## Heather Dale, Adrift

"Lover, dear lover, I've had a fell dream, My mother's adrift on the sea! My brothers have left her alone in the gale -There's no one to save her but me."

"Oisn, Oisn, lay down your fair head I've given you gold and I've given my bed, And your mother lies sleeping; she's well and she's hale."

"Lover, dear lover, she's crying my name, My mother's adrift on the sea! There's none to protect her, no oar and no sail -There's no one to save her but me."

"Oisn, Oisn, another will come I've given you riches, I'll give you a son And your mother is singing; she's well and she's hale."

"Lover, dear lover, there are tears on her gown, My mother's adrift on the sea! Her sons have all left her, I cannot now fail - There's no one to save her but me."

"Oisn, Oisn, you've seen an untruth I've given you kingship, I've given you youth And your mother has comfort; she's well and she's hale."