39. Here's a health to them that's awa'

Koželuch

Thomson 3rd Set (1799), 75

Grazioso

Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear,
Then's a health to ane I lo'e dear;
Thou art sweet as the smile, when

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fond lo-vers meet, And soft as their part-ing tear, Jess-y. Al-tho' thou maun ne-ver be

mine, Al-tho' e-ven hope is de-nied; 'Tis sweet-er for the des-pair-ing, Than

aught in the world be-side, Jess-y.
HERE'S A HEALTH TO ANE I LO'E DEAR.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK
BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - HERE'S A HEALTH TO THEM THAT'S AWA'.

Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear,
Thou art sweet as the smile when fond lovers meet,
And soft as their parting tear, - Jessy.
Altho' thou maun never be mine,
Altho' even hope is denied;
'Tis sweeter for thee despairing,
Than aught in the world beside, - Jessy.

Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear,
Here's a health to ane I lo'e dear;
Thou art sweet as the smile when fond lovers meet,
And soft as their parting tear, - Jessy.
I mourn through the gay, gawdy day,
As hopeless I muse on thy charms,
But welcome the dream o' sweet slumber,
For then I am lock'd in thy arms, - Jessy.