

LARRY YOUNT 2

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Peter Manson

editors: Mark Francis Johnson & Andy Martrich

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correspondence: contact@hidingpress.com

Threshold Ballads

Peter Manson

The Elfin Knight

'DID ye ever fell.

'DID ye ever fell.

'Ye maun sack it in thy gloves.

'Ye maun shear it was born.'

Where ye'd gane wi me ye salt water, young man,

'Ye maun dry shear thae words said,

'Ye maun shape it, knife,

'Ye maun shear it with thy sark,

'Ye'll meet wi a pepper corn?

'Ye'll gang wi me.

'DID ye ever green,

This night I ask ye questions ye maun dry't wi ae hook-tooth,

Ba, ba,
ba,
ba,
ba,
ba,
ba,
ba, ba

'Ye maun sack it in yonder well,

'Ye maun stack it in ae plaid awa

Ba, ba,
ba,
ba, ba,

'Did ye maun shape a sark.'

'Ye maun dry't wi ae peck o corn.

'Ye'll meet wi your leuve.

'Ye'll gang wi me.

The Fause Knight Upon the Road

'I'm gaun?'

'I'm gaun?'

'I'm gaun?'

Quo the false, false, false, false knight,

'I'm gaun?'

'O WHARE are ye gaun to the wee boy,

'O whare are ye gaun to the scule,'

'O whare are ye gaun?'

'I'm gaun to the wee boy,

And false knight,

Quo the road:

'I'm gaun?'

'I'm gaun?'

Quo the wee boy,

'O WHARE are ye gaun to the scule,'

'O whare are ye gaun?' quo the wee boy, and still he stude.

'I'm gaun to the wee boy,

'O WHARE are ye gaun to the scule,'

Quo the road:

'I'm gaun to them are ye gaun to the road:

'O WHARE are ye gaun to them that hae blue tails.'

'O whare are ye gaun to the wee boy,

'O whare are ye gaun?'

'I'm gaun to the wee boy,

'O WHARE are ye gaun to the road:

Quo the false, false knight,

'O WHARE are ye gaun?'

Earl Brand

Lord Douglas,
Lady Margret close at my fair lady mother's blood,
Lady Margret,' he says,
'Rise up, lady mother I will sleep.'
Lord William lookit oer his steed,
Lady Margret close at my fair lady mother's ha door,
Lord William was rough!
Lady Margret cloak,
Lady Margret,' he said,
Lady Margret cloak,
Lady Margret,' he said,
Lady Margret,' he said,
Rise up, lady mother did lie.
Rise up, lady mother again,
Lady Margaret,' he says,
Lady Margaret died on the wine.
Lady Margaret died in your own;
'Rise up, lady mother,' he said,
Rise up, lady mother I'll go fight your hand,
Rise up, rise up, lady mother did lie.
'Rise up, lady mother again,
'Two chooses, Lady Margaret died of pure pure pure pure pure pure pure love,
Rise up, lady mother did lie.
Lady Margaret,' he said,
'Rise up, lady mother again,
Lady Margaret,' he says,
'SLEEPST thou, Lord Montgomerie,
Rise up, rise up, rise up, lady mother again,
'Loup aff, Lady Margaret died on the dapple gray,
Rise up, lady mother again,
'Rise up, lady mother again,
'Rise up, rise up, lady mother,' he saw her father,' he says,
Lady Margret,' he says,
'Rise up, lady mother I'll go along with thee.'
'Rise up, lady mother again,
Rise up, rise up, lady mother again,
'SLEEPST thou, Lord Montgomerie,
Rise up, lady mother,' he said,
'Rise up, lady mother,' he saw her pocket,
Whilest yoiurr father
Whilest yoiurr father
'Gude lady sheen?'
'O mother.'

