

Robert Burns.

F. Mendelssohn.

1. Oh, wert thou in the cauld blast, On yon-der lea, On yon-der lea, My plai-die to the an-gry  
2. Oh, wert thou in the wildost waste, Sae bleak and bare, Sae bleak and bare, The desert were a Par-a-

airt, ... I'd shel-ter thee, I'd shel-ter thee; Or did mis-for-tune's bit-ter storms A-  
dise... If thou wert there, If thou wert there; Or were I monarch of the globe, With

round thee blaw, A-round thee blaw, Thy shield should be my bo-som, To share it a', To share it a'.  
thee to reign, With thee to reign, The brightest jewel in my crown Wad be my queen, Wad be my queen.

64 J. S.

Annie Laurie.

Lady John Scott.

1. Max-wel-ton's braes are bonnie, Where ear-ly fa's the dew, And 'twas there that An-nie  
2. Her brow is like the snow-drift, Her throat is like the swan; Her face it is the  
3. Like dew on th'gowan ly-ing, Is th'fa'o'her fair-y feet, And like winds in sum-mer

Lau-rie Gi'ed me her prom-ise true; Gi'ed me her prom-ise true, Which ne'er for-  
fair-est That e'er the sun shone on; That e'er the sun shone on, And dark blue  
sigh-ing, Her voice is low and sweet; Her voice is low and sweet, And she's a' the

got will be, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, I'd lay me down and dee.  
is her e'e, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, I'd lay me down and dee.  
world to me, And for bon-nie An-nie Lau-rie, I'd lay me down and dee.

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