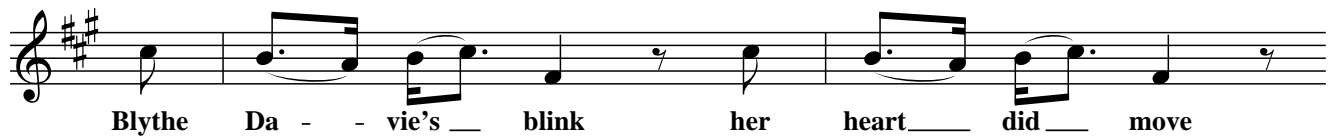
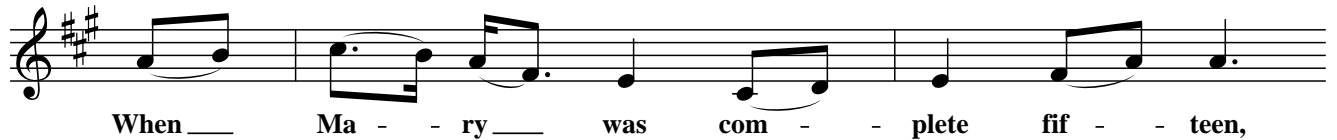
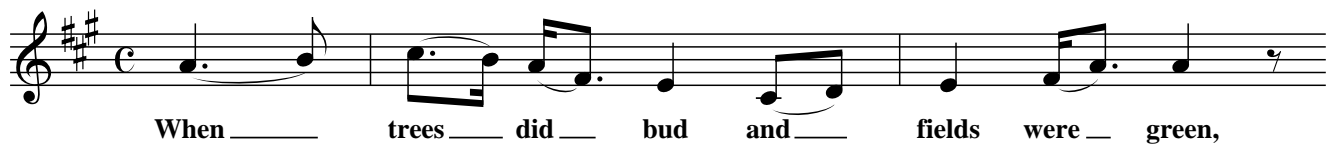


Doun the Burn Davie





Gang doun the burn_ Da - vie lad, And I will fol - low thee.

When trees did bud and fields were green,
And broom bloomed fair to see,
When Mary was complete fifteen,
And love laughed in her e'e,
Blythe Davie's blink her heart did move
To speak her mind sae free.
"Gang doun the burn Davie lad,
Doun the burn, Davie lad,
Doun the burn Davie lad,
And I will follow thee."

(Chorus)
Doun the burn Davie lad,
Doun the burn Davie lad,
Gang doun the burn Davie lad,
And I will follow thee.

Now Davie did each lad surpass
That dwelt on yon burnside,
And Mary was the bonniest lass,
Just meet to be a bride.
Thus Davie's blink her heart did move
To speak her mind sae free,
"Gang doun the burn, Davie lad,
Doun the burn, Davie lad,
Doun the burn, Davie lad,
And I will follow thee."

What passed, I guess, was harmless play,
And naething, sure, unmeet,
For ganging hame I heard them say
They liked a walk sae sweet.
Since both were fain to love their own
And speak their mind sae free,
"gang doun the burn, Davie lad,
Doun the burn. Mary lass,
Doun the burn, my ain dear love,
And aye I'll follow thee."