

Birnieboozle

Scotland

Source: Corries LP

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de

Dm **C**
Gin ye mar - ry me, las - sie, at the kirk o' Bir - nie - boo - zle,
Dm **C** **Dm**
till the day you die, las - sie, ye will ne'er re - pent it.
Dm **C**
1. You will wear when you will wed a kir - tle and a hie - land plaid,
Dm **C** **Dm**
high up - on the heath - er bed, sae couth - y and so cant - y.
Dm **C**
When you gang with me, las - sie, tae the kirk o' Bir - nie - boo - zle,
Dm **C** **Dm**
lit - tle brogues an' a', las - sie, how but you'll be cant - y.

Gin ye marrie me, lassie...

2. Though your tocher is but sma', hoddin grey will wear for a',
I'll save my siller to mak' you braw, you will ne'er repent it.
When you gang with me, lassie, tae the kirk o' Birnieboozle,
little brogues an' a', lassie, how but you'll be canty.

Gin ye marrie me, lassie...

3. I'll hunt the otter in the brook, the hart, the hare, the heather-cock,
pu' your limpet frae the rock to make your dishes dainty.
Gin you marry me, lassie, at the kirk o' Birnieboozle,
little brogues an' a', lassie, how but you'll be canty.

Gin ye marrie me, lassie...