

Ae fond Kiss.

Pizzicato.

Violin

Slow

Ae fond kifs, and then we fever; Ae farewell and then for e-ver,

Pizzicato.

Col'arco.

Deep in heart wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring fighs and groans I'll wage thee.

Col'arco.

Who shall say that Fortune grieves him, While a ray of hope she leaves him?

Ah! nae chearf' twinkle lights me; Deep despair a-round benights me.

Æ FOND KISS.

Æ fond kifs, and then we sever ;	I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy,
Æ fareweel, and then for ever !	Naething could resist my Nancy :
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,	But to see her was to love her ;
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.	Love but her and love for ever.
Who shall say that fortune grieves him,	Had we never lov'd fae kindly,
While a ray of hope she leaves him?	Had we never lov'd fae blindly,
Ah ! nae chearfu' twinkle lights me ;	Never met or never parted,
Deep despair around benights me.	We had ne'er been broken hearted.

Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest !
 Fare thee weel, thou best and dearest !
 Thine be ilka joy and treasure,
 Peace, enjoyment, love, and pleasure !
 Æ fond kifs, and then we sever ;
 Æ fareweel, alas ! for ever !
 Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,
 Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.