1. Locherroch Side

Grazioso

Koželuch
Thomson 2nd Set (1798), 26

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1. Locherroch Side

courts thy lay, Thy soothing fond complaining. Again, again that tender part, That

I may catch thy melting art; Surely that would touch her heart Wha

kills me wi' disdain.
O STAY, SWEET WARBLING WOOD-LARK, STAY.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - LOCHERROCH SIDE.

O STAY, sweet warbling wood-lark, stay,
Nor quit for me the trembling spray,
A hapless lover courts thy lay,
Thy soothing fond complaining.
Again, again that tender part,
That I may catch thy melting art;
For surely that would touch her heart
Wha kills me wi' disdaining.

Say, was thy little mate unkind,
And heard thee as the careless wind?
Oh, nought but love and sorrow join'd,
Sic notes of woe could wauken!
Thou tells of never ending care;
Of speechless grief, and dark despair:-
For pity's sake, sweet bird, nae mair!
Or my poor heart is broken!