
AS I CAM DOWN BY YON CASTLE WA'.

AS I cam down by yon castle wa',
 And in by yon garden green,
 O, there I spied a bonnie lass,
 But the flow'r borders were us between.

A bonnie, bonnie lassie she was,
 As ever mine eyes did see!
 O five hundred pounds would I give,
 For to have a pretty bride like thee.

To have a pretty bride like me,
 Young man ye are fairly mista'en ;
 Tho' ye were king o' fair Scotland,
 I then wad despise being your queen.

Talk not so high my bonnie, bonnie lass,
 O, talk not so very, very high ;
 The man at the fair that wad sell,
 Maun learn at the man that wad buy.

As I cam down by yon Castle Wa'

Violin

Slow

As I cam down by yon Castle wa', And in by yon garden green O

there I spied a bo - ny Lafs, But the flow'r borders were us be - tween A

bonnie bonnie Lafsie she was, As e - ver mine Eyes did see; O

five hundred poundswould I give, For to have a pretty bride like thee.