

Green Grow The Rashes O
Robert Burns

Green grow the rashes, O by ross

C
There s nought but care on ev ry han ,
E
In ev ry hour that passes, O;
F **C**
What signifies the life o man,
Am **E**
An twere na for the lasses, O.

C
Green grow the rashes, O;
E
Green grow the rashes, O;
F **C**
The sweetest hours that e er I spend,
Am **E**
Are spent among the lasses, O.

C
The warly race may riches chase,
E
An riches still may fly them, O;
F **C**
An tho at last they catch them fast,
Am **E**
Their hearts can ne er enjoy them, O.

C
Green grow the rashes, O;
E
Green grow the rashes, O;
F **C**
The sweetest hours that e er I spend,
Am **E**
Are spent among the lasses, O.

C
But gie me a canny hour at e en,
E
My arms about my Dearie, O;

F **C**
An warly cares an warly men,
Am **E**
May a gae tapsalteerie, O!

C
Green grow the rashes, O;
E
Green grow the rashes, O;
F **C**
The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,
Am **E**
Are spent among the lasses, O.

C
For you sae douse, ye sneer at this,
E
Ye're nought but senseless asses, O;
F **C**
The wisest Man the warl saw,
Am **E**
He dearly lov'd the lasses, O.

C
Green grow the rashes, O;
E
Green grow the rashes, O;
F **C**
The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,
Am **E**
Are spent among the lasses, O.

C
Auld Nature swears, the lovely Dears
E
Her noblest work she classes, O;
F **C**
Her prentice han she try'd on man,
Am **E**
An then she made the lasses, O.

C
Green grow the rashes, O;
E
Green grow the rashes, O;
F **C**
The sweetest hours that e'er I spend,
Am **E**

Are spent among the lasses, O.