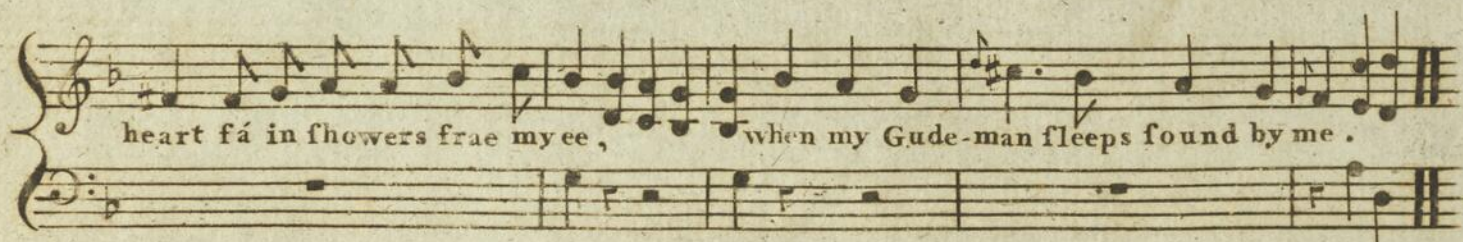
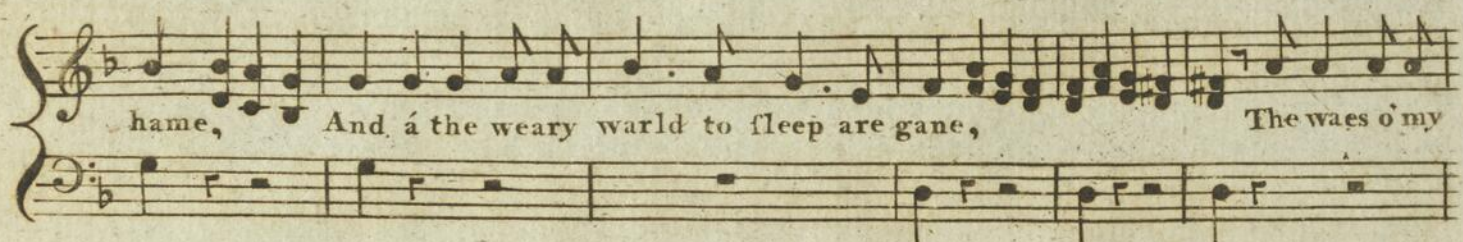


AULD ROBIN GRAY

A Favorite Scotch Song

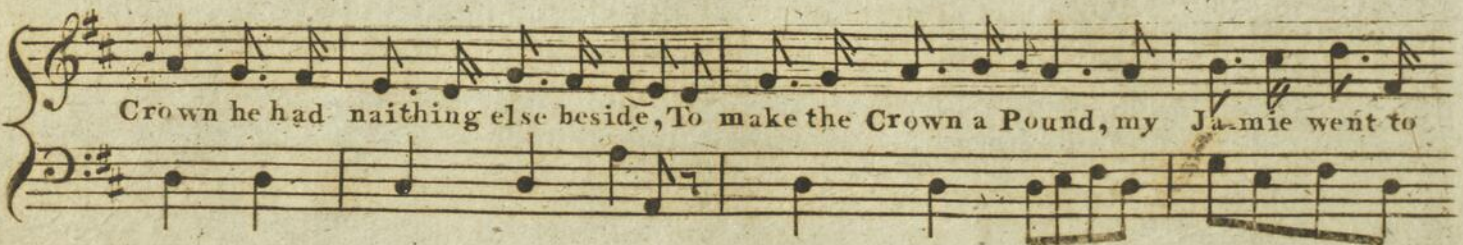
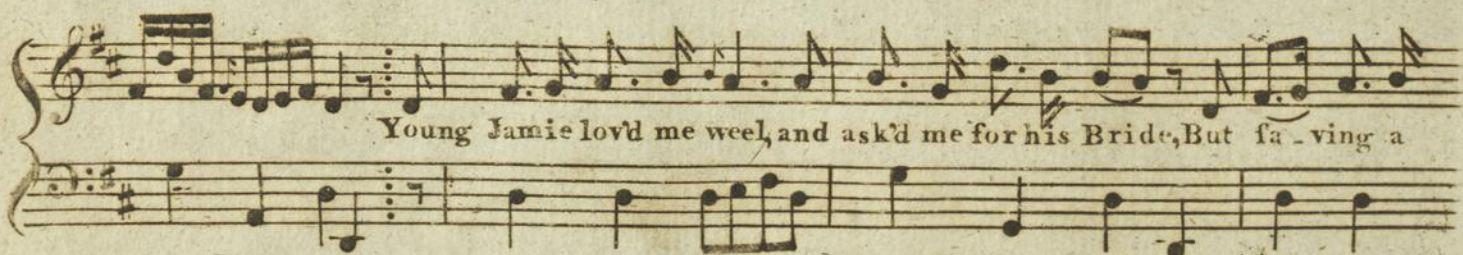
Price. 6^d

