

# The Scotch Lover's Lamentation: OR, GILDEROY's Last FAREWEL.

To an excellent new Tune, much in request.

SSA - Choir

arr. Andreas Stenberg

In a slow and very free tempo

Ooo \_\_\_\_\_

*pp*

*pp*  
Ooo \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

1. Gilde - roy was a bonny Boy, Had Roses full his shun, His  
roy and I was born both in one Town to - ge - ther, Not passing

Ooo \_\_\_\_\_ It was a  
Our Dad-dies

5

Ooo \_\_\_\_\_ It was a  
Our Dad-dies

Stoc-kings were mede of the fi-nest Silk, His gar-ters han ging down: It was a  
se - ven years a - - go, since one did love each ot - her: Our Dad-dies  
come-ly sight to see, He was so trim a Boy; He was my  
and our Mam-mies both, were cloath'd with mickle joy, To think u -

10

come-ly sight to see, He was so trim a Boy; He was my  
and our Mam - mies both, were cloath'd with mickle joy, To think u -

come - ly sight to see, He was so trim a Boy; He was my  
and our Mam-mies both, were cloath'd with mickle joy, To think u -

Joy and Heart's De - light, My Hand-som Gil - de-roy. Ooo\_ 1. 2.  
 pon the bri - dal - day, be-twixt I and Gil - de - roy.

Joy and Heart's De-light, My Hand-som Gil - de - roy. Ooo\_ 5. In mick-le  
 pon the bri - dal-day, be-twixt I and Gil - de - roy.

Joy and Heart's De - light, My Hand-som Gil - de - roy. 3. My Gil-de 5.  
 pon the bri - dal - day, be-twixt I and Gil - de - roy.

joy we spent our time, till we was both fif - teen, Then gent-ly he did  
 both to - ge - ther play, he kiss'd me o're and o're; Geud faith it was as

lay me down, a - mongst the leaves so green; When he had done what  
 blith a day, as e'er I saw be-fore; He fill'd my heart in

he could do, he rose and gang'd his woy, But e - ver since I lov'd the  
 e' - ry vein, with love and mick - le joy; But when shall I behold a -

Man, my hand-som Gil - de-roy. 6. While we did 7. 'Tis pi-ty Men should e'er be  
 gain, mine own sweet Gil - de - roy?

39

hang'd, that takes up Wo-mens geer, Or for their pel-fe-ring sheep or

44

calves, or stea-ling cow or mare; Had not our laws been made so

49

strict, I'd ne-ver lost my Joy, Who was my Love and Heart's De-light, my

53

hansom Gil - deroy, I'd never lost my Joy, My Handsom Gil - deroy.