

My ain kind Dearie.

Violin

Slow

Will ye gang o'er the leerigg, my ain kind dearie O! And

6 5
4 3

cuddle there fae kind- - ly wi' me, My ain kind dearie O! At

5 6 4 6 5 6 5 3

thornie dike and birken tree, We'll daff and ne'er be weary O, They'll

7 5 6

fcug ill een frae you and me, My ain kind dearie O.

MY AIN KIND DEARY, O!

WILL ye gang o'er the lee-rigg,

My ain kind deary, O!

And cuddle there fae kindly

Wi' me, my kind deary, O?

At thornie dike and birken tree,

We'll daff, and ne'er be weary, O!

They'll scug ill een frae you and me,

My ain kind deary, O!

Nae heards wi' kent or colly there,

Shall ever come to fear ye, O!

But lav'rocks whistling in the air,

Shall woo, like me, their deary, O!

While others herd their lambs and ewes,

And toil for warld's gear, my Jo,

Upon the lee my pleasure grows,

Wi' you, my kind deary, O!