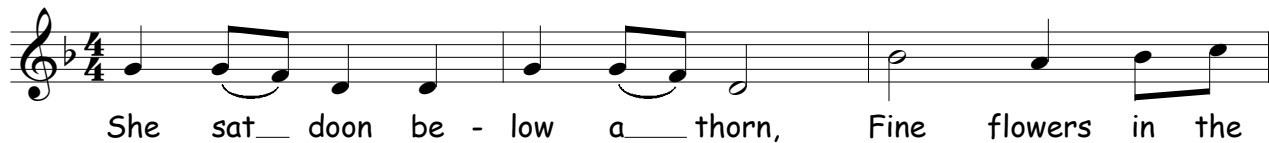


Fine Flowers in the Valley



- 2 "Smile na sae sweet, my bonnie babe,"
Fine flowers... etc., (chorus)
"An' ye smile sae sweet, ye'll smile me deid."
And the green... etc., (chorus)
- 3 She's ta'en oot her little pen-knife...
Ane twinn'd the sweet babe o'its life....
- 4 She's howket a grave by the light o' the moon...
Ane there she's buried her sweet babe in...
- 5 As she was going to the church...
She saw a sweet babe in the porch...
- 6 "O sweet babe, gin ye were mine...
I wad cleed thee in the silk sae fine"...
- 7 "O mither dear, when I was thine...
Ye didna prove tae me sae kind"...