

*LASS, GIN YE LO'E ME, TELL ME NOW.*

---

I HA'E laid a herring in sa't,

Lafs, gin ye lo'e me, tell me now ;

I ha'e brew'd a forpet o' ma't,

An' I canna come ilka day to woo :

I ha'e a calf will soon be a cow,

Lafs, gin ye lo'e me, tell me now ;

I ha'e a pig will soon be a fow,

An' I canna come ilka day to woo.

I've a house on yonder muir,

Lafs, gin ye lo'e me, tell me now ;

Three sparrows may dance on the floor,

An' I canna come ilka day to woo :

I ha'e a butt, and I ha'e a benn,

Lafs, gin ye lo'e me, tak me now ;

I h'ae three chickens and a fat hen,

An' I canna come ony mair to woo.

I've a hen wi' a happity leg,

Lafs, gin ye lo'e me, tak me now,

Which ilka day lays me an egg,

An' I canna come ilka day to woo :

I ha'e a kebbock upon my shelf,

Lafs, gin ye lo'e me, tak me now ;

I downa eat it a' myself,

An' I winna come ony mair to woo.

*Lafs gin ye lo'e me, tell me now,*

*Violin*

*Moderate*

I ha'e laid a herring in fa't, Lafs gin ye lo'e me, tell me now;

I ha'e brew'd a forpet o'mat, An I canna come il-ka day to woo:

I ha'e a calf, will foon be a cow, Lafs gin ye lo'e me, tell me now,

I ha'e a pig, will foon be a fow, An I canna come il-ka day to woo.