

WHAT CAN A YOUNG LASSIE DO WI' AN AULD MAN.

WHAT can a young lassie, what shall a young lassie,
 What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man;
 Ill luck on the pennie that tempted my minnie,
 To sell her poor Jenny for filler an lan'.

Ill luck, &c.

He's always compleenin frae mornin to e'enin,
 He horts and he hirples the weary day lang;
 He's doylt and he's dozen, his blude it is frozen;
 O! dreary's the night wi' a feckless auld man!

He's doylt, &c.

He hums and he hankers, he frets and he cankers,
 I never can please him do a' that I can;
 He's peevish, and jealous of a' the young fellows;
 O! dool on the day I met wi' an auld man!

He's peevish, &c.

My auld auntie Katie upon me takes pity,
 I'll do my endeavour to follow her plan;
 I'll cros him and wrack him until I heartbreak him,
 And then his auld brads will buy me a new pan.

I'll do, &c.

What can a young Laffie do.

Violini

Lively

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