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From This Day On

Cec: Mr. Murdoch: 'Tis the hardest thing in the world to give everythin'; even though 'tis usually the only way to get everythin'. (The music begins.)

TOMMY: Do you understand at all?

Andante VERSE FIONA:

Din-na ye know, Tommy, that ye're

all I'm liv-in' for? So how can ye go, Tommy, when I'll

TOMMY: No, Fiona. You won't remember that way. And neither will I.

need ye more an' more.

REFRAIN TOMMY

Andante con moto

You and the world we knew will glow till my life is
through; For you're part of me from this day on.

And some day if I should love, it's

you I'll be dreaming of; For you're all I'll see from

Piu mosso

this day on...
hours were all the life we could share—Still I will go with not a
tear, just a prayer— that When we are far apart you'll
find something from your heart has gone! Gone with me from
this day on: We mustn't be sorry

Adagio

TOMMY: You see? We mustn't be sorry

E. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907

3/3
Almost Like Being In Love

CUE: TOMMY: I never felt better in my life!

JEFF: You, too? (The music begins)

Moderato

VERSE

TOMMY

May-be the sun gave me the pow'r, for I could swim Loch Lo-mond and be

home in half an hour. May-be the air gave me the drive, for I'm all a-glow and a-

REFRAIN

Allegro con spirito

live! What a day this has been! What a rare mood I'm in! Why, it's

almost like being in love!

There's a smile on my

K.P.A. Co. Ltd. 6567
face for the whole human race! Why, it's almost like being in

love! All the music of life seems to be

like a bell that is ringing for me! And from the

cresc. poco a poco poco rit.

way that I feel when that bell starts to peal, I would swear I was

K. F. & Co. Ltd. 6907

2/4 cont.
TOMMY

arm link'd in mine made the world kind o' fine. It was

Più mosso

FIONA

almost like being in love!

Bell

All the

Tempo I°

TOMMY

music of life seems to be like a

FIONA rit

TOMMY

And from the bell that is ringing for me!

And from the

K.P.& CO. Ltd. 1907

3/4
way that I feel when that bell starts to peal, I would swear I was fallin',
It's almost like I could swear I was fallin', It's almost like being in love.
being in love.
The Heather On The Hill

Cue: TOMMY: May I go with you?
FIONA: No. I'll do it much faster alone. \(\text{The music begins}\)
TOMMY: I won't bother you. Really. Maybe I'm the one who's slightly nutty, but...

Mildoro 8

PIANO

VERSE

TOMMY

Can't we two go walk-in' to-geth-er Out be-yond the val-ley of trees?

p dolce

Out where there's a hill-side of heath-er Curt-sy-in' gent-ly in the breeze.

That's what I'd like to do: See the heath-er but with you.
REFRAIN

The mist of May is in the gloamin';  And all the clouds are holdin'still.

So take my hand and let's go roamin' Through the heather on the hill.

The mornin'dew is blinkin' yonder; There's lazy music in the rill;
And all I want to do is wander
Through the heather on the hill.
There may be other days as rich and rare.
There may be other springs as full and fair.
But they won’t be the same, they’ll come and go;
For this I know:
That when the mist is in the gloam-in'; And all the clouds are hold-in' still,

If you're not there I won't go roam-in' Through the

heath-er on the hill; The heath-er

on the hill.

K. P. & Co., Ltd. 1907
Tommy Albright - Sheet D

152
No. 23

There But For You Go I

Cce: FIONA: Ye think ye're in love with me?

TOMMY: Think? What good does thinking do? If I thought about it, it wouldn't make any more sense... (The music begins) than the miracle. But what I feel is something else.

FIONA: What do ye feel, Tommy?

Andante con moto

This is hard to say, but as I wandered through the lea I felt for

just a fleeting moment that I suddenly was free of being

lonely; Then I closed my eyes and saw the very reason
why... I saw a man with his head bowed

low His heart had no place to go,

looked and I thought to myself with a sigh: There but for you go

I saw a man walking by the sea A-

K.P.A. Co.Ltd. 1907

\frac{2}{5}
lone with the tide was he, I looked and I thought as I watched him go by: There but for you go I.

Poco più mosso

Lonely men around me trying not to cry;

Till the day you found me, There a-
I saw a man who had never known
A love that was all his own.

thought as I thanked all the stars in the sky:

There but for you go
I saw a man who had never known

love that was all his own. I thought as I thanked all the

stars in the sky: There but for you go I.

CURTAIN

END
From This Day On

Cue: Mr. LUNDIE: 'Tis the hardest thing in the world to give everythin'; even though 'tis usually the only way to get everythin'. (The music begins.)

