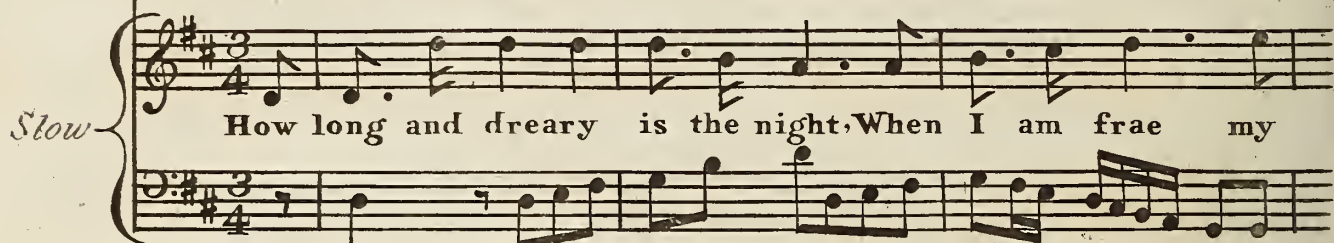


How long & dreary is the Night.



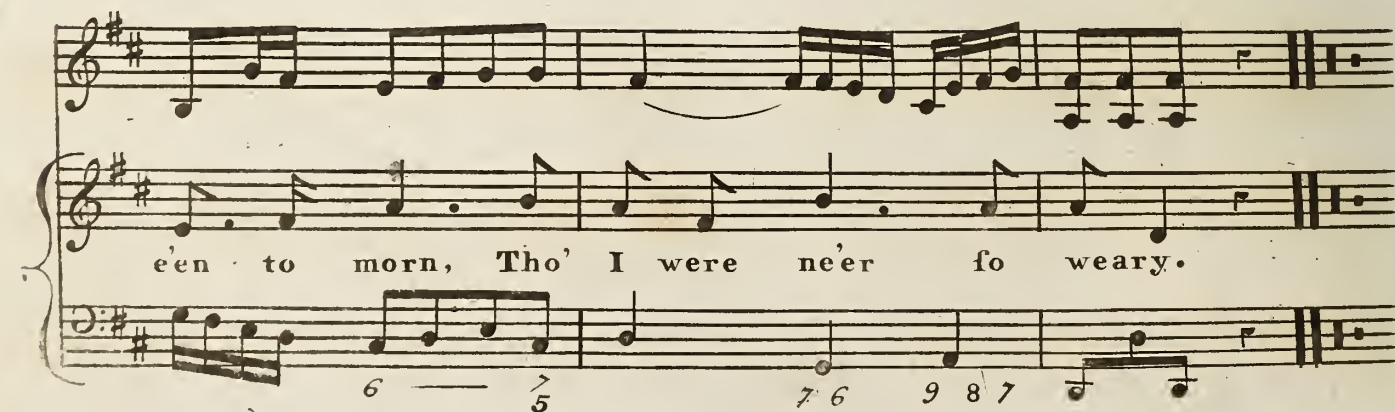
8 - 5 3 6 5 6 5 6 3 4



5 5 6 5 5 7 5



5 3 7 6 9 8 5



6 — 5 7 6 9 8 7

HOW LONG AND DREARY IS THE NIGHT.

How long and dreary is the night,

When I am frae my dearie !

I sleeplefs lie frae e'en to morn,

Tho' I were ne'er so weary ;

I sleeplefs lie frae e'en to morn,

Tho' I were ne'er so weary.

When I think on the happy days,

I spent wi' you, my dearie !

And now what lands between us lie,

How can I be but eerie ?

And now what lands, &c.

How flow ye move, ye heavy hours !

As ye were wae and weary !

It was na fae ye glinted by,

When I was wi' my dearie.

It was na fae ye glinted, &c.