

19. I had a horse and I had nae mair

Koželuch

Thomson 2nd Set (1798), 49

Andantino

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

(§) 5

O poor-tith cauld, and rest - less love, Ye wreck my peace be - tween ye; Yet

fz

9

poor-tith a' I could for - give, An 'twere-na for my Jean - ie.

13

O why should Fate sic plea-sure have, Life's dear-est bands un - twi - ning? Or

17

why sae sweet a flow'r as love, De - on_ For - tune's shi-ning.

21

fz

O POORTITH CAULD, AND RESTLESS LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - I HAD A HORSE AND I HAD NAE MAIR.

O POORTITH cauld, and restless love,
 Ye wreck my peace between ye;
 Yet poortith a' I could forgive,
 An 'twere na for my Jeanie.
 O why should Fate sic pleasure have,
 Life's dearest bands untwining?
 Or why sae sweet a flower as love,
 Depend on Fortune's shining.

This warld's wealth when I think on,
 Its pride, and a' the lave o't;
 Fie, fie on silly coward man,
 That he should be the slave o't.
 O why, &c.

Her een sae bonie blue betray,
 How she repays my passion;
 But prudence is her o'erword ay,
 She talks of rank and fashion.
 O why, &c.

O wha can prudence think upon,
 And sic a lassie by him;
 O wha can prudence think upon,
 And sae in love as I am?
 O why, &c.

How blest the humble cotter's fate,
 He wooes his simple dearie:
 The silly bogles, Wealth and State,
 Can never make them eerie.
 O why, &c.