












# Ae Fond Kiss

Robert Burns








Arranged by Paul Boyd at  
Morningside School of Music in Edinburgh, UK.

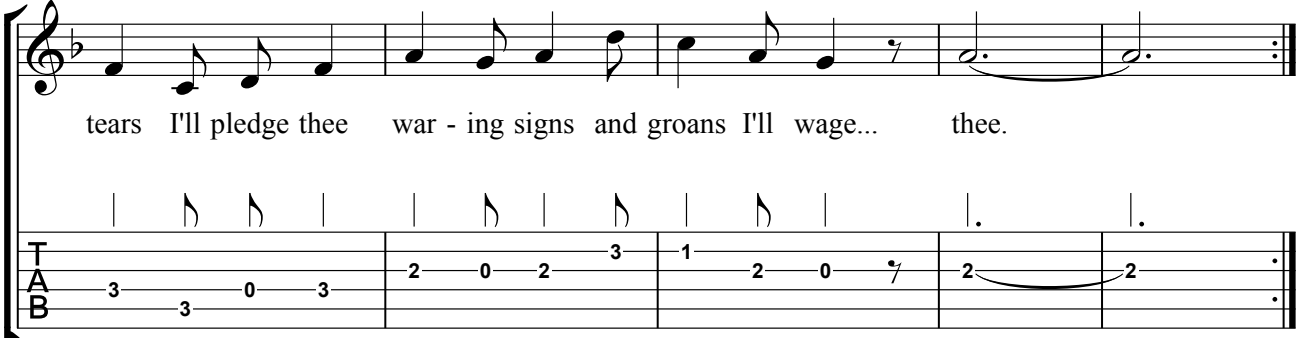













Ae fond kiss and then we se-ver, Ae fare-weel and then for ev-er, Deep in heart-wrung

Guitar



6  
tears I'll pledge thee war - ing signs and groans I'll wage... thee.

Gtr.

Who shall say that fortune grieves him, While the star of hope she leaves him?  
Me, mae cheerfu' twinkle lights me, Dark despair around benights me.

I'll ne'er blame my partial fancy, Naething could resist my Nancy!  
But to see her was to love her, Love but her, And love forever.

Had we never loved sae kindly, Had we never loved sae blindly,  
Never met or never parted, We had ne'er been broken hearted.

Fare-thee-weel, thou first and fariest! Fare-thee-weel, thou best and dearest!  
Thine be ilka joy and treasure, Peace, Enjoyment, Love and pleasure!

Ae fond kiss, And then we sever! Ae fareweel, alas, forever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee, Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee.