

**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-

**C#** **F#**  
As I was a walkin' through old Killie town,  
**C#** **G#**  
It was at the back end o' November.  
**C#** **F#**  
My gaze was drawn tae a gathering o' folk,  
**C#** **G#**  
All assembled by the Kilmarnock water.

-Chorus-

**Ebm**  
In the dreich winter's morn,  
**G#**  
A game was well begun,  
**Ebm** **F#** **G#**  
The curling stain slid back and forwards.  
**Ebm**  
And the breaths like clouds,  
**G#**  
Floated upwards to the skies,  
**Ebm** **F#** **G#**  
With the whoops and cries o' the teams o' Curlers.

**C#** **F#**  
My attention was drawn tae a young, bonny lass,  
**C#** **G#**  
As she stood and watched as a close observer.  
**C#** **F#**  
My eyes were consumed as she followed all the play,  
**C#** **G#**  
And she cheered on her father, and her brother.

**Ebm**  
I gaid and I spoke,

**G#**

And I tellt her my name,

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

And she said she was cried Jean Alexander.

**Ebm**

She lived wiâ€™ her folk,

**G#**

At the Riccarton toll,

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

And she was the tollmanâ€™s only Daughter.

[Instrumental Bridge] **C#,F#,G#x3 Ebm,F#,G#**

**C#**

**F#**

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

**C#**

**G#**

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

**C#**

**F#**

He says young man come and join us on the road

**C#**

**G#**

Then he took her arm, and we walked together.

**Ebm**

And when we had went,

**G#**

Tae their cottage by the toll,

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

I was asked inside for a drink and a bladder.

**Ebm**

And that was the start,

**G#**

Oâ€™ the winning oâ€™ my heart.

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

And the courtin of the tollmanâ€™s daughter.

[Instrumental Bridge]

**C#**

**F#**

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

**C#**

**G#**

The engineers, and the carpet workers.

**C#**

**F#**

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

**C#**

**F#**

Their women folk, and their sons and daughters.

**Ebm**

And hereâ€™s to the winter

**G#**

That brought us all the snow

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

And the ice that froze Kilmarnock water

**Ebm**

And hereâ€™s to the curlers,

**G#**

That brought me to my love,

**Ebm**

**F#**

**G#**

The Riccarton tollmanâ€™s only daughter

[Instrumental Bridge] as Outro

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