Four Mary's

Scottish Folk Song

Lyrics set 1
2. O, word has to the kitchen gone,
And word's gone to the hall,
That Mary Hamilton is with child
To the highest Stuart of all.

3. He courted her out in the kitchen,
He courted her down in the hall,
He courted her in the low cellar,
And that was worse than all.

4. She has taken her wee little baby,
And tossed it into the sea,
"Sink ye or swim ye my bonnie wee child,
you'll be no more with me."

5. Oh they took her down to the sheriff's court,
And she did laugh and sigh,
Before she had come back again
She was condemned to die.

6. Oh, I have often dressed my queen,
And put on her fine silk gown,
And all I've gotten for my reward:
To be hanged in Edinburgh town.

7. Repeat first verse.

Lyrics set 2
2. Full often I dressed my queen
Put on her braw silk gown,
But all the thanks I've got tonight
Is a hanging in Edinburgh town.

3. O, little did my mother know,
The day she cradled me,
The land I was to travel in,
The death I was to die.

4. O, happy, happy is the maid
That's born of beauty free.
O, it was my rosy dimpled cheeks
That's been the devil to me.

5. They'll tie a kerchief 'round my head
That I may not see to die,
And they'll never tell my father or mother
But that I'm across the sea.

6. Repeat first verse.