

Oh Onochrie.

Violin

Slow

Oh was not I a weary wight! Oh onochrie O! oh onochrie

6 6 5 4 3 3 3

O! Maid Wife and Widow in one night! Oh onochrie onochrie onochrie O! When

6 6 5 4 3 3 3 5 6 5 3 5 6 3

in my soft and tender arms, Oh onochrie O! oh onochrie O! When most I.

5 6 8 10 6 6 6 # 4 5 6 7 6 6 6 5 8 6

thought him free from harms, Oh onochrie onochrie onochrie O!

2 6 5 6 5 6

OH! ONOCHRIE.

OH! was not I a weary wight!

Oh! onochrie, O! oh! onochrie, O!

Made wife and widow in one night!

Oh! onochrie, onochrie, onochrie, O!

When in my soft and tender arms,

Oh! onochrie, O! oh! onochrie, O!

When most I thought him free from harms. I'll tye my heart for ever mair.

Oh! onochrie, onochrie, onochrie, oh!

Even at the dead time of the night,

Oh! &c.

They broke my bower, and flew my knight;

Oh! &c.

With ae lock of his jet black hair,

Oh! &c.

Oh! &c.

Nae fly-tongued youth, or flattering swain,

Oh! &c.

Shall e'er untie this knot again;

Oh! &c.

Thine still, dear youth, that heart shall be,

Oh! &c.

Nor pant for aught, save Heaven and thee.

Oh! &c.