

The Blackbird

Scotland

Source: Corries LP / earliest date: 1651 (Ballad Index)

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

1. Once on a morn - ing of sweet re - cre - a - tion I
heard a fair maid - en a - mak - in' her moan, wi' her
sigh - ing and sob - bing and sad la - ment - a - tion a -
cry - - - ing, "My black - bird, most roy - al, has
flown."

2. In England my blackbird and I were thegither,
where he was still gentle and gen'rous o' heart.
Oh, woe tae the time when they sent him thither,
and now they have forced him from there to depart.
3. In Scotland he's deemed and highly esteemed,
in England he seemeth a stranger tae be.
But his fame will remain in France and in Spain,
guid luck tae my blackbird where e'er he roams.
4. Oh, what if the fowler my blackbird has taken,
then sadness and sorrow will be all my tune.
But if he is safe, then I'll not be forsaken
and hope yet to see him in May or in June.
5. For him through the fire or through mud or through mire
I'll go, for I love him tae such a degree,
who was constant and kind and noble of mind,
guid luck tae my blackbird where e'er he be.
6. The birds o' the forest are a' met thegither,
the turtle has chosen tae dwell wi' the dove.
But I am resolved in foul or fair wheather,
once more in the springtime, tae follow my love.