

# Helen of Kirkconnel

## Kornog

I wish I was where Helen lies!  
Night and day on me she cries;  
I wish I was where Helen lies,  
On fair Kirconnell Lee!

Curst be the heart, that thought the thought,  
Curst be the hand, that fired the shot,  
When in my arms burd Helen dropt,  
And I was sent away.

I lighted down, my sword did draw,  
Hacked him in pieces sma,  
I hacked him in pieces sma,  
For her sake a'dying o'er me.

I wish I was where Helen lies!  
Night and day on me she cries;  
Out of my bed she bids me rise,  
Says, "haste, and come to me!"

O Helen fair, beyond compare!  
I'll make a garland o your hair,  
Shall bind my heart for evermair,  
On fair Kirconnell Lee!

I wish I was where Helen lies!  
Night and day on me she cries;  
And I am weary of the skies,  
On fair Kirconnell Lee!

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Lyrics submitted by Frank.

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