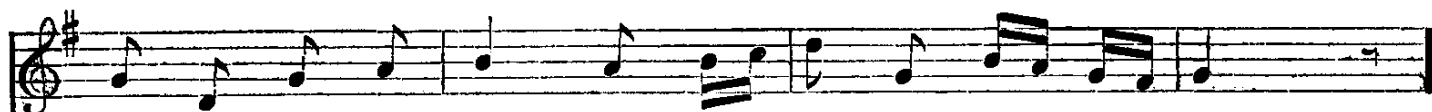


The British Grenadiers

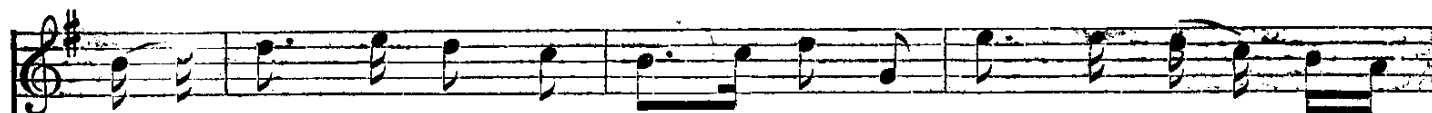
16th Century

Allegro con spirito

1. Some talk of Al - ex - an - der, And some of Her - cu - les, Of
 2. When-e'er we are com - mand - ed To storm the pal - i - sades, Our
 3. Then let us fill a bump - er, And drink a health to those Who



Hec - tor and Ly - san - der, And such great names as these;
 lead - ers march with fu - sees, And we with hand - gre - nades;
 car - ry caps and pouch - es, And wear the loup - ed clothes:



But of all the world's brave he - roes There's none that can com -
 We throw them from the gla - cis A - bout the en - e - mies'
 May they and their com - mand - ers Live hap - py all their

pare With a tow row row row row row, To the Brit-ish Gren - a - dier.
 ears, Sing tow row row row row row, The Brit-ish Gren - a - diers.
 years, With a tow row row row row row, For the Brit-ish Gren - a - diers.

Comin' Thro' the Rye

ROBERT BURNS
Lively

1. If a bod - y meet a bod - y Com-in' thro' the rye, If a bod - y
 2. If a bod - y meet a bod - y Com-in' frae the town, If a bod - y
 3. Among the train there is a swain I dear-ly love my-sel'; But what's his name, or

kiss a bod - y, Need a bod - y cry? Ev - 'ry las - sie has her lad-die,
 greet a bod - y, Need a bod - y frown? Ev - 'ry las - sie has her lad-die,
 where's his hame, I din - na choose to tell. Ev - 'ry las - sie has her lad-die,

Nane, they say, ha'e I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When com - in' thro' the rye.