THE DOWIE DENS OF YARROW

sung by Ewan MacColl

```
      Am         G -    Am       F        -           Am C
THERE WAS A LADY IN THE NORTH, I NE'ER COULD FIND HER MARROW
        C                                Am -       Em -     Am
SHE WAS COURTED BY NINE GENTLEMEN, AND A PLOUGH-BOY LAD FRAE YARROW

            Am                G -    Am        F -               Am C
     THESE NINE SAT DRINKING AT THE WINE, SAT DRINKING WINE AT YARROW
               C                              Am -      Em -   Am
     THEY HA'E MADE A VOW AMANG THEMSELVES TO FECHT FOR HER ON YARROW.

   Am               G -        Am        F              -      Am C
AS HE WALKED UP YON HIGH, HIGH HILLS AND DOON BY THE HOUMS O' YARROW
         C                          Am -      Em  -  Am
THERE HE SAW NINE ARMED MEN COME TO FECHT WI' HIM ON YARROW
             Am                   G -    Am       F      -   Am C
     THERE'S NINE O' YOU, THERE'S ONE O' ME; IT'S AN UNEQUAL MARROW
              C                              Am -  Em -    Am
     BUT I'LL FECHT YOU A' ONE BY ONE ON THE DOWIE DENS O' YARROW
    Am                  G -      Am        F      -         Am  C
AND THERE THEY FLEW AND THERE HE SLEW, AND THERE HE WOUNDED SAIRLY
         C
TILL HER BRITHER, JOHN, CAME IN BEYOND
    Am -        Em -       Am
AND PIERCED HIS HAIRT MOST FOULLY
        Am               G -       Am       F   -             Am C
     "O FAITHER, DEAR, I DREAMED A DREAM, A DREAM I' DULE AND SORROW
                      C
     I DREAMED I WAS PU'ING THE HEATHER BELLS
            Am -  Em -    Am
     ON THE DOWIE DENS O' YARROW"
    Am              G -       Am       F          -          Am C
OH, DOCHTER DEAR, I READ YOUR DREAM, I DOUBT IT WILL BRING SORROW
               C
FOR YOUR LOVER JOHN, LIES PALE AND WAN
       Am -  Em -    Am
ON THE DOWIE DENS O' YARROW
        Am                G -        Am
     AS SHE WALKED UP YON HIGH, HIGH HILL,
         F      -             Am C
     AND DOON BY THE HOUMS O' YARROW
     C                                Am -     Em -   Am
     THERE SHE SAW HER LOVER DEAR LYING PALE AND WAN ON YARROW
    Am                  G -      Am        F -            Am C
HER HAIR IT BEING THREE-QUARTERS LONG, THE COLOUR IT WAS YELLOW
    C                                         Am -     Em -    Am
SHE WRAPPIT IT ROOND HIS MIDDLE SAE SMA' AND BORE HIM DOON TO YARROW
         Am                  G -    Am           F -           Am C
     "OH FAITHER DEAR, YE'VE SEIVEN SONS, YE MAY WED THEM A TOMORROW
           C                                     Am -  Em -     Am
   BUT THE FAIREST FLOOER AMANG THEM A' WAS THE LAD I WOOED ON YARROW."
```