

74. Tibbie Fowler

Koželuch
Unpublished

Scherzando

Violin *p* *f* *p*

Voice

Piano *p* *f* *p*

Violoncello *p* *mf*

5

Tib-bie Fow-ler o' the glen, There's

8

o' - er mo - ny woo - in at her, Tib-bie Fow - ler o' the glen, There's o' - er mo - ny woo - in at her.

11

Chorus

Woo - in at her, pu' - in at her, Court - in at her, can - na get her:

Woo - in at her, pu' - in at her, Court - in at her, can - na get her:

13

Filth - y elf, it's for her pelf, That a' the lads are woo - in at her.

Filth - y elf, it's for her pelf, That a' the lads are woo - in at her.

15

f *p*

f *p*

mf *p*

TIBBIE FOWLER O' THE GLEN.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - TIBBIE FOWLER.

Tibbie Fowler o' the glen,
 There's o'er mony wooin at her,
 Tibbie Fowler o' the glen,
 There's o'er mony wooin at her.
 Wooin at her, pu'in at her,
 Courtin at her, canna get her:
 Filthy elf, it's for her pelf,
 That a' the lads are wooin at her.

Ten cam east, and ten cam west,
 Ten cam rowin o'er the water;
 Twa came down the land dyke side,
 There's twa and thirty wooin at her.
 Wooin at her, &c.

There's seven but, and seven ben,
 There's seven in the pantry wi' her;
 Twenty head about the door,
 There's ane and forty wooing at her.
 Wooin at her, &c.

She's got pendles in her lugs,
 Cockle-shells wad set her better;
 High-heel'd shoon and siller tags,
 And a' the lads are wooin at her,
 Wooin at her, &c.

Be a lassie e'er sae black,
 An she hae the name o' siller,
 Set her upo' Tintock-tap,
 The wind will blaw a man till her.
 Wooin at her, &c.

Be a lassie e'er sae fair,
 An she want the pennie siller;
 A flie may fell her in the air,
 Before a man be even till her.
 Wooin at her, &c.