Words by Robert Burns
Music trad., arranged by Andy Gaus

John Anderson, my Jo

Moderato, freely ♩ = c. 96

mp *mf* *mp*

Pedal simile

freely

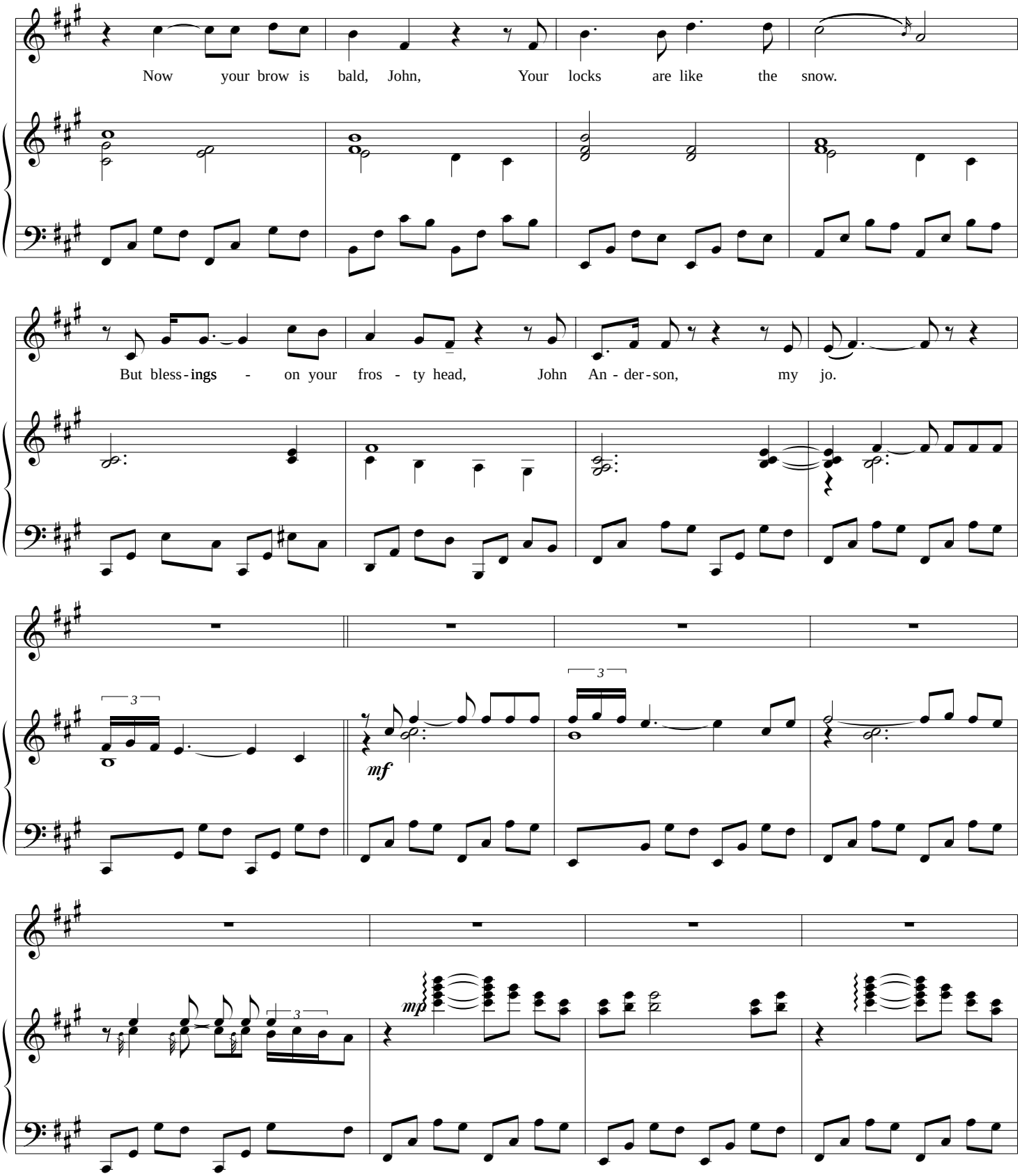
John

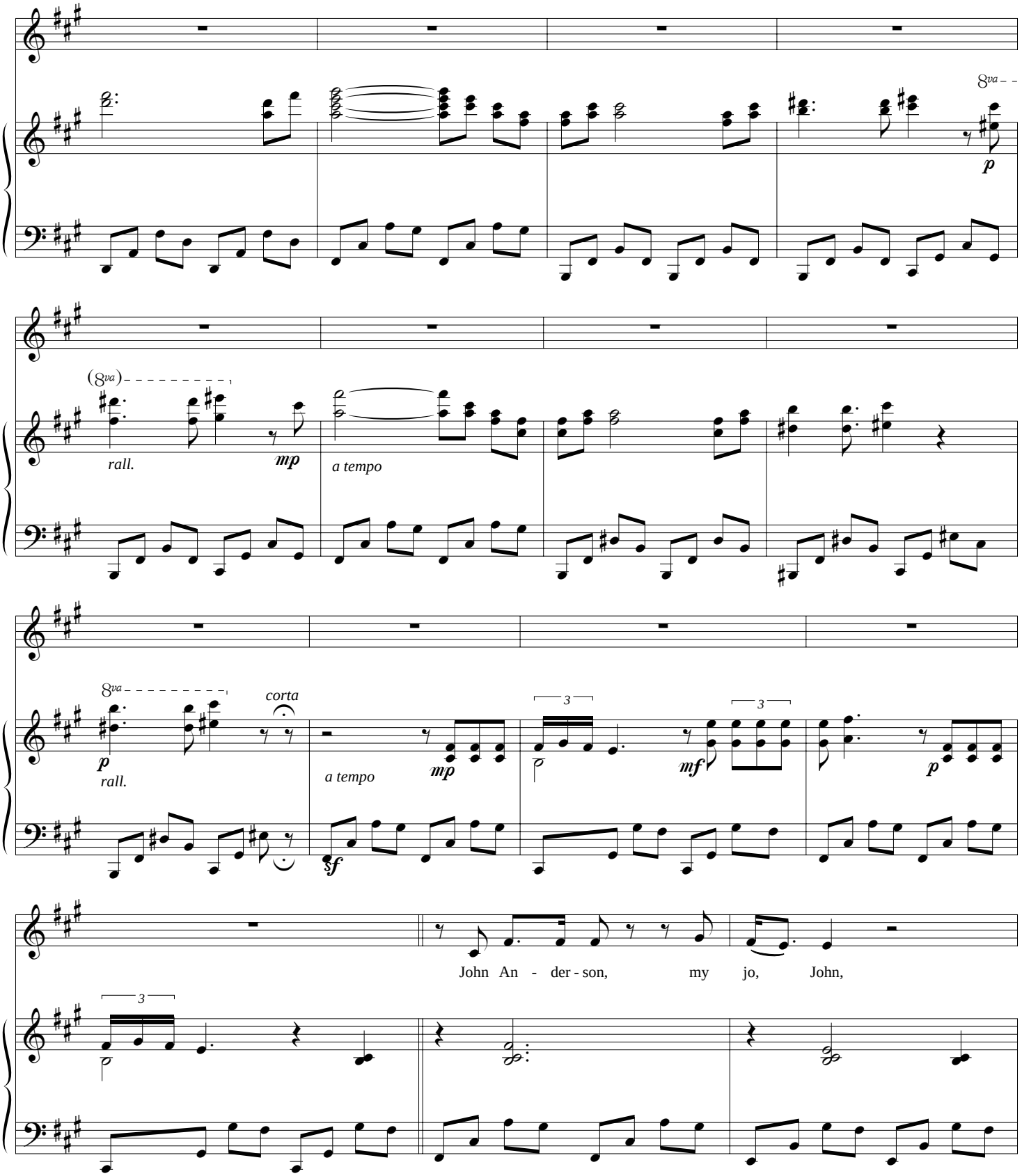
