

Blythe, Blythe

text: Robert Burns
tune: Andro and his Cutty Gun

7 Blythe, Blythe and mer-ry was she, Blythe was she but and ben; Blythe by the banks of Earn and
Blythe in Glen - tu - rit glen! By Ough - ter - ty - re grows the aik, on Yar-row banks the
12 bir - ken shaw, but Phe - mie was a bon - ier lass Than braes o' Yar - row ev - er saw.
17
25

The musical score is written in treble clef with a 2/4 time signature. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins at measure 7. The second staff begins at measure 12. The third staff begins at measure 17. The fourth staff begins at measure 25. The fifth staff concludes the piece with a double bar line.

Chorus.-Blythe, blythe and merry was she,
Blythe was she but and ben;
Blythe by the banks of Earn,
And blythe in Glenturit glen.

By Oughtertyre grows the aik,
On Yarrow banks the birken shaw;
But Phemie was a bonier lass
Than braes o' Yarrow ever saw.
Blythe, blythe, &c.

Her looks were like a flow'r in May,
Her smile was like a simmer morn:
She tripped by the banks o' Earn,
As light's a bird upon a thorn.
Blythe, blythe, &c.

Her bonie face it was as meek
As ony lamb upon a lea;
The evening sun was ne'er sae sweet,
As was the blink o' Phemie's e'e.
Blythe, blythe, &c.

The Highland hills I've wander'd wide,
And o'er the Lawlands I hae been;
But Phemie was the blythest lass
That ever trod the dewy green.
Blythe, blythe, &c.