

## 48. There's a wee, wee glen in the Hielan's

For Janey C. Drysdale

Charles Murray

**Very slowly and sadly** *p*

There's a wee, wee glen in the  
Aft — as I lie 'neath a

4

Hie- lan's, — where I fain, fain would — be; there's an auld kirk there on the  
for- eign sky in — dreams I see them — a' — the — auld dear kirk, and the

8

hill- side I wea- ry sair to see. In a low lythe nook in the  
dear auld hame, the glen sae far a- wa'. Dreams — flee at dawn, and the

*dim.* *pp* *cresc.*