

THE BONNIE WEE THING.

BONNIE wee thing, cannie wee thing,

Lovely wee thing, was thou mine,

I wad wear thee in my bosom,

Lest my jewel I should tyne.

Wishfully I look and languish

In that bonnie face of thine;

And my heart it stounds wi' anguish,

Lest my wee thing be na' mine.

Bonnie wee thing, cannie wee thing,

Lovely wee thing, was thou mine,

I wad wear thee in my bosom,

Lest my jewel I should tyne.

Wit, and grace, and love, and beauty,

In ae constellation shine!

To adore thee is my duty,

Goddefs o' this foul o' mine!

The Bonnie Wee thing.

3

Violin

Lively

Bon-nie wee thing can-nie wee thing Lovely wee thing was thou mine;

6 5
4 3

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I wad wear thee in my ho-fom, Leaft my Jew-el I should tine.

6 5
4 3

7

Wish-ful-ly I look and languish In that bon-nie face of thine;

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And my heart it stounds wi' an-guish Leaft my wee thing be na mine

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