mf *p* *rall.*

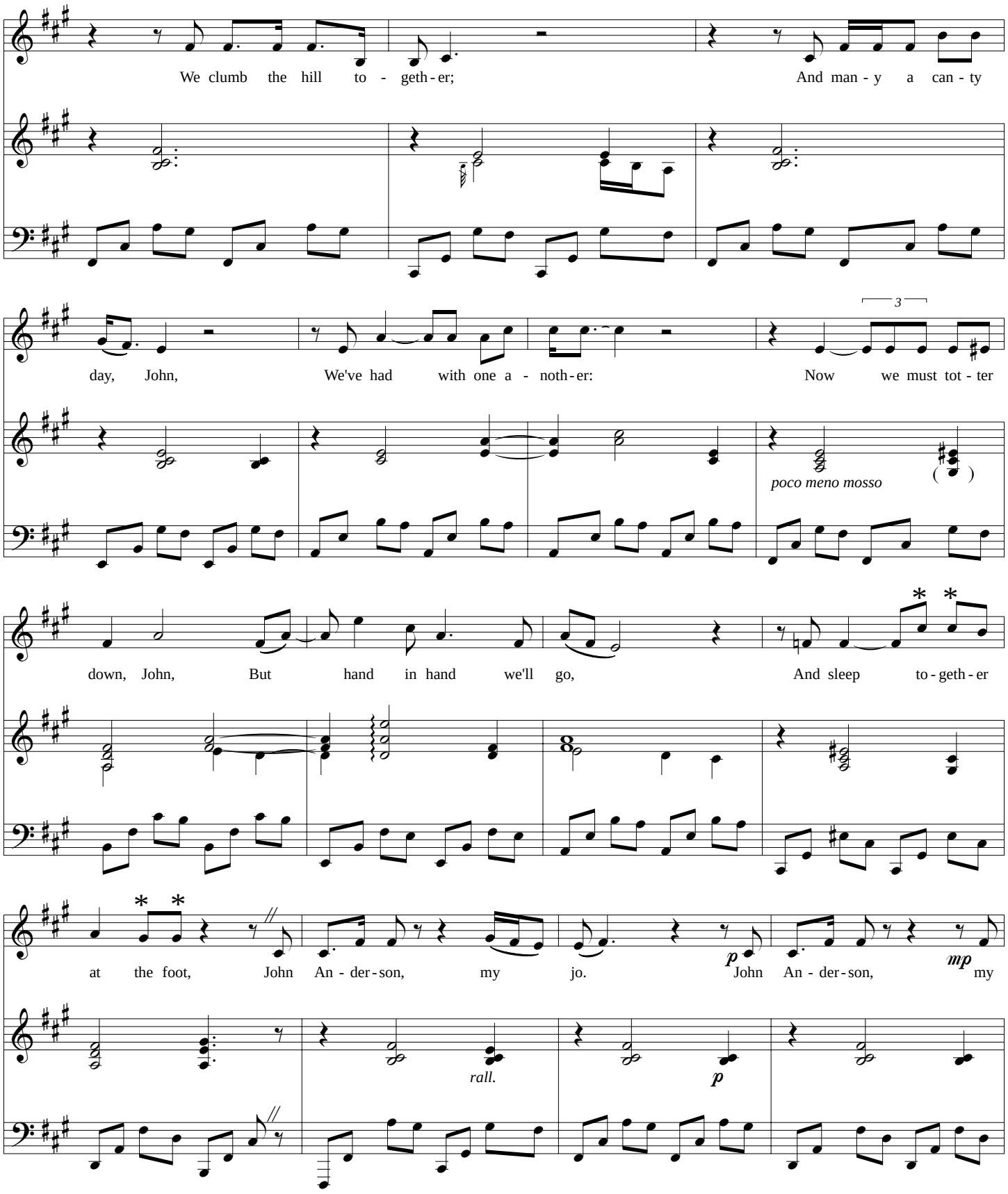
An - der - son, my jo, John, When first we used to meet, Your

