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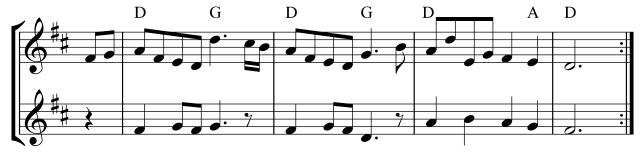
The Burns Collection

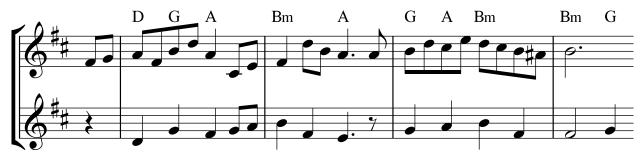


song air











Beware @ Bonie Ann

Ye gallants bright, I rede ye right, beware o' bonnie Ann; Her comely face sae fu' o' grace, your heart she will trepan. Her een sae bright, like stars by night, her skin is like the swan; Sae jimply laced, her genty waist, that sweetly ye might span.

Youth, grace, and love, attendant move, and pleasure leads the van; In a' their charms, and conquering arms, they wait on bonnie Ann. The captive bands may chain the hands, but love enslaves the man; Ye gallants braw, I rede ye a', beware o' bonnie Ann.

The words were written by Burns in 1788 for Johnson's Museum, to

compliment Ann
Masterton, daughter
of the poet's friend
Allan Masterton,
who composed the
tune. Masterton
was a teacher
of writing and
arithmetic in
Edinburgh,
and also
played the
fiddle.

