

The Ballad of Peter Amberly

folk song

arr. Scott Macmillan

♩ = 96

f

My name is Pe - ter Am - ber - ly, I give you to un - der - stand. I was

My name is Pe - ter Am - ber - ly, I give you to un - der - stand. I was

5

born on Prince Ed - ward Is - land in a rich and vir - tuous land. In

born on Prince Ed - ward Is - land in a rich and vir - tuous land. In

9

eigh - teen hun - dred and eigh - ty, when the flow'rs were a bril - liant hue. I

eigh - teen hun - dred and eigh - ty, when the flow'rs were a bril - liant hue. I

13

left my na - tive coun - try my for - tune to pur - sue.

my na - tive coun - try my for - tune to pur - sue. *mp* I

B

17 *p*

Oo...
all men
land - ed in New Bruns - wick, that lum-ber-ing coun - I

21

Oo... Oo...
hired to work in the lum - ber-ing woods down t .Mi - ra - mi - chi. I

25

hired to work in the lum - ber-ing .y- cut the tall spruce down. While

29 *f*

Oo... There's
load - ing sle from the yard I re - ceived my fa - tal wound. There's

C

33

er in the o - cean where the waves roll moun - tains high. There's
dan - ger in the o - cean where the waves roll moun - tains high. There's
waves roll moun-tains There's

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

37

dan - ger in the bat - tle field, where the an - gry bul - lets fly. There's

dan - ger in the bat - tle field, where the an - gry bul - lets fly. There's

41

dan - ger in the lum - b'ring woods, they cut spruce there. And

dan - ger in the lum - b'ring woods, they cut the tall spruce there. And cut the tall spruce

45

I have fal - len vic - tir that great mon - strous snare.

I have fal - len vic to that great mon - strous snare. Here's a

49 **D** Men *option: add low tenor line*

dieu un - to fa - ther, it was him that sent me here. It was

dieu my fa - ther, it was him that sent me here. It was

53

who drove me here to die by his treat - ment too se - vere. It

him to die to die by treat - ment too se - vere not

57

is not right to press a boy, or try to keep him down, for
 right to press a boy to keep him for

61

it will make him leave his home, when he is far .ng.
 it will make him leave his home, when he .oo young. Here's a

E

65

Here's a - dieu un - to my mo - ther dear
 Here's a - dieu un - to my mo - ther dear
 dieu un - to my friend, I mean my mo - ther dear. She

69

She reared a son that fell
 she reared a son that fell, son that fell
 reared a son that fell as soon as he left her ten - der care. But

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

73

But lit - tle did she think when she sang, g my lul - la -

But lit - tle did she think when she ul - la - by

lit - tle did my mo - ther think, when she first sang my by what

77

Here's a - *mf*

by, I would tra - ve at death would I die. Here's a - *mf*

I would tra or what death would I die. Here's a - *mf*

coun - try I would vel, or what death would I die. Here's a - *mf*

81

F

dieu to Prince rd Is - land and the Is - land girls so true. Long may they

dieu Ed - ward Is - land and the Is - land girls so true. Long

to Prince Ed - ward Is - land and Is - land girls so true Long

dieu to Prince Ed - ward Is - land and Is - land girls so true. Long

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY - PLEASE DO NOT COPY

live to roam the shore where my first breath I drew. No
 may they live to roam the shore where my first breath I drew. No
 may they live to roam the shore where my first breath I drew. No
 may they live to roam the shore where my first breath I drew. No

more I'll see lofty sailing by with
 more I'll see those lofty ships they go sailing by with
 more I'll see those lofty as they go sailing by with
 more I'll see those y ships as they go sailing by with

ban-ners fl in the breeze a - bove their can - vas high. And
 ba in the breeze a - bove their can - vas high. And
 ners float - ing in the breeze a - bove their can - vas high. And
 ban - ners float - ing in the breeze a - bove their can - vas high. And

G

97 when I'm dead and bur - ied, there's one thing that I crave. To__

when I'm dead and bur - ied, there's one thing that I ag I crave to

101 have the Ho - ly Fa - ther place a bless - ay grave. It's

have the Ho - ly Fa - ther place a ng on my grave. It's grave. It's

105 near the vil - lage of Boles - tov moul - der-ing bones do lay to a -

near the vil - lage of Bo' a, my moul - der-ing bones do lay to a -

109 wait the Sa - com - ing on the Re - sur - rec - tion day.

wait viour's com - ing on the Re - sur - rec - tion day.



Nova Scotian, **Scott Macmillan**, is a composer, guitarist, conductor and clinician who has helped to define maritime Canadian culture. His ode to our world's oceans, "Celtic Mass for the Sea", has taken him across Canada to Carnegie Hall, Europe and beyond. **Peter Amberley**, a young lumber jack from Prince Edward Island, was fatally injured when a log rolled over him. His friend, John Calhoun, wrote the poem in 1881.

Other Macmillan creations in the Cypress Choral Music catalogue include:

- CP 1359 - Siúl a Ghrá
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