

Helen of Kirkconnel- Ukulele

D
I wish I was whaur Helen lies
G
For nicht and day on me she cries
Bm A G
For nicht and day on me she cries
G A
I wish I was whaur Helen lies
G A D
On fair Kirkconnel Lea

D
Oh Helen fair beyond compare
G
I'll mak a garland o' thy hair
Bm A G
I'll mak a garland o' thy hair
G A
Wrapped roon' ma hairt forever mair
G A D
On fair Kirkconnel Lea

D
But curse the heart that hatched the thocht
G
And curse the hand that fired the shot
Bm A G
Aye curse the hand that fired the shot
G A
When in my arms my Helen dropped
G A D
And died for sake o' me

D
I found ma foe behin' a wa'
G
I lichtit doon my sword tae draw
Bm A G
Stern was oor strife on Kirtleshaw
G A
As I hacked him intae pieces sma'
G A D
On fair Kirkconnel Lea.

D
I wish I was whaur Helen lies
G
For nicht and day on me she cries
Bm A G
Oh I wish I was whaur Helen lies
G A D
On fair Kirkconnel Lea.