

28. Up in the morning early

Koželuch

Thomson 3rd Set (1799), 59

Allegretto

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

4

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(p)

And O for ane and twen - ty, Tam! And hey, — sweet ane and —

[§]

[§]

[§]

p

[§]

8

twen - ty, I'll learn my kin a rat - tling sang, Gin I saw ane and —

12

twen - - ty. They snool me sair, and haud me down, And

15

gar me look like blun - tie, But three short years will soon wheel roun', And

19

then comes ane and twen - ty.

AND O FOR ANE AND TWENTY, TAM.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - UP IN THE MORNING EARLY.

AND O for ane and twenty, Tam!
 And hey, sweet ane and twenty,
 I'll learn my kin a rattling sang,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.
 They snool me sair, and haud me down,
 And gar me look like bluntie,
 But three short years will soon wheel roun',
 And then comes ane and twenty.

And O for ane and twenty, Tam!
 And hey, sweet ane and twenty,
 I'll learn my kin a rattling sang,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.
 A glebe o' land, a claut o' gear,
 Was left me by my auntie,
 A kith or kin I needna speir,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.

And O, for ane and twenty, Tam!
 And hey, sweet ane and twenty,
 I'll learn my kin a rattling sang,
 Gin I saw ane and twenty.
 They'll ha'e me wed a wealthy coof,
 Tho' I mysel' ha'e plenty;
 But hear'st thou, laddie, there's my loof,
 I'm thine at ane and twenty.

THINE AM I, MY FAITHFUL FAIR.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

THE SAME AIR.

In singing the following Verses to the Air, the Quaver which corresponds to the beginning of each line in the Scottish Verses, is to be omitted.

THINE am I my faithful fair,
 Well thou may'st discover,
 Ev'ry pulse along my veins,
 Tells the ardent lover.
 To thy bosom lay my heart,
 There to throb and languish;
 Tho' despair had wrung its core,
 That would heal its anguish.

Take away these rosy lips,
 Rich with balmy treasure:
 Turn away thine eyes of love,
 Lest I die with pleasure.
 What is life when wanting love?
 Night without a morning:
 Love the cloudless summer sun,
 Nature gay adorning.