

WHAT CAN A YOUNG LASSIE DO WI' AN AULD MAN.

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WHAT can a young lassie, what shall a young lassie,

What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man ;

Ill luck on the pennie that tempted my minnie,

To sell her poor Jenny for filler an lan'.

*Ill luck, &c.*

He's always compleenin frae mornin to e'enin,

He horts and he hirples the weary day lang ;

He's doylt and he's dozen, his blude it is frozen ;

O! dreary's the night wi' a feckless auld man !

*He's doylt, &c.*

He hums and he hankers, he frets and he cankers,

I never can please him do a' that I can ;

He's peevish, and jealous of a' the young fellows ;

O! dool on the day I met wi' an auld man !

*He's peevish, &c.*

My auld auntie Katie upon me takes pity,

I'll do my endeavour to follow her plan ;

I'll cros him and wrack him until I heartbreak him,

And then his auld brafs will buy me a new pan.

*I'll do, &c.*

# What can a young a' sic do.

*Violini*

*Lively*

What can a young Lafsie, What shall a young Lafsie, What

can a young Lafsie do wi' an auld man? Ill luck on the pennie, That

tempted my minnie, To fell her poor Jenny for filler an Ian, Ill luck on the

pennie, That tempted my minnie, To fell her poor Jenny for filler and Ian.