

The Nut Brown Maiden

Hó-ró mo Nighean donn Bhoidhearch - The Brown Haired Maiden

*Hó-ró my nut-brown maiden
Hee ree my nut-brown maiden
Hó-ró-ró maiden
For she's the maid for me*

Her eye so mildly beaming
Her look so frank and free
In waking or in dreaming
Is evermore with me
Hó-ró my nut-brown maiden...

O Mary, mild-eyed Mary
By land or on the sea
Though time or tide may vary
My heart beats true for thee
Hó-ró my nut-brown maiden...

And since from thee I parted
A long and weary while
I wander heavy hearted
While longing for thy smile
Hó-ró my nut-brown maiden...

Mine eyes that never vary
From pointing to the glen
Where blooms my Highland Mary
Like wild rose 'neath the ben
Hó-ró my nut-brown maiden...

And when the blossoms laden
Bright summer comes again
I'll fetch my nut-brown maiden
Down from the bonnie glen
*Hó-ró my nut-brown maiden
Hee ree my nut-brown maiden
Hó-ró-ró maiden
For she's the maid for me*

- Traditional and John Stuart Blackie -