

**The Bonnie Hoose O Airlie
Malinky**

[Verse]

C F G
It fell on a day, on a bonnie summer day
C F G
When the corn was ripe and cheerly
C G
That there fell oot a great dispute
C F G
Between Argyll and Airlie

[Verse]

C F G
Argyll he has mustered a thousand o his men
C F G
He s marched them oot bright early
C G
He s marched them in by the back o Dunkeld
C F G
To plunder the bonnie hoose o Airlie

[Verse]

C F G
Lady Ogilvie has looked frae her window sae high
C F G
And oh, but she grat sairly
C G
Ta see Argyll and a his men
C F G
Come be plunder the bonny hoose o Airlie

[Instrumental]

C F C F C F C F G

[Verse]

C F G
“Come doon, come doon, Lady Ogilvie,” he cried
C F G
“Come doon and kiss me fairly
C G
Or I swear by the hilt o my gewwd braidsword
C F G
That I winna leave a standin stane in Airlie”

[Verse]

C F G
“I winna come doon, ye false Argyll
C F G

Nor will I kiss ye fairly

C

G

I wadna kiss ye, fause Argyll

C

F

G

Though ye wadna leave a standin stane in Airlieâ€•

[Verse]

C

F

G

â€œCome tell me whaur your dowry is hid

C

F

G

Come doon and tell me fairlyâ€•

C

G

â€œI winna tell ye whaur my dowry is hid

C

F

G

Though ye wadna leave a standin stane in Airlieâ€•

[Instrumental]

C C7 C C7 F C C7 G Am G

[Verse]

C

F

G

They socht it up and they socht it doon

C

F

G

I wat, they socht it early

C

G

And it was below yon bowling green

C

F

G

They found the dowry o Airlie

[Verse]

C

F

G