

Violin

How-

O luve will venture in where it daur na weel be feen, O luve will venture

in where wisdom ance has been, But I will down yon river rove amang the woodfae green, And

a' to pu' a Posie to my ain dear may The Primrose I will pu' the firftling o' the

year; And I will pu' the pink, the emblem o' my dear, For Shes'the pink o' Woman kind, and

bloomswitout a peer; And a' to be a Posie to my ain dear may.

THE POSIE.

O LUVE will venture in, where it dares na weel be seen,	The lily it is pure, and the lily it is fair,
O luve will venture in, where wisdom ance has been;	And in her lovely bosom I'll place the lily there;
But I will down yon river rove among the wood fae green,	The daify's for simplicity and unaffected air,
And a' to pu' a posie to my ain dear May.	And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May.

The primrose I will pu', the firstling o' the year:	The woodbine I will pu', when the e'ening star is near,
And I will pu' the pink, the emblem o' my dear,	And the di'mond draps o' dew shall be her een fae clear;
For she's the pink o' womankind and bloom without a peer,	The violet's for modesty, which weel she fa's to wear;
And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May.	And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May.

I'll pu' the budding rose, when Phœbus peeps in view,	I'll tie the posie round wi' the filken band o' luve,
For its like a baumy kiss o' her sweet bonnie mou';	And I'll place it in her breast, and I'll swear by a' abuve,
The hyacinth's for constancy, wi' its unchanging blue,	That to my latest breath o' life the band shall ne'er remove:
And a' to be a posie to my ain dear May.	And this will be a posie to my ain dear May.