

Oh, I love a Maiden Fair



Oh I love the maid-en fair, With the gold-en hair sae bon-ny,



Dressed in silk-en gown so rare; Thou hast left me drear-y.



Though I have but lit-tle gear, Yet I'd ev-er make thee hap-py,



Fish for sal-mon, chase the deer, All to please me dear - y.

Oh I love the maiden fair,
With the golden hair sae bonny,
Dressed in silken gown so rare;
Thou hast left me dreary.
Though I have but little gear
Yet I'd ever make thee happy,
Fish for salmon, chase the deer,
All to please me deary.

Oh I love the maiden fair,
With the golden hair sae bonny,
Dressed in silken gown so rare;
Thou hast left me dreary.
O my heart is sad this day,
And will ne'er again be happy,
'Tis for thee, my love, I'm wae,
Would that I were near thee.

Oh I love the maiden fair,
With the golden hair sae bonny,
Dressed in silken gown so rare;
Thou hast left me dreary.