

O, 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
3 5 6

6 6 6 #

4 5

6 7 6 6

5 4

6 5 8 6

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

2 6 5

6 5

6

O H! O N O C H R I E.

O H! was not I a weary wight !	Even at the dead time of the night,
Oh ! onochrie, O ! oh ! onochrie, O !	Oh ! &c.
Made wife and widow in one night !	They broke my bower, and flew my knight ;
Oh ! onochrie, onochrie, onochrie, O !	Oh ! &c.
When in my soft and tender arms,	With ae lock of his jet black hair,
Oh ! onochrie, O ! oh ! onochrie, O !	Oh ! &c.
When most I thought him free from harms.	I'll tye my heart for ever mair.
Oh ! onochrie, onochrie, onochrie, oh !	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.