Scotch Lassie, Jean - song lyrics

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SCOTCH LASSIE, JEAN.

In Scotland's fair lands, o'er mountains And rills,
That's where I roamed for many a day,
In looking at the lads and lassies on the green,
In the fair old land of Scotland far away.
I have waited for her coming, but she has not come as yet;
The truth seems to dawn upon me plain-;
They say she is false, but I still believe her true-
She's my darling blue-eyed Scotch lassie, Jean.

Chorus.
Oh! Jean, my bonnie Jean, come to your laddie once again!
They say you are false, but I still believe you mine,
You are my bonnie blue-eyed Scotch lassie, Jean.

She said she would meet me, but I've waited long in vain---
In lands far away she does roam;
Her promise she will keep; oh! break it not, my Jean,
We'll be happy in our bonnie little home.
Oh! then let me not long wait, let me meet thee soon, my Jean,
And the heavens will smile on our love,
And when life is dead, we will leave this earthly scene,
And our hearts will dwell in joy And bliss above.-Chorus.