

8

8

A FAVORITE SCOTCH SONG composed by ROBERT BURNS.



My Love's Like a Swain, both far and near, I love but one be-lieve me, and

A FAVORITE SCOTCH SONG composed by ROBERT BURNS.



My Love's Like a Swain, both far and near, I love but one be-lieve me, and

he loves me sin-_-cere-ly dear, and never will de-_-ceive me.



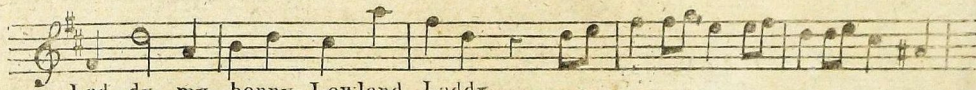
Tho' muckle Gold he canna boast, I'll tell my Mam and Daddy, of all the



Swains I love him most, my bouny Lowland Laddy, my handsome braw young

Sailor Lad, my bonny Lowland Laddy, my handsome braw young Sailor lad, my

bouny Lowland Laddy; of all the youths I love him most, my bouny Lowland



Lad-dy my bonny Lowland Laddy.



2

When'er the war is at an end,
 O we are to be marry'd,
 And Cupid will our cause befriend,
 For sure we long have tarry'd:
 But O the time is coming round,
 When dock'd in Silken Plaidy,
 In Hymen's chains we shall be bound,
 My bonny &c.

3

O blessings on the happy day,
 When we shall dwell together,
 Our lives will sweetly pass away,
 In ev'ry kind of weather;
 And should the Fates ordain it so,
 We may be Mam & Daddy,
 O then what raptures we shall know,
 My bonny &.

JACKSON'S BOTTLE OF CLARET.

