Clyde's Water 2

Clyde's Water 2

I hae a steed in my stable
Cost me twice twenty pounds
And I'll put trust in his four legs
That he'll carry me safe tae the land.

Now he's gaed oer yon high high hill
And doon yon dowie den
And the clatterin o the Clyde's waters
Twould fear ten thousand men

Spare me, spare me, Clyde's waters,
O spare me as I gang
Ye can mak me a wreck when I come back
But spare me as I gang

When he got tae his Maggie's bower
"O Maggie let me in
For my boots are full of the Clyde's waters
And I'm tremblin tae the chin."

My loft is full o hay and corn
My stable's full o steed
And my bower is full o gentlemen
And they won't remove tonight.

He turned his horse round about
Wi a salt tear in his ee
For it's Goodbye, false Maggie, he cries
And it's Goodbye, Maggie, cries he

And he's gaed oer yon high high hill
And doon yon dowie den
And the clatterin o the Clyde's water
Twould fear ten thousand men

His first step into Clyde's water
Ta'en William's hat frae him
And the clatterin o the Clyde's water
Ta'en William's cane frae him

William bent close oer his horse
To catch his hat by force

And the clatterin o the Clyde's waters
Ta'en William frae his horse

William's brother was on the bank
--O William will ye droon?
For if ye catch haud o yer stallion's heid
He'll learn ye how to swim

How can I catch my stallion's heid
And he learn me tae swim?
For sleep and wake false Maggie dear
For she wadnae let me in.

Now she's gaed oer yon high high hill
And doon yon dowie den
And the deepest pools into Clyde's water
She found her William in.

William, William, please forgive
Forgive for nae comin doon
For it's here that we'll get wi your stepmother's prayers
And it's here that we'll baith maun droon.

tunes in Bronson
Child #216
PA
oct00

Visit www.traditionalmusic.co.uk for more songs.