

Frae the Friends and Land I love.

Violin

Plaintive

Frae the friends and land I love, Driv'n by for-tunes

7 5 5 6 6 6 4 5 5 3

fel-ly spite, Frae my best be- lov'd I rove, Ne-ver mair to

6 4 3 7 5 5 6 6 4 5 3 5 6

tafte de-light. Ne-ver mair maun hope to find

6 4 5 3 6 4 5 3 2 6

ease Frae toil re-lief frae care, When re-mem-brance

6 b5 4 2 6 6 6 4 5 3 6

wracks the mind, Plea-fures but un-vail de-spair.

6 5 5 5 4 2 6 6 4 3 5

FRAE THE FRIENDS AND LAND I LOVE.

FRAE the friends and land I love

Driv'n by Fortune's felly spite ;

Frae my best belov'd I rove,

Never mair to taste delight.

Never mair maun hope to find,

Eafe frae toil, relief frae care ;

When remembrance racks the mind,

Pleasures but unveil despair.

Brightest climes shall mirk appear ;

Defart ilka blooming shore ;

Till the Fates, nae mair severe,

Friendship, love, and peace, restore.

Till Revenge, wi' laurel'd head,

Bring our banish'd hame again ;

And ilka loyal, bonnie lad

Cros the seas, and win his ain.