

Fy gar rub her o'er we Strae.

Violin

Slow

And gin ye meet a bon-ny Lafsie, Gie'er a kifs, and let her

6 6 6 5 6 6 6 6 5 5 8 6 #
6 4

gae, But gin ye meet a dirty hufsy, Fy gar rub her o'er wi ftrae. Be

6 5 3 6 6 6 2 6 5 5 6 8 6 #
6 4 5

fure ye din-na quit the grip, of il-ka joy, when ye are young, Be-

5 8 — 4 2 6 6 5 — 6 4
4 3 — 4

-fore auld age your vi-tals nip, and lay ye twa fauld o'er a rung.

5 8 — 4 2 —

FY GAR RUB HER O'ER WI' STRAE.

AND gin ye meet a bonny lassie,
 Gie 'er a kifs, and let her gae,
 But gin ye meet a dirty hussy,
 Fy gar rub her o'er wi' strae.
 Be fure ye dinna quit the grip,
 Of ilka joy, when ye are young,
 Before auld age your vitals nip,
 And lay ye twafauld o'er a rung.

Sweet youth's a blyth and heartsome time ;
 Then, lads and lasses, while 'tis May,
 Gae pu' the gowan in its prime,
 Before it wither and decay.
 Watch the fast minutes of delyte,
 When Jenny speaks beneath her breath,
 And kiffes, laying a' the wyte
 On you, if she kepp ony skaith.