

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Daily Growing

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Father, she said you have done me wrang,
For ye have married me on a child young man,
For ye have married me on a child young man,
And my bonny love is long a growing.

Daughter, said he, I have done you no wrang,
For I have married you on a heritor of land;
He's likewise possess'd of many a bill and band,
And he'll be daily growing.

Growing, deary, growing, growing:

Growing, said the bonny maid,

Slowly's my bonny love growing

Daughter, he said, if ye do weel,
Ye will put your husband away to the scheel,
That he of learning may gather great skill;
And he'll be daily growing.

Growing, deary, growing, growing:

Growing, said the bonny maid,

Slowly's my bonny love growing

Now young Craigston to the college is gane,
And left his lady making great mane,
And left his lady making great mane,
That he's so long a growing.

Growing, deary, growing, growing:

Growing, said the bonny maid,

Slowly's my bonny love growing

She dress'd herself in robes of green,
She was right comely to be seen;
She was the picture of Venus the queen,
And she's to the college to see him.

Growing, deary, growing, growing:

Growing, said the bonny maid,

Slowly's my bonny love growing

Then all the colligeners war playing at the ba',
But young Craigston was the flower of them a',
He said- "play on,my school fellows a';"
For I see my sister coming.

Now down into the College Park,
They walked about till it was dark,
..... [Then he lifted up her fine holland sark-]
And she'd no reason to compleen of his growing.
Growing, deary, growing, growing:
Growing, said the bonny maid,
Slowly's my bonny love growing

In his twelfth year he was a married man;
In his thirteenth year there he gat a son;
And in his fourteenth year his grave grew green,
And that was an end of his growing.
Growing, deary, growing, growing:
Growing, said the bonny maid,
Slowly's my bonny love growing

from 'Additional Illustrations to The Scots Musical
Museum,' by Charles Kirkpatrick Sharpe, with Sharpe's headnote.

"The words of the ballad mentioned by Mr S. [notes to SMM No. 377]
as 'Craigston's growing' are subjoined from a MS. It may be
observed that young Urquhart of Craigston, who had fallen into
the power of the Laird of Innes, was by him married to his
daughter Elizabeth Innes, and died in 1634. -See Spalding
History, vol. I. p. 36- (C. K. S.)

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