

Traditional

(Arranged by Sophie Sauveterre)

In the Lonesome Scenes of Winter

In the lonesome scenes of winter, where stormy winds did blow,
The clouds gathered around me inclined to frost and snow.
You're the boy that I have chosen to be my only dear,
But your scornful heart is frozen and drifted far, I fear.

One night, I went to see my love, he drew most scornfully.
I asked him if he'd marry me, but he would not marry me.
"The night, it is far spent, my love, it's near the break of day,
And I'm waiting for your answer, my dear, what do you say?"

"I can but plainly tell you, I'll lead a single life.
I never thought it fitting that you should be my wife,
So take a civil answer and for yourself provide.
I have another sweetheart, and you, I've laid aside."

It was as six weeks had fallen that then his mind did change.
He wrote to me a letter: "My dear, I'm quite ashamed.
I feel I may have hurt you, and I can hear your moan.
Here is my heart: Come take it, and claim it as your own."

I wrote to him a letter and sent it back in speed:
"I only once did love you; I loved you then, indeed.
But since my mind has changed me, I'll turn some other way
Upon a fairer person than you can ever be."

And now my mind is changing that old love for the new.
This wide and lonesome valley I mean to ramble through
In search of someone handsome who might my fancy fill.
That world is wide and lonesome, if he won't another will.

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Arranged for 22-string harp.

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Verse 1
♩ = 120

Harp

In the lone - some scenes of win - ter, where storm - y winds did

8

Harp

blow, The clouds gath - ered a - round me in - clined to

16

Harp

frost and snow. You're the boy who I have chos - en

23

Harp

to be my onl - y dear, But your corn - ful heart is

30

Harp

froz - en and drift - ed far, I fear.

37

Hp.

44

Hp.

52 Verse 2

Hp.

One night, I went to see my love, he drew most scorn - ful -

60

Hp.

ly. I asked him if he'd mar - ry me, but he

67

Hp.

would not mar - ry - me. "The night, it is far spent, my

74

Hp.

love, it's near the break of day, I am wait - ing for your

82

Hp. ans - wer, my dear, what do you say?"

91

99

Verse 3

Hp. "I can but plain - ly

107

Hp. tell you, I'll lead a sin - gle life. I

114

Hp. nev - ethought it fit - ting that you should be my wife,

122

Hp. So_ take a civ - il ans - wer and for your

129

Hp. self pro- vide. I have an - oth - er sweet - heart, and

137

Hp. you, I've laid a - side."

144

Hp.

150

Hp.

156 Verse 4

Hp. It was as six weeks had fal - len that then his mind did

164

Hp. change, He wrote to me a let - ter: "My dear, I'm *mp*

172

Hp.

quite a - shamed. I feel I may have hurt you, and

180

Hp.

I can hear your moan. Here is my heart: Come take it,

188

Hp.

and claim it as your own." *mf*

196

Hp.

204

Hp.

Verse 5

I wrote to him a let -

212

Hp.

ter and sent it back in speed: "I onl - y

219

Hp. once did love you; I *mp* loved you then, in - deed. But *mf*

227

Hp. since my mind has changed me, I'll turn some oth - er

234

Hp. way — U - pon a fair - er per - son than you can

242

Hp. ev - er be.

250

Verse 6

256

Hp. And now my mind is chang -

264

Hp.

ing that old love for the new. This wide and lone - some

272

Hp.

val - ley I mean to ram - ble through In search of

280

Hp.

some - one hand - some whomight my fan - cy fill. That

288

Hp.

world is wide and lone - - some,

292

Hp.

if he won't an - oth - er will.