

Lord Donald

Traditional

(as sung by Emily Smith)

Where hae ye been aa the day
Lord Donald my son?
Where hae ye been aa the day
My bonnie young man?
I hae been tae the green woods
Mither mak my bed soon
For I'm weary wi huntin'
And I fain wid lie doon

Wha did ye meet in the green woods
Lord Donald my son?
Wha did ye meet in the green woods
My bonnie young man?
I met wi my sweethairt
Mither mak my bed soon
For I'm weary wi huntin'
And I fain wid lie doon

What did ye hae for yer dinner
Lord Donald my son?
What did ye hae for yer dinner
My bonnie young man?
I had eels boiled in bree
Mither mak my bed soon
For I'm weary wi huntin'
And I fain wid lie doon

Oh I fear ye are poisoned
Lord Donald my son
Oh I fear ye are poisoned
My bonnie young man
Oh I am poisoned mither
Gan an' mak my bed soon
For I'm sick at the hairt
And I fain wid lie doon

What will ye leave tae yer brither
Lord Donald my son?
What will ye leave tae yer brither

My bonnie young man?
Aa' ma hooses and lands
Mither mak my bed soon
For I'm sick at the hairt
And I fain wid lie doon

What will ye leave tae yer sweethairt
Lord Donald my son?
What will ye leave tae yer sweethairt
My bonnie young man?
Oh a noose in yon high tree
Mither mak my bed soon
For I'm sick at the hairt
And I fain wid lie doon

Scots:

Fain - want

Bree - broth/stock/gravy