

---

*AS I CAM DOWN BY YON CASTLE WA'.*

AS I cam down by yon castle wa',  
 And in by yon garden green,  
 O, there I spied a bonnie lass,  
 But the flow'r borders were us between.

A bonnie, bonnie lassie she was,  
 As ever mine eyes did see!  
 O five hundred pounds would I give,  
 For to have a pretty bride like thee.

To have a pretty bride like me,  
 Young man ye are fairly mista'en ;  
 Tho' ye were king o' fair Scotland,  
 I then wad despise being your queen.

Talk not so high my bonnie, bonnie lass,  
 O, talk not so very, very high ;  
 The man at the fair that wad sell,  
 Maun learn at the man that wad buy.

*As I cam down by yon Castle Wa',*

*Violin*

*Flow*

As I cam down by yon Castle wa', And in by yon garden green O

7# 5 6 5 8 6 7 6

there I spied a ho - ny Lafs, But the flow'r borders were us # be - tween A

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

bonnie bonnie Lafsie she was, As e - ver mine Eyes did see; O

7# 5 6 5 6 5

five hundred poundswould I give, For to have a pretty bride like thee.

5 8 6 7 6 4 # 6 4 #