER WENT
 I FOUND THE SWORD HAS MORE MIGHT THAN THE PEN. BUT WHEN I WAS

LONG THAT I STAYED UP-ON THE HILL BUT THE MOON HAD DIS-AP-PEARED AN' SO HAD
 WOULD, FOR NOW HOW WAS I TO KNOW THAT OF ALL THE LOW-LAND LAD-DIES THERE WAS
 BACK FOR WHAT I HAD HEARD WAS TRUE; THAT A PO-ET ON-LY WRITES A-BOU THE
 DROWS-IN' I SNORED TO MY DIS-MAY, AN' HE THOUGHT IT WAS A BU-GLE AN' GOT

CHRIS-TO-PHER MAC GILL. D
 NEV-ER ONE AS LOW!
 THINGS HE CAN-NOT DO.
 UP AN' MARCHED A-WAY.

SO I WENT HOME AN' I
 I TOLD MY FATH-ER THE
 MY PA SAID: LOOK OUT FOR
 NOW PA SAID: DAUGH-TER THERE

THOUGHT I'D DIE; TILL FATH-ER SAID: MAKE AN-OTH-ER TRY.
 AW-FUL TRUTH. HE SAID: WHAT DIFF-ERENCE? YE'VE GOT YOUR YOUTH.
 MEN WHO THINK. YELL BE MORE CER-TAIN WITH MEN WHO DRINK.
 MUST BE ONE. SOME-ONE WHO'S TRUE OR TOO OLD TO RUN.

SO OUT I WENT TO BE-COME A WIFE, AN' FOUND THE
 SO OUT I WENT MAD TO BE A WIFE, AN' FOUND THE
 SO OUT I WENT TO BE-COME A WIFE, AN' FOUND THE
 SO I'M STILL LOOK-IN' TO BE A WIFE, AN' FIND THE

1. 2. 3.
 REAL LOVE OF MY LIFE. 2. HE
 REAL LOVE OF MY LIFE. 3. OH,
 REAL LOVE OF MY LIFE. 4. OH,
 REAL LOVE OF

4.
 MY LIFE.

ATTACCA

9A

CHANGE OF SCENE

ORCHESTRA

10

JEANNIE'S PACKIN' UP

CE (MEG)

4. DUFF AN' MAC VIT-IE WERE PLAY-IN' A GAME AN' US-IN' MAC BOY FOR THE
 5. PEO-PLE WERE LY-IN' ALL OV-ER THE ROOM, A LOOK-IN' AS IF THEY WERE

BALL- DEAD. MAC KEN-NA WAS EAT-IN' THE BRI-DAL BOU-QUET AN' MAC
 THEN MOTH-ER UN-COV-ERED THE MIN-IS-TER QUICK, AN'SHE

NEIL HUNG ON THE WALL. WHEN FI-NAL-LY MY
 TOLD 'IM GO A-HEAD. THEN PA KNEELED DOWN ON

FATH-ER CAME, HIS EYES WERE RED, HIS NOSE A-FLAME; HE DIN-NA EV-EN
 BILL MAC RAE, AN' MOTH-ER KNEELED ON JOCK MAC KAY, THE PREACH-ER STOOD ON

KNOW HIS NAME; HE WAS DRUNK-EST OF THEM ALL. S.THE WED. IT
 (MEG) JOHN MAC VAY; AN'THAT'S HOW MY MA WAS

WAS A SIGHT BE-YOND COM-PARE, I OUGHT TO KNOW FOR I WAS THERE,
 S.A.

T.B.

THERE

THERE

AS MY MOTH-ER'S WED-DIN' DAY!

NEV-ER WAS A DAY AS RARE AS HER MOTH-ER'S WED-DIN' DAY!

NEV-ER WAS A DAY AS RARE AS HER MOTH-ER'S WED-DIN' DAY!

ATTACCA

#24a - My Mother's Weddin' Day