

Robert Burns, Green Sleeves

Green Sleeves

(Robert Burns)

Green sleeves and tartan ties

Mark my true love where she lies;

I'll be at her or she rise,

My fiddle and I thegither,-

Be it by the chrystal burn,

Be it by the mill-white thorn,

I shall rouse her in the morn,

My fiddle and I thegither.-

tune:Green Sleeves (280)

filename[GRNSLVS2

play.exe GRNSLVS

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