a tempo

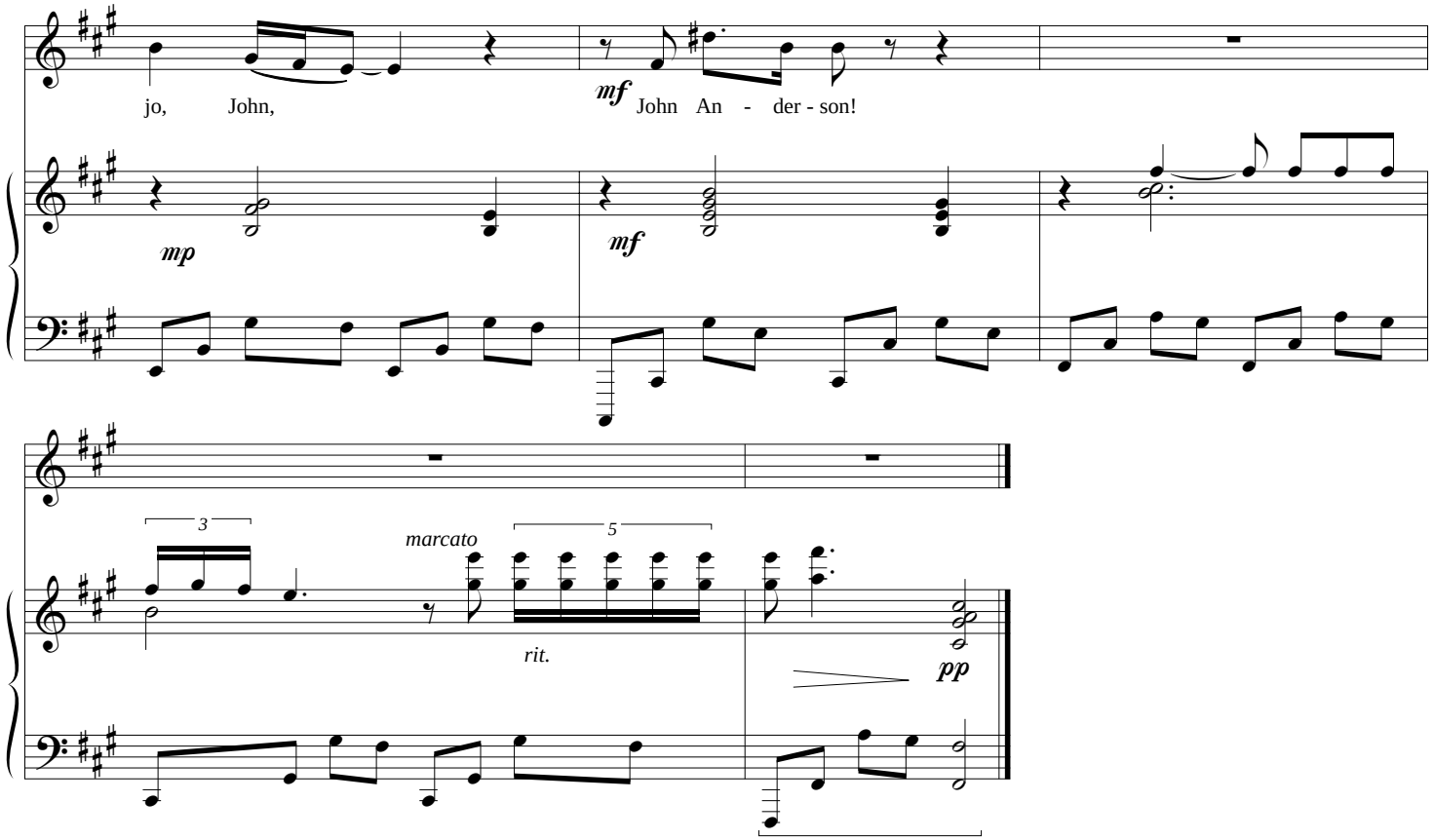
locks were like the ra - ven, Your bon - ny brow was sleek.


Now your brow is bald, John, Your locks are like the snow.
But bless-ings - on your fros - ty head, John An - der-son, my jo.
3
3
mf
mp


8va
p
(8va)
rall.
mp
a tempo
8va
p
rall.
corta
a tempo
mp
3
mf
3
p
sf
John An - der - son, my jo, John,
3



*These notes may be sung a little flat
if you like the effect.


jo, John,
mf
John An - der - son!
mp
mf
3
marcato
5
rit.
pp