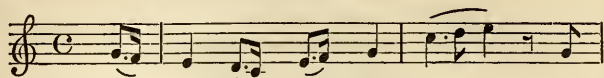


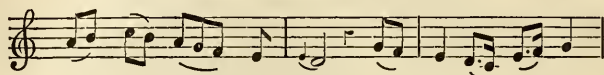
THE LASS O' PATIE'S MILL.

Allan Ramsay, paying a visit to the Earl of Loudon at Loudon Castle, and riding out one day with his lordship, observed a rustic girl of uncommon beauty *tedding hay* in a field at a place called Pate's Mill. The consequence of the encounter was this song, adapted to a beautiful old air; both of which were published in the *Orpheus Caledonius*.

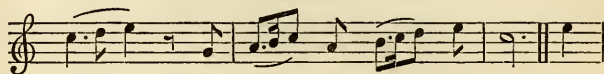
¹ The tune for *Katie's Answer* is identical with an English country dance-tune, called *A Health to Betty*.—W. CHAPPELL.



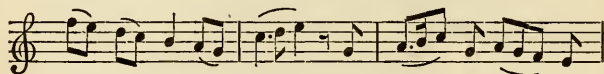
The lass o' Pa - tie's Mill, Sae



bon - nie, blithe, and gay, In spite o' a' my



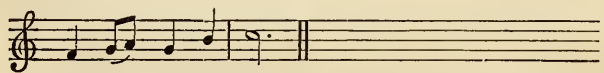
skill, Has stown my heart a - way. When



ted - ding of the hay, Bare - head - ed on the



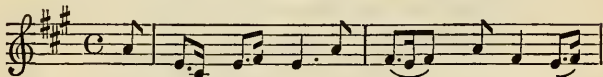
green, Love midst her locks did play, And



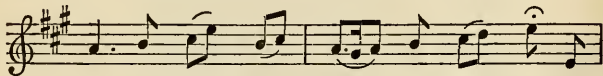
wan - toned in her een.

The lass o' Patie's Mill,
 Sae bonnie, blithe, and gay,
 In spite o' a' my skill,
 Has stown my heart away.
 When tedding of the hay,
 Bareheaded on the green,
 Love midst her locks did play,
 And wantoned in her een.

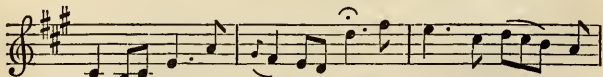
WOE'S MY HEART THAT WE SHOULD SUNDER.



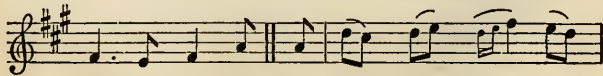
With brok - en words and down - cast eyes, Poor



Col - in spoke his pas - sion ten - der, And



part - ing with his Griz - zy cries, Ah woe's my heart that



we should sun - der; To oth - ers I am