

60. Young Jockey was the blythest lad

Koželuch
Unpublished

Andantino

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

4

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

Young

7

Jock - ey was the blyth - est lad, In a' our town or here a - wa: Fu'

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

11

blythe he whis - tled at the gaud, Fu' light ly danc'd he

14

in the ha'. He roos'd my een sae bon - ny blue, He

17

roos'd my waist sae gen - ty sma'; An' ay my heart cam

20

to my mou', When ne'er a bo - dy heard or saw.

23

YOUNG JOCKEY WAS THE BYTHEST LAD.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - YOUNG JOCKEY WAS THE BLYTHEST LAD.

Young Jockey was the blythest lad,
In a' our town or here awa:
Fu' blythe he whistled at the gaud,
Fu' lightly danc'd he in the ha'.

He roos'd my een sae bonie blue,
He roos'd my waist sae genty sma';
An' ay my heart cam to my mou',
When ne'er a body heard or saw.

My Jockey toils upon the plain
Thro' wind and weat, thro' frost and snaw;
And o'er the lea I leuk fu' fain,
When Jockey's owsen hameward ca'.

An' ay the night comes round again,
When in his arms he taks me a',
An' ay he vows he'll be my ain
As lang's he has a breath to draw.