

Sharon Shannon

"Anachie Gordon"

Visit "[Anachie Gordon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Harking is bonny and there lives my love
My heart lies on him and will not remove
It will not remove for all that I have done
Oh I never will forget my love Annachie
For Annachie Gordon he's bonny and he's bright
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 Annachie

Down came her father and he's standing by the door
Saying Jeannie you are trying the tricks of a whore
You care nothing for a man who cares so very much for
thee
You must marry Lord Sultan and leave Annachie
For Annachie Gordon is barely but a man
Although he may be pretty but where are his lands
The Sultan's lands are broad and his towers they run
high
You must marry Lord Sultan and leave Annachie.

With Annachie Gordon I beg for my bread
And before I marry Sultan his gold to my head
With gold to my head and straight down to my knee
And I'll die if I don't get my love Annachie
And you who are my parents to church you may me
bring
But unto Lord Sultan I'll never bear a son
To a son or a daughter I'll never bow my knee
And I'll die if I don't get my love Annachie.

Jeannie was married and from church was brought
home
When she and her maidens so merry should have been
When she and her maidens so merry should have been
She ran into her chamber and she cries all alone.

Come to bed my Jeannie my honey and my sweet
For to stile 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 Sultan I never will lie
And down came her father and he's spoken with

renown
Saying you that are her maidens
Go loosen up her gowns
And she fell down to the floor
So close down by his knee saying
Father look I'm dying for my love Annachie.

The day that Jeannie married was the day that Jeannie
died
And the day that young Annachie came home on the
tide
And down came her maiden all wringing of their hands
saying lord it's been so long, you've been so long on
the sands
So long on the sands, so long upon the flood
They have married your Jeannie and now she lies dead.

You who are her maidens come take me by the hand
And take me to the chamber that my love she lies in
And he kissed her cold lips his heart it turned to stone
And he's died in the chamber that his love she lies in.

Thanks to razvan

Visit [Sharon Shannon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.