TOMMY: Do you understand at all?

Andante

VERSE FIONA:

Din-na ye know, Tommy, that ye're all I'm liv-in' for?

So how can ye go, Tommy, when I'll need ye more an' more.

CUT TO 'E'

TOMMY: No, Fiona. You won't remember that way. And neither will I.

REFRAIN

TOMMY

Andante con moto

You and the world we knew will glow till my life is
FIONA: I'm not. In fact I shouldn't be surprised if I'll be less lonely now than I was afore ye came. I think real loneliness is not bein' in love in vain, but not bein' in love at all.

TOMMY: But it'll fade in time.

FIONA: No, I winna' do that.

Through all the years to come an' through all the tears to come I know I'll be yours from this day.
Fiona Maclaren - Sheet F

TOMMY

arm link'd in mine made the world kind o' fine. It was

Più mosso

almost like being in love! Bell All the

Tempo I°

music of life seems to be like a

And from the

bell that is ringing for me! And from the
way that I feel when that bell starts to peal, I would swear I was
fall'in;
It's almost like
I could swear I was falling, It's almost like

being in love.

being in love.
FIONA: Ye see, ye can say nice things when ye want to.  TOMMY: Yes! It almost sounded like I was making love to you, didn't it?  FIONA: Oh! There's a difference between makin' love an' just bein' sentimental because you're tired.

TOMMY: Is that what I'm being sentimental because I'm tired?  FIONA: I believe so. But 'tis very agreeable.

FIONA:

The mist of May is in the gloamin';  An' all the clouds are hokkin' still.

So take my hand and we'll go roamin' Through the

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907
heather on the hill.
The morn' in' dew is blink-in' yonder;
There's lazy music in the rill;

An' tis a lovely time to wander
Through the heather on the hill.
There may be other days as rich an' rare.
There may be
other springs as full an' fair. But they won't be the same, they'll come an'

FIONA

go. For this I know;

JOHNNY

For this I know;

That when the mist is in the gloam-in' And all the clouds are holdin'still;

That when the mist is in the gloam-in'

K. P. & Co., Ltd. 6007
If you're not there I won't go roam-in' Through the heath-
er on the hill; The heath-
er
And all the clouds are hold-in'still; Through the heath-
er on the hill; The heath-
er
on the hill. \textbf{END}
No. 6

Waitin' For My Dearie

 Cue: FIONA: No. Ye see, I dinna want to just get married. (The music begins) I think ye should only do it when ye and your lad want to stay together fiercely an' gettin' married is the only way ye can do it that's proper.

 MEG: That's an unusual idea, Fiona.

 Allegretto

 PIANO

 VERSE

 FIONA

 Many a las-sie as ev'-ry-one knows'Il Try to be mar-ried be-fore twen-ty-five.

 So she'll a-gree to most an-y pro-po-sal, All he mus' be is a man an' a-live.

 I hold a dream an'there's no com-pro-mis-ing; I know there's one cer-tain lad-die for me.

 K F & Co. Ltd. 6207

 1/4
One day he'll come walk-in' o'er the horizon; But should he not then an old maid I'll be.

Fool-ish ye may say, Fool-ish I will stay.

REFRAIN

Wait-in' for my dearie An' happy am I To

To a tempo

hold my heart till he comes stroll-in' by.

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6967

2/4
When he comes, my dearie, One look an' I'll know That
he's the dearie I've been wantin' so.
Though I'll
live forty lives Till the day he arrives I'll not ever, ever grieve. For my
hopes will be high That he'll come stroll-in' by; For ye see, I believe That

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907

3/4
there's a lad-die wea-ry An' wan-der-in' free  Who's
wait-in' for his dea-rie:  Me!

Girl (ALTO)
Piu mosso

What do ye do while ye're wait-in' a-round For your lad to come your way? Well, when

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907
CHARLIE DALRYMPLE - Sheet I

The girls leave.

Charlie: (from outside)

Allegretto

Because they told me I can't be - hold ye till wed-din'

Music starts play - in; To ease my long-in' there's noth-in' wrong in Me stand-in'

Out here an' say - in: Come to me, bend to me, kiss me good
day! Dar-lin', my dar-lin', 'tis all I can say, just'

Come to me, bend to me, kiss me good day!

Gie me your lips an' don't take them away.

END

Jeanie concludes her dance in readiness for the wedding.

