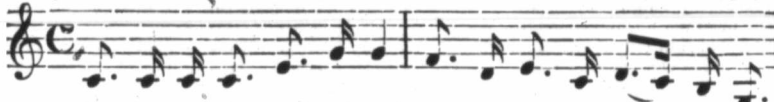


LOUDON'S BONNIE WOODS AND BRAES.

Allegro Moderato.

TANNAHILL



1. Loudon's bon-nie woods and braes, I maun lea' them a', las-sie;



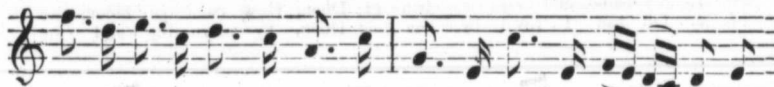
Wha can thole when Britain's faes Wad gi'e Bri-tons law, lassie?



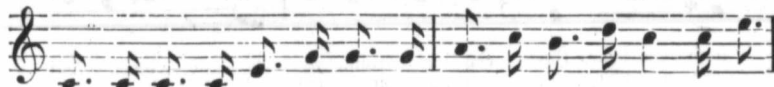
Wha would shun the field o' dan-ger? Wha to fame would live a stranger?



Now when free-dom bids a-venge her, Wha wad shun her ca', lassie?



Loudon's bonnie woods and braes Hae seen our hap-py bri-dal days; And



gen-tle hope shall sooth thy waes When I am far a-wa', las-sie.

Hark! the swelling bugle rings,

Yielding joy to thee, laddie;

But the doleful bugle brings

Waefu' thochts to me, laddie.

Lanely I maun climb the mountain,

Lanely stray beside the fountain,

Still the weary moments countin',

Far frae love and thee, laddie.

On the gory field of war,

Where vengeance drives his crimson car,

Thou'lt may-be fa', frae me afar,

And nane to close thy e'e, laddie.

O, resume thy wonted smile,

O, suppress thy fears, lassie;

Glorious honor crowns the toil

That the soldier shares, lassie.

Heaven will shield thy faithful lover

Till the vengeful strife is over;

Then we'll meet' nae mair to sever

Till the day we dee, lassie.

'Midst our bonnie woods and braes

We'll spend our peaceful, happy days,

As blythe's yon lightsome lamb that plays,

On Loudon's flow'ry lea, lassie.



1. The I



mind



want - co



fa -

Doun by the dyk

At his table-head

McCleish's ae do

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new,

His waistcoat

blue;

He put on a ri

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ben;

She's wanted

Cockpen."

Mistress Jean

wine—

"What the de

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She put aff h

Her mutch w

doun.