

# The Lochmaben Harper

**Lyrics** 

Oh heard ye o' a silly harper lived long In Lochmaben toon? How he did go tae fair England to steal King Henry's wanton broon But first he gaed tae his guidwife wi a' The speed that he could thole This task said he will never work Without a mare who has a foal Sing fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

She said you have a guid grey mare That'll run o'er the hills baith low and high Gae tak the grey mare in yer hand and Leave the foal at hame wi me Then tak a halter in your hose, of your Purpose dinna fail But wap it o'er the wanton's nose and Tie it tae the grey mare's tail Sing fadden dilly, fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

Syne ca' them oot at yon back yet o'er Moss and muir and ilka dale And she'll ne'er let the wanton bite, til She gets hame to her ain foal So he is doon tae England gone o'er Moss and muir and ilka dale Until he's reached King henry's yett And o' his purpose not tae fail Sing fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

Come in come in you silly harper, o' Your harpin' let me hear
Oh by my sooth then said the harper I'd Rather hae stablin' for ma mare
So the king looked o'er his left shoulder, Said unto his stable groom
Gae tak the silly auld harper's mare
And tie her 'side my wanton broon
Sing fadden dilly, fadden dilly, fadden
Dilly deedle dan

Then aye he harped and aye he carped Til a' the lords gaed through the floor They thoucht the music was sae sweet That they forgot the stable door An' aye he harped and he carped til a' The lords were soon' asleep Then quietly took aff his shune and Softly doon the stairs did creep Sing fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

He took the halter frae his hose and o' His purpose didna fail But wapped it o'er the wanton's nose And tied it tae the gray mare's tail Syne ca'd them oot at yon back yett O'er moss and muir and ilka dale An' she's ne'er let the wanton bite but Held her still gan' at her tail Sing fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

They grey mare was right swift o' fit and Didna fail tae find the way For she wis at Lochmaben yetts fu' Lang three 'oors 'er it wis day And when she reached the harper's Door there she have mony a nicker and Snear "Oh rise, oh rise you lazy lass let in the Master and his mare" Sing fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

So up she rose, put on her clothes and Lookit oot though the lock hole "Oh by my sooth" then said the lass "Oor mare has gotten a braw big foal!" "Come haud the peace you foolish lass The moon's but glancing in yer e'ee" "I'll wadge ma hail fee 'gainst a groat It's bigger than e'er oor foal will be" Sing fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

Then in the morn at fair daylight when They had ended a' their cheer King Henry's wanton broon was stawn An' ee the poor auld harper's mare "Alas! Alas!" then said the harper, "Alas! Alas! That I cam here, In Scotland I've a braw cowte foal and Here they've stawn my guid grey mare!"

"Come haud the peace you foolish Harper o' your alasin' let me be For ye shall get a better mare and weel Paid for your cowte foal be" Sing fadden dilly, fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan Sign fadden dilly, fadden dilly, fadden Dilly deedle dan

## **Activity 1**

Choose one verse in the song and come up with some actions to go along with it!

#### **Activity 2**

Make a model of the instrument you'd like to play.

#### **Activity 3**

Have a look around your house for some materials that could be used to make a model of a harp. Maybe put some elastic bands around an open box! Try carefully plucking the elastic bands.

### **Glossary**

- Toon town
- Tae to
- Gaed went
- Guidwife wife / lady of the house
- Without without
- Guid good
- Baith both
- Dinna don't
- Syne then
- Ca call
- Oot out
- Yet gate
- Ilka every
- Thoucht thought
- Shune shoes
- Lookit looked
- Haud hold
- E'ee eye
- Stawn stolen
- Cam came
- Cowte young











