FAREWELL SONGS OF
JENNY LIND
IN
AMERICA.

WITH NEW ACCOMPANIMENTS BY
JULES BENEDEICT.

INCLUDING
1. JOHN ANDERSON MY JOE.
2. COMIN' THRO' THE RYE.
3. THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER.
4. AULD ROBIN GRAY.
5. HOME SWEET HOME.

This is the only correct Edition containing by Mlle. Lind's permission all the changes ornaments as recommended by her.

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BOSTON.
AU LD ROBIN G REY.

Recitative. Andante.

Voice.

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

And all the weary world asleep is gone. The waes o' my heart fall in showers frae my e'e, While my gudeman sleep sound by me.

Larghetto.

Young dolce
Jemie lo'ed me weel and ask'd me for his bride, But saving a Crown he had

nothing else beside: To make the Crown a Pound, my Jemie went to sea. And the

Crown and the Pound, were baith for me. He had nae been gane, but a

year and a day, When my fa...ther brake his arm and our cow was stole a way: My
Neither she fell sick and Jamie at the sea, And auld Robin Grey came a courting to me.

My father couldnae walk and my mither couldnae spin,.... I

toiled day and night, but their bread I couldnae win,.... Auld Robin fed them baith and wi'

tears in his e'e, Said Jeany for their sake, O.... pray marry me. He
heart it said nae And I lookd for Jamie back, But the wind it blew hard and his
ship was a wreck His ship was a wreck why did nae Jeany die? And
why was she spard to... cry wae is me?

My father urged me sair, but my mither did nae speak,
But she lookd 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 gan like a ghast, and I camna 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,
For auld Robin Grey, is very kind to me.