

The Corries

"Cruel Brother"

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There were three ladies played at ball
Hey awa' wi the lindsay o
But a knicht came by, played ower them all
Doon by Greenwood side e' o

Fair sir and ye my favour win
Hey awa' wi the lindsay o'
Ye maun gain consent ower all ma kin
Doon by Greenwood side e' o

He gaint consent frae all her kin
Hey awa' wi' the lindsay o
He forgot tae speak tae her brother John
Doon by Greenwood side e' o

John took a knife baith lang an sharp
Hey awa' wi the lindsay o
He stabbed the bonnie bride richt tae har hart
Doon by Greenwood side e' o

Oh lead me tae yon low low hill
Hey awa' wi the lindsay o
Well lay me doon and I'll mak my will
Doon by Greenwood side e' o

What will ye gie tae yer brother John
Hey awa' wi' the lindsay o'
The gallows tree for tae hang him on
Doon by Greenwood side e' o

Submitter's comments:Â

Tae compare the end wi the end o "Lord Randall" ("Whit will ye leave tae yer sweethert Lord Randall ma son? [...] -The taw an the holtar that hangs on yon tree; an thare let har hang for the poisonin o me!")

