

THE BONNIE WEE THING.

BONNIE wee thing, cannie wee thing,
 Lovely wee thing, was thou mine,
 I wad wear thee in my bosom,
 Lest my jewel I should tyne.
 Wishfully I look and languish
 In that bonnie face of thine ;
 And my heart it stounds wi' anguish,
 Lest my wee thing be na' mine.

Bonnie wee thing, cannie wee thing,
Lovely wee thing, was thou mine,
I wad wear thee in my bosom,
Lest my jewel I should tyne.
 Wit, and grace, and love, and beauty,
 In ae constellation shine !
 To adore thee is my duty,
 Goddefis o' this foul o' mine !

The Bonnie Wee thing.

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Violin

Lively

Bon-nie wee thing can-nie wee thing Lovely wee thing was thou mine;

6 5 7

I wad wear thee in my bo-som, Leaft my Jew-el I should tine.

6 5 7

Wish-ful-ly I look and languish In that bon-nie face of thine;

6 6 6 5 6 8 7 6 5

And my heart it stounds wi' an-guish Leaft my wee thing be na mine

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