

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.

O! fay, bonny lafs, will you lie in a barrack, And marry a foldier, and carry his wallet;	O! fay, bonny lafs, wou'd you go a cam- paigning,
O! fay, wou'd you leave baith your mither and daddy,	And bear all the hardships of battle and fa- mine;
And follow the camp with your foldier laddy?	When wounded and bleeding, then wou'd'ft thou draw near me,
O! fay, wou'd you leave baith your mither and daddy,	And kindly support me, and tenderly cheer me?
And follow the camp with your foldier laddy?	
O! yes, bonny lad, I could lie in a barrack, And marry a foldier and carry his wallet;	O! yes, bonny lad, I'll think naething of it, But follow my Henry, and carry his wallet;
I'd neither ask leave of my mither or daddy, But follow my dearest, my foldier laddy.	Nor dangers nor famine, nor wars can alarm me, My foldier is near me, and naething can harm me.

But fay, bonny lafs, 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'ft thou be kill'd, I will die in thy arms.