

15

Second Edition.

**HEY THE BONNIE BREAST KNOT,
BALLAD,**

Composed for & Dedicated to the

Melodists Club

BY

JOHN SINCLAIR,

& Sung by him at the

Melodists Concert,

& at the Theatres Royal,

LONDON, EDINBURGH & DUBLIN.

Printed at Sta. Hall.

Price 2^s

LONDON

Published for the Melodists Society, & to be had of all Music Sellers, in the United Kingdom.

John Sinclair

Ms. A. 171/328

4° Mus. Pn. 48013

[ca. 1820]

Bayerische
Stadtbibliothek
München



Hey the bonnie breast-knots.

*ALLEGRO
MARCATO.*

8vo Loco. 8vo

Hey the bon-nie, ho the bon-nie, Hey the bon-nie breast-knots;

Blyth and mer-ry were they a', When they put on the breast-knots. There

was a bri-dal in this town, And till't the lass-es a' were boun', Wi'

* Wedding Favours.

man-kie fac-ings on their gown, - And some of them had



breast-knots; sing-ing Hey the bon-nie, ho the bon-nie,



Hey the bon-nie breast-knots; Blyth and mer-ry were they a', When



they put on the breast knots.



At nine o'clock the lads con-veen, Some clad in blue, some clad in green, Wi'

shin-in' buckles in their sheen, And flowers up-on their waist-coats; Out

cam' the wives a' wi' a phrase, And wish'd the las-sie hap-py days; And

muckle thought they o' her claes, Es-pe-cial-ly the breast-knots. singing

Hey the bon-nie, ho the bon-nie, Hey the bon-nie breast-knots;

Blyth and mer-ry were they a', When they put on the breast-knots.

The bride she was baith young and fair,
 Her neck outshone her pearlins rare;
 A satin snood bound up her hair,
 And flowers among the breast-knots.
 The bridegroom gazed—but maist I ween,
 He prized the glance o' love's blue een,
 That made him proud o' his sweet Jean,
 When she got on her breast-knots.
 Singing Hey the bonnie, &c.

THE ORIGINAL KEY.

ALLEGRETTO
MARCATO.

Hey the bon-nie, ho the bon-nie, Hey the bon-nie breast-knots;

Blyth and mer-ry were they a', When they put on the breast-knots. There

was a bri-dal in this town, And till't the lass-es a' were boun', Wi'

mankie facings on their gown, And some of them had breast knots; singing

Hey the bon-nie, ho the bon-nie, Hey the bon-nie breast-knots;

Blyth and mer-ry were they a', When they put on the breast-knots.

At nine o'clock the lads con-veen, Some clad in blue, some clad in green, Wi'

shin-in' buckles in their sheen, And flowers up-on their waist-coats; Out

cam' the wives a' wi' a phrase, And wish'd the las-sie hap-py days; And

muckle thought they o' her claes, Es-pe-cial-ly the breast-knots. singing

Hey the bon-nie, ho the bon-nie, Hey the bon-nie breast-knots;

Blyth and mer-ry were they a', When they put on the breast-knots.