



Scottish Songs



O Gin I Were a Baron's Heir

O gin I were a baron's heir,
An' could I braid wi' gems your hair,
And mak' ye braw as ye are fair,
Lassie, would ye lo'e me?
An' could I tak' ye tae the toun
An' show ye braw sights mony a ain,
And busk ye wi' a silken gown,
Lassie, would ye lo'e me?

Or should ye be content to prove,
In lowly life, unfading love,
A heart that nought on earth could move,
Lassie, would ye lo'e me?
And ere the lav'rock wing the sky,
Say, would ye to the forest hie,
And work wi' me sae merrily,
Lassie, would ye lo'e me?

And when the braw moon glistens o'er
Our lonesome beild an' heath'ry muir,
Will ye na greet that we're sae puir,
Lassie, for I lo'e ye?
For I ha'e nocht to offer ye,
Nae gowd frae mine, nae pearl frae sea,
Nor am I come o' high degree,
Lassie, but I lo'e ye!