## 1. Green Grow the Rashes

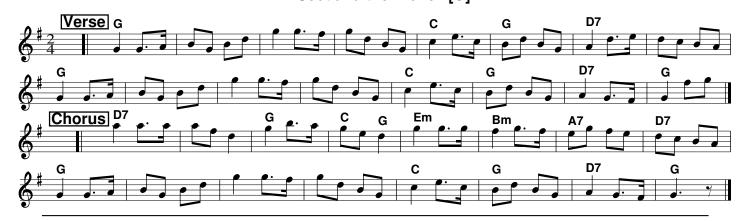


Ch. Green grow the rashes, O Green grow the rashes, O The sweetest hours that e'er I spend, Are spent among the lasses, O

- 1. There's nought but care on ev'ry han', In every hour that passes, O What signifies the life o' man, An' 'twere na for the lasses, O.
- 2. The warl'y race may riches chase, An' riches still may fly them, O An' tho' at last they catch them fast, Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them, O.
- 3. But gie me a cannie hour at e'en, An' warl'y cares an' war'ly men May a' gae tapsalteerie, O!
- 4. For you sae douce, ye sneer at this Ye're nought but senseless asses, O The wisest man the warl' e'er saw, He dearly lov'd the lasses, O.
- 5. Auld Nature swears, the lovely dears Her noblest work she classes, O

  Her prentice han' she try'd on man, An' then she made the lasses, O.

  2. Scotland the Brave [G]



## 3. Scotland the Brave

