

The Little Lowland Maid

No. 24.

Lively

D A G A



1. It's of a pret- ty sail- or lad who ploughed the storm- y sea,.....
 2. As Mar- y Ann was stand-... ing down by her cott- age door.....
 3. "Good morn- ing," said false Mar- y Ann, "I'm glad to meet with you;.....
 4. She seemed to be so scorn- ful, so the sail- or says "Be- hold!....."

Bm Em (D) G A



He dressed him-self in tar- ry clothes, like one in pov- er- ty;.....
 She frowned up- on her sail- or lad who seemed to be so poor.....
 Have you for- got your own true love, or changed your love for new?.....
 All from his trous- ers pock-.... et he pulls a bag of gold.....

D G D G A



His pock- ets being well li..... èd, though of the sail.. or trade,.....
 She looked just like a godd.... ess, in jew- els rich.. arr- ayed,.....
 Or is your incl- i- na..... tion all on some oth-.. er strayed?.....
 So then re- plied false Mar- y Ann "Ex- cuse me what.. I said!.....

D G D A D



For to try the heart of Mar- y Ann, the litt- le Low- land Maid.....
 But the thorn was in the bloss- om of the litt- le Low- land Maid.....
 So be- gone!" said love- ly Mar- y Ann, the litt- le Low- land Maid.....
 You're wel- come to the cott- age and the litt- le Low- land Maid....."

5. "Oh no! Deceitful damsel, your falseness shall be paid,
 For I can lie till morning in some distant barn or shed."
 It was the hour of twelve o'clock young Mary Ann did stray,
 And she told some other comrade where the sailor he did lay.
6. They went with their dark lanterns and daggers in their hands,
 They rode through wood and meadows, and past the muddy lands;
 "Cheer up your hearts," said Mary Ann, "and do not be betrayed,
 We will rob and slay the sailor for the little Lowland Maid."
7. They both then plunged their daggers into the sailor, deep;
 They robbed him of his glittering gold, and left him there to weep.
 A gamekeeper was watching them; all from his wood he strayed,
 Then he swore against the villain and the little Lowland Maid.
8. They both then stood their trials, and were condemned, and cast;
 And on the fatal gallows-tree they both were hung at last.
 There were thousands flocked to see them, and scornfully they said
 "Begone! You cruel monster, and the little Lowland Maid!"