

Love & Freedom (Strathmartine Mains)

words: Mary Brooksbank
tune: traditional

As I cam owre Strath-mar-tine Mains, Wha dae ye think I seen?
A braw young piper lad-die cam A - link -in owre the green
Sing-in hey Donal, ho Donal, Dirum a doo a day

As I cam owre Strathmartine Mains,
Wha dae ye think I seen?
A braw young piper laddie cam
A linkin owre the green

Singin hey Donal, ho Donal,
Dirum a doo a day

He played a reel and he played a jig
And he played a sweet strathspey
He roosed ma hert till its beat skipped time
Tae the tappin o ma tae

Singin hey Donal, ho Donal,
Dirum a doo a day

Love & Freedom (Strathmartine Mains)

“Well I’ve nae gowd tae offer ye
I hae but little gear
But we’ll hae love and freedom
If ye follow me, my dear”

Singin hey Donal, ho Donal,
Dirum a doo a day

“There’s gowd in the broom o the Sidlaw Hills
Honey in the heather sweet
There’s a speckled trout in the Henlinn Tarn
Velvet cairpet neath oor feet”.

Singin hey Donal, ho Donal,
Dirum a doo a day

Syne he blew up his chanter
An sic a spring he plays
So I chose love and freedom
And I’ll wander aa ma days.

Singin hey Donal, ho Donal,
Dirum a doo a day

By Mary Brooksbank(1897-1980) of Dundee, a jute mill worker, activist, poet, singer and songwriter. The song was recorded and transcribed from Mary’s singing by Maurice Fleming and Pete Shephard. The tune printed here is a variation of the original.