

FAIR HELEN – PART SECOND

1. I wish I were where Helen lies,
Night and day on me she cries,
O that I were where Helen lies,
 On fair Kirconnell Lee!
2. Curst be the heart that thought the thought,
And curst the hand that fired the shot,
When in my arms burd Helen dropt,
 And died to succour me.
3. O think na ye my heart was sair,
When my love dropt down and spak nae mair,
There did she swoon wi' meikle care,
 On fair Kirconnell Lee.
4. As I went down the water side,
None but my foe to be my guide,
None but my foe to be my guide,
 On fair Kirconnell Lee.
5. I lighted down, my sword did draw,
I hacked him in pieces sma,
I hacked him in pieces sma,
 For her sake that died for me.
6. O Helen fair, beyond compare,
I'll make a garland of thy hair,
Shall bind my heart for evermair,
 Untill the day I die.
7. O that I were where Helen lies,
Night and day on me she cries,
Out of my bed she bids me rise,
 Says, "haste, and come to me!"
8. O Helen fair! O Helen chaste!
If I were with thee I were blest,
Where thou lies low, and takes thy rest
 On fair Kirconnell Lee.