

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Bonny Maid of Fife

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One evening fair he took the air  
Down by the River Fourth  
For to take his ease and to watch the geese  
Fly in squadrons from the north

And there he spied all on the tide,  
He knew in all is life  
He'd never seen such a gentle queen  
As the bonny maid of fife

Her eyes were like some summer fair  
In autums' wisdoms' door  
A man could find more treasure there  
Than in any pirates' hoard

A smile so free and rich as the sea  
Pierced his heart like any knife  
As she skipped and she danced all on the sand  
This bonny maid of Fife

And as she dances she sang the tune  
Of a hue both sweet and sad  
Her gentle tones could charm the stones  
Or captivate of any lad

The birds began to tune their voices  
And set the sky alight  
But their notes were shrill beside the trill  
Of the bonnie maid of Fife

He has been a traveller bold  
Far off from Scotland's gate  
Through Norway and through Holland  
He's plied the roving trade

He's seen fair maids in London town  
He's lived a freemans' life  
But his heart's full swell  
He's in the spell of the bonnie maid of Fife

