



Scottish Songs



Ho-ro, My Nut-Brown Maiden

Sir Hugh Robertson

Chorus

*Ho-ro, my nut-brown maiden,
Hi-ri, my nut-brown maiden,
Ho-ro, ro, maiden, for she's the maid for me!*

Her eye so mildly beaming,
Her look so frank and free,
In walking and in dreaming,
Is ever more with me.

Chorus

O Mary, mild-eyed Mary,
By land or on the sea,
Tho' time and tide may vary,
My heart beats true for thee.

Chorus

In Glasgow or Dunedin
Were maidens fair to see,
But never a lowland maiden
Could lure mine eyes from thee.

Chorus

And when with blossom laden,
Bright summer comes again,
I'll fetch my nut brown maiden
Doun frae the bonnie glen.

Chorus