

AULD ROBIN GRAY

as sung by
Mrs. French

LARGHETTO

Young

Jamie lov'd me weel, and ask'd me for his Bride, But sa--ving a Crown he had walthin' else be--side, To
make a Crown a Pound; my Jamie went to Sea, And the Crown and the Pound were baith for me; He
had nae been gane but a Year and a day, When my Faither brake his arm, and our
Cow was stole a--way, My Mither she fell sick, and Ja-mie at the Sea, And
Auld Robin Gray came a courting to me.

2

3

My Faither cou'd na wark, and my Mither cou'd na spin,
I toil'd day and night, but their Bread I cou'd na win,
Auld Robin fed 'em baith, and wi' tears in his Ee,
Said Jeanny for their sakes Oh marry me;
My heart it fast hae, and I look'd for Jamie back,
But the wind it blew hard, and his Ship was a wrack,
His Ship was a wrack, why did na Jeanny dee,
And why was she spar'd to cry wae's me.

My Faither urg'd me fair, my Mither did na speak,
But she look'd in my Face 'till my heart was like to break,
They gi'ed him my hand, tho' my heart was at Sea,
And Auld Robin Gray is Gude-man to me;
I had na been a Wife but Weeks only four,
When sitting sa mournfully out my ain door,
I saw my Jamie's wraith, for I cou'd na think it he,
'Till he said I'm come hame, Love, to marry thee.

4

Sair, sair did we greet, and mickle did we say,
We took but a kiss, and we tore ourselves away,
I wish I was dead, but I'm na like to dee,
O why was I born to say wae's me;
I gang like a Ghaist, and I care na to spin,
I dare na think of Jamie for that wou'd be a sin,
So I will do my best a gude Wife to be,
For Auld Robin Gray is very kind to me.



AULD ROBIN GRAY

as sung by
Mrs. French

LARGHETTO

Young

Jamie lov'd me weel, and ask'd me for his Bride, But sa--ving a Crown he had walthin' else be--side, To
make a Crown a Pound; my Jamie west to Sea, And the Crown and the Pound were baith for me; He
had nae been gane but a Year and a day, When my Faither brake his arm, and our
Cow was stole a--way, My Mither she fell sick, and Ja-mie at the Sea, And
Auld Robin Gray came a courting to me.

2

3

My Faither cou'd na wark, and my Mither cou'd na spin,
I toil'd day and night, but their Bread I cou'd na win,
Auld Robin fed 'em baith, and wi' tears in his Ee,
Said Jeanny for their sakes Oh marry me;
My heart it fast hae, and I look'd for Jamie back,
But the wind it blew hard, and his Ship was a wrack,
His Ship was a wrack, why did na Jeanny dee,
And why was she spar'd to cry wae's me.

My Faither urg'd me fair, my Mither did na speak,
But she look'd in my Face 'till my heart was like to break,
They gi'ed him my hand, tho' my heart was at Sea,
And Auld Robin Gray is Gude-man to me;
I had na been a Wife but Weeks only four,
When sitting sa mournfully out my ain door,
I saw my Jamie's wraith, for I cou'd na think it he,
'Till he said I'm come hame, Love, to marry thee.

4

Sair, sair did we greet, and mickle did we say,
We took but a kiss, and we tore ourselves away,
I wish I was dead, but I'm na like to dee,
O why was I horn to say wae's me;
I gang like a Ghaist, and I care na to spin,
I dare na think of Jamie for that wou'd be a sin,
So I will do my best a gude Wife to be,
For Auld Robin Gray is very kind to me.

