55. Irish Air
Balinamona ora

Vivace

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

5

10

© Marjorie Rycroft 2021

Koželuch

Thomson 4th Set (1799), 100
beauty's a-larms, The slender bit beauty you grasp in your arms; O gi'e me the lass that has

a-cre's o' charms. O gi'e me the lass wi' the weel-stock-it farms. Then hey for a lass wi' a

toucher, Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher. Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher, The
Awa' wi' your witchcraft o' beauty's alarms,  
The slender bit beauty you grasp in your arms;  
O gi'e me the lass that has acres o' charms,  
O gi'e me the lass wi' the weel-stockit farms.

Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
The nice yellow guineas for me.

Your beauty's a flower, in the morning that blows,  
And withers the faster, the faster it grows;  
But the rapturous charm o' the bonie green knowes,  
Ilk spring they're new deckit wi' bonie white yewes.

Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
The nice yellow guineas for me.

And e'en when this beauty your bosom has blest,  
The brightest o' beauty may cloy, when possest;  
But the sweet yellow darlings wi' Geordie imprest,  
The langer ye ha'e them, the mair they're carest.

Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
Then hey for a lass wi' a tocher,  
The nice yellow guineas for me.

AWA' WI' YOUR WITCHCRAFT O' BEAUTY'S ALARMS.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

IRISH AIR. - BALINAMONA ORA.