

THO' FOR SEVEN YEARS AND MAIR.

THO' for seven years and mair honour should reave me, My Nelly let never sic fancies opprefs ye,
 To fields where cannons roar, thou need na grieve thee ; For while my blood's warm I'll kindly carefs ye ;
 For deep in my spirits thy sweets are indented, Your blooming fast beauties first heated love's fire,
 And love shall preserve ay what love has imprinted. Your virtue and wit make it ay flame the higher.

CHO. *Leave thee, leave thee, I'll never leave thee,*
Gang the world as it will, dearest believe me.

CHO. *Leave thee, leave thee, I'll never leave thee,*
Gang the world as it will, dearest believe me.

O Johnny I'm jealous whene'er-ye discover
 My sentiments yielding ye'll turn a loose rover ;
 And nought i' the world wad vex my heart fairer,
 If you prove unconstant, and fancy ane fairer.

CHO. *Grieve me, grieve me, O ! it wad grieve me !*
A' the lang night and day, if you deceive me.

Then, Johnny, I frankly this minute allow ye,
 To think me your true love, for love gars me trew ye ;
 And gin ye prove fause, to ye'rsel be it said then,
 Ye'll win but sma' honour to wrang a kind maiden.

CHO. *Reave me, reave me, Heav'ns it wad reave me,*
Of my rest night and day if ye deceive me.

Bid iceshogles hammer red gauds on the studdy,
 And fair simmer mornings nae mair appear ruddy ;
 Bid mankind think ae gate, and when they obey ye,
 But never till that time believe I'll betray ye.

CHO. *Leave thee, leave thee, I'll never leave thee,*

The stars shall gang withersbins e'er I deceive thee.

Tho' for sev'n years and mair.

Violin

Moderate

Tho' for sev'n years and mair honour shou'd reave me, To fields where

Cannons roar, thou need na grieve thee; For deep in my Spirits they fweets are in

CHORUS
den - ted, and Love shall preserve ay what Love has im - printed. Leave thee, leave thee,

I'll never leave thee, Gang the warld as it will Dearest be lieve me.