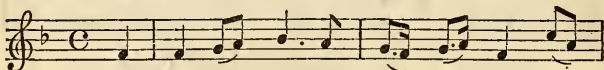
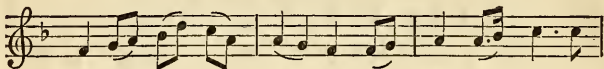


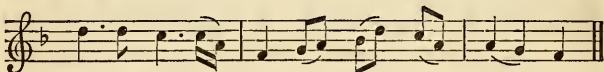
## FALSE LOVE, AND HA'E YOU PLAYED ME THIS?



False love, and ha'e you played me this, In



sim - mer, 'mid the flow - ers? I sall re - pay thee



back a - gain, In win - ter, 'mid the show - ers.

False love, and ha'e you played me this,  
 In simmer, 'mid the flowers?  
 I sall repay thee back again,  
 In winter, 'mid the showers.

But again, dear love, and again, dear love,  
 Will ye not turn again?  
 As ye look to other women,  
 Shall I to other men.

This romantic fragment appears in Herd's Collection. In Mr Kinloch's *Ancient Scottish Ballads* (1827) there is one entitled *The Gardener*, in which a young man of that profession entreats the love of a young lady by promising her a dress made of his best flowers. Her answer is as follows :

O, fare ye weil, young man, she says,  
Fareweil, and I bid adieu ;  
Gin ye 've provided a weed for me  
Amang the simmer flowers,  
I've provided another for you  
Amang the winter showers.

The new-fawn snaw to be your smock,  
It becomes your bodie best ;  
Your heid sall be wrapt in the blae east wind,  
And the cauld rain on your breist.