



A new Song
CALL'D GLASSCO GREEN

As I walk'd out one morning fair,
By g'asco green ta take the air
I met a lass with yellow hair
And two enchanting eyen
And she spread her cleasese cheery
Se blightsome & se cheery,
And she spread her cleas se cheery,
On bonney Glasco green,

Said I my pretty boney lass
You're early on the dewey grass
Then would you chance to take a walk
Down by the river clide
For there none to match your beauty
I say your lovely beauty
There is none to match your beauty
On lovely Glasco green

I never had a tad but one
He strikes his hammer on a stane
It's he that makes the town se braw
On boney Glasco green
Se I'll wait for my bonney lad
I'll wait for my bonney mason lad
Se I'll wait for my laddy
On bonney Glasco green

I said my lass I think you'r nad
To helieve a roveina mason lad
He will leave you here to sigh and sob
On bonney Glasco green
Se come away my lassie
My bonney blue eyed lassie
Se come away my lissie
From donney Glasco green

So they walk'd a while she gave consent
Into an inn straitway they went
Where they got brandy rum and wine
And a clank for ta make up our links
Which fitted us quite well so she
Soon forgot her laddy her bonney mash
ladie
Se she soon forgot her lady
And her cleas on Glasco green

So all yong men when you go there
And meets a lass w, yall w hatr
Be sure to trap her in a snare
On bonney Glasco green
For I decoy'd a lassie
A bonney blue eyed lassie
I decoy'd a lissie
From bonney Glasco green

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