

A Scotch SONG. *Set by Mr. ROBERT COX.*

When *Jock-ey* first I saw, my__ Soul__ was__ charm'd, To see the bon - ny__

Lad so blith, so blith__ and gay; My Heart__ did__

beat_ it be ing a - larm'd, That I to *Jock - ey*__ nought, could

say: At_ last I cour - age__ took and Pas sion_ quite for - sook, And

told the bon - ny Lad__ his__ Charms I__ felt; He then__ did__ smile_ with a

pleas-inglook, And told_ me_ *Jen - ny* in his Arms, his__ Arms should melt.__