

Puir Rovin Lassie

Traditional

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I'm a puir rovin' lassie and my fortune's been bad
Since I fell in love wi' a brisk sailor lad
I was courted sae early by night and by day
But the lad I lo'e clearly lies a distance away

When I look tae yon high hills my laddie's no there
When I look tae yon high hills, it maks my heart sair
When I look tae yon high hills a tear blinds ma e'e
For the lad I lo'e dearly lies a distance fae me

For it's friends and relations have all joined in one
To part me and my sailor they've done a' they can
To part me and my sailor they've done a' they know
But the lad I lo'e dearly, he loves me more so

There's a bunch o' blue ribbons to my love I'll prepare
And through the long summer I'll gi'e him tae wear
And when he comes back I will crown him wi' joy
And I'll kiss the sweet lips o' my ain sailor boy