

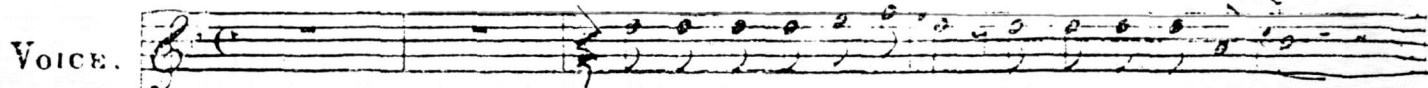
# AULD ROBIN GREY

Home page

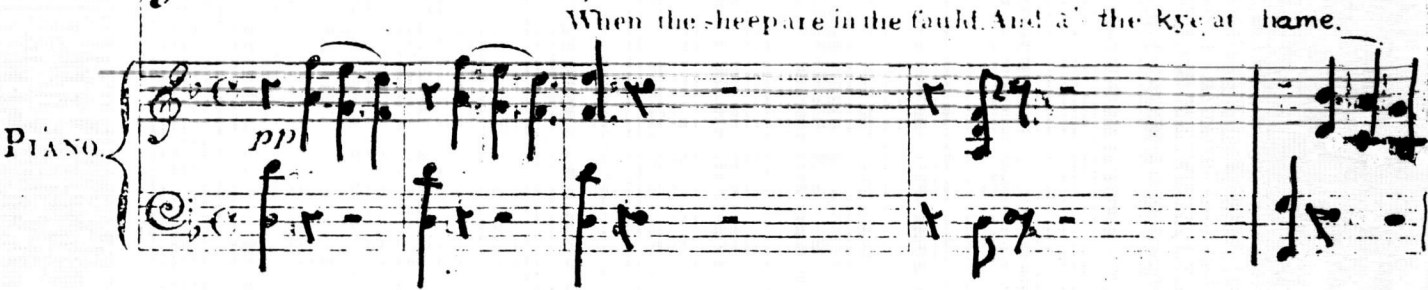
Play mp3

As sung by Miss Lind

RECITATIVE. ANDANTE.

VOICE. 

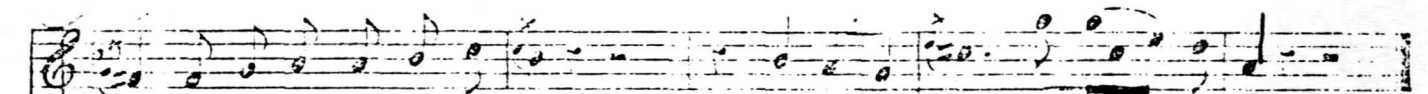
When the sheep are in the fauld, And a' the kye at hame,

PIANO. 

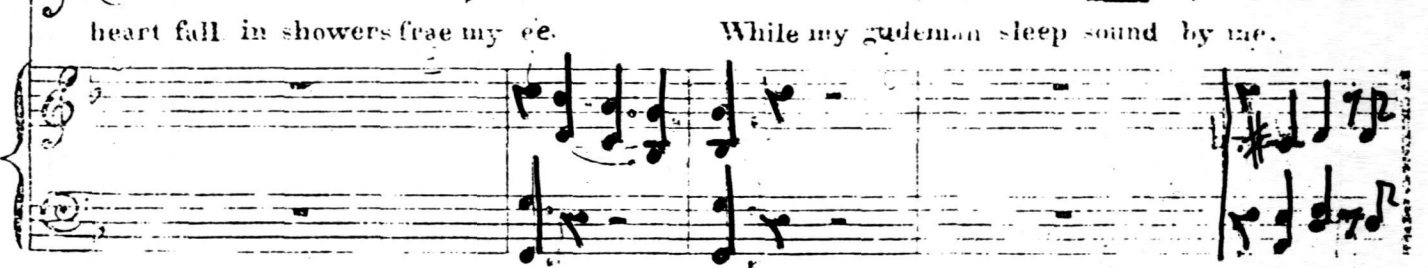


And all the weary world a-sleep is gane; The wae o' my





heart fall in showers frae my ee. While my gudeman sleep sound by me.



