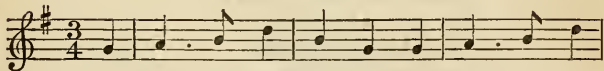
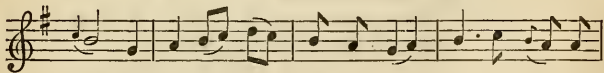


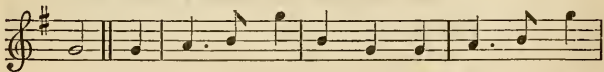
CAN YE SEW CUSHIONS?



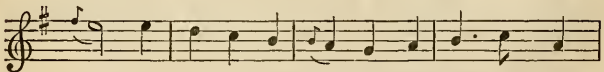
O can ye sew cush - ions, Or can ye sew



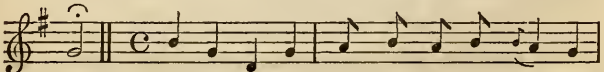
sheets, Or can ye sing Ba - loo - loo, When the bairnie



greet's? And hee and ba - bird - ie, And hee and ba -



lamb, And hee and ba - bird - ie, My bon - nie wee



lamb. Hee - o, wee - o, what would I do wi' you?

Black's the life that I lead wi' you. O'er mon - y o' you,
lit - tle for to gi'e you, Hee - o, wee - o,
what would I do wi' you?

O can ye sew cushions,
Or can ye sew sheets,
Or can ye sing Ba-loo-loo,
When the bairnie greets?
And hee and ba-birdie,
And hee and ba-lamb,
And hee and ba-birdie,
My bonnie wee lamb.

Hee-o, wee-o, what would I do wi' you?
Black's the life that I lead wi' you.
O'er mony o' you, little for to gi'e you,
Hee-o, wee-o, what would I do wi' you?

I've placed my cradle
On yon holly top,
And aye, as the wind blew,
My cradle did rock.
And hush-a-ba, baby,
O ba-lilly-loo,
And hee and ba-birdie,
My bonnie wee doo!

Hee-o, wee-o, what would I do wi' you? &c.

This touching little nursery-song or lullaby appeared in Johnson's *Museum*.