

The Four Maries



Yes - treen the Queen had four Ma - ries, The night she'll ha'e but three;



There was Ma-rie Sea-ton, And Ma-rie Bea-ton, And Ma-rie Car-mi-chael and me.



Oh oft - en ha'e I dress'd my Queen, And deck'd wi' gowd her hair,



And she has gien me in re-turn A hem-pen scarf to wear.

Yestreen the Queen had four Maries,
The night she'll ha'e but three;
was Marie Seaton, And Marie Beaton,
And Marie Carmichael and me.

Oh often ha'e I dress'd my Queen,
And deck'd wi' gowd her hair,
And she has gien me in return
A hempen scarf to wear.

I ha'e but just begun to live,
And yet this day I dee;
Oh, tie a napkin ower my face,
That the gallows I mayna see.

My father kissed me and little thought,
When last he looked on me,
That I his last and lo'eliest wean
Should hang on a gallows tree.

Oh little died my mother ken,
The day she gi'ed me breath,
That I should come sae far frae hame
And die a shameful death.

For if my father and mother got wit,
And my bold brethren three,
Oh, mickle wad be the guid red blood
That day would die for me.