

Comin' Thro' the Rye.

Not too slow, with humour.

1. Gin a bo-dy meet a bo-dy

p *rall.* *p*

Ped.

Com-in' thro' the rye; Gin a bo-dy kiss a bo-dy, Need a bo-dy cry?

p

Il-ka lassie has her laddie, Nane, they say, ha'e I! Yet a' the lads they smile at me, When

mf *p* *rall.*

a tempo. *D.S.*

com-in' thro' the rye.

a tempo. *mf* *p*

2. Gin a body meet a body
Comin' frae the town;
Gin a body greet a body,
Need a body frown?
Ilka lassie has her laddie,
Nane, they say, ha'e I!
But a' the lads they lo'e me weel,
An' what the waur am I?

3. Gin a body meet a body
Comin' frae the well;
Gin a body kiss a body,
Need a body tell!
Ilka lassie has her laddie,
Ne'er a ne ha'e I;
But a' the lads they smile on me
When comin' through the rye.

4. [Among the train there is a swain
I dearly lo'e mysel':
But what his name, or where his hame,
I dinna care to tell.
Ilka lassie has her laddie,
Nane, they say, ha'e I,
Yet a' the lads they smile at me
When comin' through the rye.]