

O Waly Waly (a.k.a. The Water is Wide)

melody first published in *The Tea-Table Miscellany* by Allan Ramsay, 1724
 lyrics from *A Collection of Ballads* by Andrew Lang (1844-1912)

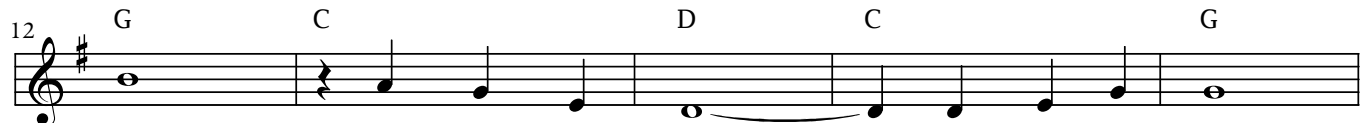
traditional Scots



1. O wa - ly wa - - - ly up the bank, And wa - ly
 2. O wa - ly wa - - - ly gin love be bon - nie, A lit - tle
 3. Now Ar - thur's Seat sall be my bed, The sheets sall
 4. 'Tis not the frost, that free - zes fell, Nor blaw - ing
 5. But had I wist, be - fore I kist, That love had



wa - ly down the brae, And wa - ly wa - ly yon burn
 time while it is new! But when 'tis auld it wax - eth
 ne'er be 'filed by me; Saint An - ton's well sall be my
 snaw's in - clem - en - cie, 'Tis not sic cauld that makes me
 been sae ill to win, I had lock'd my heart in a case o'



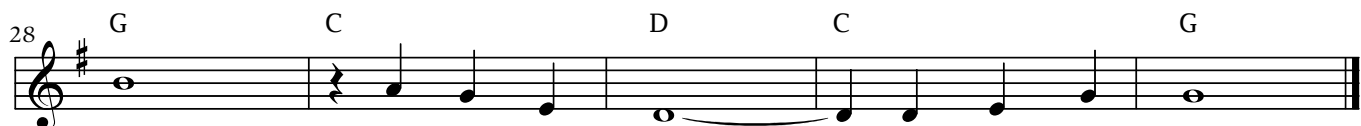
side, Where I and my Love went to gae!
 cauld, And fades a - wa' like morning dew.
 drink; Since my true Love has for - sak - en me.
 cry; But my Love's heart grown cauld to me.
 gowd, And pinn'd it wi' a sil - ler pin.



I lean'd my back un - to an aik, I thocht it
 O where - fore should I busk my heid, Or where - fore
 Mar - ti' - mas wind, when wilt thou blaw, And shake the
 When we cam in by Glas - gow toun, We were a
 And O! if my young - babe were born, And set up -



was a trust - ie tree; But first it bow'd and syne it
 should I kame my hair? For my true Love has me for -
 green leaves aff the tree? O gen - tle Death, when wilt thou
 come - ly sicht to see; My Love was clad in the black vel -
 on the nur - se's knee; And I my - sel were dead and



brak, Sae my true love did licht - lie me.
 sook, And says he'll nev - er lo'e me mair.
 come? For of my life I am wear - ie.
 vet, And I my - sel in cram - a - sie.
 gane, And the green grass grown o - ver me!