

UP IN THE MORNING EARLY.

CAULD blaws the wind frae east to west,
The drift is driving fairly ;
Sae loud and shrill I hear the blast,
I'm fure it's winter fairly.

Up in the morning's nae for me,
Up in the morning early,
When a' the hills are clad wi' snaw,
I'm fure it is winter fairly.

The birds fit chittering in the thorn,
A' day they fare but sparely ;
And lang's the night frae e'en to morn,
I'm fure it's winter fairly.

Up in the morning's, &c.

Up in the Morning early. ²⁹

Violin

Lively

Cauld blaws the wind frae east to west, The drift is driving

6 6 4 6 5 6 6 5 6

fair - - ly; Sae loud and thrills I hear the blast. I'm fure its winter

6 6 6 b5 6 9 8 #
5 4 b

fair - - - ly. Up in the morning's nae for me, up in the morning

7 6 - # 6 - - 6 - - 6 8 9 8 7
4 6 7 6 5

ear - - ly, When a' the hills are cover'd wi' snaw, I'm fure it is winter fairly.

5 3 - 6 b6 6 6 6 5 5 7 6 5 8 6 4
3 b5 6 6 6 5 5 5 4 # 3 4