46. The lammy

Andante

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

Whar hae ye been a’ day, my boy Tam - my? Whar hae ye been a’ day, my boy Tam - my? I’ve been by burn and flow’ry brae; Mea-dow green, and moun- tain grey,
WHAR HAE YE BEEN A' DAY, &c.

BY H. MACNEIL.

AIR. - THE LAMMY.

WHAR hae ye been a' day, my boy Tammy?
I held her to my beating heart, my young, my smiling lammy!

What said ye to the bonny bairn, my boy Tammy?
I prais'd her e'en sae lovely blue,

And whar gat ye that young thing, my boy Tammy?
I gat her down in yonder how,

Have she been to kirk wi' thee, my boy Tammy?
Has she been to kirk wi' thee, my boy Tammy?

I held her to my beating heart, my young, my smiling lammy!
I held her to my beating heart, my young, my smiling lammy!

"I hae a house, it cost me dear,
"I've walth o' plenishan and gear;

"Ye'se get it a' wer't ten times mair, gin ye will leave your mammy."
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

I prais'd her e'en sae lovely blue,
Her dimpled cheek, and cherry mou;

"The smile gade aff her bonny face -"I maunna leave my mammy."
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

I gat her down in yonder how,
Smiling on a broomy know,

"The smile gade aff her bonny face -"I maunna leave my mammy.
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

And whar gat ye that young thing, my boy Tammy?
And whar gat ye that young thing, my boy Tammy?

"The smile gade aff her bonny face -"I maunna leave my mammy.
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

Courting o' this young thing, just come frae her mammy.
And whar gat ye that young thing, my boy Tammy?
I gat her down in yonder how,

"My father's death brought mony waes - I canna leave my mammy.
"We'll tak' her hame and mak' her fain, my ain kind-hearted lammy!

What said ye to the bonny bairn, my boy Tammy?
I prais'd her e'en sae lovely blue,

"We'll tak' her hame and mak' her fain, my ain kind-hearted lammy!
"We'll tak' her hame and mak' her fain, my ain kind-hearted lammy!

"I'v'walth o' plenishan and gear;
"Ye'se get it a' wer't ten times mair, gin ye will leave your mammy."
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

"'Ye'se get it a' wer't ten times mair, gin ye will leave your mammy."
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

"'Ye'se get it a' wer't ten times mair, gin ye will leave your mammy."
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

"'Ye'se get it a' wer't ten times mair, gin ye will leave your mammy."
"She's gi'en me meat; she's gi'en me claise;

THOU HAST LEFT ME EVER.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

TO THE SAME AIR.

THOU hast left me ever, Tam, thou hast left me ever,
Thou hast left me ever, Tam, thou hast left me ever,
Often hast thou vow'd that death
Only should us sever;
Now thou'st left thy lass for ay - I must see thee never.

Thou hast forsaken, Tam, thou hast forsaken,
Thou hast forsaken, Tam, thou hast forsaken;
Thou canst love another maid,
While my heart is breaking;
Soon my weary eyes I'll close, never more to waken.