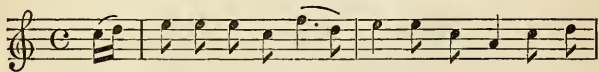
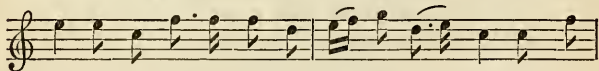


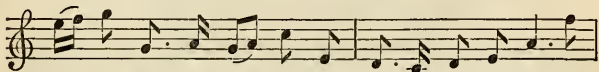
I'LL GAR OUR GUIDMAN TROW.



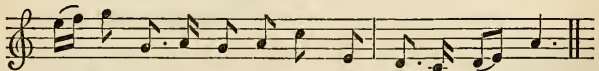
I'll gar our guidman trow I'll sell the lad-le, If



he win-na buy to me A bon-nie side sad-dle, To



ride to kirk and brid-al, And round a-bout the town, O;



Stand a-bout, ye fish-er jauds, And gie my gown room!

I'll gar our guidman trow
I'll sell the ladle,
If he winna buy to me
A bonnie side-saddle,
To ride to kirk and bridal,
And round about the town, O ;
Stand about, ye fisher jauds,
And gie my gown room !

I'll gar our guidman trow
I'll tak the fling-strings,
If he winna buy to me
 Twal bonnie gowd rings ;
Ane for ilka finger,
 And twa for ilka thoom ;
Stand about, ye fisher jauds,
 And gie my gown room !

I'll gar our guidman trow
 That I'm gaun to die,
If he winna fee to me
 Valets twa or three,
To bear my train up frae the dirt,
 And ush me through the town ;
Stand about, ye fisher jauds,
 And gie my gown room !¹