7. The collier's bonie lassie.

Koželuch

Allegretto

Thomson 2nd Set (1798), 33

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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

nè'er made sie another!
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 skai thee,
Or aught that wad belong 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 themsel's 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'n's! 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.