



AYON'T YON MOUNTAIN THAT LOOKS SAE GREEN.

A yont yon mountain that looks sae green, And down in a
 vale sae bonnie, O, Wi' jess... a... mine porch a wee cot...ie is seen, Sur...rounded wi'
 beauties many, O; Behind an' before, an' around the door, Kind nature has strewn
 her blessings, O, An' wi' flow'ers rare perfume'd the air, But the loveliest flower is my Jessie, O.

O kind is her daddy, an' happy to see,
 (When the sun's gae aboot the craigie, O.)

My banner glintin' ower the lea

An' down by the rustic briggie, O.

An' blithe is her mammy when spreadin' the board

Wi' the supper sae clean and sae cheerie, O.

But happier an' kinder an' blyther than a'

Is the smile an' the glance o' my dearie, O.

O fortune be kind, an' down in the glen.

Wi' the burnie riamin' by the end o' O,

Bestow me a cot wi' a but an' a ben.,

An' an' aere or twa around it, O;

An' send me and income sufficient to scare

Pale want frae the door o' my hoisie, O.

Then farewell the world, its toils an' its cares,

An' welcome love an' my Lassie O.

Price One halfpenny.

See Nos 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 of this Miscellany, for copious Instructions in Singing.

