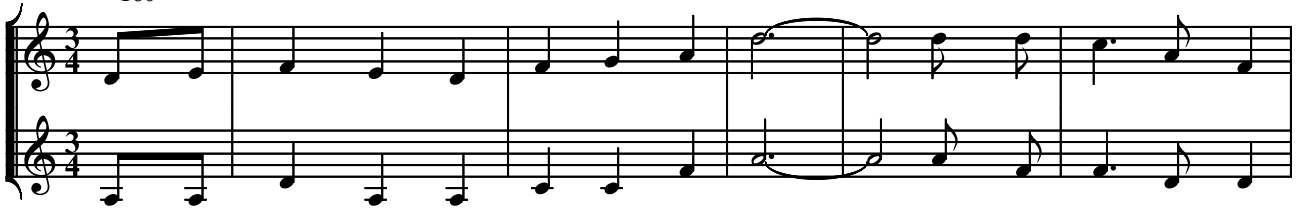


Both side of the tweed

♩=160



What's the spring brea-thing jas-mine and rose? What's the sum-mer with
No sweet-ness the sen-ses can cheer Which cor-rup-tion and

7



all its gay train? Or the splen-dour of au-tumn to those Who've bar-
bri-be-ry bind No bright-ness that gloom can e'er clear For

14



- te - red their free-dom for gain? Let the love of our land's sa-cred rights
ho-nour's the sum of the mind Let vir-tue dis-tin-guish the brave

21



To the love of our peo-ple suc-ceed Let friends and
Place ri-ches in lo-west de-gree Think them poo-rest who

27



ho-nour u-nite And flou-rish on both sides the Tweed.
can be a slave Them rich-est who dare to be free.