LARGHETTO.



*dolce* 

Young

41

Jemie lo'ed me weel and askd me for his bride, Bht sa-ving a Crown he had fa-ther urg'd me sair, but me mi-ther did nae speak, but she look'd in my face 'til my

naething else be side... To make the Crown a Pound, my Jemie went to sea, And the heart was like to break, sae they gied him my hand, tho' my heart was in the sea, and

Crown and the Pound, were baith for... me. He had nae been game, but a Auld Robin Grey was a gude man to me. I'd nae been a wife but

year and a day, When my fa'ather brake his arm and our cow was stole a way: My weeks on-ly four, when sit-ting sae mourn-ful-ly oat my ain door, I

41

Jemie lo'd me weel and ask'd me for his bride, But sa-ving a Crown he had  
fa-ther urg'd me sair, but me mi-ther did nae speak, but she look'd in my face 'til my

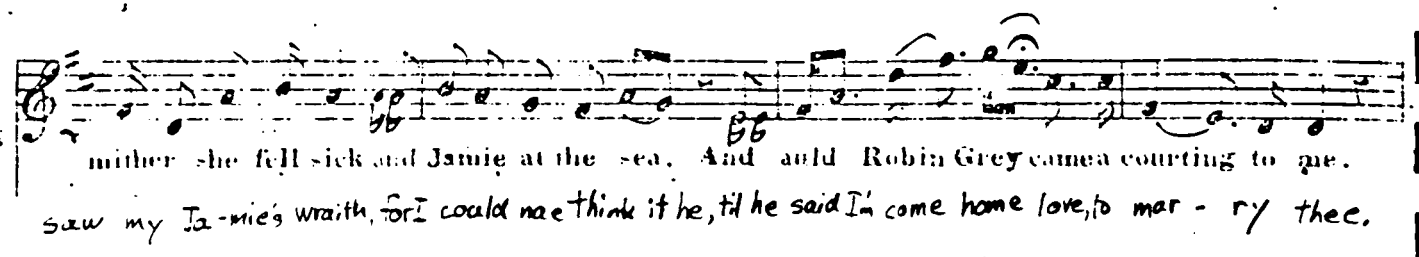
*pp*

naething else be side :... To make the Crown a Pound, my Jemie went to sea, And he  
heart was like to break, sae they giv'd him my hand, tho' my heart was in the sea, and

Crown and the Pound, were baith for... me. He had nae been gone, but a  
Auld Robin Grey was a gude man to me. I'd nae been a wife but

*pp*

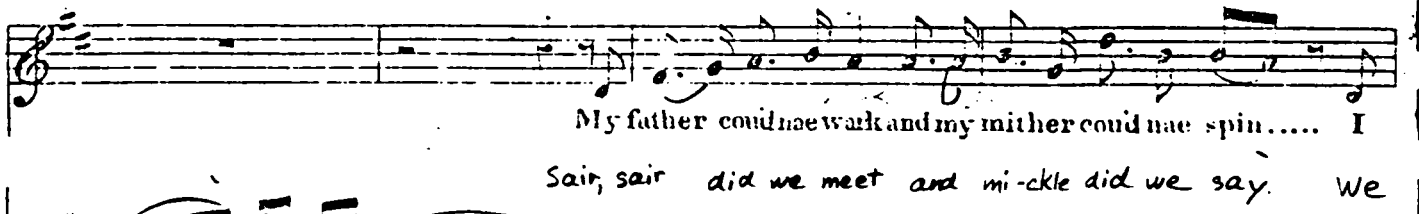
year and a day, When my fa-ther brake his arm and our cow was stole a way: My  
weeks on-ly four, when sit-ting sae mourn-ful-ly oat my ain door, I



mither she fell sick and Jamie at the sea, And auld Robin Grey camea courting to me.  
saw my Ja-mie's wraith, for I could nae think it he, til he said I'd come home love, to mar - ry thee.



