

Andrew Lammie (Child 233A)

- 1 'AT Fyvie's yetts there grows a flower,
It grows baith braid and bonny;
There 's a daisie in the midst o it,
And it 's ca'd by Andrew Lammie.
- 2 'O gin that flower war in my breast, 5
For the love I bear the laddie!
I wad kiss it, and I wad clap it,
And daut it for Andrew Lammie.
- 3 'The first time me and my love met 10
Was in the woods of Fyvie;
He kissed my lips five thousand times,
And ay he ca'd me bonny,
And a' the answer he gat frae me,
Was, My bonny Andrew Lammie!'
- 4 'Love, I maun gang to Edinburgh; 15
Love, I maun gang and leave thee!
'I sighed right sair, and said nae mair
But, O gin I were wi ye!'
- 5 'But true and trusty will I be, 20
As I am Andrew Lammie;
I 'll never kiss a woman's mouth
Till I come back and see thee.'
- 6 'And true and trusty will I be, 25
As I am Tiftie's Annie;
I 'll never kiss a man again
Till ye come back and see me.'
- 7 Syne he 's come back frae Edinburgh 30
To the bonny hows o Fyvie,
And ay his face to the nor-east,
To look for Tiftie's Annie.
- 8 'I hae a love in Edinburgh,

Sae hae I intill Leith, man;
I hae a love intill Montrose,
Sae hae I in Dalkeith, man.

- 9 'And east and west, whereer I go, 35
My love she 's always wi me;
For east and west, whereer I go,
My love she dwells in Fyvie.
- 10 'My love possesses a' my heart, 40
Nae pen can eer indite her;
She 's ay sae stately as she goes
That I see nae mae like her.
- 11 'But Tiftie winna gie consent 45
His dochter me to marry,
Because she has five thousand marks,
And I have not a penny.
- 12 'Love pines away, love dwines away, 50
Love, love decays the body;
For love o thee, oh I must die;
Adieu, my bonny Annie!'
- 13 Her mither raise out o her bed,
And ca'd on baith her women:
'What ails ye, Annie, my dochter dear?
O Annie, was ye dreamin?
- 14 'What dule disturbd my dochter's sleep? 55
O tell to me, my Annie!
She sighed right sair, and said nae mair
But, O for Andrew Lammie!
- 15 Her father beat her cruellie, 60
Sae also did her mother;
Her sisters sair did scoff at her;
But wae betide her brother!
- 16 Her brother beat her cruellie,
Till his straiks they werena canny;

- He brak her back, and he beat her sides,
For the sake o Andrew Lammie. 65
- 17 'O fie, O fie, my brother dear!
The gentlemen 'll shame ye;
The Laird o Fyvie he 's gaun by,
And he 'll come in and see me. 70
- 18 'And he 'll kiss me, and he 'll clap me,
And he will speer what ails me;
And I will answer him again,
It 's a' for Andrew Lammie.'
- 19 Her sisters they stood in the door, 75
Sair grievd her wi their folly:
'O sister dear, come to the door,
Your cow is lowin on you.'
- 20 'O fie, O fie, my sister dear!
Grieve me not wi your folly; 80
I 'd rather hear the trumpet sound
Than a' the kye o Fyvie.
- 21 'Love pines away, love dwines away,
Love, love decays the body;
For love o thee now I maun die; 85
Adieu to Andrew Lammie!'
- 22 But Tiftie 's wrote a braid letter,
And sent it into Fyvie,
Saying his daughter was bewitchd
By bonny Andrew Lammie. 90
- 23 'Now, Tiftie, ye maun gie consent,
And lat the lassie marry;
'I 'll never, never gie consent
To the trumpeter of Fyvie.'
- 24 When Fyvie looked the letter on, 95
He was baith sad and sorry:
Says, The bonniest lass o the country-side

Has died for Andrew Lammie.

- 25 O Andrew 's gane to the house-top
O the bonny house o Fyvie, 100
He 's blawn his horn baith loud and shill
Oer the lawland leas o Fyvie.
- 26 'Mony a time hae I walkd a' night,
And never yet was weary;
But now I may walk wae my lane, 105
For I 'll never see my deary.
- 27 'Love pines away, love dwines away,
Love, love decays the body;
For the love o thee now I maun die;
I come, my bonny Annie?' 110