

The Dubliners

"Tibbie Dunbar"

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Tibby Dunbar

Oh, wilt thou go wi me sweet Tibby Dunbar
Oh, wilt thou go wi me sweet Tibby Dunbar
Wilt thou ride on a horse or be drawn in a cart
Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar?

A care nae thy daddie, his land or his mony
A care nae thy kin, sae high and sae lordly
But say that thou'lt hae me for better or waur
And com in your coatie sweet Tibby Dunbar

A offer you ma'y thing in sillar or land
What men could determine the price of your hand
What gin you consent we'd be richer by far
Oh, wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar?

Oh, wilt thou be known as a poor beggar's lady
And sleep in the heather rolled up in my plaidie
The sky for a roof and your candle a star
My love for a fire sweet Tibby Dunbar

Oh, wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar
Oh, wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar
Wilt thou ride on a horse or be drawn in a cart
Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar?

Submitter's comments:Â

The original (and beautiful) is written by Robert Burns, but the text as sung by the Dubliners seem to be a different version, of two strophes longer, than the Burns's or the official Burns version. Enjoy!

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