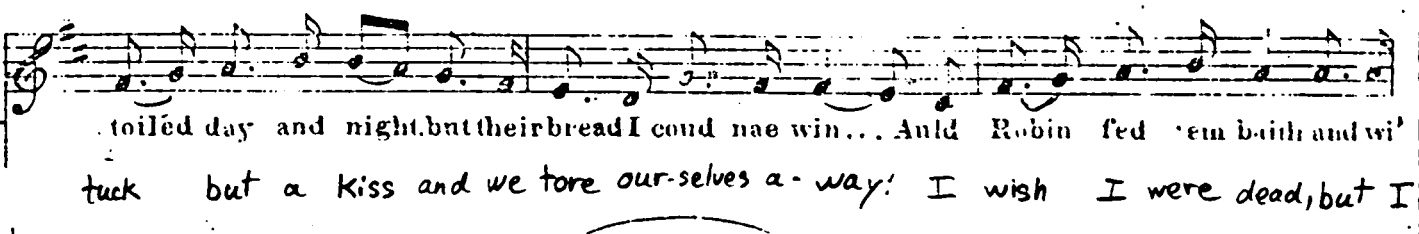
*pp*



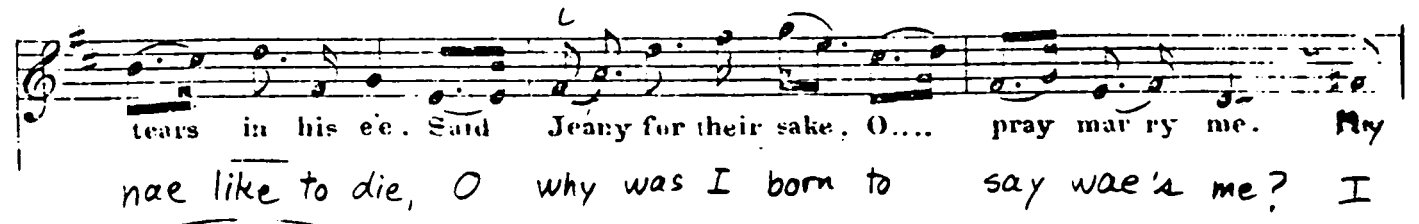
My father could nae work and my mither could nae spin..... I  
Sair, sair did we meet and mi-ckle did we say. We



*ppp*



toiled day and night, but their bread I could nae win... And Robin fed 'em baith and wi'  
tuck but a kiss and we tore our-selves a-way! I wish I were dead, but I



tears in his ee. Said Jeany for their sake, O.... pray mar ry me. My  
nae like to die, O why was I born to say wae's me? I



heart it said nae And I look'd for Jamie back. But the wind it blew hard and his  
gang like a ghaist, and I can-na like to spin, I dare nae think o' Ja-mie for

ship was a wreck, His ship was a wreck: why did nae Jea ny die? And  
that would be a sin, But I'll do my best a gude wife to be, For

why was she pard to.... cry wae is me?

Auld Robin Grey is very kind to me.

2. My father urged me sair, but my mither did nae speak.  
But she look'd in my face, till my heart was like to break:  
Sae they gied him my hand, tho' my heart was in the sea.  
And auld Robin Grey was a gude man to me.  
I had nae been a wife, but weeks only four.  
When sitting sae mournfully out my ain door,  
I saw my Jamie's wraith, for I could nae think it he.  
Till he said I'm come hame, love, to marry thee.

Sair, sair did we greet, and mickle did we say.  
We tuck but ae kiss, and we tore oursels away:  
I wish I were dead, but I'm nae like to die.  
O why was I born to say wae's me?  
I gang like a ghaist, and I canna like to spin.  
I dare nae think o' Jamie for that would be a sin:  
But I'll do my best a gude wife to be.