

John Anderson, My Jo

Traditional/Burns



John An - der - son, m - y jo, John, Whe - n we were first ac - quent; Your
John An - der - son, m - y jo, John, W - e clamb the hill the - gither; And



locks were like th - e ra - ven, Your bon - ie brow was brent; Bu - t
mon - y a can - tie day, John, We've had wi' ane an - ither: No - w



now your brow is be - ld, John, You - r locks are like the snaw; Bu - t
we maun tot - ter do - wn, John, A - nd hand in hand we'll go, A - nd



bless - i - ngs on you - r fros - ty pow, Jo - hn An - der - son, my jo.
sleep th - e - gi - th - er at th - e foot, Jo - hn An - der - son, my jo.