

# Ae fond Kiss.

Pizzicato.

Violin

Slow

Ae fond kifs, and then we fever; Ae farewell and then for e-ver,

Pizzicato.

Col'arco.

Deep in heart wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring fighs and groans I'll wage thee.

Col'arco.

Who shall say that Fortune grieves him, While a ray of hope she leaves him?

Ah! nae chearf' twinkle lights me; Deep despair a-round benights me.

*Æ FOND KISS.*

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<i>Æ</i> fond kifs, and then we sever ;	I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy,
<i>Æ</i> fareweel, and then for ever !	Naething could resist my Nancy :
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,	But to see her was to love her ;
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.	Love but her and love for ever.
Who shall say that fortune grieves him,	Had we never lov'd fae kindly,
While a ray of hope she leaves him?	Had we never lov'd fae blindly,
Ah ! nae chearfu' twinkle lights me ;	Never met or never parted,
Deep despair around benights me.	We had ne'er been broken hearted.

Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest !  
 Fare thee weel, thou best and dearest !  
 Thine be ilka joy and treasure,  
 Peace, enjoyment, love, and pleasure !  
*Æ* fond kifs, and then we sever ;  
*Æ* fareweel, alas ! for ever !  
 Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
 Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.