

The bonny brucket Lassie.

Violin

Slow

The bon-ny brucket Lassie, She has the tearfull
 een: She was the faireft Lassie That danced on the
 green. A Lad he lood her dearly, She did his love re-
 - turn: But he his vows has broken, And left the maid to mourn.

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THE BONNY BRUCKET LASSIE.

THE bonny brucket lassie,	“ O ! could I live in darknefs,
She has the tearful een,	“ Or hide me in the sea ;
She was the fairest lassie	“ Since my love is unfaithful
That danced on the green ;	“ And has forsaken me ;
A lad he loo'd her dearly,	“ No other love I suffer'd
She did his love return,	“ Within my breast to dwell,
But he his vows has broken	“ In nought I have offended
And left the maid to mourn.	“ But loving him too well.”

Her lover heard her mourning,
 As by he chanc'd to pass ;
 And press'd unto his bosom,
 The lovely brucket lass ;
 “ My dear,” he said, “ cease grieving,
 “ Since that your love's so true,
 “ My bonny brucket lassie,
 “ I'll faithful prove to you.”