

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

The Lammas Tide (traditional)

song air



The Lammas Tide

Now it fell about the Lammas tide,
When the muirmen whin their hay,
The doughty Douglas bound him ride
Into England, to drive a prey;
He chose the Gordons and the Grahams,
The Lindsays, light and gay;
But the Jardines was not wi' him ride,
And they rue it to this day.



Lammas Tide