

Ettrick Lady

The Corries

As I gang doon the Ettrick Highway at the hour o' 12 at night;
What should I spy but a handsome lassie,
combin' her hair by candlelight.
First she combed it, then she brushed it;
Tied it up wi' a velvet band;
Ne'er hae I seen such a handsome lassie
all up an' doon ov'r all Scotland!

Chorus:

Fallah-tallah rhu-dhumma, rhu-dhum, rhu-u-dhum;
Fallah-tallah rhu-dhumma, rhu-dhum-day!
(2X)

Lassie, I hae come a-courting, your kind favors for to win;
And if you'd but smile upon me, next Sunday night I'll call again.
So to me you came a-courting, my kind favors for to win;
But 'twould give me the greatest pleasure if you never would call again!
What would I do, when I go walking, walking out in the Ettrick view;
What would I do when I go walking, walkin' oot wi' a laddie like you?

- Cho. -

Lassie, I hae gold and silver, lassie I hae houses and land
Lassie, I hae ships on the ocean, they'll a' be at you'r command.
What do I care for your gold and silver,
what do I care for your houses and land?
What do I care for your ships on the ocean?;
When all I want is a handsome man!

- Cho. -

Did you ever see the grass in the morning, all bedecked with jewels rare?
Did you ever see a handsome lassie, diamonds sparkling in her hair?
Did you ever see a copper kettle, mended up wi' an old tin can?
Did you ever see a handsome lassie married up tae an ugly man?

- Cho. X 2 -