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907
No. 7  I'll Go Home With Bonnie Jean

Cue: CHARLIE: I dinna wonder about women any more, Angus. I'm not allowed to... (The music begins)

ANGUS: Why, that's right, Charlie. Ye're through with the lasses for good.

Allegro con brio

1. I used to be a rovin' lad A
used to have a hundred friends. But
Edinburgh I used to know.

Clar.

mf sempre staccato

rov-in' an' wan-der-in' life I had. On any lass I'd frown Who would
when we are wed-der the friendship ends. They nev-er come to call So fare-
lass with an air an' her name was Jo; An' ev'-ry night at ten I would

try to tie me down. But then one day I saw a maid Who
well to one an' all. Fare well to all the lads I knew; I'll
meet her in the glen. But now I'll not see her a-gain; es-

K.P. & Co. Ltd. 1907

1/5
held out her hand an' I stayed an' stayed. An' now, across the green, I'll go see them again when they're married too. For soon, across the green, I'll go
pecially not in the glen at ten. For now across the green, I'll go

CHARLIE

home with bonnie
home with bonnie
home with bonnie

Jean.
Jean.
Jean.

FF

Go home, go home, go

FF

Go home, go home, go

Br.

ff Tutti

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 1907

2/5
CHARLIE

SOP. 
ALTO

home with bon-nie Jean Go home Go home.

TEN. 
BASS

home with bon-nie Jean Go home Go home.

CHARLIE

home with bon-nie Jean. I Jean. Hello to mar-ried

Più calmo

men I've known; I'll soon have a wife an' leave yours a lone, A bon-nie wife in

E. F. & Co. Ltd. 8907

3/5
deed, An she's all I'll ever need. With bonnie Jean my
day's will fly; An' love her I will till the day I die. That's

CHARLIE

why, across the green, I'll go home with bonnie Jean.
Go home, go home, go home with bonnie Jean!

Go home, go home, go home with bonnie Jean!

I'll go home with bonnie Jean!

End
way that I feel when that bell starts to peal, I would swear I was
fallin',
It's almost like
I could swear I was falling, It's almost like
being in love.
being in love.
No. 6

Waitin' For My Dearie

**Cue:** FIONA: No, ye see, I dinna want to jus' get married. (The music begins.) I think ye should only do it when ye and your lad want to stay together fiercely an' gettin' married is the only way ye can do it that's proper.

MEG: That's an unusual idea, Fiona.

_Algretto_

**FIONA**

Many a las-sie as ev-ry-one knows' ll try to be mar-ried be-fore twen-ty-five.

So she'll agree to most an- y pro-posal, All he must be is a man an' a-live.

I hold a dream an' there's no com-pro-mis-in'; I know there's one cer-tain lad-die for me.
One day he'll come walkin' o'er the horizon; But should he not then an old maid I'll be.

Foolish ye may say. Foolish I will stay.

REFRAIN

Waitin' for my dearie An' happy am I

To hold my heart till he comes strollin' by.
When he comes, my dearie, One look an' I'll know That
he's the dearie I've been wantin' so.
Though I'll live forty lives Till the day he arrives I'll not ever, ever grieve. For my
hopes will be high That he'll come strollin' by; For ye see, I believe That

K. F. & Co. Ltd. 4967
there's a lad-die weary An' wan-der-in' free Who's
FIONA END
wait-in' for his dear-ie: Me!
END
Girl (ALTO)
Piu mosso
What do ye do while ye're wait-in' a-round For your lad to come your way? Well, when
FIONA
dolce

Girl (SOP)
no one is look-in' ye knew on the ground An' ye pray an' pray an' pray!
But when

E. P. & Co., Ltd. 6907
No. 9

The Love Of My Life

Cue: JEFF: With that philosophy you must have had a provocative career.
MEG: Ay, I've had a great many heartbreaks. (The music begins)
JEFF: I don't doubt it at all.

Allegro

MEG

START

At sixteen years I was blue and sad.

Then father said I should find a lad.

So

I set out to become a wife, An' found the real

love of my life.

1. His
name it was Chris an' the last was Mac Gill. I met him one

came from the low lands, the low lands said he;
saw him an'
she was a poet, a rhymer was he,
and me some
he was a soldier, a fine High-land son. He told me a-

right pick-in' flow'rs on the hill. He had lots of charm an' a

know he was perfect for me. Just one thing that puzzled me

verse he had written for me. He said they would move me those

bout all the battles he'd won. He wasted his time tellin'

certain kind o' touch. An' a certain kind o' eagerness that pleased me very

an' it always will. Was he told me he had heard about me from his friend Mac

poems from his pen; An' how right he was because they moved me right into the

me about his might. For one look at him decided me to not put up a
much.
Gill.
glen.
fight.

