

**The Riccarton Tollmans Daughter**  
**Battlefield Band**

The Riccarton Tollmans Daughter  
by The Battlefield Band

Capo 3

[Intro]:

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e-----0-0h2-----0-2-3---0---0h2-----0-----|
B---3-----3-3-----3---3-----3---3--0h3---|
G-2-----2-----|
D-0-----|
A-----|
E-----|
```

-Verse-

```
      D                      G
As I was a walkin' through old Killie town,
      D                      A
It was at the back end o' November.
      D                      G
My gaze was drawn tae a gathering o' folk,
      D                      A
All assembled by the Kilmarnock water.
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-Chorus-

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      Em
In the dreich winter's morn,
      A
A game was well begun,
      Em          G          A
The curling stain slid back and forwards.
      Em
And the breaths like clouds,
      A
Floated upwards to the skies,
      Em          G          A
With the whoops and cries o' the teams o' Curlers.
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      D                      G
My attention was drawn tae a young, bonny lass,
      D                      A
As she stood and watched as a close observer.
      D                      G
My eyes were consumed as she followed all the play,
      D                      A
And she cheered on her father, and her brother.
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      Em
I gaid and I spoke,
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**A**

And I tellt her my name,

**Em**

**G**

**A**

And she said she was cried Jean Alexander.

**Em**

She lived wiâ€™ her folk,

**A**

At the Riccarton toll,

**Em**

**G**

**A**

And she was the tollmanâ€™s only Daughter.

[Instrumental Bridge] **D,G,Ax3 Em,G,A**

**D**

**G**

At the end oâ€™ the game, her Father came across,

**D**

**A**

And he shook my hand, and he looked me over.

**D**

**G**

He says young man come and join us on the road

**D**

**A**

Then he took her arm, and we walked together.

**Em**

And when we had went,

**A**

Tae their cottage by the toll,

**Em**

**G**

**A**

I was asked inside for a drink and a bladder.

**Em**

And that was the start,

**A**

Oâ€™ the winning oâ€™ my heart.

**Em**

**G**

**A**

And the courtin of the tollmanâ€™s daughter.

[Instrumental Bridge]

**D**

**G**

Hereâ€™s a helf tae the good folk, oâ€™ old Killie Town,

**D**

**A**

The engineers, and the carpet workers.

**D**

**G**

The wabsters, the coopers, the distiller oâ€™ the dram,

**D**

**G**

Their women folk, and their sons and daughters.

**Em**

And hereâ€™s to the winter

**A**

That brought us all the snow

**Em**

**G**

**A**

And the ice that froze Kilmarnock water

**Em**

And hereâ€™s to the curlers,

**A**

That brought me to my love,

**Em**

**G**

**A**

The Riccarton tollmanâ€™s only daughter

[Instrumental Bridge] as Outro

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