



Mairi's Wedding

Chorus:

Step we gaily on we go,
heel for heel and toe for toe,
arm in arm and row on row,
all for Mairi's wedding.

Over hillways up and down,
myrtle green and bracken brown,
past the sheiling through the town,
all for the sake of Mairi.

Red her cheeks as rowans are,
bright her eye as any star,
fairest of them all by far,
that's our darling Mairi.

Plenty herring, plenty meal,
plenty peat to fill her creel,
plenty bonnie bairns to weel,
that's our toast to Mairi.

SCOTLAND