

The Gaudie Rins

words & music: traditional

Oh there's meal and there's ale far the Gau - die rins

Wi the yel - la broom an the bon - ny whins, Oh there's

meal and there's ale far the Gau - die rins

At the back o Ben - a - chie

Weel it's I never hid but twa richt lads
But twa richt lads, twa richt laddies
I never hid but twa richt lads
An dearly they loo'd me.

Chorus:

Oh there's meal and there's ale far the Gaudie rins
Wi' the yella broom an' the bonny whins
Oh there's meal and there's ale far the Gaudie rins
At the back o' Benachie.

The Gaudie Rins

They bocht for me the silk sae fine
The silk sae fine, the silk sae fine
Oh they bocht for me the silk sae fine
As dear as they loo'd me.

(Chorus)

But it's I bocht for them the linnen white
The linnen white, the linnen white
Oh it's I bocht for them the linnen white
Their wyndin' sheets tae be.

(Chorus)

For it's ane he was killed at the lowrin fair
At the lowrin fair, at the lowrin fair
Oh it's ane he was killed at the lowrin fair
And the ither wis drooned in the Dee.

(Chorus)

Weel it's noo' that twice I hae been a bride
Been a bride, I hae been a bride
Oh it's noo' that twice I hae been a bride
But a wife I'll never be.

(Chorus)

*Traditional song from North East Scotland, a Sangstream
favourite learned from Jenny Clarke.*