

Green Grows the Laurel

Greig-Duncan 1138

Another song which Maggie learned from the recordings of Lottie Buchan of Peterhead, made by Peter Hall in the 1960s. The song's origin is unclear as it is known popularly throughout the English speaking world.

I once had a sweetheart but now I've got none
He's gone and he's left me to weep and to mourn
He's gone and he's left me contented I'll be
For I'll find anither far better than he

*Green grows the Laurel, soft falls the dew
Sorry wis I love when parting from you
But by our next meeting I hope you'll prove true
And change the Green Laurel tae the Violets so blue*

He passes my window both early and late
The looks that he gives me it makes my heart break
The looks that he gives me a thousand times o'er
Says you are the sweetheart I once did adore

I wrote him a letter four sweet rosey lines
He wrote me anither aa twisted and twined
Says keep your love letters and I will keep mine
Write tae yer new love and I'll write tae mine

I oft times do wonder why young maids love men
I oft times do wonder why young men love them
It's been my experience and I ought to know
Young men you're deceivers wherever you go

aa = all
anither = another
tae = to