

free sample

# The Lea-Rig

words: Robert Burns  
melody: traditional  
arranger: Jean Nicolson

Andante  $\text{♩} = 70$

Voice/Violin

*mp*

1. When o'er the hill the east-ern star tells  
2. At mid-night hour in mirk-est glen I'd  
3. The hunt-er lo'es the morn-ing sun to

Piano

*mp*

*p*

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bught-in time is near, my jo, and ows-en frae the fur-row'd field re - turn sae dowf and wea-ry O, down  
rove, and ne'er be eer-ie, O. If thro' that glen I gaed to thee, my ain kind dear-ie, O! Al  
rouse the mount ain deer, my jo; At noon the fish-er takes the glen a - down the burn to - steer, my jo: Gie

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by the burn, where scent-ed birks wi' dew are hang-in clear, my jo, I'll  
tho' the night were ne'er sae wild, and I were ne'er sae wear-y, O, I'll  
me the hour o' gloam-in grey. It makes my heart sae cheer-y, O, to

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meet thee on the lea - rig, my ain kind dear - ie, O.  
meet thee on the lea - rig, my ain kind dear - ie, O.  
meet thee on the lea - rig, my ain kind dear - ie, O!