

## Bogie's Bonnie Belle

Richard Thompson

As A cam in by Huntly Toun  
Ae mornin for tae fee  
A fell in wi Bogie o Cairnie  
An wi him A did agree

For tae caa his twa best horses  
Or cairt or harrow or plou  
Or dae onything about fairm wark  
A very weil cud do

Auld Bogie had a dochter  
Wha's name wis Isabelle  
She wis the lily o the valley  
An the primrose o the dell

Whan she went out walkin  
She'd tak me for her guide  
Doun by the burn o Cairnie  
Tae watch smaa fishes glide

Bit whan five lang months wis past an gane  
This lassie lost her blume  
The reid fell frae her rosie cheeks  
An her eyes began tae swoon

An whan nine lang months wis past an gane  
She brocht forth tae me a son  
An A wis quickly caad for  
Tae see whit cud be done

A said that A wad mairrie her  
Bit, och, that wadnae dae  
He said, "Ye're nae match for ma bonnie Belle  
An she's nae match for ye"

Sae nou she's marriet tae a traiveller chiel  
Wha bides in Huntly Toun  
He sells pots an pans an paraffin lamps  
An he tramps the kintra roun

An if she's gotten a better match  
Auld Bogie cannae tell  
Sae fare weil ye lauds o Huntlyside  
An Bogie's bonnie Belle