

The wae fu' heart.

Violin

Violin part of the first system, featuring a treble clef and a C major key signature. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some slurs and accents.

Slow

Vocal and piano parts of the first system. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a C major key signature. The piano accompaniment is in a bass clef with a C major key signature. The lyrics are: "Gen living worth cou'd win my heart you wou'd na speak in".

Gen living worth cou'd win my heart you wou'd na speak in

5 5 8 7
6 5

Violin part of the second system, continuing the melody from the first system.

Vocal and piano parts of the second system. The lyrics are: "vain, but in the darksome grave its laid never to rise a-gain,". The piano part includes a series of figured bass notes.

vain, but in the darksome grave its laid never to rise a-gain,

6 5 8 8 7 6 5 6 5 5 2 6 5 6 3
4 8 3 5 4 3 4 3 5

Violin part of the third system, continuing the melody.

Vocal and piano parts of the third system. The lyrics are: "My wae fu' heart lies low wi' his whufe heart was on-ly mine, And". The piano part includes a series of figured bass notes.

My wae fu' heart lies low wi' his whufe heart was on-ly mine, And

4 6 5 6 4 5
2 4 3

Violin part of the fourth system, continuing the melody.

Vocal and piano parts of the fourth system. The lyrics are: "ah! what a heart was that to lose but I maun no re-pine." The piano part includes a series of figured bass notes.

ah! what a heart was that to lose but I maun no re-pine.

8 6 5 5 6 3
3 5 4

THE WAEFU' HEART.

GIN living worth cou'd win my heart,
 You wou'd na speak in vain ;
 But in the darksome grave it's laid,
 Never to rife again.
 My waefu' heart lies low wi' his
 Whose heart was only mine :
 And, ah ! what a heart was that to lose ;
 But I maun no repine.

Yet oh ! gin heav'n in mercy soon
 Wou'd grant the boon I crave,
 And tak this life, now naething worth,
 Sin Jamie's in his grave.
 And see, his gentle spirit comes
 To show me on my way,
 Surpris'd, nae doubt, I still am here,
 Sair wond'ring at my stay.

I come, I come, my Jamie dear !
 And oh ! wi' what gude will !
 I follow, wherefoe'er ye lead,
 Ye canna lead to ill.
 She said, and soon a deadly pale
 Her faded cheeks possesst,
 Her waefu' heart forgot to beat,
 Her sorrows sunk to rest.