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ALL WOULD IT WERE MY HUMBLE LOT
as sung by
Miss Stephens,

in Rob Roy Macgregor
performed at the
THEATRE ROYAL, COVENT GARDEN,

The Words by J. Pocock Esq^r.

The Music arranged expressly for that Theatre

by John Davy.

Entered at Sta. Hall.

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ANDANTE

Ah! would it were my humble lot, To share with thee some low-ly Cot, Where

Fame and For-tune ne'er in-trude, To mar the Lov-ers so-li-tude

Then then I'll sing --- Non-ny O! and mer-ry be with

love and thee, from morn till e'en so bon-ny O! from

morn till e'en so bon-ny O!

2^d Verse.

If far a-way from lord-ly pride, The stream of life would cam-ly glide, And
 I con-tent, if thou wert nigh, In joy could live, in peace could die
 And I sing Non-ny Non-ny O! and mer-ry be with
 love and thee, from morn till e'en so bon-ny O! from
 morn till e'en so bon-ny O!

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