

## The bridal path

### **Narrator**

There was a laird from north of Tay  
Wha'd reached the time o' life  
When men put childish things away  
And tak themselves a wife.

And he has come doon tae the south  
Through floods and mountain passes  
For he had heard, by word o' mouth,  
O' the bonnie lowland lasses.

The wind blew snell frae oot the north  
The nights were long and eirie,  
And by the time he'd reached the Forth  
His brave young heart was weary.

His thoughts returned to whence he'd come  
The big ha' fire's heat  
For now his hands were white and numb  
And cold and damp his feet.

But like the pilgrim Knights of old  
Who's courage was sustained  
By righteousness that made them bold  
His fortitude remained

Wi' no a hoose nor inn in sight  
And night's dark veil ensuing  
He's happed his cold damp body tight  
In a crofter cottage ruin.

For a' the bitter winter's blast  
His warming thoughts aye told him  
Cold lonely sleep would soon be past  
Wi' someone's arms to hold him.

### ***FOR THE SAKE O' SOMEBODY.***

### **Narrator**

He slept as if his mothers arms  
Had made for him a nest  
And sheltered him from a' life's harms  
In the cradle of her breast.

The clouds traversed the sky like ghosts  
In the winter moon's cauld light  
And by the touch o' bitter frost  
His raven hair turned white

The watery rays o' mornin' came  
To strengthen and relieve him  
The biting cold has numbed his frame  
The chill seems loath tae leave him

And now tae find the ferry boat  
He's taen him by the shore  
And paid the ferryman a groat  
To cross the waters o'er.

Through silence broken only  
By the creaking of the oars  
Across by Inchkeith's lonely  
Dark and mist-enshrouded shores.

On Lothian's gray shingle beach  
The ferry sets him doon  
His destination now in reach  
Auld Edinburgh toon

In aff the shore he's headed syne  
As hunger's passions gnaw  
And found himself a place tae dine  
And shelter frae the snaw.

And there within the dining ha'  
Fair Nancy did attend him  
And neither shields nor weapons a'  
Could from her charms defend him

Her charming voice, her satin skin  
Her e'en as bright as fire  
Her bosom fair, her waist sae thin  
He was enchanted by her.

His flagging spirit leaped within  
His heart's voice sang out to her  
He's taen a room at this old inn  
Decidedly tae woo her.

Three days and nights he's plied the lass  
Wi pleasant conversation  
But n'er a word did he let pass  
O' his infatuation.

A scorching passion seared his heart  
No longer could he tarry  
Bat ere it ripped his soul apart  
He's asked the lass tae marry

### ***THINE AM I MY FAITHFUL FAIR***

### **Narrator**

Her eyes they've turned towards the floor  
A blush come o'er her cheek  
For a' he felt she felt the more  
And scarcely could she speak

## The bridal path

The salt tears welled up in her een  
She would he'd never said it  
For she had barely reached her teens  
For a' her charms betrayed it

### *I'M OWER YOUNG TAE MARRY YET.*

#### **Narrator**

A parting kiss he's taen o' her  
A parting kiss he's taen o' her  
A parting kiss he's taen o' her!  
And set him on the road  
His wooing a' in vain o' her  
And weighed by sorrow's load.

And he has made by Cramond's shore  
For Edinburgh toon  
Nae blow had ever cut him more  
Nor crushed his spirit doon

The sweetness o' that parting kiss  
Still lingered as to taunt him  
The thoughts o' such departed bliss  
Would aye remain to haunt him

### *AE FOND KISS*

#### **Narrator**

The auld toon's skyline as it neared  
But comforted not cheered him  
A kindly stranger has appeared  
And on his sadness speered him

#### **Squire Lindsay**

Young stranger you seem burdened down  
With all the world's cares  
Your weary gait, your furrowed frown  
The sadness that you bear.

But will you tak the road wi' me  
And let me walk beside you  
My council, for that courtesy  
I'll offer should it guide you.

#### **Narrator**

Wi honest Squire Lindsay then  
He's walked these last few miles  
And musing on the life o men  
Has found again his smile.

By narrow pavements tracked wi' use  
Oot through the toon they came  
And as they near his fine toon hoose  
The squire invites him hame

#### **Squire Lindsay**

Will you give me the pleasure sir,  
This night wi' me to dine  
And drink wi me a measure sir  
Tae your guid health an' mine.

#### **Narrator**

The squire's gan below the stairs  
For food and wine tae call  
While his young guest, relieved o' cares  
Awaits him in the hall.

Then through the parlour door he hears  
A song in angel's voice  
It's gentleness caressed his ears  
And made his heart rejoice

### *JAMIE COME TRY ME*

#### **Narrator**

Her singing drifted through the hall  
Like flotsam on the tide  
Compelling as the Siren's call  
And drew him to her side

Her eyes they seemed to capture him  
As eagles clutch their prey  
Her gentle smile enraptured him  
And stole his heart away.

Tae ask her name hisel' he's steeled  
Though words they cam' na' easy  
An she has blushed and syne revealed

#### **Bonnie Leezie**

They ca' me bonnie Leezie.

Her voice sae sweet it drew him in  
Like singing Lorelie  
Love's arrow struck him a' within  
The blinkin' o' an eye

That well aimed shot o' Cupid's bow  
Has pierced his heart's defences  
An' syne he'd let his feelings go  
Like ane devoid o' senses.

### *LEEZIE LINDSAY*