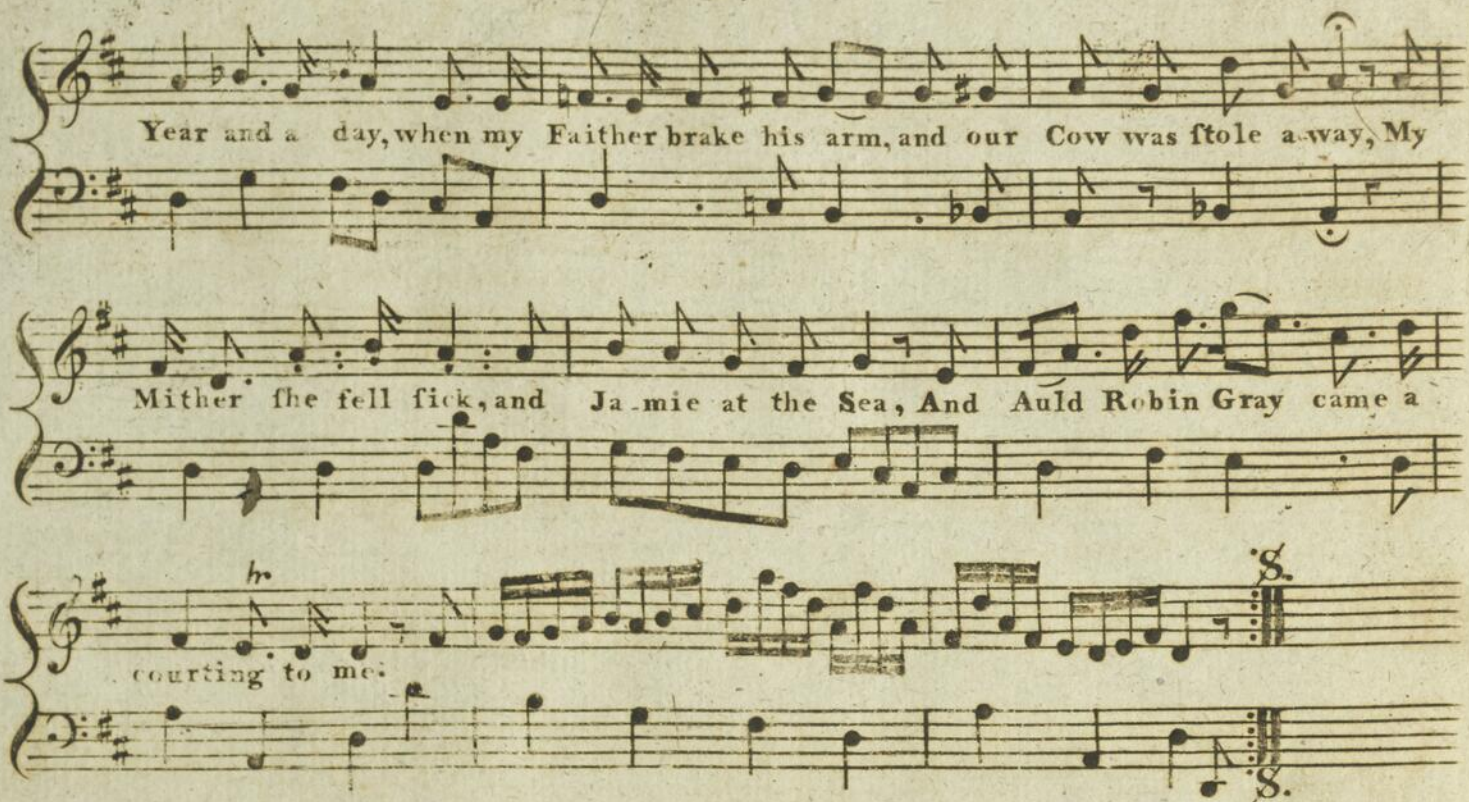
Recit.



Air

Larghetto





2

My Faither cou'd na wark, and my Mither cou'd na spin,
I toil'd day and night, but their Bread I cou'd na win,
Auld Robin fed 'em baith, and wi' tears in his Ee,
Said Jeanny for their sakes Oh marry me;
My heart it fast hae, and I look'd for Jamie back,
But the wind it blew hard, and his Ship was a wrack,
His Ship was a wrack, why did na Jeanny dee,
And why was she spar'd to cry wae's me.

3

My Faither urg'd me fair, my Mither did na speak,
But she look'd in my Face 'till my heart was like to break,
They gived him my hand, tho' my heart was at Sea,
And Auld Robin Gray is Gude-man to me;
I had na been a Wife but Weeks only four,
When fitting sa mournfully out my ain door,
I saw my Jamie's wraith, for I cou'd na think it he,
'Till he said I'm come hame, Love, to marry thee.

4

Sair, fair did we greet, and mickle did we fay,
We took but ane kifs, and we tore ourselves away,
I wish I was dead, but I'm na like to dee,
O why was I born to fay wae's me;
I gang like a Ghaist, and I care na to spin,
I dare na think of Jamie for that wou'd be a fin,
So I will do my best a gude Wife to be,
For Auld Robin Gray is very kind to me.

