

The Lass o' Gowrie

Lady Nairne

Trad. arr. A T MacLean

$\text{♩} = 160$

Tenor

Bass

Piano

$\text{♩} = 160$

p

5

T.

B.

Pno.

9

T.

B.

Pno.

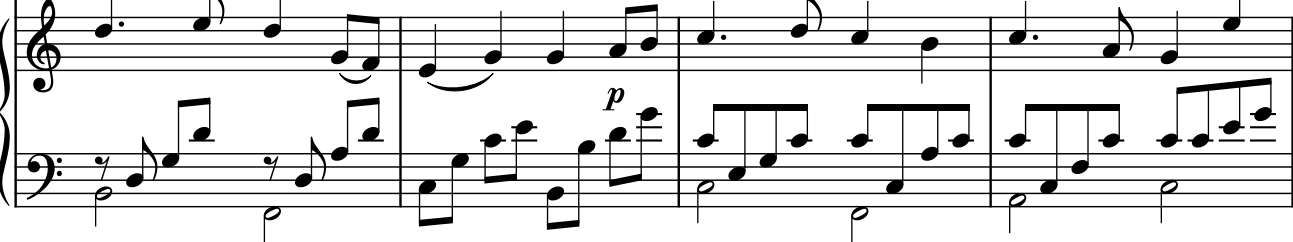
on a Sum-mer af - ter-noon A wee be-fore the
had nae thought to do her wrang, But round her waist my
kis - ses On her lips I laid, Sweet blush - es on her

Tw
I
Saft

12

T. 

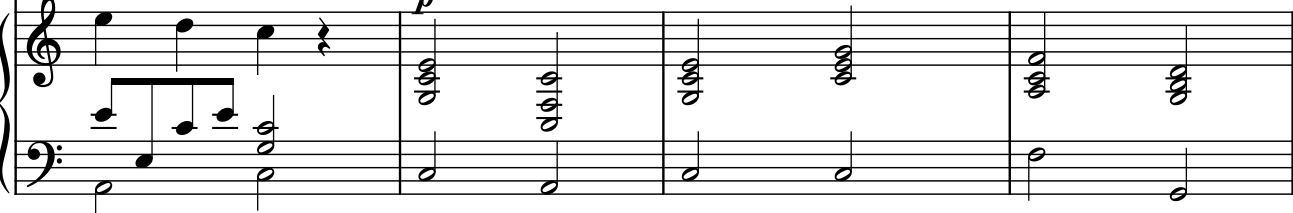
B. 

Pno. 

16

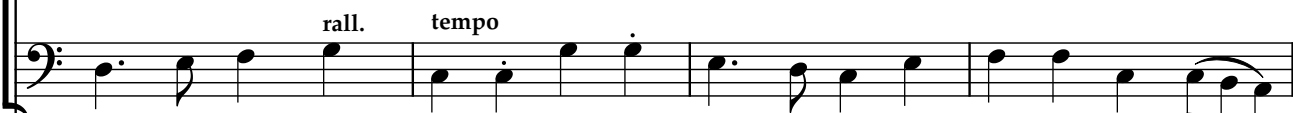
T. 

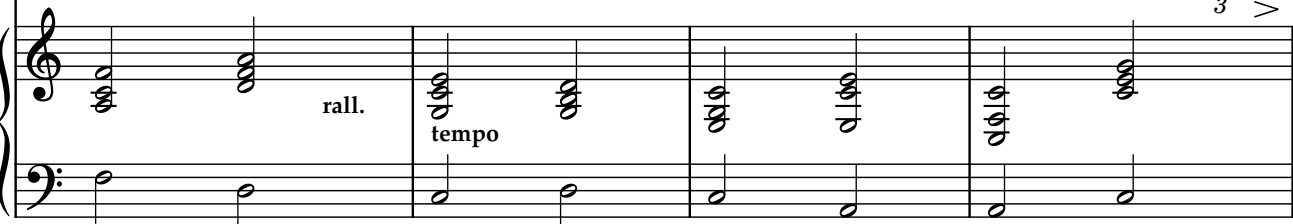
B. 

Pno. 

20

T. 

B. 

Pno. 

24

T. 8

in Go-wrie. The rose-bud ting'd wi' mor - ningshow'rs, Bloom'd fresh with - the
 in Go-wrie I'll take - ye to my fa - ther's ba' In yon greenfield be -
 -dy Go-wrie. The aula folks soon gaed their con - sent, And to Mess John we

B.

Pno.

28

T. 8

sun - nie bow'rs, But the las - sie mine was the fair - est flow'r That e - ver bloom'd
 - side the shaw, And mak' ye la - dy o' them a', The braw - est wife
 quick - ly went, Wha tied us to our heart's con - tent, And now she's La -

B.

Pno.

32

T. 8

in Go - wrie.
 in Go - wrie
 - dy Go - wrie.

B.

Pno.