O Whistle, an' I'll come to ye René De Clercq (1877 - 1932) Robert Burns (1759-1796) A legret toZang Whistle, an' I'll come to ye, my lad, O whistle, an' I'll come to Tho' ye, Piano Finefa - ther an' mo - ther an' should gae mad, O whistle, an' I'll come ye. Fine1. But ri - ly tent when ye me, And the back wa come to court come nae un-less 2. At at mar - ket, when me, Gang me as tho' that ye kirk, e'er meet by ye 3. Aye vow and pro-test that ye for me, And whiles ye may light - ly my care na the back-stile, yett be a - jee; Syne up and let nae - bo - dy see, And But\_ bo - nie black e'e, Yet car'd na a flie; steal me a blink o' your beau a - wee; But\_ court an - i ther, tho' jo - kin' ye be, For come as ye were co - min' to me, And come as ye were co - min' to me. as ye were loo - kin' to me, loo - kin' to me. look Yet look as ye were na na fear that she wile your fan - cy frae me, For fear that she wile your fan - cy frae me.