

## 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