40. The sutor's daughter

Koželuch
Thomson 4th Set (1799), 77

Andantino

Wilt thou be my dearie? When sorrow wrings thy gentle heart, O

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wilt thou let me cheer thee? By the treasure of my soul, That's the love I bear thee! I

swear and vow that only thou Shall ever be my dearie:

On—ly thou, I swear and vow, Shall ever be my dearie.
WILT THOU BE MY DEARIE?

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - THE SUTOR'S DOUGHTER.

Wilt thou be my dearie?
When sorrow wrings thy gentle heart,
O wilt thou let me cheer thee?
By the treasure of my soul,
That's the love I bear thee!
I swear and vow that only thou
Shall ever be my dearie:
Only thou, I swear and vow,
Shall ever be my dearie.

Lassie, say thou lo'es me;
Or if thou wilt na be my ain,
Say na thou'lt refuse me.
If it winna, canna be,
Thou, for thine may chuse for me;
Let me, lassie, quickly die,
Trusting that thou lo'es me:
Lassie, let me quickly die,
Trusting that thou lo'es me.