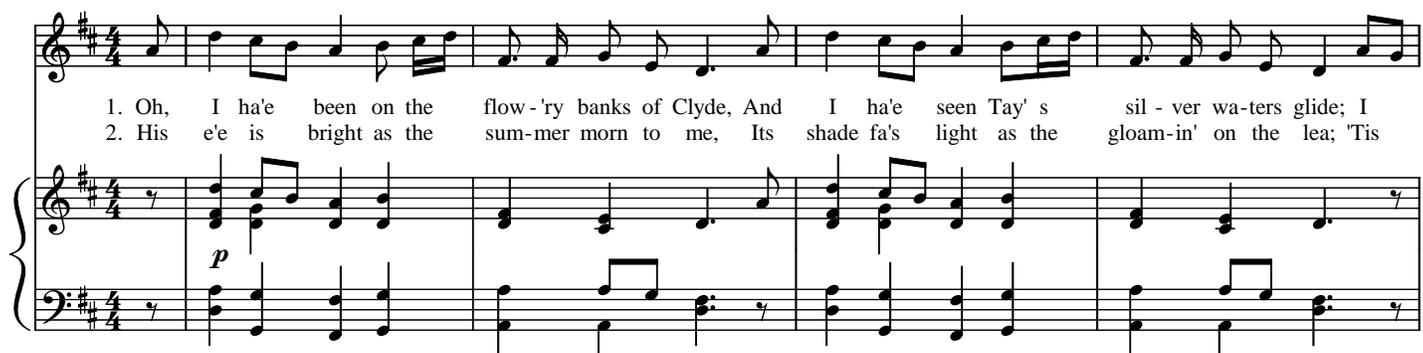


Oh, I ha'e been

Air "The blue bells of Scotland"



1. Oh, I ha'e been on the flow-'ry banks of Clyde, And I ha'e seen Tay' s sil - ver wa-ters glide; I
2. His e'e is bright as the sum-mer morn to me, Its shade fa's light as the gloam-in' on the lea; 'Tis

p



ken a bon-nie lad - die on Seid-law's heath - er brae, And oh! in my heart wi' him I'd like to gae. He
no his man-ly bear-ing, 'tis no his no - ble air, But oh! 'tis the soul that gives ex-pres-sion there. We've

cresc.



pu'd the fair - est blue - bells and wreath'd them in my hair, And it's oh! in my heart I maun love him ev - er - mair.
wan-dered' mang the gowd broom and by the ri - ver - side, And oh! in my heart I think I'll be his bride.