The Cruel Brother

'Ye maun ye ask at my mither John.'
'Ye may seek me frae my father dear,
'Ride on.'
'What will ye leave your father John.'
Her father John.'
'Ye may seek me frae my sister Ann,
'What will ye leave ye askd at your brother dear,
'What will ye leave your brother dear,
Likewise frae my brother dear.'
'Ye maun get consent frae my brother John's wife?'
'Ride up, ride home.'
'Did ye ask my father John.'
'What will ye leave ye askt thy sister Ann,
'Ye maun ye asked her heart.

Lord Randall

Where are poisoned; mother, mak my bed, mammie, now!’

‘What wad lie down.’

Mak my bed soon,

For I’m weary hunting, and fire; mother, mak my bed, Randal, my step-mother, make
my bed soon,

‘Where are poisond, mother, mak my bed soon,

For life is therein; mother, mother, mak my bed, mammie, now!’

‘What did you are poisond; mother, mother, mak my bed, my silver; mother, make,’
etc.

Make my bed sune,

Where step-mother, my handsome young man?’

‘I gat ye young man?’

Mak my bed noo, noo!’

Make my bed noo,

Make my bed, Randal, my son?

‘Black and fain wad lie down.’

What will ye leave to your mother, mak my bed sune,

Come mack my bed, mammy, mak my bed, mammie, now!’

‘What wad lie door; oh mak my bed made, my little black dog gat ye young man?’

‘O they died; mother’s; oh mak my bed, my son?’

Oh mak my bed, mammie, now!’

Edward

Son Davie?

Edward, Edward, Edward, Edward, Edward, Edward?

Edward,

Edward, Edward, Edward?

Son Davie:

Edward,

Son Davie, son Davie:

Son Davie:

Edward?

Son Davie?'

Edward, Edward, Edward,

Son Davie, son Davie, son Davie:

Mither, mither, mither, mither, mither,

Edward?

Mither, mither, mither, mither,

Edward?

Son Davie?

Edward, Edward, Edward, Edward, Edward,

Son Davie?'

Son Davie?'

Son Davie?'

Son Davie?'

Son Davie, son Davie, son Davie?

Son Davie, son Davie, son Davie, son Davie, son Davie:

Son Davie, son Davie, son Davie, son Davie, son Davie, son Davie, son Davie?'

Son Davie?'

Son Davie?'

Son Davie?

Son Davie?'

Son Davie?'

Son Davie, son Davie?'

Willie's Lyke-Wake

'If my love's bower-yett.'
Tho my love,
Tho my love's bower-yett.
Tho my love,
'I have love's bower,
'I have love,
That an she lifted to her true love love is dead-bell at his love's bower-yett.
Tho my love,
'O Willie, Willie, Willie, what makes ye sae perfite,
Out spake the dead-bell at thy love love's bower-yett.'
'I have love's bower,
That my true love is dead,
Tho my love's bower,
'I have love's bower-yett.
Tho my love love o me a steed, father,
'I have love were dead-bell at the yellow locks,
That an she winding-sheet to look at thy love love,
Down amang the dead.'
When the dead.'
As the dead.'

The Whummil Bore

With my glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy
eedle,

Fa fa fa fa fa lilly

Twa was combing down her thro a whummil bore,

SEVEN lang years I hae served the bore,

Twa was putting pins therein.

Twa was like the snow,

Twa was like the snow,

Fa fa fa fa lilly

SEVEN lang years I hae served the bore,

Twa was combing down her thro a whummil bore,

Fa fa fa lilly

Twa was combing down her shoon,

Twa was combing down her shoon,

Fa fa fa fa lilly

Twa was putting pins therein.

Twa was combing down her hair,

Twa was putting pins therein.

Twa was combing down her shoon,

Twa was putting pins therein.

Twa was like the snow,

Twa was like the snow,

Twa was putting pins therein.

With my glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy eedle,

Twa was combing down her nae mair.

Twa was like the snow,

Twa was like the snow,

Fa fa fa fa fa lilly

Fa fa fa fa lilly

Twa was combing down her hair,

With my glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy, glimpy eedle.

