

Mehols

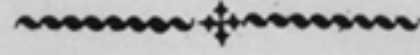
SONGS

BY

J. L. GILBERT

1. Oh Nanny, wilt thou gang with me (in F)	35
2. Bonnie, Sweet Bessie (in A ^b) (in E ^b)	40
3. Boat of my Lover (in F)	35
4. Deep in the Valley (in C)	35
5. Happy Little Maiden (in F)	35
6. Over the hills and far away (in G)	35
7. Oh yes! so well and tenderly (in A ^b)	35
8. He that I love is true (in F ^b)	35
9. My heart is with thee (in G)	35
10. How Long (in D ^b)	30
11. Papa, Kiss Mama	40
12. Tell her so (in A ^b)	35
13. Waiting for thee (in D ^b)	40
14. Though lost to sight, to memory dear (in C)	35
15. Fear not thy God is near (in A ^b)	35
16. He'll come no more (in E ^b)	35
17. Brave old oak (in E ^b)	35
18. Battle King (in E ^b)	40
19. When we are parted (in G)	35
20. When you were seventeen, Maggie (in A ^b)	35
21. Little Daisy's Answer (in F)	30
22. No time like the old time (in G)	35
23. When I kiss thee my Darling (in A ^b)	35
24. Passing of the cloud	
25. The silver shining shore (in E ^b)	35
26. Stay (in E ^b)	35
27. Noah's Dove (D ^b) <i>Written expressly for Miss Annie Pixley</i>	35
28. Not a sparrow falleth (A ^b) (E)	40
29. We Two (in C)	40
30. Willie's my ain Laddie true <i>Scotch Ballad</i> (A ^b)	40
31. My Ain Bounie Mary (F)	50
32. Over the boundless sea <i>Sop. or Ten.</i> (F)	40
33. The Lassie I lo'e best (G)	40

BONNIE SWEET BESSIE THE MAID O' DUNDEE.



(THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND POPULAR SCOTCH SONG)
EVER WRITTEN OR PUBLISHED.

J. L. GILBERT.

Moderato.

1. A high-land laddie there lived o'er the way, A lad-die both no ble and

gal-lant and gay, Who loved a las-sie as no-ble as he, A

1524-4

bon nie sweet las-sie, the maid o' Dun-dee, This las-sie had lands, But the

lad-die had nane, And yet to her it was all the same, For

dear - ly she loved him and said she knew, This lad-die, dear laddie was

gude and true.

2. E'er years or e - - ven months had fled, This laddie and lassie were
 3. But sor row came to her heart one day, And her dear darlin' was

hap - pi - ly wed; Nae bet - ter wifey E'er lived on the lea, Than
 ta ken a - way, Then oh how sad and lone was she, Poor

"Bonnie sweet Bes-sie, the maid o' Dundee," A hap-pi - er hame nae
 "Bonnie sweet Bes-sie, the maid o' Dundee," And when in the ground her

mon - ev - er had Than this which held twa hearts sae - glad, And
dar - lin' they laid, Her heart then broke And she fer - ven - tly prayed, "Oh

ne'er did Bes - sie have cause to rue, Her wedding this laddie, Sae
God in hea - ven let - me go too" And be wi' my laddie, Sae

gude and true.
gude and true.