

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Waly Waly (Jamie Douglas)

Waly Waly (Jamie Douglas)

Oh, waly, waly up the bank and waly, waly down the brae  
And waly, waly yon burnside where I and my love used to gae  
I was a lady of high renown as lived in the North country  
I was a lady of high renown when Jamie Douglas loved me

When we came in by Glasgow town, we were a comely sight to see  
My lord was clad in green velvet and I myself in cramasie  
And when my eldest son was born and set upon the nurse's knee  
I was the happiest woman born and my good lord, he loved me

There came a man into this house and Jamie Lockhart was his name  
And it was told to my good lord that I was in bed with him  
In the morning I arose, my bonnie palace for to see  
I came unto my lord's roomdoor, but ne'er a word would he speak  
with me

Come up, come up, now Jamie Douglas, come up the stair and dine  
with me  
I'll set you on a chair of gold and court you kindly on my knee  
When cockleshells grow silver bells and fishes fly from tree to  
tree  
When frost and snow turn fiery beams, then I'll come up and dine  
with thee

O had I wist before I kissed that love had been so ill to win  
I'd locked my heart in a case of gold and pinned it with a silver  
pin  
You thought that I was like yourself and loving each one I did  
see  
But here I swear by the heavens clear, I never loved a man but  
thee

Tis not the frost that freezes fell, nor blowing snow's  
inclemency  
Tis not such cold that makes me cry, but my love's heart grown  
cold to me  
O waly, waly, but love is bonnie, a little while when it is new  
But love grows old and waxes cold and fades away like morning dew

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believed to be part of child 204 Jamie Douglas  
relates to end of marriage of lady Barbara Erskine and Lord

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Douglas in 1681.  
Child #204  
SOF