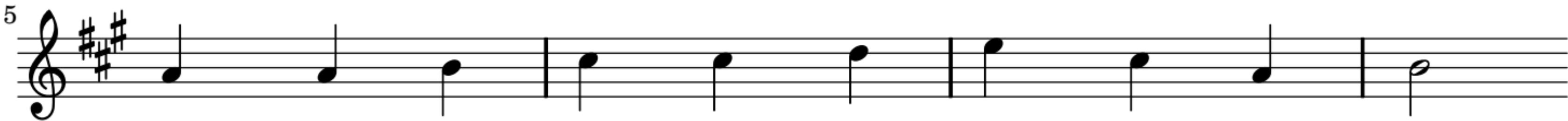




1. Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, a - mong thy green braes, Flow
2. How loft - y, sweet Af - ton! thy neigh - bour - ing hills, Far
3. Thy crys - tal stream, Af - ton, how love - ly it glides, And



1. gent - ly, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise;
2. mark'd with the cour - ses of clear, wind - ing rills;
3. winds by the cot where my Ma - ry re - sides;