The Fair Flower of Northumberland

The provost's ae dochter wis walkin her lane  
O but her luve it wis easy won  
Whan she spied a Scots prisoner makin his mane  
An she wis the flouer of Northumberlan

"O, gin a lassie wad borrow me  
O gin her luve it wis easy won  
A wad mak her a ladie o heich degree  
Gin she'd lowse me out frae my prison sae strang"

Sae it's she's dune her doun tae her faither's guid stocks  
O but her luve it wis easy won  
An she's stolen the best keys thair for mony's the brave lock  
For tae lowse him out frae his prison sae strang

An it's she's dune her doun tae her faither's guid stables  
O but her luve it wis easy won  
An she's stolen the best horse that wis baith fleet an able  
For tae cairry thaim owre tae bonnie Scotlan

Bit as thae were ridin across thon Scots muirs  
He cried, "O but yer luve it wis easy won  
Get ye doun frae my horse ye're a brazen-faced hour  
Altho ye're the flouer o Northumberlan"

"It's cook in yer kitchen A shairly will be  
Altho my luve it wis easy won  
For A cannae gae back tae my ain countrie  
Altho A'm the flouer o Northumberlan"

"It's cook in my kitchen ye cannae weill be  
O but yer luve it wis easy won  
For my ladie she winnae hae sairvants like ye  
An ye'll need tae gae hame tae Northumberlan"

"For A hae a wife in my ain countrie  
O but yer luve it was easy won  
An A cannae dae naethin wi a lassie like ye  
An ye'll need tae gae back tae Northumberlan"

An, sae laith wis he thon lassie tae tine,  
O but her luve it wis easy won  
He's hiret an auld horse an he's hiret an auld man  
Tae cairry her hame tae Northumberlan

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Bit whan she got thair her faither did froun an said
"O but yer luve it was easy won
Tae gang wi a Scotsman whan ye're barely sixteen
An ye were the flouer o Northumberlan"

Bit whan she gaed ben her mither did smile an said
"O but yer luve it was easy won
But ye're no the first that thon Scots has beguilet
An ye're welcome back hame tae Northumberlan"

"For ye winnae want breid an ye winnae want wine
O but yer luve it was easy won
An ye winnae want siller tae buy a man wi
An ye're aye the fair flouer o Northumberlan"