

N<sup>o</sup>. 13

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# O Say Bonny Lads.

a favorite new

SCOTCH SONG and DUETT,

Sung by

MIS<sup>S</sup> SATCHELL, & M<sup>r</sup>. MAHON,

at the

THEATRE ROYAL COVENT GARDEN:

for the

HARPSICHORD, VIOLIN, GERMAN FLUTE & GUITTAR.

Price 1<sup>s</sup>.

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N<sup>b</sup>. Speedily will be Publish'd Singly 12 Much admir'd English and Scotch Songs Compos'd by Sig<sup>r</sup> Giordani.

First system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature, a second treble clef staff with the same key signature and time signature, and a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The music is marked 'Slow' at the beginning. The lyrics 'O say bonny Lads will you lye in a Barrack, and' are written below the first two staves. A fermata is placed over the first measure of the first staff.

Second system of musical notation for the song. It consists of three staves: a treble clef staff with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature, a second treble clef staff with the same key signature and time signature, and a bass clef staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics 'marry a Soldier and carry his wallet, O say wou'd you' are written below the first two staves.

leave baith your Mither and Daddy, and follow the Camp with your

Sol-dier Laddy. O fay woud you leave baith your Mither and

Daddy, and follow the Camp with your Sol-dier Laddy.

She <sup>2</sup>  
 O yes bonny Lad I could lye in a Barrack,  
 And marry a Soldier and carry his wallet,  
 I'd neither ask leave of my Mither or Daddy,  
 But follow my dearest my Soldier Laddy.

He <sup>3</sup>  
 O fay bonny Lads would you go a campaigning,  
 And bear all the hardships of Battle and Famine,  
 When wounded and bleeding then woulft thou draw near thee,  
 And kindly support me, and tenderly chear me.

She <sup>4</sup>  
 O yes bonny Lad Ill think naething of it,  
 But follow my Henry and carry his wallet,  
 Nor danger nor famine nor Wars can alarm me,  
 My Soldier is near me and nothing can harm me.

He <sup>5</sup>  
 But fay bonny Lads when I go into Battle,  
 Where dying Men groan and the loud Cannons rattle,  
 She  
 O then bonny Lad I will share all thy harms,  
 And shouldst thou be killd I will die in thy Arms.

Duetto

She  
O then bonny Lad I will share all thy harms, and should I be

He  
O then bonny Lads I will share all thy harms, and should I be

kill'd I will die in thy arms. I'll still be near to thee and shield thee from

kill'd I will die in thy arms. I'll still be near to thee and shield thee from

harms, and should I be kill'd I will die in thy arms. I'll still be near

harms, and should I be kill'd I will die in thy arms. I'll still be near

to thee and shield thee from harms, and should I be kill'd I will

to thee and shield thee from harms, and should I be kill'd I will

die in thy Arms. Sy

die in thy Arms.

# O fay bonny Lafs For the Guittar

O fay Bon - ny Lafs will you lye in a Barrack, and  
 mar - ry a Soldier and carry his Wallet, O fay woud you  
 leave both your Mother and Daddy, and follow the Camp with your  
 Sol - - dier Laddy. O fay woud you leave both your Mother and  
 Daddy and follow the Camp with your Sol - - dier Laddy. O

## Duetto for two Guittars

O then Bonny Lad I will fhare all thy harms, and fhouldft thou be  
 O then Bonny Lafs I will fhare all thy harms, and fhouldft thou be  
 killd I will die in thy Arms. Ill ftill be near to thee and fhield thee from  
 killd I will die in thy Arms. Ill ftill be near to thee and fhield thee from  
 harms, and fhould I be killd I will die in thy Arms. Ill ftill be near  
 harms, and fhould I be killd I will die in thy Arms. Ill ftill be near  
 to thee and fhield thee from harms, and fhould I be killd I will die in thy  
 to thee and fhield thee from harms, and fhould I be killd I will die in thy  
 Arms.  
 Arms.