Bonnie Earl Of Murray

Child Ballad 181

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   G
Ye highlands and ye lowlands
D7
Where ha' ye been,
          G
They have slain the Duke of Murray,
         C               G
And they laid him on the green.
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"Now wae be to thee, Huntly,
And wherefore did you sae ?
I bade you bring him wi' ye,
But forbade you him to slay."

He was a braw gallant,
And he rid at the ring,
And the bonnie Earl of Murray,
He might have been a king.

He was a braw gallant,
And he play'd at the ba',
And the bonnie Earl of Murray,
Was the flower of them a'.

He was a braw gallant,
And he play'd at the glove,
And the bonnie Earl of Murray,
He was the Queen's own love.

Oh, lang will his lady,
Look o'er the castle down,
E'er she see the Earl of Murray,
Come sounding through the town.