

Lord Donald

Traditional

(as sung by Jeannie Robertson)

Whaur hae ye been all the day
Lord Donal' my son?
Where hae ye been all the day
My jolly young man?

Awa' coortin', mither
Mak my bed soon
For I am seik at the hert
An' I fain wid lie doun

What will ye hae for your supper
Lord Donal' my son?
What will ye hae for your supper
My jolly young man?

I hae had my supper
Mither, mak my bed soon
For I am seik at the hert
An' I fain wid lie doun

What had ye for supper
Lord Donal' my son?
What had ye for supper
My jolly young man?

I had little sma' fishes
Mither mak my bed soon
For I am seik at the hert
An' I fain wid lie doun

What like were the fishes
Lord Donal' my son?
What like were the fishes
My gallant young man?

Black-backed an' speckled bellies
Mither, mak my bed soon
For I am seik at the hert
An' I fain wid lie doun

O I doubt you are poisoned
Lord Donal' my son
O I doubt you are poisoned
My jolly young man

What will ye leave tae your father
Lord Donal' my son?
What will ye leave tae your father
My jolly young man?

My houses an' lands, mither
Mak my bed soon
For I am seik at the hert
An' I fain wid lie down

What will ye leave tae your true love
Lord Donal' my son?
What will ye leave tae your true love
My jolly young man?

The tow and the helter
Tae hang on yon tree
And there for to hang
For the poishening o' me