

## ROY'S WIFE OF ALLDIVALLOCH.

ROY's wife of Alldivaloch,

Roy's wife of Alldivaloch,

Wat ye how she cheated me,

As I came o'er the braes of Balloch?

She vow'd, fhe fwore she wad be mine;

She said she lo'ed me best of ony;

But, oh! the sickle, faithless quean,

She's ta'en the carl and lest her Johnie.

Roy's wife, &c.

O she was a canty quean!

Well could she dance the Highland walloch;

How happy I, had she been mine,

Or I'd been Roy of Alldivalloch.

Roy's wife, &c.

To the

Her hair fae fair, her een fae clear,

Her wee bit mou' fo fweet and bonnie;

To me she ever will be dear,

Tho' she's for ever left her Johnie.

Roy's wife, &c.