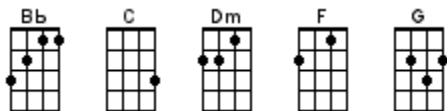


Green Grow The Rashes O

Lyrics: Robbie Burns 1787 Music: Scottish tune was in written records in the early 17th C
As recorded by Michael Marra (On BBC Radio, Liz Lohead, Scotland's Makar, or National Poet of Scotland, 2011 – 2016, chose Burns' Green Grow the Rashes O, sung by Michael Marra, as the piece of music she would save from the waves)



INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] /

[C] There's naught but care on ev'ry han'

[Dm] In ev'ry hour that passes, o

[F] What signifies the [C] life o' man

[Dm] An' 'twere nie for the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o

[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o

[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent

[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] A worldly race may riches chase

[Dm] An' riches still may fly them-o

[F] But when at last they [C] catch them fast

[Dm] Their hearts can ne'er en-[F]joy them, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o

[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o

[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent

[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Gie me a canty hour at e'en

[Dm] My arms about my dearie-o

[F] An' worldly cares, an' [C] worldly men

[Dm] Can a' gae tapsal-[F]teerie, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o

[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o

[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent

[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] /

[C] Auld nature swears the lovely dears

[Dm] Her noblest work she classes, o

[F] Her 'prentice han' she [C] tried on man

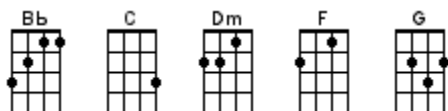
[Dm] An' then she made the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that **[C]** e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that **[C]** e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

[C] / **[F]** / **[Bb]** / **[G]** / **[C]**↓



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