

Singstimme.

Pianoforte.

Mein Treulieb ist aus A - berdeen, der schmückste Bursch den man ge-sehn. Doch jetzt macht er das Herz un-schwer, er

The first system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a vocal staff (Soprano) and two piano accompaniment staves (Treble and Bass). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and continues with a melody. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the right hand and a simpler bass line in the left hand.

zieht in's Feld mit Helm und Wehr. 'S ist gar ein tol-ler kecker Jung', ein lu - sti - ger und schmucker Jung', doch geh's noch so be-

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts from the first system. The piano accompaniment in the right hand has a more active role with many sixteenth notes, while the left hand remains relatively simple with eighth notes.

trübt ein-her, ich frei-e den Jun - gen mit Helm und Wehr.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with a half note G4. The piano accompaniment also concludes with a final cadence. The system ends with a double bar line.

Das Rad verkauf ich, den Flachs dazu,
Den braven Schimmel, die milchende Kuh.
Ich kaufe dafür 'nen Säbel schwer
Und folge dem Jungen mit Helm und Wehr.

'S ist gar ein toller, kecker Jung,
Ein lustiger und schmucker Jung,
Doch geh's noch so betrübt einher,
Ich freie den Jungen mit Helm und Wehr.

THE WHITE COCKADE.

*My love was born in Aberdeen,
The bonniest lad that e'er was seen,
But now he makes our hearts fu' sad,
He takes the field wi' his white cockade.*

*O! he's a rantin, roving lad,
He is a brisk and bonny lad,
Betide what may I will be wed,
And follow the boy wi' the white cockade.*

*I'll sell my rock, my reel, my tow,
My g de grey mare, and hawkit cow:
To buy mysell a tartan plaid,
To follow the boy wi' the white cockade.*

*O! he's a rantin, roving lad,
He is a brisk and a bonny lad,
Betide what may I will be wed,
And follow the boy wi' the white cockade.*