

### Whistle, And I'll Come To You, My Lad

Chorus.-O Whistle, an' I'll come to ye, my lad,  
O whistle, an' I'll come to ye, my lad,  
Tho' father an' mother an' a' should gae mad,  
O whistle, an' I'll come to ye, my lad.

But warily tent when ye come to court me,  
And come nae unless the back-yett be a-jee;  
Syne up the back-stile, and let naebody see,  
And come as ye were na comin' to me,  
And come as ye were na comin' to me.  
O whistle an' I'll come, &c.

At kirk, or at market, whene'er ye meet me,  
Gang by me as tho' that ye car'd na a flie;  
But steal me a blink o' your bonie black e'e,  
Yet look as ye were na lookin' to me,  
Yet look as ye were na lookin' to me.  
O whistle an' I'll come, &c.

Aye vow and protest that ye care na for me,  
And whiles ye may lightly my beauty a-wee;  
But court na anither, tho' jokin' ye be,  
For fear that she wile your fancy frae me,  
For fear that she wile your fancy frae me.  
O whistle an' I'll come, &c.