

O Bonny Lads.

Violin

Slow

O fay bonny Lads will you lye in a Barrack, and marry a Soldier and

carry his wallet, O fay wou'd you leave baith your Mither and Daddy, And

follow the Camp with your Soldier Laddy, O fay wou'd you leave baith your

Mither and Daddy, And follow the Camp with your Soldier Laddy.

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O! SAY, BONNY LASS.

<p>O! fay, bonny las, will you lie in a barrack, And marry a foldier, and carry his wallet;</p> <p>O! fay, wou'd you leave baith your mither and daddy, And follow the camp with your foldier laddy?</p> <p>O! fay, wou'd you leave baith your mither and daddy, And follow the camp with your foldier laddy?</p> <p>O! yes, bonny lad, I could lie in a barrack, And marry a foldier and carry his wallet; I'd neither ask leave of my mither or daddy, But follow my dearest, my foldier laddy.</p>	<p>O! fay, bonny las, wou'd you go a cam- paigning, And bear all the hardships of battle and fa- mine; When wounded and bleeding, then wou'd'st thou draw near me, And kindly support me, and tenderly cheer me?</p> <p>O! yes, bonny lad, I'll think naething of it, But follow my Henry, and carry his wallet; Nor dangers nor famine, nor wars can alarm me, My foldier is near me, and naething can harm me.</p>
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But fay, bonny las, when I go into battle,
Where dying men groan, and loud cannons rattle?
O! then, bonny lad, I will share a' thy harms,
And should'st thou be kill'd, I will die in thy arms.