

# The lovely Northern Lasse

from the Roxburghe ballads

Anon.

G G C C F G C

Through Lid - ders - dale as late - ly I went, I mus - ing on did passe, I heard a Maid was  
All maids that ever de - cei - ved was, beare a part of these my woes, For once I was a

C Dm G G G C

dis - con - tent - she sigh'd and said, "A - las! With O, the broome, the bonny, bon - ny broome, the  
bon - ny Lasse, When I milkt my da - dyes Ewes."

C F G C C Dm G

broome of Cow - don knowes, Faine would I be in the North Coun - trey, to milk my da - dyes Ewes.