

# Mediaeval Baebes, Yonder Lea

O wert thou in the cauld blast,  
On yonder lea, on yonder lea,  
O wert thou in the cauld blast,  
Way down on yonder lea,  
And did misfortune's bitter storms  
Aroond thee blaw, aroond thee blaw,  
And did misfortune's bitters storms  
Aroond thee all would blow

Or were I in the wildest waste,  
Sae black and bare, sae black and bare,  
Or were I in the wildest waste,  
Where all was black and bare,  
The desert were a paradise,  
If thou wert there, if thou wert there.  
The desert were a paradise,  
if thou wert ever there.

My plaidie to the angry airt,  
I'd shelter thee, I'd shelter thee.  
My plaidie to the angry airt,  
And I would shelter thee.  
The brightest jewel in my crown  
Wad be my queen, wad be my queen  
The brightest jewel in my crown  
My queen wad ever be

O wert thou in the cauld blast,  
On yonder lea, on yonder lea,  
O wert thou in the cauld blast,  
Way down on yonder lea,  
The brightest jewel in my crown  
Wad be my queen, wad be my queen  
The brightest jewel in my crown  
My queen wad ever be