So there 'neath the moon where ro-
We quick fell in love an' went
We stayed till the dawn came an'
We skirmished for hours that

mance often springs, I gave him my heart an' a few other
down by the creek; The next day he said he'd be back in a
lighted the sky. Then I shook his hand an' I bid him good-
night in the glen; An' I found the sword has more might than the

things. I don't know how long that I stayed up on the hill. But the
week. An' I thought he would, for now how was I to know That of
bye. I never went back for what I had heard was true; That a
pen. But when I was drowsin' I snored to my dismay. An' he

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907
moon had dis-ap-peared an' so had Chris-to-pher Mao Gill.
all the low-land lad-dies there was nev-er one as low!
po-et on-ly writes a-bout the things he can-not do.
thought it was a bu-gle an' got up an'marched a-way.

So I went home an' I thought I'd die.
Till
I told my fa-ther the aw-ful truth.
He
My pa said: look out for men who think.
Ye'll
Now pa said: daugh-ter there must be one.
Some-

fa-ther said: Make an-o-ther try.
So out I
said: What dif-f'ence? Ye've got your youth.
So out I
be more cer-tain with men who drink.
So out I
one who's true or too old to run.
So I'm still

K. P. & Co Ltd. 6307

4/5
Now all of ye come to Sandy here, Come over to Sandy's booth. I'm sellin' the sweetest candy here That ever shook loose a tooth. I eat it myself an' there's no doubt 'Tis creamy an' good an' thick. So, ladies, I hope ye'll buy me out, 'Tis makin' me kind o' sick.
No. 9

The Love Of My Life

 Cue: JEFF: With that philosophy, you must have had a provocative career.
 MEG: Ay, I've had a great many heartbreaks. (The music begins)
 JEFF: I don't doubt it at all.

Allegro

START

At sixteen years I was blue and sad.

Then father said I should find a lad.

I act out to become a wife; An' found the real

love of my life.

K.P. & Co., Ltd., 1907

1/5
name it was Chris an' the last was Mac Gill. I met him one
came from the low-lands, the low-lands said he; I saw him an' he was a po-et, a rhy-mer was he, He read me some
he was a sol-dier, a fine High-land son. He told me a-

night pick-in' flow'rs on the hill. He had lots of charm an' a knew he was per-fect for me. Just one thing that puz- zled me verse he had writ-ten for me. He said they would move me these bout all the bat-tles he'd won. He wast-ed his time tell-in'

cer-tain kind o' touch. An' a cer-tain kind o' ea-ger-ness that pleased me ver-y an' it al-ways will. Was he told me he had heard a-bout me from his friend Mac po-em's from his pen; An' how right he was be-cause they moved me right in-to the me a-bout his might, For one look at him de-cid-ed me to not put up a
much.
Gill.
glen.
fight.

So there 'neath the moon where ro-
We quick fell in love an' went
We stayed till the dawn came an'
We skirmished for hours that

mance oft'en springs, I gave him my heart an' a few oth-
down by the creek; The next day he said he'd be back in a
light-ed the sky. Then I shook his hand an' I bid him good-
night in the glen. An' I found the sword has more might than the

things. I don't know how long that I stayed up - on the hill But the
week. An' I thought he would, for now how was I to know That of
bye. I never went back for what I had heard was true; That a
pen. But when I was drows-in' I snored to my dis - may, An' he

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 1907
moon had disappeared an' so had Christopher Mac Gill.
all the low-land laddies there was never one as low!
poet only writes about the things he cannot do.
thought it was a bugle an' got up an'marched away.

So I went home an' I thought I'd die.
Till
I told my father the awful truth.
He
My pa said: look out for men who think.
Ye'll
Now pa said: daughter there must be one.
Some-

father said: Make another try.
So out I
said: What difference? Ye've got your youth.
So out I
be more certain with men who drink.
So out I
one who's true or too old to run.
So I'm still.

K. P. & Co. Ltd. 6907

4/5
CHARLIE: (from outside) Allegretto

Because they told me I can't behold ye till weddin'

Music starts playin'; To ease my longin' there's nothin' wrong in Me standin'

out here an' sayin': Come to me, bend to me, kiss me good
day! Dar-lin', my dar-lin', 'tis all I can say, jus'.

Come to me, bend to me, kiss me good day!

Gie me your lips an' don't take them a-way.

END

Joanie concludes her dance in readiness for the wedding.

DIALOGUE

F. P. & Co., Ltd. 1907