sung by Ewan MacColl

G - Am F THERE WAS A LADY IN THE NORTH, I NE'ER COULD FIND HER MARROW Am - Em - Am SHE WAS COURTED BY NINE GENTLEMEN, AND A PLOUGH-BOY LAD FRAE YARROW Am F -G -THESE NINE SAT DRINKING AT THE WINE, SAT DRINKING WINE AT YARROW Am - Em - Am THEY HA'E MADE A VOW AMANG THEMSELVES TO FECHT FOR HER ON YARROW. G -Am F AS HE WALKED UP YON HIGH, HIGH HILLS AND DOON BY THE HOUMS O' YARROW Am - Em - Am THERE HE SAW NINE ARMED MEN COME TO FECHT WI' HIM ON YARROW F G - Am THERE'S NINE O' YOU, THERE'S ONE O' ME; IT'S AN UNEQUAL MARROW Am - Em - Am BUT I'LL FECHT YOU A' ONE BY ONE ON THE DOWIE DENS O' YARROW G - Am F AND THERE THEY FLEW AND THERE HE SLEW, AND THERE HE WOUNDED SAIRLY TILL HER BRITHER, JOHN, CAME IN BEYOND Am - Em - Am AND PIERCED HIS HAIRT MOST FOULLY G - Am F "O FAITHER, DEAR, I DREAMED A DREAM, A DREAM I' DULE AND SORROW I DREAMED I WAS PU'ING THE HEATHER BELLS Am - Em - Am ON THE DOWIE DENS O' YARROW" G - Am F OH, DOCHTER DEAR, I READ YOUR DREAM, I DOUBT IT WILL BRING SORROW FOR YOUR LOVER JOHN, LIES PALE AND WAN Am - Em - Am ON THE DOWIE DENS O' YARROW G -AS SHE WALKED UP YON HIGH, HIGH HILL, Am C AND DOON BY THE HOUMS O' YARROW Am - Em - Am THERE SHE SAW HER LOVER DEAR LYING PALE AND WAN ON YARROW G - Am F -HER HAIR IT BEING THREE-QUARTERS LONG, THE COLOUR IT WAS YELLOW Am - Em - Am

"OH FAITHER DEAR, YE'VE SEIVEN SONS, YE MAY WED THEM A TOMORROW Am - Em - Am BUT THE FAIREST FLOOER AMANG THEM A' WAS THE LAD I WOOED ON YARROW."

F - Am C

SHE WRAPPIT IT ROOND HIS MIDDLE SAE SMA' AND BORE HIM DOON TO YARROW G - Am

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