

Comin' Thro' The Rye

ROBERT BURNS

SCOTCH AIR

Lively



1. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' thro' the Rye, If a bod-y
2. If a bod-y meet a bod-y, Com-in' frae the town, If a bod-y
3. A-mang the train there is a swain I dear-ly love my-sel'; But what's his name, or



kiss a bod-y, Need a bod-y cry?
greet a bod-y, Need a bod-y frown? } Ev'ry las-sie has her lad-die,
where's his name, I din - na choose to tell.



Nane, they say, hae I; Yet a' the lads they smile on me, When comin' thro' the Rye.

