



# The Flowers of the Forest.

Larghetto  
con  
Espressionè

I've seen the smiling of fortune beguiling, I've tast-ed her favours, &

felt her de-cay sweet is her blessing and kind her ca-ress-ing but soon it is

fled it is fled far a-way. I've seen the fo- rest a dorned of the foremost, With

flowers of the fair-est both pleasant and gay: Full sweet was their blooming, their

scent the air per-fu-ming, But now they are wi-ther'd, and a' wede a-wae.



I've seen the morning with gold the hills adorning, And the red storm-roaring before  
 the parting day. I've seen Tweed's silver streams, glittering in the sunny beams, Turn  
 drum-ly and dark as they roll'd on their way O fickle Fortune! why thus cruel  
 sport-ing? Why thus perplex us poor sons of a day? Thy frowns cannot fear me, thy  
 smiles cannot cheer me, Since the flowers of the forest are a'wede a-way.