Duncan Grey
12 Scottish Songs

Robert Burns

arr. Ludwig Beethoven
adapted and alto added by M. Whitm...
Mag - gie coost her head fu' high,
Dun - can sigh'd baith out and in,
Shall I, like a fool, quoth he,
Some - thing in her bo - som wrings,
Dun - can could na be her death,

Look'd ask - lent and un - co skiegh,
Grat his een baith blee'r an' blin',
For a haught - y hiz - zie die?
For re - lief a sigh she brings;
Swell - ing Pi - ty smoor'd his Wrath;

Mag - gie coost her head fu' high,
Dun - can sigh'd baith out and in,
Shall I, like a fool, quoth he,
Some - thing in her bo - som wrings,
Dun - can could na be her death,

Gart poor Dun - can stand a - biegh;
Spak o' low - pin o'er a linn;
She may gae to France for me!
And O her een, they speak sic
Now they're crouse and can - ty baith,

Ha, ha, the woo - ing o' t.

Gart Dun - can stand a - biegh;
Spak low - pin o'er a linn;
She gae to France for me!
And her een, they speak sic
Now crouse and can - ty baith,