

7. The collier's bonie lassie.

Koželuch

Thomson 2nd Set (1798), 33

Allegretto

Violin

Voice

Piano

Violoncello

fz

6

(*p*)

[*fz*]

O__ saw__ ye__ bo - nie Les - ley, As

(*fz*)

11

she gaed o'er the bor - der? She's__ gane, like__ A - lex - an - der, To

fz

15

spread her con - quests far - ther. To see her is to love her, And

19

love but her for e - ver; For Na - ture made her what she is, And

23

ne'er made sic a - no-ther!

O SAW YE BONIE LESLEY.

WRITTEN FOR THIS WORK

BY ROBERT BURNS.

AIR. - THE COLLIER'S BONIE LASSIE.

O SAW ye bonie Lesley,
 As she gaed o'er the border?*

She's gane, like Alexander,
 To spread her conquests farther.
 To see her is to love her,
 And love but her for ever;
 For Nature made her what she is,
 And ne'er made sic anither!

Thou art a queen, fair Lesley,
 Thy subjects we before thee:
 Thou art divine, fair Lesley,
 The hearts of men adore thee.
 The Deil he cou'dna skaithe thee,
 Or aught that wad belang thee!
 He'd look into thy bonie face,
 And say, "I canna wrang thee."

The powers aboon will tent thee,
 Misfortune sha'na steer thee:
 Thou'rt like themsels sae lovely,
 That ill they'll ne'er let near thee.
 Return again, fair Lesley,
 Return to Caledonie!
 That we may brag we hae a lass,
 There's nane again sae bonie.

* *That part of Scotland bordering on England.****DELUDED SWAIN, THE PLEASURE.***

[BY ROBERT BURNS.]

THE SAME AIR.

DELUDED swain, the pleasure,
 The fickle fair can give thee,
 Is but a fairy treasure,
 Thy hopes will soon deceive thee.
 The billows on the ocean,
 The breezes idly roaming,
 The clouds' uncertain motion,
 They are but types of woman!

Heav'ns! art thou not ashamed
 To doat upon a feature?
 If, man, thou would'st be named,
 Despise the silly creature.
 Go find an honest fellow;
 Good claret set before thee:
 Hold on till thou art mellow,
 And then to bed in glory.