

## Bold Jamie

Cara Dillon

"Oh rise up my darling and come with me  
I want to go with you and leave this country  
To leave my fathers dwelling, this house and the land  
So away goes Jamie with his love in his arms

They go over hills and the mountains and glens  
Traveling all through the night in the mist in the rain  
But her father has followed and has taken his men  
And he captured poor Jamie with his love in his arms

Now home she was taken to her room she is bound  
While poor Jamie lies on the cold stoney ground  
And he knows all the while before the judge he will stand  
For the stealing of nothing but his own true love's hand

In the cold hard iron his hands they are bound  
Handcuffed like a murderer and tied to the ground  
And the jailer tells Jamie "last night I did hear  
That your Lady will hang you or else set you clear"

The judge says "this young girl being tender in youth  
If Jamie is guilty she will tell the truth"  
Then the radiant beauty before him did stand  
"Oh I'm happy to see you my bold Irish lad"

But the father cries out "Lord have pity on me  
For the man came to bring disgrace to my family  
And he stole my only daughter, all part of his plan  
And if you don't hang him I will quit the land"

But the daughter is crying and begging is she  
"The fault isn't Jamie's the blame lies with me  
I forced him to leave and run away with me  
And I'll die if I can't save my bold Jamie"

"Good Lord he has stole all her jewels and her rings  
Gold watches and amber, all my precious things  
And it's cost me a fortune in thousands of pounds  
And I'll take the life of Jamie before I lie in the ground

"Good Lord I gave them as a token of love  
An when we are parted I'll have them removed  
But a true lovers token wear on your right hand  
And think of me darling when you're in a foreign land"