

Bonnie Lass Come ower the Burn

Bonnie lass come ower the burn
I'm the lad'll dae your turn
Dinnae ye stan there and mourn
An fit the devil ails ye?
Bonnie lass come ower the street
I am the faither o yer geet
Dinnae ye stan there an greet
An fit the devil ails ye.

Braggin lad bide ower the burn
I'm the lass to mak ye squirm
Dinnae ye stan there an scorn
An gin the devil tak ye
Braggin lad bide ower the burn
Ye're nae faither tae ma bairn
Dinnae ye stan there and girn
An gin the devil tak ye.

Bonnie lass come by my side
I'm the lad that laid yer pride
An didna tak ye for my bride
An fit the devil ails ye?
Bonnie lass come ower the burn
I'm the lad will dae yer turn
Bonnie lass come ower the burn
An fit the devil ails ye?

Braggin lad bide fae ma side
I aince loved you wi a my pride
Ye'll nae hae me fir yir bride
An gin the devil tak ye.
Braggin lad bide ower the burn
Yer nae fit tae dae a turn
Braggin lad bide ower the burn
An gin the devil keep ye.

Dream Angus

Can ye no hush yer weepin o
A the wee lambs are sleepin o
Birdies are nestling, nestling the gither
Dream Angus is hirplin o'er the heather
Dreams tae sell, fine dreams tae sell
Angus is here wi dreams tae sell
Hush ye my baby an sleep wi oot fear
Dream Angus has brocht ye a dream my dear

List tae the curlew cryin o
Fainter the echoes cryin o
Even the birdies an beasties are sleepin
But ma bonnie bairnie is weepin, weepin
Dreams tae sell, fine dreams tae sell
Angus is here wi dreams tae sell
Hush ye my baby an sleep wi oot fear
Dream Angus has brocht ye a dream my dear

I Maun Hae a Wife

I maun hae a wife, whatever she may be
Let her be a woman, that's enough for me!
Chorus
Bye broom besoms wha'll buy them noo
Fine heather ringers, better never grew!

If that she be bonny, I shall think her richt
If that she be ugly, what's the odds at
nicht
Chorus

If that she be young, how happy we shall
be
If that she be auld, the sooner she will dee
Chorus

If that she be fruitful, o what joy is there!
If that she be barren, less will be my care
Chorus

If she like a drappie, she and I'll agree
If she dinna like it, there's the mair for
me!
Chorus

Be she green or grey, be she black or fair
Let her be a woman, I will seek nae mair!
Chorus