

Iona Boat Song TTBB

1st verse: Trad
2nd verse: A.T MacLean

Caol Muile

Trad.Scottish
Arranged by A.T MacLean

♩ = 100

Tenor 1

Tenor 2

Voice 1

Voice 2

Piano

10

T.1

T. 2

B. 1

B.2

Pno.

Soft-ly glide we a - long, Soft-ly chant we our song, For a king who is rest - ing is
Calm-ly there wilt thou lie, With thy fa - thers gone by, Their dust min-gled deep with thine

17

T.1
8 come, O be - lov - ed and best, Thoutart far - ing out west, To the dear isle I -
own, Ne-ver more to a - wake, Till the last morn shall break, And the trump of the

T. 2
8 come, O be - lov - ed and best, Thoutart far - ing out west, To the dear isle I -
own, Ne-ver more to a - wake, Till the last morn shall break, And the trump of the

B. 1
come, O be - lov - ed and best, Thoutart far - ing out west, To the dear isle I -
own, Ne-ver more to a - wake, Till the last morn shall break, And the trump of the

B.2
come, O be - lov - ed and best, Thoutart far - ing out west, To the dear isle I -
own, Ne-ver more to a - wake, Till the last morn shall break, And the trump of the

Pno.

24

T.1
8 - o - na thy home As we row for the
judge-ment is blown

T. 2
8 - o - na thy home As we row for the
judge-ment is blown

B. 1
- o - na thy home As we row for the
judge-ment is blown

B.2
- o - na thy home As we row for the
judge-ment is blown

Pno.

33

T.1
8 shore, like the kings gone before, -fore, you'll be borndown the "Sraid na Mah"* You can

T. 2
8 shore, like the kings gone before, -fore, you'll be born down the "Sraid na Mah"* You can

B. 1
shore, like the kings gone before, -fore, you'll be born down the "Sraid na Mah"* You can

B.2
shore, like the kings gone before, -fore, you'll be born down the "Sraid na Mah"* You can

Pno.

**Sraid nam Marbh' (Street of the Dead) the road
monks' landing place at Martyrs' Bay to Reilly.*

40

T.1
8 rest from your toil, neath the Ho - ly Isle's soil, where you fi - nally lay down your head.

T. 2
8 rest from your toil, neath the Ho - ly Isle's soil, where you fi - nally lay down your head.

B. 1
rest from your toil, neath the Ho - ly Isle's soil, where you fi - nally lay down your head.

B.2
rest from your toil, neath the Ho - ly Isle's soil, where you fi - nally lay down your head.

Pno.

47

T.1
8
Soft-ly glide we a - long, Soft-ly chant we our song, For a king who is rest-ing is come,

T. 2
8
Soft-ly glide we a - long, Soft-ly chant we our song, For a king who is rest-ing is come,

B. 1
Soft-ly glide we a - long, Soft-ly chant we our song, For a king who is rest-ing is come,

B.2
Soft-ly glide we a - long, Soft-ly chant we our song, For a king who is rest-ing is come,

Pno.

55

T.1
8
O be - lov-ed and best, you can now take your rest, on the dear isle I - o - na thy home,

T. 2
8
O be - lov-ed and best, you can now take your rest, on the dear isle I - o - na thy home,

B. 1
O be - lov-ed and best, you can now take your rest, on the dear isle I - o - na thy home,

B.2
O be - lov-ed and best, you can now take your rest, on the dear isle I - o - na thy home,

Pno.

63 **rit.**
p - - - - -

T.1
8 on the dear isle I - o - na thy home

T.2
8 on the dear isle I - o - na thy home

B.1
on the dear isle I - o - na thy home

B.2
on the dear isle I - o - na thy home

Pno.
p