

## Emily Smith

### "The Bleacher Lassie O' Kelvinhaugh"

Visit "[The Bleacher Lassie O' Kelvinhaugh](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

As I was walking one summer's evening  
A walking doon by the Broomielaw  
It's wha did I spy but a bonnie young lassie  
She'd cherry cheeks aye, and a skin like snaw

Says I ma lassie will ye gan wi me?  
I'll dress ye up in fife satins braw  
Oh no kind sir I would raither tarry  
A wee bleacher lass, here on Kelvinhaugh

Oh lassie, lassie, ye are hard haired  
I wish your fair face I never saw  
For I will go an' find another young lassie  
Doon by the bleach fields o' Kelvinhaugh

Tis seven years since I had a sweetheart  
And seven mair since I did him see

And seven mair I will wait upon him  
If he's alive he'll return to me

Oh lassie, lassie, ye hae been faithful  
Oh lassie, lassie, ye hae been true  
For I'm your young lad and single sailor  
Wha's come afar for tae wed wi' you

If you're my young lad and single sailor  
Your face and features seem strange to me  
But seven years makes great alteration  
Ah the ragin' seas between you and me

It's noo this couple they hae got mairried  
And run an ale hoose atween them twa  
And the sailor lads they aye come drinkin  
Tae the bleacher lass o' Kelvinhaugh

Visit [Emily Smith](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.