

# 71a. Whistle o'er the lave o't

Koželuch  
Unpublished

**Vivace**

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

4

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

7

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

First when Mag-gy was my care, Heav'n, I thought, was in her air; Now we're mar-ried, spier nae mair, But

10

whis-tle o'er the lave o't. Meg was meek, and Meg was mild, Sweet and harm-less as a child;

13

Wi-ser men than me's be-guil'd, So whis-tle o'er the lave o't.

16

*p* *f*

***FIRST WHEN MAGGY WAS MY CARE.***

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - WHISTLE O'ER THE LAVE O'T.

First when Maggy was my care,  
Heav'n, I thought, was in her air;  
Now we're married, spier nae mair,  
Whistle o'er the lave o't.

Meg was meek, and Meg was mild,  
Sweet and harmless as a child;  
Wiser men than me's beguil'd,  
Whistle o'er the lave o't.

How we live, my Meg and me,  
How we love, and how we gree;  
I carena by how few may see,  
Whistle o'er the lave o't.

Wha I wish were maggots' meat,  
Dish'd up in her winding-sheet;  
I could write, - but Meg maun see't,  
Whistle o'er the lave o't.