

Can living worth could win my Heart
 OR
 THE WAEFU' HEART,

A Scottish Ballad,

Sung with the greatest applause, by

MISS STEPHENS

(AT)

The Hanover Square Rooms,

Arranged with

Symphonies and Accompaniments,

(BY)

JOHN PARRY.

P.

Ent. Sta. Hall,

Price 1/6.

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Andante



SECOND EDITION.

Gin living worth could win my heart, You would na speak in vain . . . But

in the darksome grave its laid, And neer to rise a - gain! My waeftu heart lies

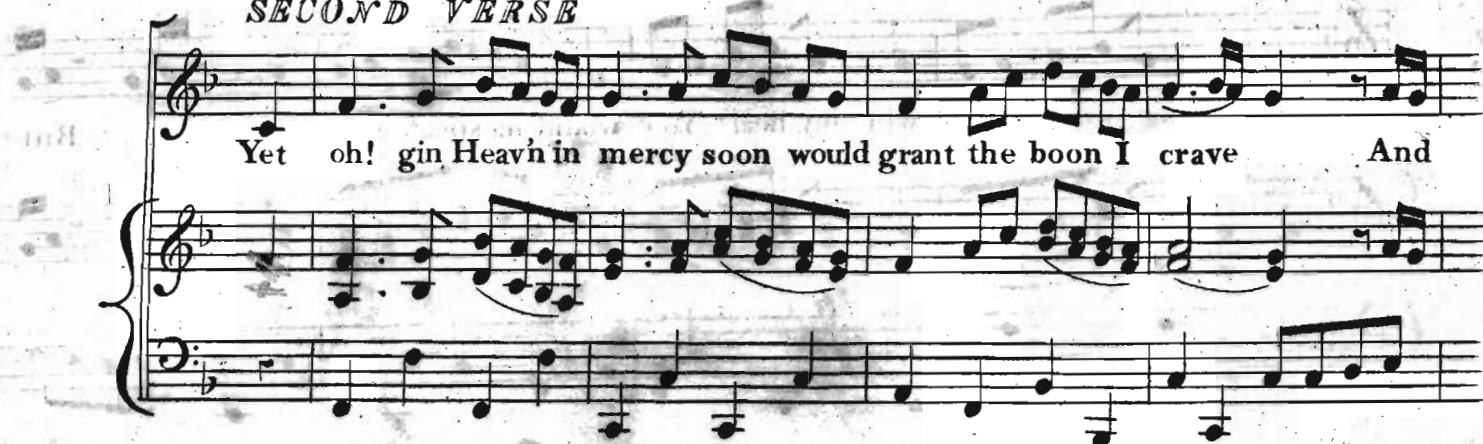
cres

low wi' his Whose heart was on - ly mine . . . And oh! what a heart was that to lose! But

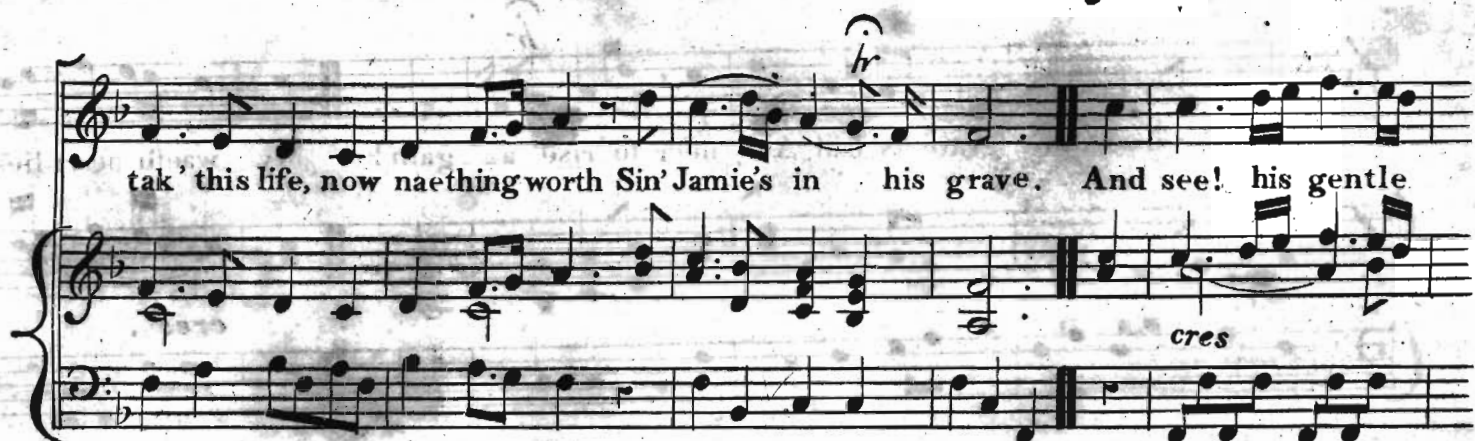
I maun not . . . re - pine.

Gin living worth &c:

SECOND VERSE



Yet oh! gin Heav'n in mercy soon would grant the boon I crave And



tak' this life, now naething worth Sin' Jamie's in his grave. And see! his gentle



spirit comes To show me on my way Sur-priz'd nae doubt, I linger here, Sair



wond'ring at my stay.

Gin living worth &c:

THIRD VERSE

I come I come my Jamie dear, And oh! wi' what gude will. . . . I

follow whereso-e'er ye lead, Ye canna lead to ill She said, and soon a

deadly pale Her faded cheeks pos-sess - - Her wae-fu' heart for-got to beat, Her

sorrows sunk to rest.

Gin lying worth &c:

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