

8. My Love she's but a lassie yet

Koželuch

Thomson 2nd Set (1798), 35

Vivace

16

sau - cy yet. I rue the day I sought her O, I rue the day I

20

sought her O; Wha gets her needs na say he's wo'd, But he may say he's bought her O.

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MY LOVE SHE'S BUT A LASSIE YET.

[BY ROBERT BURNS.]

AIR. - THE SAME.

MY Love she's but a lassie yet,
My Love she's but a lassie yet;
We'll let her stand a year or twa,
She'll no be half sae saucy yet.
I rue the day I sought her O,
I rue the day I sought her O;
Wha gets her needs na say he's woo'd,
But he may say he's bought her O.

Come draw a drap o' the best o't yet,
Come draw a drap o' the best o't yet:
Gae seek for pleasure where ye will,
But here I never miss'd it yet.
We're a' dry wi' drinking o't,
We're a' dry wi' drinkin o't;
The minister kiss'd the fiddler's wife,
He could na preach for thinking o't.

YE LITTLE LOVES THAT ROUND HER WAIT.

THE SAME AIR.

YE little Loves that round her wait
To bring me tidings of my fate,
AS CELIA on her pillow lies,
Ah! gently whisper, - Strephon dies.
If this will not her pity move,
And the proud Fair disdains to love,
Then smile and say, 'tis all a lie,
And haughty STREPHON scorns to die.