

*O'er the Hills and far away.*

*Violin*

*Moderate*

Jocky met with Jenny fair, Aft by the dawning of the day; But

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Jocky now is fu' of care, Since Jenny staw his heart a-way: Al tho' She promis'd

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to be true, She proven has a-lak! unkind; Which gars poor Jocky af-ten rue That

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he e'er lood a fickle maid, And it's o'er the hills and far a-wa, It's o'er the hills and

6 5 6 4 6

far a-wa, It's o'er the hills and far a-wa, The wind has blawn my plaid a-wa.

## O'ER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY.

JOCKY met with Jenny fair,  
 Aft be the dawning of the day ;  
 But Jocky now is fu' of care,  
 Since Jenny staw his heart away :  
 Although she promis'd to be true,  
 She proven has, alake ! unkind ;  
 Which gars poor Jocky often rue,  
 That he e'er loo'd a fickle mind.  
*And it's o'er the hills and far away,*  
*It's o'er the hills and far away,*  
*It's o'er the hills and far away,*  
*The wind has blown my plaid away.*

He fung—When first my Jenny's face  
 I saw, she seem'd fae fu' of grace,  
 With meikle joy my heart was fill'd,  
 That's now, aias ! with sorrow kill'd.  
 Oh ! was she but as true as fair,  
 'Twad put an end to my despair ;  
 Instead of that she is unkind,  
 And wavers like the winter wind.  
*And it's o'er the hills and far away, &c.*

Ah ! could she find the dismal wae  
 That for her sake I undergae,  
 She cou'd nae chuse but grant relief,  
 And put an end to a' my grief.  
 But, oh ! she is as fause as fair,  
 Which causes a' my sighs and care ;  
 But she triumphs in proud disdain,  
 And takes a pleasure in my pain.  
*And it's o'er the hills and far away, &c.*

Since that she will nae pity take,  
 I maun gae wander for her sake ;  
 And in ilk wood and gloomy grove,  
 I'll fighting sing, adieu to love.  
 Since she is fause whom I adore,  
 I'll never trust a woman more ;  
 Frae a' their charms I'll flee away,  
 And on my pipe I'll sweetly play,  
*O'er hills, and dales, and far away,*  
*O'er hills, and dales, and far away,*  
*O'er hills, and dales, and far away,*  
*The wind has blown my plaid away.*