## Robert Burns (1759-96)

## 5 Lady Mary Ann

Tune — Craigston's growing.

I.
O, Lady Mary Ann
Looks o'er the castle wa',
She saw three bonnie boys
Playing at the ba';
The youngest he was
The flower amang them a'—
My bonnie laddie's young,

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II.

But he's growin' yet.

O father! O father!

An ye think it fit,

We'll send him a year

To the college yet:

We'll sew a green ribbon

Round about his hat,

And that will let them ken

He's to marry yet.

III.

Lady Mary Ann
Was a flower i' the dew,
Sweet was its smell,
And bonnie was its hue;
And the langer it blossom'd
The sweeter it grew;
For the lily in the bud
Will be bonnier yet.

IV.

Young Charlie Cochrane

Was the sprout of an aik;

Bonnie and bloomin'

And straught was its make.	
The sun took delight	
To shine for its sake,	30
And it will be the brag	
O' the forest yet.	
V.	
The simmer is gane	
When the leaves they were green,	
And the days are awa	35
That we hae seen;	
But far better days	
I trust will come again,	
For my bonnie laddie's young,	
But he's growin' yet.	40

## 1792

(From *The Complete Works of Robert Burns.* Vol. 2. Glasgow, 1870)