

# Slave's Lament

Robert Burns

Arr. Owen Shiers

Choir

It was in sweet Sen-e-gal That my feet did me on thral For the lands of Virg

*Mm* *mm* *mm* *mm*

Choir

gin-ia, gin-ia Oh! Torn from that love-ly shore and must nev-er see it-

*From* lo-o-o-ly sho-o-

Choir

more And a las I am tear-ry wea-ry Oh! And a las I am tear-ry wea-ry

*re*

Choir

Oh! All on that char-ming coast is no bit-ter snow and frost Like the

*Mm* *mm* *mm* *mm*

26

Choir

lands of Vir-gin-ia, gin-ia Oh! The stream for ev-er flows and there  
streams fo-o-re-ver

32

Choir

flow-ers for ev-er bloom And a las I am warr-ry warr-ry Oh! And a  
flo-o-ow

38

Choir

las I am warr-ry warr-ry Oh! The bur-den I must bear while the  
Mm Mm

44

Choir

cru-el scourge I fear In the lands of Vir-gin-ia, gin-ia Oh! And I  
Mm Mm Mm

50

Choir

think on friends most dear, with the bit-ter bit-ter tear And a las I am  
Think o-o-on friends most-dea-r

55

Choir

saw-ry saw-ry Oh! And a las I saw saw-ry saw-ry Oh!