

Jock O'Hazeldean (verse 1)

Scottish ballad, Child 293, Roud 250

Traditional
Arr. R. and A. McEwen

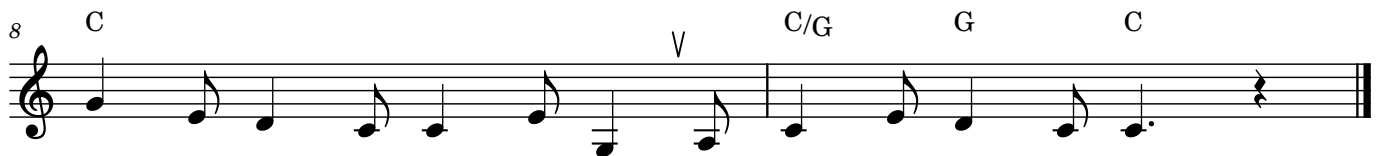
Adagio ♩ = 68 C



Why weepy by the tide, la-die, why weepy by the tide? I'll wed yetae my young-est son, and



you shall be his bride. And you shall be his bride, la-die, sae come-ly tae beseen, But



aye she loot the tears down fa', for Jock o' Hazel-dean.