

GREEN GROW THE RASHES.

THERE's naught but care on ev'ry han',
 In ev'ry hour that pass'es ;
 What signifies the life o' man,
 An' 'twere not for the lass'es.

Green grow the rash'es, O!
 Green grow the rash'es, O!
 The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,
 Are spent among the lass'es, O!

The warldly they may riches chafe,
 An' riches still may fly them,
 An' tho' at last they catch them fast,
 Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them.
 Green grow the rash'es, &c. &c.

Gie me a canny hour at e'en,
 My arms about my dearie ;
 And warldly cares and warldly men,
 May a' gae tapfalteerie.

Green grow the rash'es, &c.

For you fae doufe ! ye sneer at this,
 Ye're nought but senseless asses,
 The wisest man the warld e'er saw,
 He dearly lov'd the lass'es.

Green grow the rash'es, &c.

Auld nature swears, the lovely dears
 Her noblest work she class'es,
 Her 'prentice hand she try'd on man,
 And syne she made the lass'es.

Green grow the rash'es, &c.

Green grow the Rashes. 9

Violin

The first system of music features a Violin part on a single staff and piano accompaniment on two staves. The Violin part consists of a few chords and a long note. The piano accompaniment includes a treble staff with a melodic line and a bass staff with a bass line. The tempo is marked 'Lively'.

Lively

There's nought but care on ev'ry han' In ev'ry hour that

6
4

passes, what signifies the life o' man, an 'twere not for the Lasses.

7 6 6
4 4 5

Chorus

'Green grow the rashes, O! Green grow the rashes, O! the

6 2 6 6 #

sweetest hours that e'er I spend, are spent among the Lasses, O . .

6 2 6 7 #