Laird of the Dainty Doonby

(alternate:)

Laird of the Dainty Doonby

Oh, a lassie sat milkin' her faither's kye
When a gentleman on horseback, he come riding by
A gentleman on horseback, he come riding by
He was the laird of the dainty Doonby

"Well it's oh, Bonnie Lassie, and fit will ye dee
If I was tae lay aye nicht wi' ye?"
"A nicht wi' me, that would never, never dee
Though ye're the laird o' the Dainty Doonby"

Well it fell upon a day, and a bonnie summer's day
The day the lassie's faither some money had to pay
The day the lassie's faither some money had to pay
Tae the Laird o' the Dainty Doonby

"Well it's oh, good morning, an' how do ye do?
An hoo's yer dochter Janet aye noo?
Aye hoo's yer dochter Janet aye noo
Since I laid her in the Dainty Doonby?"

"Oh my lea Janet, she's no very weel
Oh my dochter Janet, she's unco' pale
Oh my dochter Janet, she cowks at her kail
Since you laid her in the Dainty Doonby"

So he's ta'en her by the lily-white hand
He's lead her through his rooms- there were twenty and one
He placed the keys in the bonnie lassie's hand
He says, "Ye're Lady o' the Dainty Doonby"

Well, it's ah," says the auld man, "and fit will a dae"
"Ah," says the auld wife, "I'll dance until I dee"
"Ah," says the auld man, "A think I'll dae it tae
Since she's the Lady o' the Dainty Doonby"

recorded by Cilla Fisher and Artie Trezise
as sung by Lizzie Higgins