

O saw ye my Dear, my Philly?  
Saw Ye My Dear, My Philly  
Melody - "When she cam' ben she bobbit"  
Robert Burns, 1794

|: O saw ye my Dear, my Philly? :|  
She's down i' the grove, she's wi' a new Love,  
She winna come hame to her Willy.

2. |: What says she my dear, my Philly? :|  
She lets thee to wit she has thee forgot,  
And forever disowns thee, her Willy.

3. |: O had I ne'er seen thee, my Philly! :|  
As light as the air, and fause as thou's fair,  
Thou's broken the heart o' thy Willy.