

## Glasgow Peggy (Hieland Lads)

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Highland lads are brisk and braw  
Highland lads are young and airy  
But I'll awa to Glesga toon  
And steal awa yon bonnie lassie.

When her father got word o'this  
Oh but he was wondrous angry  
Says "Ye may steal awa my ousen & my kye  
But ye winna steal awa my lovely Peggy."

Keep weel aul' man your ousen & your kye  
For I've got cows and ewes already  
I winna steal awa your ousen & your kye  
But I'll steal awa your lovely Peggy.

He's mounted her on his milk-white steed  
Jumped up himself on his little gray nagie  
And they rode thirty miles afore it was lang  
So he's ta'en awa his lovely Peggy.

They rode o'er hills & they rode o'er dales  
They rode through moors & mosses many  
Until that they met the Earl o'Argyle  
He was ridin' oot wi' his young son bonnie.

It's oot & spak the Earl o'Argyle  
And oh but he was wondrous angry  
To see the bonniest lass in a' the countryside  
Gaun ridin awa wi' a Hielan laddie.

They rode o'er hilis, they rode through dales  
They rode through moors & mosses mony  
Until that they came to yon low glen  
There he's lighted down wi' his lovely Peggy

Their bed was o' the good green grass  
Their blankets & sheets o' the ferns bonnie  
He's rolled up his plaid, laid it below her head  
And she's lain her doon wi' her Hielan' laddie.

There is blankets & sheets in my father's hoose

And they're a' washed & dried already  
And oh, wadna he richt angry be at me  
For lyin' doon wi' a Hielan' laddie.

There is 500 acres of good land  
And it's a' ploughed & sown already  
And oh wadna he richt angry be at me  
For lyin' doon wi' a Hielan' laddie.

He's ta'en her up to yon high hill  
When that the sun was yet shining clearly  
Says "A' that is yours as far as ye can see  
For lyin' doon wi' a Hielan' laddie.

A' that I promised you at the first  
Was a wee-cot hoose & a little kail yardie  
But noo ye are the lady o' all the Isle of Skye  
For lyin' doon wi' the Hielan laddie."

Child #228

From Singing Tradition of Child's Popular Ballads, Bronson  
Recorded by MacColl and Peggy Seeger