

# The Flower Of Scotland

R Williamson (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

**A** ♩ = 50 **14**

A. And stood a - gainst him, Proud Ed - ward's ar - my,

**19**

— And sent him home - ward, Tae think a - gain.

**B** **25**

S. The hills are bare now, And au - tumn leaves lie thick and still, O'er land that is lost now, which

**33**

S. those so dear ly held, That stood a gainst him, Proud Ed - ward's ar - my,

A. That stood a - gainst him, Proud Ed - ward's ar - my,

**38**

S. And sent him home - ward Tae think a - gain.

A. — And sent him home - ward, Tae think a - gain.

**C** **44**

S. Those days are past now, And in the past they must re - main, But

Tp.

**50**

S. we can still rise now And be the na - tion a - gain, That stood a - gainst him, Proud Ed - ward's

Tp.

56

S. ar - my, And sent him home - ward, Tae think a - gain.

Tp.

62 **D**

Fl. *To Alto Sax.* Alto Saxophone

# Auld Lang Syne

Traditional (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2017)

66 **E** ♩=120

Tpt.

71

Tpt.

**F**

S. Should auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, And nev - er brought to mind? For  
We twa ha'e run a - boot the braes And pu'd the gow - ans fine, We've

Tpt.

79

S. auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got And days of auld lang syne? For  
wan - der'd mony a wear - y foot, Sin' auld lang syne.

Tpt.

83

S. auld lang syne my dear for auld lang syne We'll

Tpt.

87

S. take a cup of kind - ness yet for auld lang syne

Tpt.

91  $\text{♩} = 120$  **G**

Tpt.

96

Tpt.

100

Tpt.

104

Tpt.