A FRAGMENT +++

- There lived a wife at Usher's Well, And a wealthy wife was she;
   She had three stout and stalwart sons, And sent them o'er the sea.
- They hadna been a week from her, A week but barely ane, Whan word came to the carline wife, That her three sons were gane.
- 3. They hadna been a week from her A week but barely three,Whan word came to the carlin wife, That her sons she'd never see.
- 4. —"I wish the wind may never cease, Nor fishes in the flood,
  Till my three sons come hame to me, In earthly flesh and blood."—
- 5. It fell about the Martinmass, When nights are lang and mirk, The carlin wife's three sons came hame, And their hats were o' the birk.
- 6. It neither grew in syke nor ditch, Nor yet in ony sheugh;But at the gates o' paradise, That birk grew fair eneugh.

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- 7. —"Blow up the fire, my maidens; Bring water from the well: For a' my house shall feast this night, Since my three sons are well."—
- 8. And she has made to them a bed, She's made it large and wide;And she's ta'en her mantle her about, Sat down at the bed-side.

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- 9. Up then crew the red red cock, And up and crew the gray; The eldest to the youngest said, —"'Tis time we were away."—
- 10. The cock he hadna craw'd but once, And clapp'd his wings at a', When the youngest to the eldest said, —"Brother, we must awa.
- 11. "The cock doth craw, the day doth daw, The channerin' worm doth chide; Gin we be mist out o' our place, A sair pain we maun bide.
- 12. "Fare ye weel, my mother dear! Fareweel to barn and byre! And fare ye weel, the bonny lass, That kindles my mother's fire."—

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