Bold Jamie

Cara Dillon

"Oh rise up my darling and come with me
I want to go with you and leave this country
To leave my fathers dwelling, this house and the land
So away goes Jamie with his love in his armsThey go over hills and the mountains and glens
Traveling all through the night in the mist in the rain
But her father has followed and has taken his men
And he captured poor Jamie with his love in his armsNow home she was taken to her room she is bound
While poor Jamie lies on the cold stoney ground
And he knows all the while before the judge he will stand
For the stealing of nothing but his own true love's handIn the cold hard iron his hands they are bound
Handcuffed like a murderer and tied to the ground
And the goaler tells Jamie "last night I did hear
That your Lady will hang you or else set you clear"The judge says "this young girl being tender in youth
If Jamie is guilty she will tell the truth"
Then the radiant beauty before him did stand
"Oh I'm happy to see you my bold Irish lad"But the father cries out "Lord have pity on me
For the man came to bring disgrace to my family
And he stole my only daughter, all part of his plan
And if you don't hang him I will quit the land"But the daughter is crying and begging is she
"The fault isn't Jamie's the blame lies with me
I forced him to leave and run away with me
And I'll die if I can't save my bold Jamie""Good Lord he has stole all her jewels and her rings
Gold watches and amber, all my precious things
And it costs me a fortune in thousands of pounds
And I'll take the life of Jamie before I lie in the ground"Good Lord I gave them as a token of love
An when we are parted I'll have them removed
But a true lovers token wear on your right hand
And think of me darling when you're in a foreign land"

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