

The Chieftains

"Lambs in the Greenfields"

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The Lambs on the Green hills they sport and they play
And many strawberries grow round the Salt Sea
And many strawberries grow round the Slat Sea
And many is the ship sails the ocean

The Bride and Brides' party to Church they did go
A bride she road foremost she bares the best (shawl)*
But I followed after with my heart filled with woo
To see my love wed to another

The next place I saw her was on the way Home
Her hand on the (former)* not knowing where to go
Says I "My wee Lassie, I will be by your side,
although you are wed to another."

"Stop-stop", said the groom's man, "Till I speak a word
Well you'll end your life on the point of my sword
For courting too slowly you've lost this fair maid
So be gone for you'll never enjoy her."

Oh make now my grave both large, wide and deep
And sprinkle it over with flowers so sweet
And lay me down in it to take my last leave
Oh that's the best way to forget her.

* Words not easily heard, so uncertain

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