

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Sandy Seaton's Wooing

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O Sandy Seaton's gane to woo
Down by Kirka'dy Lea,
And there he met wi' a puir auld man
His guidfaither to be.

He led his daughter by the hand,
His daughter ben brought he;
"O, is not she the fairest lass
That's in great Christendye?"

"I winna marry wi' ony lad
In a' the land o' Fife;
I winna leave my mammie yet
And I winna be his wife!"

He's courted her and brocht her hame
His guidwife for to be;
He's gi'en her jewels and gi'en her gold,
And he's kissed her three times three.

Moffat 50 TSNR (1933), 31, with music. Said to be an old Fife singing game; evidently a derivative of the ballad "Kempy Kaye" (Child 33), whose incipit in the Pitcairn MSS. copy (Child I.301, = Sharpe, A Ballad Book [1823], 81; Maidment, Scottish Ballads and Songs [1859], 35) is:

Kempy Kaye's a wooing gane,
Far, far ayont the sea,
And he has met with an auld, auld man,
His gudefaythir to be.

(st. 8 is practically identical with Moffat's second.)

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