

A Highland lad my love was born

Robert Burns
(1759-1796)

J. Bell, Mus. Doc.
(1852-fl.1917)

Spirituoso

S/A

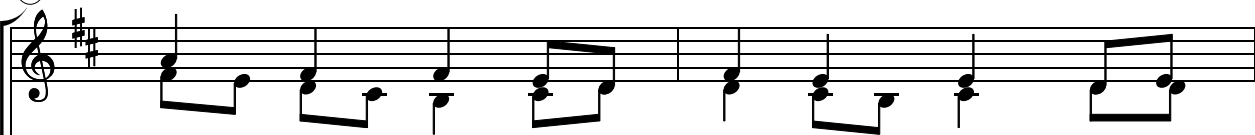


1. A High-land lad my love was born, the
2. Wi' his phil - a - beg an' tar - tan plaid, an'
3. They ban - ish'd him be - yond the sea, but
4. But oh! they catch'd him at the last, and

T/B



3



Low - land laws he held in scorn, but he
gude clay - more down by his side, the
ere the bud was on the tree a -
bound him in a dun - geon fast, my



5



still was faith - ful to his clan, my gal - lant, braw John
lad - ies' hearts he did tre - pan, my gal - lant, braw John
down my cheeks the pearls ran, em - brac - ing my John
curse up - on them ev' - ry one, they've hang'd my braw John



8

High - land - man. Sing hey, my braw John High - land - man, sing

11

rall. *tempo*

ho, my braw John High-land - man, there's not a lad in

14

rall.

a' the lan' could match wi' my John High - land - man.