

The bonny brucket Lafsie.

Violin

Slow

The bon-ny brucket Lafsie, She has the tearfull

e'en: She was the faireft Lafsie 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. .

THE BONNY BRUCKET LASSIE.

THE bonny brucket lassie,
She has the tearful een,
She was the fairest lassie
That danced on the green ;
A lad he loo'd her dearly,
She did his love return,
But he his vows has broken
And left the maid to mourn.

“ O ! could I live in darknefs,
“ Or hide me in the sea ;
“ Since my love is unfaithful
“ And has forsaken me ;
“ No other love I suffer'd
“ Within my breast to dwell,
“ In nought I have offended
“ 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.”