

Dougie MacLean, Mormond Braes

As I gaed doon by Strichen toon
I heard a fair maid mourning
and she was makin' a sair complaint
to her true love ne'er returnin'

I ti ma do ti ma daddy oh
I ti ma do ti ma dae
I ti ma do ti ma daddy oh
I ti ma do ti ma dae

There's as guid fish intae the sea
as ever yet was taken
so I'll cast my net an' try again
for I'm only aince forsakin'

There's mona a horse has snappert and fain'
an' risen again fu' rarely
there's mony a lass has lost her lad
an' gotten anither richt early

Sae I'll put on my goon o' green
it's a forsaken token
an' that will let the young lads ken
that the bonds o' love are broken

Sae I'll gang back tae Strichen toon
whaur I was bred an' born
an' there I'll get anither lad
will marry me the morn

Sae fare thee weel ye Mormond braes
where oft-times I've been cheery
fare thee weel ye Mormond braes
for it's there I've lost my dearie