

# SONGS OF ROBERT BURNS

## GREEN GROW THE RASHES, O

TUNE: (*As Title*)

### CHORUS

*Green grow the rashes, O;  
Green grow the rashes, O;  
The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,  
Are spent among the lasses, O.*

1

There's nought but care on ev'ry han',  
In every hour that passes, O:  
What signifies the life o' man,  
An' 'twere na for the lasses, O.

2

The war'ly race may riches chase,  
An' riches still may fly them, O;  
An' tho' at last they catch them fast,  
Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, O.

3

But gie me a cannie hour at e'en,  
My arms about my dearie, O,  
An' war'ly cares an' war'ly men  
May a' gae tapsalteerie, O!

4

For you sae douce, ye sneer at this;  
Ye're nought but senseless asses, O;  
The wisest man the warl' e'er saw,  
He dearly lov'd the lasses, O.

5

Auld Nature swears, the lovely dears  
Her noblest work she classes, O:  
Her prentice han' she try'd on man,  
An' then she made the lasses, O.

## AE FOND KISS

TUNE: *Rory Dall's Port*

1

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Ae farewell, and then forever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

2

Who shall say that Fortune grieves him,  
While the star of hope she leaves him?  
Me, nae cheerfu' twinkle lights me,  
Dark despair around benights me.

3

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy:  
Naething could resist my Nancy!  
But to see her was to love her,  
Love but her, and love for ever.

4

Had we never lov'd sae kindly,  
Had we never lov'd sae blindly,  
Never met—or never parted—  
We had ne'er been broken-hearted.

5

Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fairest!  
Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest!  
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,  
Peace, Enjoyment, Love and Pleasure!

6

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Ae farewell, alas, for ever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.

worldly

quiet

worldly  
topsy-turvy

grave

world

b