

BIDE YE YET.

We are indebted to Herd for the preservation of this cheerful little song, and to Johnson for giving us its air.

The musical score is written on ten staves of music. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and rhythmic, with lyrics written below the notes. The lyrics are: "Gin I had a wee house and a can - tie wee fire, A bon - nie wee wif - ie to praise and ad - mire, A bon - nie wee yard - ie be - side a wee burn, Fare - weel to the bod - ies that yammer and mourn. And bide ye yet, and bide ye yet, Ye lit - tle ken what may be - tide ye yet; Some bon - nie wee bod - ie may fa' to my lot, And I'll aye be can - tie wi' think - in' o't."

Gin I had a wee house and a
can - tie wee fire, A bon - nie wee wif - ie to
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Chorus.
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aye be can - tie wi' think - in' o't.

Gin I had a wee house and a cantie wee fire,
A bonnie wee wife to praise and admire,
A bonnie wee yardie beside a wee burn,
Fareweel to the bodies that yammer and mourn.

And bide ye yet, and bide ye yet,
Ye little ken what may betide ye yet ;
Some bonnie wee bodie may fa' to my lot,
And I'll aye be cantie wi' thinkin' o't.

When I gang afield and come hame at e'en,
I'll get my wee wife fu' neat and fu' clean ;
And a bonnie wee bairnie upon her knee,
That'll cry Papa, or Daddie, to me.

And if there ever should happen to be
A difference atween my wee wife and me ;
In hearty good-humour, although she be teased,
I'll kiss her and clap her until she be pleased.