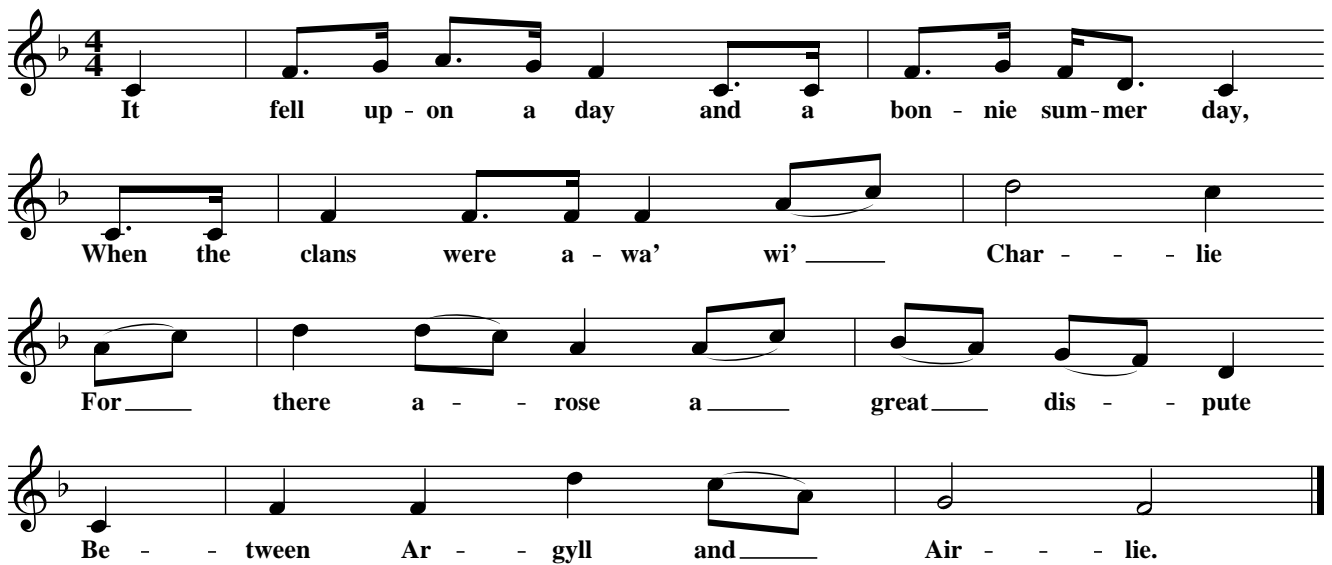


## The Bonnie House o' Airlie



It fell up - on a day and a bon - nie sum - mer day,  
When the clans were a - wa' wi' Char - - - lie  
For there a - - rose a great dis - - pute  
Be - - tween Ar - - gyll and Air - - - lie.

It fell upon a day and a bonnie summer day,  
When the clans were awa' wi' Charlie,  
For there arose a great dispute  
Between Argyll and Airlie.

The Duke o' Montrose has ridden fast and hard,  
To reach Dunkeld in the morning,  
To lead in his troops by the back o' Dunkeld,  
To plunder the bonnie hoose o' Airliee.

Lady Ogilvie she looked fae her high castle wa',  
O, but she sighed sairly  
To see false Argyll and hundreds o' his men  
Come the plunder the boonie hoose o' Airlie.

"Come doon, come doon, Lady Ogilvie," he said,  
"Come doon and kiss me fairly."  
"I wadna kiss ye, ye false Argyll  
Though ye wadna leave a stannin' stane in Airlie.

"O, I have reared seven bonnie sons,  
The eighth ne'er seen his daddy;  
But if I wad hae as mony ower again  
They would a' gang and fecht for Charlie."

He took her by the middle sma',  
Threw her on the banks o' Airlie,  
O it's tell me, Lady Ogilvie,  
Where is your dowry?

Its up and doon and doon and up  
It lies in the bowlin' green of Airlie.  
For they socht it up and they socht it doon,  
They socht it late and early,  
And they found it below a bonnie balm tree  
That spead ower the bowlin' greens o' Airlie.

If my guid lord had been at hame,  
As this nicht he's awa' wi' Charlie,  
There's nae Campbells in a' the land,  
Wad have burned the bonnie hoose o' Airlie.