

Mary Black "Anachie Gordon"

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Harking is bonnie
And there lives my love
My heart lies on him
And will not remove
It will not remove
Oh for all that I have done
Oh I never will forget my love anachie

For anachie gordon
He's bonnie and he's rough
He'd entice any woman that ever he saw
He'd entice any woman and so he has done me
Oh I never will forget my love anachie

Down came her father and he's standing by the door
Saying jeannie you're trying the tricks of a whore
You care nothing for a man who cares so very much for
thee
You must marry lord sulton and leave anachie
For anachie gorden, he's barely but a man
Although he may be pretty but where are his lands?
Oh the sulton's lands are broad and his towers they run
high
You must marry lord sulton and leave anachie

With anachie gordon I'd beg for my bread
And before I'll marry sulton it's gold to my head
With gold to my head and gowns fringed to the knee
And I'll die if I don't get me love anachie
And you that are my parents to church you may me
bring
But unto lord sulton I'll never bear a song
To a son or a daughter, I'll never bow my knee

And I'll die if I don't get me love anachie

Jeannie was married and from church she was brought
home
And when she and her maidens so merry should have
been
When she and her maidens so merry should have been
She went into her chambers she cried all alone

Come to bed now jeannie me honey and my sweet
For to style you my mistress it would be so sweet
Be it mistress or jeannie it's all the same to me
But in your bed lord sulton I never will lie
And down came her father and he's spoken with
reknown
Saying you that are her maidens go loosen off her
gowns
But she fell down to the floor so close down by his knee
Saying father look I'm dying for me love anachie

The day that jeannie married was the day that jeannie
died
And the day that yound anachie came home on the tide
And down came her maidens all wringing of their
hands
Saying oh it's been so long you've spent so long on the
sands
Oh so long on the sands, so long on the flood
They have married your jeannie and now she lies dead

You that are her maidens go take me by the hand
And take me to the chamber that me love she lies in
And he's kissed her cold lips till his heart has turned to
stone
And he's died in the chamber that his love she lies in

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