

Where the Gadie Rins

Chorus

*O gin I were where the Gadie rins,
Where the Gadie rins, where the Gadie rins,
O gin I were where the Gadie rins
At the back o' Bennachie.*

I wad ne'er come back again,
Come back again, come back again,
I wad ne'er come back again
Fae the fit o' Bennachie.

I never had but twa richt lads,
But twa richt lads, but twa richt lads,
I never had but twa richt lads,
And so dearly they loved me.

The tane was killed at Lowrin Fair,
At Lowrin Fair, at Lowrin Fair,
The tane was killed at Lowrin Fair,
The tither drooned in Dee.

And wasna that a dowie day,
A dowie day, a dowie day,
And wasna that a dowie day,
A dowie day for me.

He promised me a braw new goon,
A braw new goon, a braw new goon,
He promised for me a braw new goon,
And ribbons to busk it wi'.

I bocht for him the linen fine,
The linen fine, the linen fine,
I bocht for him the linen fine,
His windin' sheet to be.

.And wasna that a dowie day,
A dowie day, a dowie day,
And wasna that a dowie day,
A dowie day for me.