

Lewis Bridal Song

Scottish Folk

A D A

Step we gai-ly, on we go, Heel for heel, and toe for toe— Arm in arm and on we go,

D A D

All for Mai-ri's wed - ding. Ov - er hill ways up and down, Myr - tle green and

A

brack-en brown, Past the sheil - ing through the town, All for sake of Mai - ri.

Plenty herring, plenty meal,
Plenty peat to fill her creel,
Plenty bonny bairns as weel,
That's the toast for Mairi.

Cheeks as bright as rowans are,
Brighter far than any star,
Fairest of them all by far,
Is my darling Mairi.