

## Lovely Polly Stewart

Chorus.-O lovely Polly Stewart,  
O charming Polly Stewart,  
There's ne'er a flower that blooms in May,  
That's half so fair as thou art!

The flower it blows, it fades, it fa's,  
And art can ne'er renew it;  
But worth and truth, eternal youth  
Will gie to Polly Stewart,  
O lovely Polly Stewart, &c.

May he whase arms shall fauld thy charms  
Possess a leal and true heart!  
To him be given to ken the heaven  
He grasps in Polly Stewart!  
O lovely Polly Stewart, &c.