

## Gin I Were A Baron's Heir

Dougie MacLean

Gin I were a baron's heir  
And could I braid wi' gems your hair  
And make ye braw as ye are fair  
Lassie would ye lo'e me?

And I would take ye tae the toon  
And show ye braw sicchts mony an ane  
And busk ye wi' a silken goon  
Lassie would ye lo'e me?

Or should ye be content to prove  
In lowly life unfading love  
A heart that nought on earth could move  
Lassie would ye lo'e me?

And ere the lavrock wings the sky  
Say would ye tae the forest high  
And work wi' me sae merrily  
Lassie would ye lo'e me?

And when the braw moon glistens o'er  
Oor wee bit bield and heathery muir  
Will ye nay greet that we're sae puir  
Lassie for I lo'e ye?

For I hae naught tae offer ye  
Nae gowd frae mine nae pearl frae sea  
Nor am I come o' high degree  
Lassie but I lo'e ye