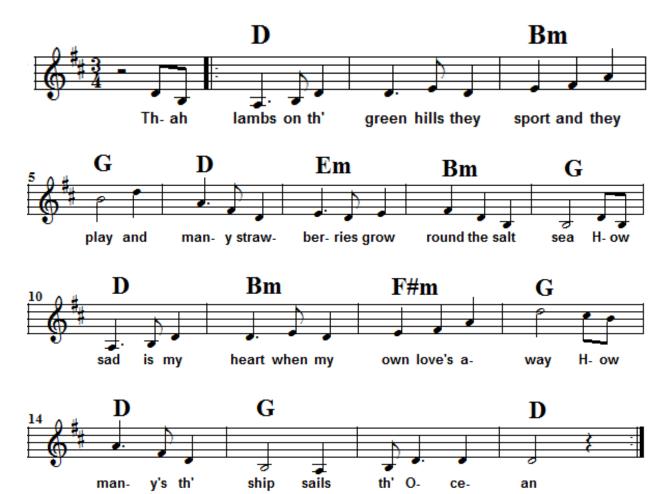
## The Lambs on the Green Hills



The bride and bride's party to church they did go
The bride she rode foremost she bears the best show
But I followed after with my heart full of woe
To see my love wed to another

The first place I saw her was in the church stand Gold rings on her finger and her love by the hand Says I 'My wee lassie, I will be the man Although you are wed to another.'

The next place I saw her was on the way home I ran on before her, not knowing where to roam

Says I 'My wee lassie, I'll be by our side Although you are wed to another.'

'Stop, stop' says the groomsman 'Till I speak a word, Will you venture your life on the point of my sword? For courting so slowly you've lost this fair maid So begone, for you'll never enjoy her.'

Oh make now my grave both large, wide and deep And sprinkle it over with flowers so sweet And lay me down in it to take my last sleep For that's the best way to forget her