Cara Dillon "Bold Jamie"

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"Oh rise up my darling and come with me I want to go with you and leave this country To leave my fathers dwelling, this house and the land So away goes Jamie with his love in his arms

They go over hills and the mountains and glens Traveling all through the night in the mist in the rain But her father has followed and has taken his men And he captured poor Jamie with his love in his arms

Now home she was taken to her room she is bound While poor Jamie lies on the cold stoney ground And he knows all the while before the judge he will stand

For the stealing of nothing but his own true love's hand

In the cold hard iron his hands they are bound Handcuffed like a murderer and tied to the ground And the goaler tells Jamie "last night I did hear That your Lady will hang you or else set you clear"

The judge says "this young girl being tender in youth If Jamie is guilty she will tell the truth"

Then the radiant beauty before him did stand "Oh I'm happy to see you my bold Irish lad"

But the father cries out "Lord have pity on me For the man came to bring disgrace to my family And he stole my only daughter, all part of his plan And if you don't hang him I will quit the land"

But the daughter is crying and begging is she "The fault isn't Jamie's the blame lies with me I forced him to leave and run away with me And I'll die if I can't save my bold Jamie"

"Good Lord he has stole all her jewels and her rings Gold watches and amber, all my precious things And it costs me a fortune in thousands of pounds And I'll take the life of Jamie before I lie in the ground "Good Lord I gave them as a token of love An when we are parted I'll have them removed But a true lovers token wear on your right hand And think of me darling when you're in a foreign land"

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