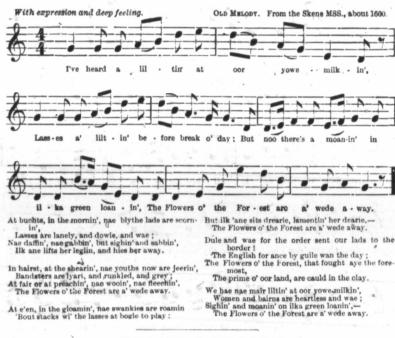
THE FLOWERS O' THE FOREST.

(IN OLD MODAL FORM ON 5th OF THE SCALE.)



THE LAND O' THE LEAL.



In the land o' the leal.

Sae dear that joy was bought, John, Sae free the battle fought, John: That sinfu' man e'er brought To the land o' the leal.

And I'll welcome you To the land o' the leal.

Now fare-ye-weel, my ain John, This warld's cares are vain, John, We'll meet, and we'll be fain In the land o' the leal.

of a

wed.