

BONNIE LADDIE, HIGHLAND LADDIE.

Allegretto.

CHARLES WALKER.



1. Where ha'e ye been a' the day, Bon-nie lad-die, Highland lad-die?



Saw ye him that's far a-way, Bon-nie lad-die, Highland lad-die?



On his head a bon-net blue, Bon-nie lad-die, Highland lad-die;



Tar-tan plaid and High-land trew, Bon-nie lad-die, Highland laddie!

When he drew his gude braid sword
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie,
Then he gave his royal word,
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie,
That frae the field he ne'er would flee
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie;
But wi' his friends would live or dee,
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie.

Weary fa' the Lawland loon,
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie,
Wha took frae him the British croon,
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie;
But blessings on the kilted Clans,
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie;
That fought for him at Prestonpans,
Bonnie laddie, Highland laddie.

WHAT AILS THIS HEART O' MINE?

Largo.

SUSANNA BLAMIRE.



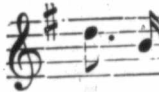
1. What ails this heart o' mine? What means this wa-t'ry e'e? What



gars me aye turn could as death When I take leave o' thee? When



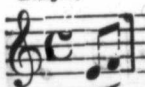
thou art far a-way Thou'lt dear-er grow to me; But



change o'

When I gae o'
Or walk at
Ilk rustling
I us'd to m
Then I'll sit
An' live an
An' when a l
I'll ca't a v

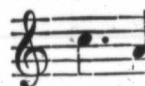
I'll hie me to
That thou
An' where, w
I strove m

Allegro.

1. O,



cam' to



wad-na



no



cock ma

Here are we
Three mer
And mony a
And mony

It is the mo
That's bli