

T O D L E N H A M E.

WHEN I have a fax-pence under my thum,
Then I'll get credit in ilka town ;
But ay, when I'm poor, they bid me gae by ;
O! poverty parts good company.

Todlen hame, todlen hame,

O! could na my love come todlen hame ?

Fair fa' the gude wife, and fend her gude fale,
She gies us white bannocks to drink her brown ale,
Syne if her tippony chance to be sma',
We'll tak a gude scour o't and ca' it awa'.

Todlen hame, todlen hame,

As round as a neep I come todlen hame.

My kimmer and I lay down to sleep,
And twa pint stoups at our bed feet ;
And ay when we waken'd, we drank them dry :
What think ye of my wee kimmer and I ?

Todlen but, and todlen ben,

Sae round as my love comes todlen hame.

Leez me on liquor, my todlen dow,
Ye're ay fae gude-humour'd when wetting your
mou' ;

When sober fae four, ye'll fight wi' a flee,
That 'tis a blyth fight to the bairns and me.

Todlen hame, todlen hame,

When round as a neep ye come todlen hame.

Todlen hame

7

Violin

Moderately
Slow

When I have a fix-peace un-der my thum, then

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I'll get credit in il-ka town, But ay when I'm poor they

5 6 5 6 5 6 6 6 4

bid me gae by; O! pover-ty parts good com-pa-ny,

6 6 6 7 6 5 6 4 6 5 5

todlen hame tod-len hame O! cou'd na my love come todlen hame.

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