

## A Scotch SONG, Sung by Mrs. Willis at the THEATRE.

Ken you, who comes here, The Laird of aw the Clan; Whom Ise Love but fear, Be -

cause a muck - le Man: But what if he's Great, He des - cends from his State, And re -

ceive him, re - ceive him as you can. Come my Bon - ny Blith Lads, Shew your

best Lukes and Plads, Our Laird is here; Whom we shou'd Love, And

who shou'd ap - prove, Our Re - spect as well as Fear, For the

Laird is here whom we Love and Fear.