

Rattlin' Roarin' Willie

Robert Burns

A ♩ = 100

O, Rat - tlin' Roa - rin' Wil - lie, O he held to the fair, An'
 O, Wil - lie, come sel - l your fid - dle, come sell your fid - dle sae fine. O,
 3 fo - r to sel - l his fid - dle an' buy some o - ther ware; bu - t
 Wil - lie, come sel - l your fid - dle an' buy a pint o' wine. I - f
 5 par - tin' wi' his fid - dle, the saut tear blindt his e'e. O,
 I should sel - l my fid - dle the world would think I was mad for
 7 Rat - tlin' Roa - rin' Wil - lie, ye'r wel - come hame tto me.
 monie a ran - tin' da - y my fiddle and I hae had.

1. O Rattlin' Roarin' Willie, o, he held to the fair
 An' for to sell his fiddle and buy some other ware;
 But partin' wi' his fiddle, the saut tear blind't his e'e,
 O, Rattlin', Roarin' Willie, ye're welcome hame tae me.

**O, Willie come sell your fiddle, come sell your fiddle sae fine!
 O, Willie, come sell you fiddle and buy a pint o' wine!
 If I should sell my fiddle, the world would think I was mad
 For monie a rantin' day my fiddle and I hae had.**

2. As I cam by Crochallan, I cannilie keeket ben;
 Rattlin' Roarin' Willie was sittin' at yon board-end.
 Sitting' at yon board-end amang gude company;
 O, Rattlin' Roarin' Willie, ye're welcome hame tae me.