

Annie's Tryst

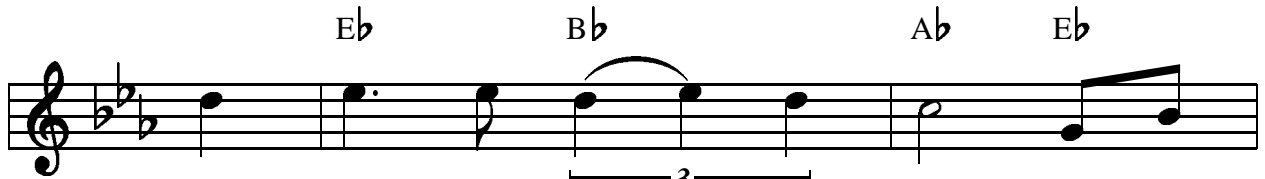
Lucy E. Broadwood



1. "Your hand is cauld. — as snaw, An - nie,
 2. "The Spring will come.. — a - gain, An - nie,
 3. "Oh! Will ye tryst — wi' me, An - nie?"



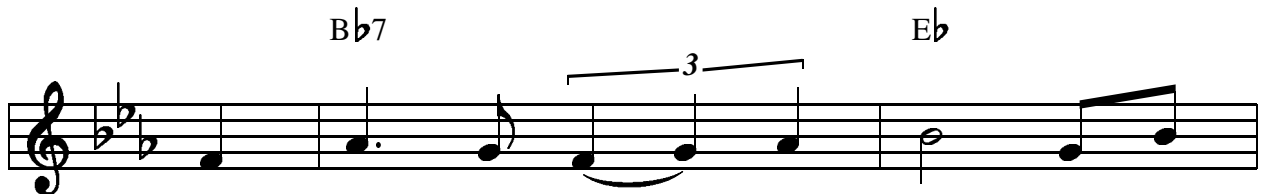
Your cheek is wan... — and white,
 And chase the win... — ter showers,
 Oh! Will ye tryst. — me then?



What gars you trem... — ble so, An - nie,
 And you and I..... — shall walk, An - nie,
 I'll meet ye by..... — the burn, An - nie,



what mak's your e'e sae bright?"
 a - mong the simm - er flowers."
 that wimp - les down the glen."



"The snow is on..... — the ground, Wil - lie,
 "Oh! bonn - y are.... — the braes, Wil - lie,
 "I daur - na' tryst.. — wi' you, Wil - lie,

Cm Fm Bb7 Eb

The frost is cauld.. _____ and keen,
 When a' the drifts. _____ are gane,
 I daur - na tryst.. _____ you here,

Ab Eb

And.. _____ there's a burn - ing... _____ fire, Wil - lie,
 But _____ my heart mis - gie's _____ me.... sair, Wil -
 But _____ in heav'n our tryst _____ we'll. hold, Wil -

Bb7 Eb

that sears my heart.. _____ with - in."
 lie, ye'll wan - der _____ there.. al -
 lie, where 'tis spring - time all....