Tibby Dunbar

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  F
Oh, Wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar
   A#                              Dm
Oh, Wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar
          C7                          F
Wilt thou ride on a horse or be drawn in a cart
        C7                        F
Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar
   A#           Dm           C7           F
I care na thy daddie, his land or his money
   C7           Dm
I care na thy kin, sae high and sae lordly
     F          C7                    A#       F
But say that thou'lt hae me for better or waur
               C7                A#      Dm
And come in your coatie sweet Tibby Dunbar

I offer you ma'y thing in silver or land
What man could determine the price of your hand
What gem you can send me'd be richer by far
Oh, Wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar

Oh, wilt thou be known as a poor beggar's lady
And sleep in the heather rolled up in my plaidie
The sky for a roof and your candle a star
My love for a fire sweet Tibby Dunbar

Oh, Wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar
Oh, Wilt thou go wi' me sweet Tibby Dunbar
Wilt thou ride on a horse or be drawn in a cart
Or walk by my side sweet Tibby Dunbar
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