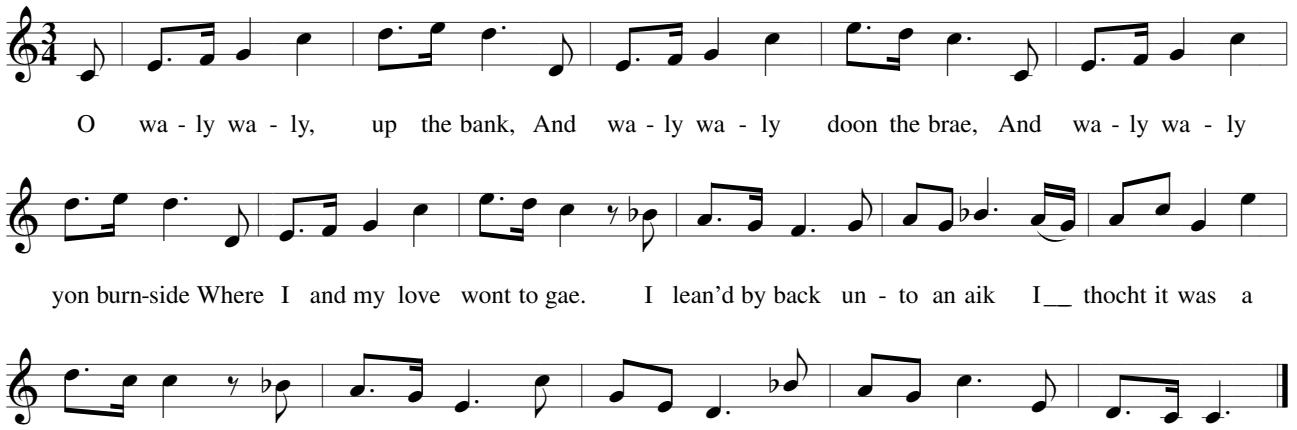
O wa - ly wa - ly, up the bank, And wa - ly wa - ly doon the brae, And wa - ly wa - ly
yon burn-side Where I and my love wont to gae. I lean'd by back un - to an aik I__ thocht it was a
trus - ty tree, But first it bow'd and syne it brak And sae did my fause love tae me.