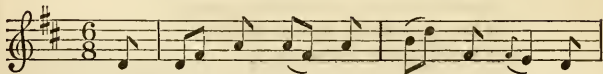
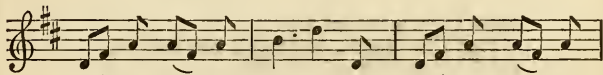


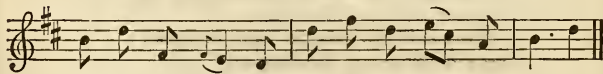
OVER THE WATER TO CHARLIE.



Come boat me o'er, Come row me o'er, Come



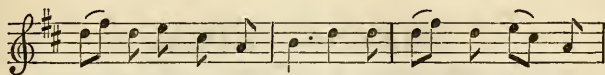
boat me o'er to Char-lie; I'll gie John Ross an-



o - ther baw - bee To fer - ry me o'er to Char - lie.



We'll o'er the wa - ter and o'er the sea, We'll



o'er the wa - ter to Char - lie ; Come weal, come woe, we'll



gather and go, And live and die wi' Char - lie.

Come boat me o'er, come row me o'er,

Come boat me o'er to Charlie ;

I'll gie John Ross another bawbee

To ferry me o'er to Charlie.

We'll o'er the water and o'er the sea,

We'll o'er the water to Charlie ;

Come weal, come woe, we'll gather and go,

And live and die wi' Charlie.

Weel, weel, I lo'e my Charlie's name,

Though some there be that abhor him ;

But oh to see Auld Nick gaun hame,

And Charlie's foes before him !

I swear by moon and stars sae bright,

And the sun that glances early,

If I had twenty thousand lives,

I'd risk them a' for Charlie !

I once had sons, I now hae nane,

I bred them, toiling sairly ;

And I wad bear them a' again,

And lose them a' for Charlie !

This song probably took its rise about the time when a section of the people of Scotland acted with such sad results upon its sentiment. In coming to us, however, through the hands of Burns and Hogg, it has doubtless sustained some changes. The tune appeared in the fourth volume of Oswald's *Pocket Companion*.