

The Riccarton Tollmans Daughter
Battlefield Band

The Riccarton Tollmans Daughter
by The Battlefield Band

Capo 3

[Intro]:

```
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-

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

-Chorus-

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

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

F#m
I gaid and I spoke,

B

And I tellt her my name,

F#m

A B

And she said she was cried Jean Alexander.

F#m

She lived wiâ€™ her folk,

B

At the Riccarton toll,

F#m

A B

And she was the tollmanâ€™s only Daughter.

[Instrumental Bridge] **E, A, Bx3 F#m, A, B**

E

A

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

E

B

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

E

A

He says young man come and join us on the road

E

B

Then he took her arm, and we walked together.

F#m

And when we had went,

B

Tae their cottage by the toll,

F#m

A

B

I was asked inside for a drink and a bladder.

F#m

And that was the start,

B

Oâ€™ the winning oâ€™ my heart.

F#m

A

B

And the courtin of the tollmanâ€™s daughter.

[Instrumental Bridge]

E

A

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

E

B

The engineers, and the carpet workers.

E

A

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

E

A

Their women folk, and their sons and daughters.

F#m

And hereâ€™s to the winter

B

That brought us all the snow

F#m

A

B

And the ice that froze Kilmarnock water

F#m

And hereâ€™s to the curlers,

B

That brought me to my love,

F#m

A

B

The Riccarton tollmanâ€™s only daughter

[Instrumental Bridge] as Outro

Brought to you by ChuffersDanube