

# 69. The happy trio / The happy toppers

Koželuch  
Unpublished

Allegretto, un poco vivace

Violin *f*

Voice

Piano *f*

Violoncello *p* *mf*

5

[§]

[§]

O, Wil - lie brew'd a peck o' maut, And

[§]

[§]

9

Rob and Al - lan cam to prie. Three blyth - er hearts that lee - lang night Ye

13

Chorus

wad na\_\_ found in\_\_ Chris- ten - die. We are\_\_ na\_\_ fou, we're nae that fou, But\_\_

17

just a drap - pie\_\_ in our\_\_ e'e! The\_\_ cock may crawl, the day\_\_ may\_\_ daw, And

21

*f*

ay\_\_ we'll\_\_ taste\_\_ the\_\_ bar - ley - bree!

***WILLIE BREW'D A PECK O' MAUT.***

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - THE HAPPY TRIO / THE HAPPY TOPERS.

O, Willie brew'd a peck o' maut,  
 And Rob and Allan cam to prie.  
 Three blyther hearts that lee-lang night  
 Ye wad na found in Christendie!  
 We are na fou, we're nae that fou,  
 But just a drappie in our e'e!  
 The cock may craw, the day may daw,  
 And ay we'll taste the barley-bree!

Here are we met three merry boys,  
 Three merry boys I trow are we;  
 And monie a night we've merry been,  
 And monie mae we hope to be!  
 We are na fou, &c.

It is the moon, I ken her horn,  
 That's blinkin in the lift sae hie:  
 She shines sae bright to wyle us hame,  
 But, by my sooth, she'll wait a wee!  
 We are na fou, &c.

Wha first shall rise to gang awa,  
 A cuckold, coward loun is he!  
 Wha first beside his chair shall fa',  
 He is the King amang us three!  
 We are na fou, &c.