

It's Braw Sailin' On The Sea Greig-Duncan 6-1217

This song is best known in a revised form recorded by Tony Cuffe many years ago, but Emma has gone back to the original version, collected by Gavin Greig in 1904 from the singing of Mr James Greig of New Deer.

There cam a letter late yestreen
We'er ship man sail the morn
Alas says the bonnie lass
That ever I was born
Tae sit sae late wi my true luv
And pairt wi him the morn

As he cam till her faither's gate
At twelve o' clock at noon
This lassie being prood hairted
She wadna lat him in

*This lassie being prood hairted
She wadna lat him in*

It's braw sailin on the sea
When wind and weather's fine
But it's better being in my luv's airms
Far I've bin mony's the time

*But it's better being in my luv's airms
Far I've bin mony's the time*

It's braw sailin on the sea
When wind and weather's fair
But it's better being in my luv's airms
And It's o gin I wis there

*But it's better being in my luv's airms
And It's o gin I wis there*

He's ta'en a ring fae his pocket
Which cost him guineas three
Says tak ye that my weel faured maid
And lay yer luv on me

*Says tak ye that my well faured maid
And lay yer luv on me*

She's ta'en a ring fae her pocket
Which cost her shillin's nine
Says tak ye that my bonnie lad
For I hae changed my mind

*Says tak ye that my bonnie lad
For I hae changed my mind*

airms=arms
bin=been
bonnie=pretty, handsome
cam=came
fae=from
faither=father
far=where
gin=if
hae=have
hairted=hearted
lat=let
luv=love
mony's the time=many times
pairt=part
prood=proud
sae=so
ta'en=taken
tak=take
the morn=tomorrow
wadna=would not
weel faured=well featured, handsome
we'er=our
wi=with
wis=was
yestreen=yesterday