

---

*AS I CAM DOWN BY YON CASTLE WA'.*

AS I cam down by yon castle wa',  
And in by yon garden green,  
O, there I spied a bonnie lass,  
But the flow'r borders were us between.

A bonnie, bonnie lassie she was,  
As ever mine eyes did see!  
O five hundred pounds would I give,  
For to have a pretty bride like thee.

To have a pretty bride like me,  
Young man ye are fairly mista'en ;  
Tho' ye were king o' fair Scotland,  
I then wad despise being your queen.

Talk not so high my bonnie, bonnie lass,  
O, talk not so very, very high ;  
The man at the fair that wad fell,  
Maun learn at the man that wad buy.

*As I cam down by yon Castle Wa'*

*Violin*

*Slow*

As I cam down by yon Castle wa', And in by yon garden green O

7# 5 6 5 8/6 7/5 6

there I spied a bo - ny Lafs, But the flow'r borders were us be - tween A

5 6 8/6 7/5 # 6/4 7/5 6/4 5/4 #

bonnie bonnie Lafsie she was, As e - ver mine Eyes did see; O

7# 5 6 5 5/3

five hundred poundswould I give, For to have a pretty bride like thee.

5 8/6 7/5 6/4 # 6/4 #