



Scottish Songs



A Gordon For Me

I'm Geordie MacKay of the H. L. I.
I'm fond of the lassies and a drappie for bye,
One day when out walking I chanced to see
A bonnie wee lass wi' a glint in her ee'.
Says I to the lassie will you walk for a while?
I'll buy ye a bonnet and we'll do it in style,
My kilt is Mackenzie o' the H. L. I.,
She looked at me shyly and said wi' a sigh.

Chorus

*A Gordon for me, a Gordon for me,
If ye're not a Gordon ye're no use to me.
The. Black Watch are braw, the Seaforths and a'
But the cocky wee Gordon's the pride o' them a'.*

I courted that girl on the banks of the Dee,
I made up my mind she was fashioned for me,
Soon I was a'thinking how nice It would be
If she would consent to get married to me,
The day we were wed, the grass was so green,
The sun was as bright as the light in her ee',
Now we've two bonnie lassies who sit on her knee,
While she sings the song that she once sang to me.

Chorus