

## A Fair Maid in her Garden Walking Greig~Duncan 5-1038

*Maggie learned this well known broken token song from the singing of Daisy Chapman. It was very popular in NE Scotland in the early 1900s, but clearly has English rather than Scottish roots.*

A fair maid in her garden was walking  
A brisk young sailor came riding by  
He stepped up to her intent tae woo her  
And said fair maid wid ye fancy I

It's seven lang years since I loved a sailor  
It's seven lang years since he went tae sea  
My love is strong and I'll aye prove faithful  
I'll aye choose him o'er the likes o thee

Perhaps he is married, perhaps he is drowned  
Perhaps he's on some foreign shore  
But if he be married I wish him plenty  
If he be drowned I wish him rest

Do you see yon high high castle  
All decorated wi lilies white  
I have gold love and I have silver  
If you will say you'll be mine to-night

What care I for yon high high castle  
All decorated wi' lilies white  
What care I for your gold and silver  
If my true love was here to-night

He put his hand in tae his pocket  
His fingers they were long and small  
He took from his pocket the ring that was broken  
And when she saw it she down did fall

He took her up in tae his arms  
And gave her kisses sweet kisses three  
He said it is I love, yer ain dear Johnny  
Come back again for tae marry thee

This couple they are now married  
And they are free from care and strife  
She is nae langer a serving lassie  
For now she is a bold captain's wife

*ain=own  
aye=always  
lang=long  
lassie=girl  
o=of  
tae=to  
the likes o thee=someone like you  
wi=with  
wid=would  
yer=your*