MacPherson's Lament
James MacPherson. 1700

Take off these bands from off my hands
And give to me a sword
For there's not a man in all Scotland
But I'd brave him at his word
Chorus

There's some come here for to see me hung
And some to buy my fiddle
But before that I do part with her
I'll break her through the middle

Chorus

He took his fiddle in both of his hands
And broke it o'er a stone
Saying "There's nae ither hand shall play on thee
When I am dead and gone

Chorus

The reprieve was coming o'er the Brigg of Banff
For to set McPherson free
But they put the clock a quarter before
And they hanged him from a tree