

## Jock O' Braidislee

The Corries

Johnny got up on a May mornin'  
Called for water to wash his hands  
Says "Gie loose tae me my twa grey dugs  
That lie in iron bands - bands  
That lie in iron bands"

Johnny's mother she heard o' this  
Her hands for dool she wrang  
Sayin' "Johnny for your venison  
Tae the greenwood dinnae gang - gang  
Tae the greenwood dinnae gang"

But Johnny has ta'en his guid bend bow  
His arrows one by one  
And he's awa' tae the greenwood gane  
Tae ding the dun deer doon - doon  
Tae ding the dun deer doon

Noo Johnny shot and the dun deer leapt  
And he wounded her in the side  
And there between the water and the woods  
The grey hounds laid her pride - her pride  
The grey hounds laid her pride

They ate so much o' the venison  
They drank so much o' the blood  
That Johnny and his twa grey dugs  
Fell asleep as though were deid - were deid  
Fell asleep as though were deid

Then by there cam' a silly auld man  
An ill death may he dee  
For he's awa' tae Esslemont  
The seven foresters for tae see - tae see  
The foresters for tae see

As I cam' in by Monymusk  
Doon among yon scruggs  
Well there I spied the bonniest youth  
Lyin' sleepin' atween twa dugs - twa dugs  
Lyin' sleepin' atween twa dugs

The buttons that were upon his sleeve  
Were o' the gowd sae guid  
And the twa grey hounds that he lay between  
Their mouths were dyed wi' blood - wi' blood  
Their mouths were dyed wi' blood

Then up and jumps the first forester  
He was captain o' them a'  
Sayin' "If that be Jock o' Braidislee  
Unto him we'll draw - we'll draw  
Unto him we'll draw"

The first shot that the foresters fired  
It hit Johnny on the knee  
And the second shot that the foresters fired

His heart's blood blint his e'e - his e'e  
His heart's blood blint his e'e

Then up jumps Johnny fae oot o' his sleep  
And an angry man was he  
Sayin "Ye micht have woken me fae my sleep  
Ere my heart's blood blint my e'e - my e'e  
Ere my heart's blood blint my e'e"

But he's rested his back against an oak  
His fit upon a stane  
And he has fired at the seven o' them  
He's killed them a' but ane - but ane  
He's killed them a' but ane

He's broken four o' that one's ribs  
His airm and his collar bane  
And he has set him upon his horse  
Wi' the tidings sent him hame - hame  
Wi' the tidings sent him hame

But Johnny's guid bend bow is broke  
His twa grey dugs are slain  
And his body lies in Monymusk  
His huntin' days are dane - are dane  
His huntin' days are dane