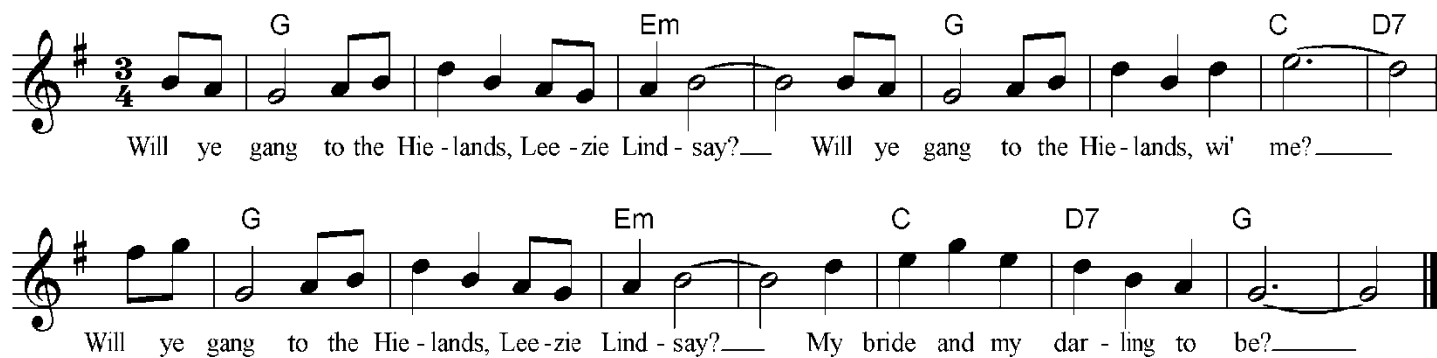


# Læzzie Lindsay

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A folk song from Scotland, fondly remembered and written in an old notebook of mine in the 1960s when I was learning to play the guitar. Two more verses here are from The Corrie's album. Glossary: ain: own / dinna: do not / e'e: eye / gang: go / ilk: each / ken: know maun: must / sae: so / saut: salt / tae: to / wi': with / yin: one.*



Will ye gang to the Hie-lands, Lee-zie Lind-say? Will ye gang to the Hie-lands, wi' me? My bride and my dar-ling to be?

*Chorus:* Will ye gang tae the Heilands, Læzzie Lindsay,  
Will ye gang tae the Heilands wi' me  
Will ye gang tae the Heilands, Læzzie Lindsay  
My bride and my darling tae be.

Tae gang tae the Heilands wi' you sir,  
Would bring the saut tear tae my e'e  
Aye at leaving the green glens and woodlands  
And streams o' my ain country.

I'll show you the red deer a-roamin',  
On mountains where waves the tall pine  
And as far as the bound of the red deer,  
Ilk moorland and mountain is mine. *Chorus*

O, Læzzie, lass, ye maun ken little,  
If sae be ye dinna ken me;  
My name is Lord Ronald MacDonald,  
A Chieftain o' high degree."

She has kilted her coats o' green satin.  
She has kilted them up tae her knee,  
And she's aff wi' Lord Ronald MacDonald,  
His bride and his darling tae be. *Chorus*

