**Lovely Molly**

As Molly was milking her yowes on a day

Oh by came young Jamie who to her did say

Your fingers are nimble the yowes they are free

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly.

Oh where is your father the young man did say

Oh where is your father my lovely young Mae

He’s up in the green fields awaiting for me

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly

My father’s a shepherd herds sheep on yon hill

If you get his sanction I will go at your will

And if he does grant it, right glad I will be

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly

Good morning to you old man you are herding your flock

I want a young yowe lamb one of your own stock

I want a young yowe lamb and the best she maun be

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly

Go down to yon meadow choose out your own lamb

And be sure you are welcome as ony young man

You are heartily welcome and the best she maun be

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly

He’s gone down to the meadow taen Moll by the hand

And soon by the old man this couple did stand

Saying this is the yowe lamb I purchased from thee

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly

Was there ever an old man so bewitched as I am

To sell my ain daughter instead o a lamb

But since I hae said it een sae let it be

We’ll ca the yowes tae the knowes lovely Molly