Two Sisters

Jim Moray

There were two sisters side by side
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
There were two sisters side by side
The boys are born for me
There were two sisters side by side
The eldest for young Johnny criedI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meJohnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring
The boys are born for me
Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring
He never bought the eldest a single thingI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meJohnny bought the youngest a beaver hat
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat
The boys are born for me
Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat
The eldest didn't think much of thatI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meAs they were walking by the foamy brim
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
As they were walking by the foamy brim
The boys are born for me
As they were walking by the foamy brim
The eldest pushed the youngest inI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meSister, oh sister, give me thy hand
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand
The boys are born for me
Sister, oh sister, give me thy hand
And you can have Johnny and all his landI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meBut sister, I'll not give you my hand
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
But sister, I'll not give you my hand
The boys are born for me
But sister, I'll not give you my hand
And I'll have Johnny and all his landI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meSo away she sank and away she swam
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
So away she sank and away she swam

The boys are born for me
So away she sank and away she swam
Until she came to the Miller's damI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meThe Miller, he took her gay gold ring
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
The Miller, he took her gay gold ring
The boys are born for me
The Miller, he took her gay gold ring
And then he pushed her in againI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to meThe Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head
Sing aye-dum, sing aye-day
The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head
The boys are born for me
The Miller, he was hanged on the mountain head
The eldest sister was boiled in leadI'll be true unto my love
If he'll be true to me

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