The Laily Worm and the Machrel of the Sea

'Ye lie;
'Ye lie, ye ill woman
An ye warst woman
'Ye lie, ye lie;
'Ye lie, ye laily worm,
An ye warst woman,
'Ye shape,
'Ye shape,
'Your song, ye laily worm,
'Ye lie, ye ill woman
'Ye shape,
'Ye lie;
Sae loud as I hear ye lie, ye lie;
'Ye lie, ye lie, ye ill woman,
'Ye lie, ye ill woman
'Ye shape,
An ye warst woman
An ye warst woman
Sae loud as I hear ye lie, ye lie, ye ill woman
An ye warst woman
'Ye lie, ye ill woman
'Ye lie, ye laily worm,
'Ye lie, ye laily worm,
'Ye lie, ye laily head
An ye warst woman
An ye warst woman,
Sae loud as I hear ye lie, ye laily worm,
'Ye lie;
'Ye lie, ye laily worm,
'Ye shape,
'Ye lie;
'Ye shape me.'
Sae loud as I hear ye lie, ye lie, ye ill woman
'Ye lie, ye lie;
'Ye lie, ye laily worm.

The Wee Wee Man

Till we come to yon little wee wee wee wee wee mannie
The wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee man has been there was wearin's wa.
The wee wee wee mannie that eer I saw.
Betwext the little wee wee mannie green;
The little wee wee weeest mannie
Was 'Our wee wee wee wee wee man pulled up a stone,
Ladies dancing,
Ladies dancing,
The wee wee wee wee mannie,
Ladies nor mannie green;
'O little wee wee wee wee wee wee weeest mannie
This wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee man, oh, but ye be wight!
The wee wee man, oh, but a finger lang,
The wee wee wee wee man, but you're strong!
The wee wee wee wee wee wee wee mannie hall;
Was 'Our wee wee wee mannie
The wee wee wee wee weeest mannie mair coud see
I said, Wee mannie,
Was 'Our wee wee weeest mannie,
The wee wee wee wee wee man pulled up and on we rade,
Was 'Our wee wee wee wee weeest mannie that ere I spy'd a wee wee wee wee wee
wee wee wee weeest mannie
The wee wee mannie that ere I spy'd a wee wee weeest mannie hall;
Ladies dancing,
I asked at this wee wee wee wee wee wee man, but a little ha;
Was 'Our wee wee mannie green;
The wee wee wee wee wee wee wee man,
This wee weeest mannie green;
Was 'The wee wee wee wee wee mannie
The wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee wee mannie's been like Wallace might
ha been like Wallace might hae been the wa,
Was 'Our wee mannie green.

Captain Wedderburn's Courtship

Before I lye neist the wa.
Sae we'll hae trees,
Sae I'll na lie in ae bed, at either stock or wa.
Before I lie in your father he'll lye neist the wa.
Sae we'll baith lye neist the wa.
'When the wa.'
'Oh the wa.'
Sae weel the wa.
Before I lye neist the wa.'
The down-bed, neither stock or wa.
Sae we'll lye neist the wa.'
Little did his bed, but I winna lye neist the wa.'
Nae man lye in your bed, at either stock or wa.'
Nae man lye neist the wa.
Before I lye neist the wa.
When the wa.
For I'll na lie in ae bed, neither stock nor wa.'
Sae we'll baith lye neist the wa.

Lizie Wan

Dear mother John.'
Dear mothers bower,
Dear son, comes hame.'
'A deal, dear,
Dear son, come hame,
Dear mothers bower-door,
Dear mother dear:
Dear son, come hame,
Dear son,
Dear sister dear brither,
Dear son, come hame,
Dear son,
'A deal, dear:
'A deal, dear brither,
Dear son, come hame.'
Dear son, come hame.'
Dear mother dear father,' she said,
Dear mother dear father, saying, What ails thee, Lizie Wan?'
Dear mothers bower,
Dear mothers bower,
'A deal, dear,
Dear mother,
Dear mothers bower,
'I ail, dear mother,
Dear son,
Dear mother,
Dear son,
Dear son,
Dear son,
Dear son.