

## O' This Is No My Ain Lassie

(Tune: This is no My Ain House)

I see a form, I see a face,  
Ye weel may wi' the fairest place: (well)

It wants, to me, the witching grace,  
The kindlove that's in her e'e (eye)

Chorus:

O, this is no my ain lassie, (own)

Fair tho' the lassie be:

Weel ken I my ain lassie (well - known)

Kind love is in her e'e. (eye)

She's bonny, blooming, straight, and tall

And lang has had my heart in thrall; (long)

And ay it charms my very saul, (always, soul)

The kind love that's in the e'e. (eye)

Chorus

A thief sae pawkie is my Jean, (so artful)

To steal a blink by a' unseen!

But gleg as light are lover's een, (clear - sighted)

When kind love is in the e'e. (eye)

Chorus

It may escape the courtly sparks,

It may escape the learned clerks;

But well the watching lover marks

The kind love that's in her e'e (eye)

Chorus