

# The Corries, I Once Loved

I once loved a lass  
I loved her sae weel  
I hated all others who spoke of her ill  
But now she's rewarded me well for my love  
For she's gone to be wed to another

I saw my love to the church go  
With bridesgroom and bridesmaidens they made a fine show  
And I followed on with my heart full of woe  
She was gone to be wed to another

I saw my love sit down to dine  
As I sat down beside her I poured out the wine  
I drank to the lassie that should have been mine  
Even though she'd been wed to another

The men o' the forest  
They ask it o' me  
How many strawberries grow in the south sea?  
I answer them a' with a tear in my ee'  
How many ships sail in the forest

Dig me a grave  
Dig it sae deep  
And cover me over wi' flo'ers sae sweet  
And I will lay down and tak' a long sleep  
And maybe in time I'll forget her