

# Sharon Shannon, Anachie Gordon

Harking is bonny and there lives my love  
My heart lies on him and will not remove  
It will not remove ohh for all that I have done  
Ohh I never will forget me love Anachie  
For Anachie Gordon he's bonny and he's rough  
He'd entice any woman that ever he saw  
He'd entice any woman and so he has done me  
O I never will forget me love Anachie

Down came her father and he's standing by the door  
Saying Jeannie your trying the tricks of a whore  
You care nothing for a man who cares so very much for thee  
You must marry Lord Sultan and leave Anachie  
For Anachie Gordon he's barely but a man  
Although he may be pretty but where are his lands  
O the Sultan's lands are broad and his towers they are high  
You must marry Lord Sultan and leave Anachie

With Anachie Gordon I'd beg for my bread  
And before I'll marry Sultan it's gold to my head  
With gold to my head and gowns fringed to the knee  
And I'll die if I don't get me love Anachie  
And you that are my parents to church you may me bring  
But unto Lord Sultan I'll never bear a son  
To a son or a daughter I'll never bow my knee  
And I'll die if I don't get me love Anachie

Jeannie was married and from church she was brought home  
And when she and her maidens so merry should have been  
When she and her maidens so merry should have been  
She went into her chamber, she cried all alone

Come to bed now Jeannie me honey and my sweet  
For the style you my mistress it would be so sweet  
Being mistress or Jeannie it's all the same to me  
But in your bed Lord Sultan I never will lie  
And down came her father and he's spoken with reknown  
Saying you that are her maidens go loosen off her gowns  
But she fell down to the floor so close down by his knee  
Saying father look I'm dying for me love Anachie

The day Jeannie married was the day that Jeannie died  
And the day that young Anachie came home on the tide  
And down came her maidens all wringing of their hands  
Saying Lord it's been so long you've spent so long on the sands  
Ohh so long on the sands, o so long upon the flood  
They have married your Jeannie and now she lies dead.

You that are her maidens come take me by the hand  
And take me to the chamber that me love she lies in  
And he's kissed her cold lips 'til his heart has turned to stone  
And he's died in the chamber that his love she lies in.