

11. Galla Water.

Slow.

0 braw lads of Gal - la Wa - ter! 0 braw lads of Gal - la Wa - ter! I'll
 But when re-turn - ing, crown'd with lau - rels, frae the fields of death and slaughter,

 gae my lane be - yond the hill, and look for him my heart sighs af - ter.
 ye shall meet with me, my love, and bring me hame o'er Gal - la Wa - ter.