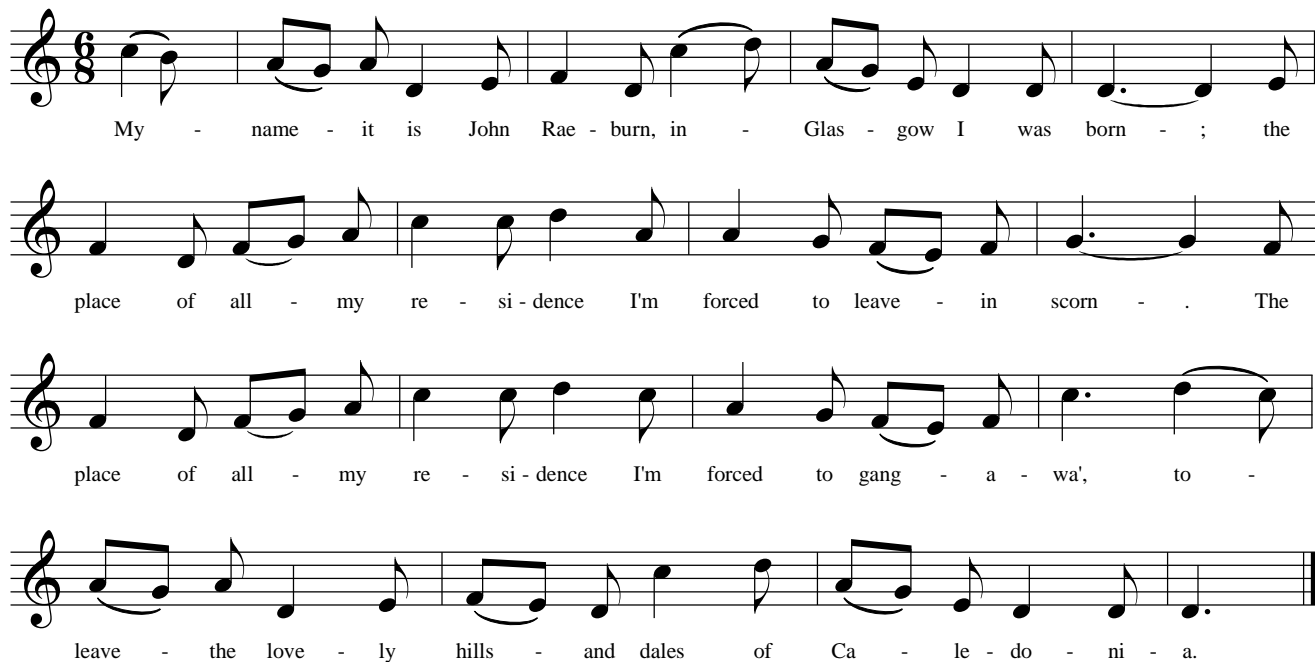


37a John Raeburn - Mr Crisp



My - name - it is John Rae - burn, in - Glas - gow I was born - ; the
place of all - my re - si - dence I'm forced to leave - in scorn - . The
place of all - my re - si - dence I'm forced to gang - a - wa', to -
leave - the love - ly hills - and dales of Ca - le - do - ni - a.

1
My name it is John Raeburn, in Glasgow I was born;
the place of all my residence I'm forced to leave in scorn.
The place of all my residence I'm forced to gang awa',
to leave the lovely hills and dales of Caledonia.

2
My character soon taken was and I was sent to gaol.
My friends stood all around me; there was none that could
me bail.
Then my old mother in despair her old grey locks did tear,
saying, 'Son, O son, what have you done to be sent so far
awa'?

3
And when we reached the gangway, was leading to the ship,
the guard stood all around me for fear I'd make a break.
The guard stood all around me for fear I'd break awa',
and try to regain the hills and dales of Caledonia.

4
There is a girl in Glasgow town, a girl I love so well,
and if ever I return again along with her I'll dwell.
I'll quit all my night walking and I'll shun bad company,
and bid farewell to the hills and dales of Caledonia.