

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Fair Eliza

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Turn again, thou fair Eliza!

Ae kind blink before we part!

Rew on thy despairing lover-

Canst thou break his faithfu heart?

Turn again, thou fair Eliza!

If to love thy heart denies,

For pity hide the cruel sentence

Under friendships's kind disguise!

Thee, dear maid, hae I offended?

The offence is loving thee.

Canst thou wreck his peace for ever,

Wha for thine wad gladly die?

While the life beats in my bosom,

Thou shalt mix in ilka throe,

Turn again, thou lovely maiden,

Ae sweet smile on me bestow!

Not the bee upon the blossom

In the pride o sinny noon,

Not the little sporting fairy,

AII beneath the simmer moon,

Not the Poet, in the moment

Fancy lightens in his e'e,

Kens the gleasure, feels the rapture,

That thy presence gies to me.

ARB