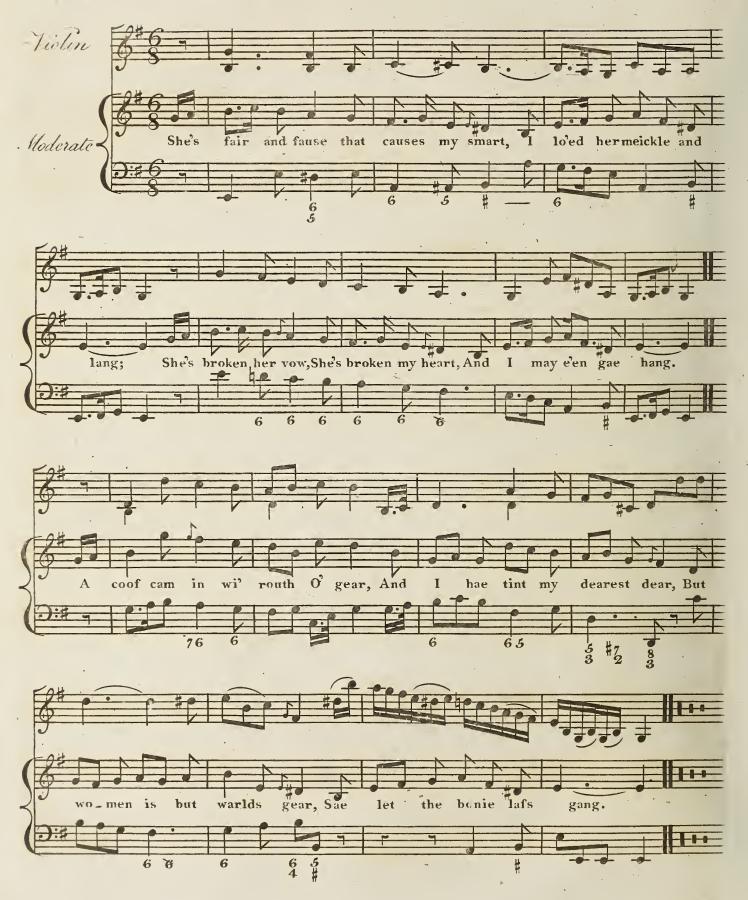
She's fair and fause.



SHE'S FAIR AND FAUSE, &c.

SHE's fair and fause that causes my smart,

I lo'ed her meikle and lang;

She's broken her vow, she's broken my heart,

And I may e'en gae hang.

A coof cam in wi' routh o' gear,

And I ha'e tint my dearest dear;

But women is but warld's gear,

Sae let the bonny lass gang.

Whae'er ye be that woman love,

To this be never blind,

Nae ferlie 'tis tho' fickle she prove;

A woman has't by kind:

O woman, lovely woman fair!

An angel's form's fa'n to thy share;

'Twad been o'er meikle to gi'en thee mair,

I mean, an angel's mind.